

## Martial Arts 681

### Chapter 681: The Invisible Hand\_2

This is exactly why the Song Family has been able to stand out among the nearly hundred families today and qualify to compete for the position of Elder Council elder.

But right at this crucial moment, Seventh Brother had an incident. The reason for the incident was merely because a junior member of the family was killed, and the culprit came from a seemingly insignificant force.

He was all too familiar with this scene, so familiar that it couldn't be more familiar.

The chubby old man's face also changed, and he nervously looked at him, "Second Brother, do you mean someone is targeting our Song Family?"

"Don't panic."

Seeing the few people looking towards him, the tall and thin old man understood that in the Song Family, everyone could panic, but not him. Because he was the backbone of the Song Family, any slight mistake and the giant ship of the Song Family would sink.

The other families hidden in the dark, like sharks smelling blood, would swarm and tear the Song Family apart.

"This is just the worst-case scenario. Even if things are indeed like this, there's no need to panic. Our Song Family is not comparable to those other families. If they want to take us down, they better have the teeth for it."

"Second Brother is right!"

The chubby old man regained his previous violent demeanor, "If they dare to target our Song Family, I will risk my life to drag one of them down with me!"

Song Yuan, standing nearby, was scared out of his wits.

Could it be that the situation has gotten this dire?

An invisible net was closing in on the Song Family.

"The two ancestors are right. If that's indeed the case, Lianfeng won't hesitate to sacrifice his life, and will fight that hidden enemy to the end!" Song Lianfeng also gritted his teeth and said.

In his heart, he had long prioritized the safety of the family above himself. After all, he had benefited greatly from the family.

Just like Song Tian before, willing to sacrifice his life for the sake of the family.

But if it were someone of ordinary status or even no status at all in the Song Family, the result would be different.

"Hmm, it's enough that you have this thought. Our nurturing of you has not been in vain." The tall and thin old man said, his brows filled with worry.

Now they were in the open, while the enemy was hidden.

If the two of them immediately went to the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, it would most likely fall into the enemy's trap, just as Lianfeng had said.

But doing nothing here wasn't an option either?

First, the whereabouts of Seventh Brother were unknown. If they didn't hurry to find him, it might be a corpse they find if they delayed too long.

Second, this incident had blown up and all the noble families in Yan Country were watching them. If they showed no action, they would become the laughing stock of the entire world.

Seeing the worries on the face of the tall and thin old man, Song Lianfeng proactively said, "Second Granduncle, Sixth Granduncle, if things are as Lianfeng suspects, then your actions are likely under the enemy's surveillance. It would be better if I went to gather information first to see what's really happening."

"This..."

The two old men exchanged a look, realizing there was some reasoning in his words.

After all, wasn't Seventh Brother the one who fell into the enemy's trap because he didn't understand the situation clearly and was careless for a moment?

"Lianfeng, be careful."

The tall and thin old man advised, "If there's indeed someone scheming against our Song Family, from the moment you leave, they will watch your every move. One mistake and your life could be in danger."

"Exactly."

The chubby old man also nodded.

"Thank you both for your concern. If that's the case, Lianfeng would not want it any other way."

The two old men were stunned for a moment but quickly understood what he meant.

He intended to use himself as bait to draw out the hidden enemy!

"Good child."

The tall and thin old man was moved. With a flip of his hand, a black bead appeared in his palm.

"Second Brother, you mean?"

The chubby old man was also moved when he saw this.

Song Lianfeng realized something and looked at the bead in astonished breath.

Could it be that the Second Elder intended to give this wonder to him?

"This item is called the Thunder Pearl, containing immense energy. Once it explodes, it can level an area of several hundred meters. Even a Beast King-level Fierce Beast at the center of the blast would be obliterated."

"!!!"

Song Lianfeng's eyes widened at these words.

Such a small bead had such tremendous power? Even a Beast King-level Fierce Beast could be effortlessly destroyed!

If there were ten or eight of these and they were thrown out together, wouldn't even a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast be blown to death or severely injured?

The chubby old man seemed to read his thoughts and snorted, "Do you think it's so easy to get this thing? Even your Second Granduncle only has this one Thunder Pearl."

"What? This, this..." Song Lianfeng shivered and quickly refused, "Second Granduncle, this is too precious. You should keep it for yourself."

"Take it if I say take it. Stop being so wishy-washy."

The tall and thin old man frowned, "You are the most talented in martial arts among the juniors of the Song Family. If we ever produce another Celestial Realm Martial Artist, it will undoubtedly be you. Now you're going to gather information for us. As your elder, how can I sit by and do nothing? The Thunder Pearl is precious, but it's not more precious than your life."

"Second Granduncle..."

Tears welled up in Song Lianfeng's eyes in gratitude.

"Alright, stop crying. It's unbecoming at your age. Quickly take it." The tall and thin old man reminded, "If you encounter an unbeatable enemy, just inject True Qi into it, remove the restriction, then throw it in the enemy's direction and run. Remember, don't stay around. Even if you're on the outskirts, it's dangerous."

"Yes, Lianfeng understands."

Song Lianfeng carefully accepted the Thunder Pearl.

"After using it, regardless of the outcome, don't go back to check," the chubby old man added, "Anyone who forces you to use it is definitely not someone you can defeat. Just come back and report what happened to us. Understand? Don't be overconfident."

"Yes, Sixth Granduncle!"

Song Lianfeng nodded repeatedly.

He knew that, despite Sixth Granduncle's foul temper and tendency to scold, he still cared.

"Hmm, there's no time to lose. Find out what's happening as soon as possible," the tall and thin old man urged, "Be careful no matter what."

"Rest assured, the two of you. Lianfeng will not let you down and will get to the bottom of this."

Song Lianfeng bowed to the two of them and then headed to the exit with Song Yuan.

The space twisted for a moment, and the two of them disappeared into the Secret Realm.

"Second Brother, are you really entrusting this matter to Lianfeng alone?"

The chubby old man asked worriedly, "If someone is indeed plotting against our Song Family, Lianfeng might not be up to the task."

"Of course I know that."

The tall and thin old man squinted, "So, we will act as well, but not openly. We will operate in the shadows, with Lianfeng drawing their attention."

The chubby old man's eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly, "Second Brother is right. Hmph, that group better pray I don't find out who they are. Otherwise, I won't spare them!"

The tall and thin old man, however, wasn't so optimistic.

Because he knew that those people wouldn't act unless they were absolutely sure.

It was quite possible their current arrangements were also anticipated by the enemy.

But even so, he wouldn't give up!

Chapter 682: First Entry into the Secret Realm

Nightfall descends.

On top of the cliff, a cool breeze gently blows.

Chen Fan directly releases his spiritual power and quickly detects a peculiar fluctuation in the sky not far from here.

"Elder Wang, could the entrance to the secret realm be there?"

"Yes."

Elder Wang's eyes reveal a hint of surprise.

Logically speaking, martial artists who haven't reached the Celestial Human Realm cannot communicate with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and thus cannot perceive the existence of secret realms.

And some secret realms are hidden even deeper, making it difficult for martial artists of the Celestial Realm to detect.

But the surprises Chen Fan has brought him are too many for him to be surprised anymore.

"Elder Wang, how should we enter?"

"If the secret realm still has inhabitants, without the owner's permission, we would need to forcibly enter. But over eight hundred years ago, the Red Dragon Sect was exterminated, so just infusing True Qi will open the entrance."

"Red Dragon Sect?"

Chen Fan looks towards the entrance of the secret realm, "Elder Wang is saying there is a sect inside?"

"Correct."

Elder Wang recalls, "The Red Dragon Sect was already established several hundred years before I was born. The sect's founding ancestor was a Martial God who found a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land and established the sect within. Then he disappeared.

Since then, no more Martial Gods appeared in the Red Dragon Sect. There were several Divine Cultivation Level experts, ranking mid-tier among many forces, but unfortunately, in a later unprecedented battle, the sect was annihilated, from the sect leader to ordinary disciples, none survived."

"So ruthless."

Chen Fan's pupils constrict.

"Not just the Red Dragon Sect; even sects with Martial Gods were not spared."

Elder Wang sighs, "For example, True Yang Mountain, which was one of the three major Daoist forces at the time, was slaughtered by the six major demon sects led by the Celestial Demon Sect, with rivers of blood flowing and mountains of corpses. Even today, I dare not easily venture there."

Upon hearing this, Chen Fan's eyes brighten.

It seems Elder Wang knows not only the location of the Red Dragon Sect's secret realm entrance but also that of True Yang Mountain.

However, Elder Wang's description indicates that the danger level there far exceeds that of the current Red Dragon Sect—by tenfold. He hasn't reached the Celestial Human Realm yet, so once he breaks through to that realm and strengthens his power, it's not too late to go.

"Remember to be cautious once we enter."

Elder Wang instructs, "Since I left last time, it's been less than half a day. Those few flying centipedes are likely still near the entrance. If they detect our scent, they'll rush immediately. At that point, turn around and retreat. Understood?"

"Understood."

Chen Fan quickly responds.

Elder Wang raises his hand, gathering True Qi towards a certain spot in the air, forming a circular entrance visible before them.

Initially the size of a fist, it quickly grows to the height of a person.

"Follow me."

After speaking, Elder Wang leaps and vanishes into the air.

Seeing this, Chen Fan hastily follows.

The next second, a firm sensation comes from beneath his feet.

Looking down, he finds himself standing on a large piece of empty ground, and upon raising his head, he sees a massive mountain gate, though its plaque is missing.

Only two pillars stand on either side.

Even the right pillar is only half intact.

Below the mountain gate, a path paved with green stones extends upward.

Compared to Chen Fan, Elder Wang is much more tense, constantly surveying the surroundings, fearing the flying centipedes might rush out.

Fortunately, after a few seconds, nothing happens.

He finally breathes a sigh of relief, saying to Chen Fan, "It seems those demon beasts have returned to the rear medicinal garden."

Chen Fan's gaze extends into the distance, thinking that indeed, the Red Dragon Sect is impressive. Even extinguished, its architectural structures stretch beyond sight.

Only at the farthest point can the outline of the rear mountain be seen.

"Yes, but to reach the rear mountain, it's best to go around the side."

Elder Wang eyes the sect interior apprehensively.

"Is there danger inside the sect?"

Chen Fan asks, curious.

Didn't they say the Red Dragon Sect had been exterminated hundreds of years ago? Presumably, some array mechanisms were destroyed by invaders, and even if some survived, they should be scarce.

Elder Wang sees Chen Fan's thoughts and explains, "Precisely because the sect was exterminated, it's dangerous. Since the disciples' resentment has lingered for centuries, who knows what ghostly entities might appear? If we accidentally enter their territory, we wouldn't even know how we died."

"So dangerous!"

Chen Fan is shocked.

The mountain gate of the Red Dragon Sect appears calm and peaceful, but in truth, it's more terrifying than the rear mountain where demon beasts roam.

After all, Elder Wang dares to go to the rear medicinal garden and pick treasure medicines.

But he dares not set foot within the sect itself.

"Don't worry."

Elder Wang comforts, "Those ghostly entities are indeed terrifying, but they are confined to specific areas. As long as we don't enter those areas, nothing will happen. However, we mustn't get too close, or their allure could unknowingly draw us in."

"Yes, Elder Wang."

Chen Fan dares not be careless, engraving Elder Wang's advice in his mind.

He has confidence in his spiritual power.

However, these ancient sects are formidable, not to be underestimated. Divine Cultivation Realm martial artists have fallen within. If their vengeful spirits launch spiritual attacks at him, he's uncertain he could resist.

Chapter 683: First Arrival in the Secret Realm\_2

"Elder Wang, how did those Demon Beasts in the back mountain come about?"

He asked curiously.

Logically speaking, this Secret Realm is isolated from the world. Unless someone deliberately brought Demon Beasts inside, the only possibility is that they already existed here.

"They were originally here," Elder Wang replied, "When the Red Dragon Sect was still around, they developed a Medicinal Garden in the back mountain specifically for planting Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, and raised some Demon Beasts to loosen the soil and irrigate the Treasure Medicine in the garden. After the sect's destruction, most elders and disciples died in that battle,

but a few Demon Beasts managed to hide deeply and survived. After hundreds of years of breeding, their numbers and strength have grown. The Flying Centipede is just one type, and there are others even more difficult to deal with. Even Mid-Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists would have to run if encountered."

Chen Fan's eyes widened.

Mid-Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists would have to run, which means these Demon Beasts are equivalent to Divine Cultivation Realm Martial Artists.

Goodness, does it mean the Flying Centipede is the weakest here?

"Now you understand why I repeatedly warned you to be careful?"

Elder Wang showed a slight smile, "Luckily, the location of the Celestial Net Root is at the outer edge of the Medicinal Garden, guarded only by a few Flying Centipedes. Even if we accidentally disturb them, as long as we don't get greedy and quickly flee, they won't be able to do much to us. But if we venture deeper, encountering other creatures would be unpredictable. Follow me."

As he spoke, he dashed into the mountain forest, moving swiftly.

After all, it was safe near the mountain gate, but once deep in the forest, some Demon Beasts might wake up. The longer it takes, the harder it will be to pick the Treasure Medicine.

Chen Fan followed quickly.

As they approached the sect's core area, he felt as if something was watching him. He looked towards the sect hall but saw nothing.

"Could it be those ghostly beings Elder Wang mentioned?"

Chen Fan felt a chill to his spine and moved away a bit.

"It's just ahead."

Elder Wang's tone showed some joy, but just then, an unexpected change occurred.

The ground in front suddenly burst open, and a giant centipede sprang out!

Its body was pitch-black, like it wore armor that rendered it invulnerable. Most remarkably, it had four pairs of wings and surged towards them like a missile.

"Not good! Run quickly!"

Elder Wang shouted and turned to flee.

He knew, while picking Treasure Medicine before, he had been chased by these creatures to the exit. A second time within a short period surely wouldn't be so easy.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Soon, two more Flying Centipedes burst from the ground. One targeted Elder Wang, while the other aimed at Chen Fan.

Chen Fan was startled. Three Flying Centipedes amount to three Mid-Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists; currently, he had little chance of defeating them.

Most importantly, Elder Wang was also present.

After a brief hesitation, he followed Elder Wang and ran towards the exit.

The three Flying Centipedes chased relentlessly.

Luckily, the exit was in sight, and they dashed inside.

With a blur of vision, the cliff reappeared beneath their feet.

"Elder Wang? Why didn't those Flying Centipedes chase us out?"

Chen Fan looked behind curiously.

He had even thought, when they came out, he could hit them hard. Given their size, getting out easily wasn't an option.

"I'm not sure of the exact reason, maybe they fear something,"

Elder Wang took a deep breath, "Logically, these Demon Beasts should not leave the Medicinal Garden, but without anyone managing them, they regain their wild nature. You've seen the situation; they can chase us from the back mountain to the mountain gate. It's just that the outside world feels unfamiliar to them, so they dare not come out."

"That makes sense."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Elder Wang, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Elder Wang said with a bitter smile, "I knew this time wouldn't be as smooth as before, so I stayed highly alert. It proved to be correct. Chen Fan, I think we should avoid going in there in the short term."

"Elder Wang, I want to go in alone."

Chen Fan said.

"What?"

Elder Wang's eyes widened, "You want to go in alone?"

"Yes," Chen Fan smiled, "Thanks to your guidance earlier, I now understand the dangers inside. You've helped me so much; I can't let you risk yourself again. So, I'll go in alone."

Elder Wang felt touched.

Then decisively refused.

"No, you've only entered once, you know too little of the dangers inside. If you go in, I'll go with you."

"Elder Wang, really, no need."

Chen Fan helplessly said honestly, "Elder Wang, to be frank, besides wanting to pick Treasure Medicine, I also want to try taming one or two Flying Centipedes."

"!!!!"

Upon hearing those words, Elder Wang stared at Chen Fan. Did he hear correctly?

Taming Flying Centipedes?

Those Demon Beasts equivalent to Mid-Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists?

"Elder Wang, to be honest, I obtained a Beast Taming Technique while in Rat City and studied it. I feel I've gained some insight. If I can tame one or two Flying Centipedes, it will make picking Treasure Medicine easier; we won't have to do it ourselves. Moreover,"

Expectations filled Chen Fan's eyes,

"You mentioned that one Flying Centipede could easily kill a Beast King-level Fierce Beast. If we have two or three, we would have a better chance of defending Anshan City."

"That's true."

Elder Wang smiled bitterly, "But aren't you worried if they go out of control? In my era, many who drove Demon Beasts ended up dead by their own beasts. Also, taming them isn't easy."

"I'll give it a try," Chen Fan smiled, "If it doesn't work, I'll leave it be."

"Alright."

Elder Wang sighed,

He knew Chen Fan's personality, once he decided, it was impossible to persuade him otherwise.

"Just in case, I'll go with you. If something happens, I can help."

"Alright, sorry to trouble you, Elder Wang."

Chen Fan had to agree.

He infused True Qi into the air again, and a circular entrance slowly appeared.

"Be careful, they might still be around."

Elder Wang reminded.

Chen Fan nodded and rushed into the entrance.

Within moments, a foul wind hit his face.

Elder Wang was right; a Flying Centipede still lingered nearby and attacked upon sensing human presence.

Chen Fan showed a relaxed expression.

If there were three, he would retreat quickly for safety.

With only one, Elder Wang wouldn't need to act at all.

He locked his gaze on the Flying Centipede and unleashed True Qi, forming a giant blood-red hand in mid-air that fiercely slammed down!

"Boom!"

The Flying Centipede was struck, creating a ten-meter-deep pit, embedding its entire body inside, seemingly dead.

However, Chen Fan knew it wasn't.

Because its shell showed no damage, and its aura remained unchanged.

Elder Wang rushed in at this moment and was surprised at the scene.

Just then, the embedded Flying Centipede crawled out, seeming dizzy, shaking its head.

Suddenly, the blood-red giant hand slammed down again.

"Boom!"

The just-upright Flying Centipede was hammered into the ground once more.

Then,

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A barrage of blood-red giant hands kept striking relentlessly.

Chapter 684: Beast Taming Successful!

Elder Wang said that these Flying Centipedes have strength equivalent to a mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, or even greater.

Therefore, Chen Fan did not hold back, summoning five Giant Spirit Hands right from the start.

The value of True Qi within him instantly decreased by fifty million points!

"Gi-Giant Spirit Hand?"

Elder Wang, standing beside, exclaimed in surprise, his eyes filled with shock.

He knew that the True Qi within Chen Fan was incomparable to that of ordinary True Essence Realm Martial Artists, or even some Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

What truly shocked him was the martial arts Chen Fan used.

It is said that the Giant Spirit Hand is a martial skill born from the integration of two supreme martial arts, with power comparable to supreme-level martial arts.

However, due to the passage of time, the two supreme martial arts that gave rise to it, the Undying Seal Technique and the Wisdom Scripture of All Methods, are no longer complete. Even the Undying Seal Technique he taught to Shi Tao was missing a small part.

What's more, mastering and integrating these two techniques to such a refined skill level to comprehend this martial skill is another feat.

How did Chen Fan accomplish this?

Even the Flying Centipede didn't fare well after being struck consecutively by five Giant Spirit Hands.

Many places on its shell cracked, oozing green blood.

Blood also flowed from its massive mandibles.

"What an opportunity,"

Chen Fan thought to himself with delight, immediately using the Beast Taming Technique.

The Flying Centipede, lying weakly on the ground, was suddenly stimulated and thrashed its body wildly, striking the ground.

Chen Fan, undeterred, used the Beast Taming Technique again.

The Flying Centipede, which had been writhing frantically, suddenly paused and looked at Chen Fan in the distance. It roared from its mouth, preparing to charge again.

Chen Fan sneered and summoned another Giant Spirit Hand.

"Boom!"

A massive tremor rang out.

The Flying Centipede was slammed into the ground again, with many parts of its shell completely shattered, revealing its flesh and blood within.

Seeing this, Chen Fan pondered whether to land another strike.

The Beast Taming Technique is best used when the demon beast is weakened. The weaker the beast, the higher the chance of successful control.

The usual steps involve beating the beast first to weaken it, then attempting to tame it. If it fails, continue beating until successful.

However, one must be cautious not to overdo it and accidentally kill the beast, which would be awkward.

This was Chen Fan's current concern.

The strongest layer of the Flying Centipede's shell had already been broken. If he landed another strike, would it kill the beast?

"Chen Fan, be careful!"

At this moment, Elder Wang's alarmed voice rang out.

"Two more demon beasts are coming!"

Chen Fan looked over and indeed, two gigantic black centipedes were quickly emerging from the ground.

Flying sand and rocks accompanied them, with numerous trees thrown around like stones.

"Elder Wang, you should leave first!" Chen Fan shouted urgently, then immediately used the Beast Taming Technique again.

He had painstakingly caught a chance where the Flying Centipede was alone and weakened it significantly; just one or two more strikes, and he could control it.

How could he give up at such a critical moment?

"What?"

Elder Wang paused.

Seeing Chen Fan forming hand seals intently at the injured Flying Centipede, he immediately understood.

The next second, a long sword appeared in his hand. He swung it through the air, sending a massive Sword Qi, dozens of meters long, toward the approaching Flying Centipedes.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The two Flying Centipedes burst out from the ground, their wings vibrating furiously. One charged at Elder Wang with fierce momentum, while the other headed straight for Chen Fan.

"Damn!"

Elder Wang's expression changed.

He intended to distract the two beasts by drawing their attention to himself.

But these demon beasts were not fools; one targeted him, while the other charged at Chen Fan.

"Elder Wang, you must leave!"

Chen Fan was moved by Elder Wang's actions.

If both came at him, he would indeed find it troublesome.

But with only one to deal with, there was no need to worry.

The next moment, he activated the Undying Golden Body, enveloping himself in a golden spherical protective shield.

"Undying Golden Body!"

Elder Wang's eyes nearly popped out.

At this moment, a noxious wind surged toward him.

Elder Wang quickly turned and fled into the distance.

Despite being a mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, facing one-on-one, he couldn't fully handle the Flying Centipede.

But it was unrealistic for the beast to catch up to him immediately.

"With the Undying Golden Body, that demon beast shouldn't be able to harm him in the short term. I just need to lure away the other Flying Centipede."

Elder Wang thought, feeling relieved.

It's no wonder Chen Fan wanted to face them alone earlier; with the Undying Golden Body, he could hold off even three Flying Centipedes together long enough to reach the exit.

But how did he master the Undying Golden Body?

It is widely known as a supreme martial art, and even among noble families, only a few possess its complete version.

Not to mention, mastering it at such a young age, to at least the Great Success Realm.

"I thought I knew him well, but it seems I know nothing at all,"

Elder Wang smiled bitterly.

However, he had no intention to probe further.

Chapter 685: Beast Taming Successful!\_2

After all, who doesn't have some opportunities?

Just at this moment, another Flying Centipede had already reached Chen Fan, its speed not decreasing but increasing, charging straight at him.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound rang out.

Chen Fan remained standing there, entirely unmovable.

The Flying Centipede flew backward a hundred meters away, not knowing how many trees it broke, dragging a gully on the ground.

However, its head was very hard; the second it fell to the ground, it acted like nothing had happened, once again charging aggressively at Chen Fan.

Chen Fan appeared oblivious, seizing the opportunity to strike the injured Flying Centipede in the distance once again!

The latter immediately let out a mournful cry, its originally pitch-black, gleaming armor now completely shattered, with large amounts of green blood flowing from its wounds, dyeing the ground around it green.

"This guy's life force is really tenacious."

Chen Fan exclaimed in his heart.

It took seven strikes from the Giant Spirit Hand to injure it severely.

To completely kill it, it would probably take one more strike.

Of course, if done so, the previous efforts would be in vain.

The next moment, he used the Beast Taming Technique again.

This time, the Flying Centipede stopped struggling; in an instant, Chen Fan felt something added to his mind, containing fear, pain, and resentment.

"It's that Flying Centipede?"

Chen Fan understood.

The consciousness that appeared in his mind should be its.

Its fear and hatred towards him were normal, considering it was him who caused the severe injury, fearing another strike might completely kill it.

"Don't be afraid, I have no ill intentions."

Chen Fan communicated with it mentally.

"I actually don't want to hurt you, but you attacked first, didn't you? Doing this is merely to give you some lessons, without the intent to take your life, don't worry."

The Flying Centipede's emotions stabilized, its hatred and fear lessened a bit.

"Isn't that right?"

Chen Fan continued to comfort it: "If I wanted to kill you, would I waste so many words? You can rest here, I'll come back to you later."

Now his True Qi in the body was almost depleted, enough for at most two or three uses of the Giant Spirit Hand.

Dealing with the second Flying Centipede wouldn't be effective, better to seize the chance to go out, regulate breath and recover True Qi, then come back and control the remaining two Flying Centipedes.

As for this one, no worries.

Once controlled by the Beast Taming Technique, the life and death of the Demon Beast were at his will, naturally there was no fear of it not obeying his command when he returned.

"Boom!"

Another loud crash.

The other Flying Centipede collided with Chen Fan.

In just a few seconds, it hit over ten times, still unwilling to submit.

"Elder Wang! Leaving!"

Chen Fan shouted towards the sky.

"Alright!"

Elder Wang responded, running towards the exit.

"Whizz!"

"Whizz!"

The two, one after the other, passed through the entrance and reached the outside.

Inside the Secret Realm, the two Flying Centipedes looked at the exit, showing a human-like expression of fear.

Turned to see the tragic situation of their companion, roaring furiously.

"How's it? Any effect?" Elder Wang asked breathlessly.

If Chen Fan hadn't informed him earlier, he felt he couldn't have held on for much longer.

"Made it."

Chen Fan laughed.

"Made it!"

Elder Wang's breath hitched, "Really? You've successfully controlled that Flying Centipede?"

That was comparable to a Martial Artist in the Mid Stage of the Celestial Realm!

If by one's side, in a one-on-one situation, summoning the Flying Centipede, the situation would instantly become a two-on-one.

"Don't worry Elder Wang, you'll know once we enter later."

Chen Fan smiled slightly, then said: "After we go back in, I need your help to hold off one, if both Flying Centipedes are controlled, the remaining one will be easy to deal with."

"Wha-what!"

Hearing this, Elder Wang gaped.

"You-you want to control all three Demon Beasts?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan said with a smile: "It's rare to have this opportunity, it would be a pity not to try, besides if having them to guard Anshan City, I believe those Fierce Beasts coming from underground will be annihilated."

"True."

Elder Wang nodded.

Although that Flying Centipede was severely injured by Chen Fan, its foundation remained, even if unable to deal with Beast King-level Fierce Beasts, dealing with Commander-level Fierce Beasts would be easy?

As for Elite Level ones, they were mere fodder.

With the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Secret Realm, restoring its injuries in a few days would be no issue.

After all, it was a Demon Beast, with a special constitution, regenerate severed limbs, incomparable to Martial Artists.

"Alright, let's sit and recover True Qi, once recovered we'll head back in."

"Thank you, Elder Wang."

Chen Fan expressed gratitude.

If not for Elder Wang's help, controlling all two remaining ones wouldn't be impossible but much more troublesome.

With Elder Wang distracting one, he could focus more on dealing with the other one.

"What's troublesome," Elder Wang waved his hand, "I'm just attracting fire, the most important part is your action, isn't it? Besides, it's my first time participating, feels pretty good."

And if you could control all three, the Treasure Medicine in their territory would all belong to you, no need to be cautious and leave with any movement."

"True."

Thinking this, Chen Fan's heart filled with anticipation.

Indeed, his main purpose was for those Treasure Medicines that could boost Primordial True Qi.

As for additional aides, that was secondary.

Of course, killing them would be a waste, considering the current outbreak of Beast Tide, plenty of Fierce Beasts to kill, no longer needing to worry about Experience Points.

The two sat facing each other, regulating breath and recovering True Qi.

Meanwhile, in Anshan City.

Unlike the previous nights, tonight was eerily quiet, no roars of Fierce Beasts heard, and those that were originally wandering under the city walls, disappeared.

Many guards breathed a sigh of relief.

For the past nights, Fierce Beasts were wandering below, they dared not speak loudly, walking carefully, fearing to attract notice.

"Could it be the Fierce Beasts have retreated?"

Someone wondered.

It wasn't unprecedeted, at least the previous Beast Tides were like this.

Appearing inexplicably, and disappearing mysteriously.

"Impossible, seeing online other cities already submerged by Beast Tides, deaths unknown number, survivors fleeing to big cities, Beast Tides arriving at big city walls soon."

"Oh my god, Beast Tides are so terrifying now? Even medium cities can't withstand?"

"What do you think? Sitting here chatting only because of Chairman Li of Awakened Association, alone resisted the last Beast Tide, or else we'd be in some Fierce Beast's stomach, might be excrement now."

"Ugh!"

Around came a chorus of dry retching.

"Damn, must you say it so disgustingly?"

"Yeah, almost threw up dinner listening to you."

"Alright."

Nearby, a man looking like a captain gestured them to quiet down, saying: "Don't be too happy, isn't tonight too quiet? Unexpected normalcy must mean trouble, tonight might have issues."

"What? Tonight issues?"

"Impossible? Those Fierce Beasts walked away, they won't return, right?"

Chapter 686: Scheming in the Shadows

"If only it were as simple as you think."

Upon hearing the crowd's words, the man let out a sigh.

"You all know the situation outside. Fierce Beasts are everywhere. Our Anshan City is like a tempting treat—do you think those beasts won't see it?"

At these words, everyone fell silent.

Indeed, if they were Fierce Beasts, they couldn't possibly ignore a human city standing right in front of them.

"If I'm not mistaken, the second wave of Fierce Beasts' attack is imminent."

The man gazed into the deep, dark wilderness and murmured.

Tonight felt extremely unusual; he had been feeling restless all along.

Rationality told him that after the first wave, the Fierce Beasts would surely launch a comeback.

"The... the second wave is coming soon..."

Whispers arose, and fear appeared on everyone's faces.

"If... if the second wave of the Beast Tide arrives, we should be able to defend, right? We have Chairman Li."

"Yeah, Chairman Li is so formidable. He killed over 100,000 Fierce Beasts on his own!"

"With him here, we surely can hold out."

"Maybe."

The man gave a bitter smile.

It's not that he doubted Chairman Li's strength, but after all, even the mighty Chairman Li is just one person.

The last Beast Tide involved over 100,000 beasts, but the next attack might be hundreds of thousands or even millions!

Facing wave after wave of assaults, there will come a time when they can't fend them off, and when that happens, Anshan City will be doomed in an instant.

"Actually, it's already fortunate for us to survive a few more days." A calm voice sounded as a man spoke: "I used to live in a village dozens of miles from here. The village walls were only three or four meters high, totally incapable of stopping those Fierce Beasts. If it weren't for Chairman Li's shelter, I would have died when the first Beast Tide broke out. How could I possibly stand here and talk to you now."

"Me too. I rushed here upon hearing Chairman Li's offer to let people stay in the city for free. But many in my village didn't make it here. Now, they probably have met some grim fate."

"Probably. Who would have thought those Fierce Beasts would go all out this time? Overwhelmingly, they have breached many medium-sized cities. Our Anshan City is just a small city, and has managed to hold out so far—it's already a miracle."

Many nodded.

They all understood it's just comforting words, serving no real purpose other than making oneself feel a bit better. But what else could they do?

Better to live miserably than die a good death. Unfortunately, given their strength, they might not even make it to a medium-sized city, let alone being taken in if they reached it.

As for large cities, they didn't even dare to think about it.

By comparison, being safe in a small city was already unbelievably fortunate.

The atmosphere fell silent once again. Everyone stared into the distance, lost in their thoughts.

There were familiar figures somewhere on the city wall.

It was Chen Guodong, Liu Yong, and his party.

After joining the guards of Anshan City, they came to the wall for their shift as well.

"Old Gu, what they just said, could it be true? The first wave of the Beast Tide barely passed, and now the second wave is coming?"

Gu Jianghai looked bewildered.

"You don't know either? Didn't Gu Ze tell you? Or does he not know either?"

"Like they say, close proximity to power yields advantages."

Gu Ze, being an Awakener, often stays in the Awakened Association, surely knowing more inside information than them.

Moreover, if lucky, he might even encounter Chairman Li.

"I'm not very sure. Xiaozhe hasn't told me anything, so probably he doesn't know either." Gu Jianghai scratched his head.

Suddenly, he thought of something and looked at Chen Guodong.

"Guodong, is there any news from Xiaofan?" He remembered Gu Ze once told him Chen Fan had a good relationship with Chairman Li. Previously, he was in another city's Awakened Association, brought here by Chairman Li himself.

Chen Guodong shook his head upon hearing this.

He hadn't seen Chen Fan for two or three days already.

"Xiaofan probably doesn't know either?"

The few looked troubled.

"I say, even if we know, it wouldn't make much difference." Wei Tianyuan said, "The place is swarmed with Fierce Beasts now. If we stay inside the city and don't venture out, we can live a few more days. But if we go out, we're bound to die."

"That's true, but the situation inside the city isn't optimistic either." Wei Tiangong sighed, "I heard the city's ammunition is running low, enough for just one more wave of Beast Tide. If there comes a third wave, all the cannons and machine guns on the walls would turn into mere decorations."

"This..."

The few gaped, not knowing what to say.

If the ammunition runs out, would they have to fight the Fierce Beasts with swords and knives?

These creatures have tough skin and flesh; bullets barely affect them.

But they themselves are different. Getting caught by the Fierce Beasts wouldn't just mean losing limbs.

The good news is, currently the city does not lack food. Even if there's no rice, the meat of the Fierce Beasts is enough to feed everyone for a month or two.

"Everyone shouldn't worry too much."

Liu Yong laughed heartily, "As the saying goes, where there's a will, there's a way; things will work out one way or another. Perhaps Chairman Li can create another miracle then?"

### Chapter 687: Secret Scheming\_2

"Old Liu is right," Chen Guodong spoke up, "during the first wave of the Beast Tide, Chairman Li alone killed countless Fierce Beasts. I've heard that even the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts that were directing from behind did not escape. If a second wave of the Beast Tide breaks out, I believe we can still make it through safely."

The few people exchanged glances, thinking that these two were still as optimistic as ever.

If things could be as they said, that would be wonderful.

The atmosphere fell silent again.

Chen Guodong turned around and looked in the direction of the Martial Arts Association within the city.

"I wonder how Xiaofan is doing right now."

He had heard from Zhang Ren that Chen Fan's prestige in the Martial Arts Association was very high, even the chairman was courteous to him.

This filled him with immense pride. After all, as a parent, the greatest wish is to see their child succeed.

The more successful Chen Fan was, the happier he felt.

"Maybe Xiaofan is out there killing Fierce Beasts."

Thinking of this, Chen Guodong's face showed deep concern.

He hoped he could stay safe and sound.

If one day, Anshan City truly couldn't hold, he didn't care about his own life as long as Xiaofan could take their family away and survive, he would have no regrets.

At the same time, at the Anshan City Awakened Association.

The hall was very quiet; even if there were Awakened passing by, they were hurried.

On the second floor, in the chairman's office.

Qin Jin and the other members of the War Soul Squad were sitting on the long sofa.

"Everyone, have some tea."

Hua Jun was very enthusiastic, brewing high-quality tea for everyone.

In the past two days, there had been several incidents of Fierce Beast invasions in the city. Certainly, it was thanks to the chairman's brilliant strategic decisions. But also, it was due to Qin Jin and his team's timely actions that neutralized them. Otherwise, the city would have been in complete chaos.

As it was now, there were only some property losses, which was not a major problem.

"Heh heh, Chairman Hua, you're too kind, personally making tea for us. We're deeply honored." Qin Jin picked up the tea bowl and sniffed it; a refreshing fragrance filled the air.

Indeed, it was good tea.

"It's just a small effort." Hua Jun waved his hand, sat down opposite them, picked up his tea, and took a sip, finding it a bit hot.

"Captain Qin, you're visiting so late, is there something important?"

"Chairman Hua, you are correct. We were wondering if Chairman Li had any new instructions?" Qin Jin put down the tea bowl and asked curiously.

Following the last mission instructions, they had dealt with the last batch of Fierce Beasts in the city this morning.

They expected to receive the next mission soon, but until now, there had been no new instructions, so they had come to inquire.

"Well, there are no new instructions for now."

Hua Jun shook his head.

The War Soul Squad members glanced at each other, a bit disappointed.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Chairman Hua, is Chairman Li in the association now?"

"That, I'm not sure."

Hua Jun smiled wryly.

"The chairman's whereabouts are always unpredictable. Even I don't know where he is or what he's doing right now. Do you have something important and want to contact him? If so, I can get in touch for you."

He quickly said, pulling out his phone.

Although their chairman was often elusive, he was still reachable. Even if there was no immediate response, he would reply once he saw the message.

"No need, no need," Qin Jin quickly reached out to stop him, "Chairman Hua, it's nothing urgent. It's just that we're suddenly not busy and feel a bit out of place."

"Yes, yes."

The others chimed in.

With these recent waves of attacks, they had collected a lot of Fierce Beast materials. If converted into points, it would almost match the mission rewards. A few more attacks like this, and they'd be overjoyed.

After all, opportunities like these—low risk with high returns—were rare!

Moreover, they wanted to showcase themselves.

Building a good relationship with an A-level Awakened would be very beneficial for their future.

And they had heard about Chairman Li's incredible feats and greatly admired him, believing he had potential to become a Quasi-S-Class or even S-Class Awakened.

If they didn't build a good relationship now, then when?

"I see."

Hua Jun showed respect and felt quite touched.

Although these few were not from Anshan City, they seemed to care more about the city's safety than he did, not wanting to sit idle for even a minute.

"Rest assured, if the chairman comes back, I will definitely tell him what you said."

"Good, good, that would be great, thank you, Chairman Hua."

Qin Jin tightly shook his hand. After chatting for a while, they left.

As they stepped out of the Awakened Association hall, the green-haired woman looked around and frowned slightly, "Strange, why is it so quiet tonight? Not a single beast roar?"

The others also noticed.

"Indeed, it's too quiet tonight. It seems like all the surrounding Fierce Beasts have retreated overnight."

"How odd. There were quite a few Fierce Beasts wandering around during the day, but it's so quiet at night."

"Captain, do you think a powerful Fierce Beast has arrived, scaring away all the others?"

The words made the atmosphere visibly tense.

A powerful Fierce Beast would not be just Commander-level.

At the very least, it would be Beast King-level.

As for Beast Emperor-level, that seemed unlikely. There were only three Beast Emperors among the entire Fierce Beast race, matching the three top-tier Awakened of Yan Country.

Even if one appeared, they wouldn't target such a small city.

But even a Beast King-level would cause great alarm. Despite being B-level Awakened, they could handle several ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts. However, top-tier ones would be much more difficult and could result in heavy casualties.

Encountering a Beast King-level, escaping might not even be possible.

"Don't panic."

Qin Jin signaled for everyone to calm down, "Perhaps the surrounding Fierce Beasts were directed by Commander-level Beasts to attack other cities."

The others nodded.

Indeed, that was a possibility.

This way, Anshan City might have a day or two of respite.

But after that, they would likely face even more intense attacks.

"Captain, I think we should inform Chairman Li about this unusual situation tonight," suggested the red-haired woman, "If there is really a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, we should leave here quickly. I'm sure Chairman Li will understand."

"Yes, yes."

From the start, they didn't have much faith in this small city.

Even medium-sized cities couldn't withstand the Beast Tide. How could a small city defend itself?

Besides a few strong individuals who could leave alive, everyone else would accompany this city to its doom.

They initially came to help alleviate some pressure, not to fight Fierce Beasts to the death.

"Okay, I'll call Chairman Hua once we get back to inform him."

Qin Jin glanced back at the hall, then turned towards the city walls, eyes filled with worry.

Could it be that those Fierce Beasts were plotting something in the dark?

Chapter 688: He Really Is a Good Man

After more than an hour, Chen Fan opened his eyes.

Under the influence of the Longevity Technique, the True Essence in his body had basically fully recovered.

Sensing his change, Elder Wang, who was beside him, also slowly opened his eyes, showing a hint of surprise.

In fact, he hadn't consumed much Elixir Power. After all, in the previous battle with the Flying Centipedes, he wasn't the one fighting head-on. All he did was attract the attention of one Flying Centipede, and within less than an hour, he was fully recovered.

But Chen Fan was different.

He fought two Flying Centipedes head-on. The consumption of True Qi can be imagined.

And yet, in less than two hours, he was fully recovered?

Chen Fan saw the doubt in his heart and smiled slightly, "Elder Wang, if you're ready, let's go in."

"Don't you need to regulate your breath a bit longer?" Elder Wang was a little worried.

Shaking his head, Chen Fan looked towards the hidden entrance of the Secret Realm.

Perhaps due to the spatial isolation, he couldn't sense the existence of the Flying Centipede he had controlled.

"Alright."

Seeing this, Elder Wang nodded, stood up from the ground, and looked at the entrance, "Once we go in, follow the previous plan. I'll attract the attention of one of the Demon Beasts, and you deal with the other one."

"Alright, I'll trouble you, Elder Wang."

Chen Fan smiled.

He couldn't help but feel full of anticipation. If he could subdue the three Flying Centipedes, he could then boldly go to their territory and collect the Treasure Medicine.

"It's nothing, just be cautious as always."

Elder Wang advised.

After all, it was the Secret Realm, where anything could happen.

The two of them entered the Secret Realm once more.

As soon as they entered, Chen Fan sensed the presence of the Flying Centipede he controlled.

The latter also sensed Chen Fan, and its previously relaxed mood immediately became tense.

Elder Wang scanned the surroundings, then looked at the spot where the injured Flying Centipede had been. It was empty.

"Looks like it has already followed the other two Demon Beasts and left."

"Elder Wang, be extra careful this time," Chen Fan said, "I'm afraid we'll be facing more than just those two Flying Centipedes."

Elder Wang's expression changed, "What do you mean?"

"I just communicated with the Flying Centipede I control and found out that there are five or six more Flying Centipedes in their territory, with strength equivalent to Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists. They seem to anticipate our return and have set an ambush, waiting for us."

"Five or six more Flying Centipedes?"

Elder Wang felt fortunate.

Even for him, if he carelessly fell into their ambush, there was a significant chance of perishing.

"Yes, but no need to worry too much," Chen Fan said with a confident smile, "That creature has already told me the exact locations of its companions. Elder Wang, you just need to draw away the strongest two, and I'll handle the rest."

"Okay, but be careful."

Elder Wang breathed a sigh of relief.

He had witnessed the defensive power of Chen Fan's Undying Golden Body before.

It could withstand the full-force attack of a Mid Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, let alone a few Early-Stage equivalents.

However, one thing was somewhat amusing.

The Flying Centipedes probably never imagined they had a traitor among them.

Before long, the two of them hurried to the rear mountain.

Along the way, Chen Fan again felt that he was being watched.

He didn't pay much attention, as those creatures would have shown up if they could.

Soon, they passed through the forest and arrived at the rear mountain.

A Flying Centipede was hidden underground.

The two exchanged a glance and nodded.

Immediately, a long sword appeared in Elder Wang's hand, and he swung it at the air, sending a huge Sword Qi slashing toward the ground.

"Boom!"

Seeing this, the Flying Centipede hidden underground immediately broke through the soil and dodged the Sword Qi.

The other Flying Centipedes hidden nearby also revealed themselves one by one, confronting the two.

Two of them were the ones they had fought initially, each about fifteen meters long.

The remaining five were around twelve meters long, each with six pairs of wings.

The seven Flying Centipedes occasionally glanced at the two, mostly glaring at Chen Fan.

It was Chen Fan who had nearly killed their companion.

In the next moment, Elder Wang sent out another Sword Qi, targeting the initial one.

The latter was immediately enraged.

His original target was Chen Fan, but the constant provocations from the other person were intolerable!

With a roar, it flew towards Elder Wang.

"Chen Fan, be careful. If things go south, retreat first." After saying this, Elder Wang fled in the opposite direction.

The remaining six Flying Centipedes moved as well, all targeting Chen Fan.

The one in the lead was the headstrong one that first fought Chen Fan; as the saying goes, "Enemies are particularly keen to meet."

In the next moment, a giant blood-red hand descended from the sky, smashing the lead Centipede and the two smaller ones behind it into the ground.

The remaining three Centipedes seized this opportunity to charge at Chen Fan, revealing their huge mandibles.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

A series of metallic clanging sounds.

The three centipedes bit directly onto the golden Protective Shield.

Sparks flew, and their teeth were nearly shattered.

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### Chapter 690: Despicable Outsider

Weren't these Flying Centipedes supposed to be held off by Chen Fan? Why are they charging at him now? Could it be that something happened to Chen Fan?

Elder Wang dared not think further, fearing that his worst fears had come true.

Moreover, now was not the time for distractions.

With these Flying Centipedes attacking all at once, forming a siege, even if he was a Mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, he would be gravely injured if not killed.

"Could it be that today I'll die here?"

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

At the same time,

the Flying Centipede chasing him from behind let out an excited roar.

Well done!

With the front and back pincers attack, let's see how that human can escape!

But just then, something happened that neither the human nor the demon beast anticipated.

Those Flying Centipedes ignored Elder Wang, who was at the front, and instead charged at the Flying Centipede behind him, wrestling with it.

"???"

Elder Wang was stunned.

He couldn't help but stop and look back.

He saw the Flying Centipede that had been chasing him being mobbed by the ones that had come later.

Angry roars intermittently came from its mouth.

Clearly, it couldn't understand why its companions would attack it instead of aiming for the human in front.

Not only it, but Elder Wang also found it perplexing.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind.

"Could it be that these creatures are all under Chen Fan's control? Is Chen Fan alright?"

His face couldn't help but brighten up with joy.

"Elder Wang."

Just then, a familiar voice sounded.

A figure appeared in front of him, smiling warmly at him.

"Chen Fan!"

Happiness sparkled in Elder Wang's eyes, and a smile broke across his lips.

He knew it—Chen Fan wouldn't go down so easily.

"I'm sorry, Elder Wang, to have scared you."

Chen Fan apologized.

To catch that creature off guard, he deliberately had the Flying Centipedes intercept it before revealing himself.

The creatures, under his command, naturally didn't harm Elder Wang.

However, anyone could see that Elder Wang must have been scared witless at the time—his face had gone pale.

"Hahaha."

Elder Wang laughed heartily at these words and waved his hand, saying, "Never mind, clearly I should have anticipated it. After all, you managed to withstand one Flying Centipede and control another. The others, equivalent to only Early-stage Celestial Martial Artists, couldn't possibly break through your Undying Golden Body in a short time."

As he spoke, he turned to look at the wrestling Flying Centipedes, finding the scene amusing.

The Flying Centipede that had chased him probably never dreamed its own companions would ambush it one day.

It couldn't win the fight, nor could it escape.

In contrast, the other Flying Centipedes were going all out, quickly inflicting numerous wounds on it.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before the outcome would be decided.

"Elder Wang, let's sit and regain our True Qi."

"Alright."

The two of them sat down where they stood, meditating to regulate their breath.

That Flying Centipede being assaulted kept letting out roars.

However, no matter how much it roared, its fellow centipedes seemed not to hear, continuing their aggressive attacks.

Its eyes inadvertently swept towards the distant two human figures, suddenly understanding.

Yes, its companions were attacking it because of those two.

Despicable humans!

Raging anger filled its eyes, and it charged straight at Chen Fan.

However, the other Flying Centipedes weren't pushovers and desperately blocked its way.

Unless it fought to kill these creatures, there was no way it was breaking through.

As time ticked by, its injuries worsened, its momentum fading. Its carapace was covered in cracks, and many of its legs had vanished.

The other Flying Centipedes weren't faring too well either.

Having fought Chen Fan earlier, they were already heavily injured; if the centipede controlling its movements hadn't held back, they would have been wiped out by now.

"That should be enough."

Chen Fan sensed the changes in the battlefield's atmosphere, opened his eyes, and stood up.

Elder Wang, noticing, also opened his eyes.

Their gaze locked with the Flying Centipede's.

Its eyes were filled with resentment, anger, and unwillingness.

"Seems like you've figured it out."

Chen Fan communicated telepathically with it.

"That's right, your companions are under my control. They attacked you under my command."

Beast King-level Fierce Beasts could communicate telepathically with humans.

This creature's power matched the top-tier Beast Kings, so it naturally could communicate—if it wanted to.

The next moment,

that Flying Centipede let out a roar and tried to charge, but the other centipedes blocked its path.

"Despicable outsider, what do you want!"

An angry voice sounded in Chen Fan's mind.

"You noticed I'm from outside?" Chen Fan found it a bit amusing.

He looked at his modern attire and then at Elder Wang's ancient robe, instantly understanding.

Indeed, apart from Elder Wang, other notable families from Yan Country had probably come, and some might be dressed just like him.