

Martial Arts 701

Chapter 701: How Could Such a Person Exist_2

"What is the situation with that Chen Fan?"

The white-haired elder asked curiously, "I don't recall hearing about such a person among the Celestial Realm Martial Artists in Yan Country."

"Well..."

Everyone exchanged glances, each showing an intriguing expression.

"Ancestor, to be honest, that person named Chen Fan is not a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, or rather, before this incident, we had no idea such a person existed."

"Yes, Ancestor, the records from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association indicated he was only a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. Isn't that nonsense? How could a True Essence Realm Martial Artist kill a Celestial Realm Martial Artist? Let alone, killing two consecutively."

"The Jiangnan Martial Arts Association must have hidden their true strength on purpose to lower our guard, and they succeeded."

The white-haired elder slightly nodded.

A True Essence Realm Martial Artist challenging and killing a Celestial Realm Martial Artist is not unheard of; at least he had heard of one or two instances.

But those few True Essence Realm Martial Artists were all unparalleled martial arts geniuses, whose future achievements he felt were far beyond his own.

However, countless True Essence Realm Martial Artists attempting to challenge above their level have all failed against Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

This would be an exception?

He did not believe it.

"The most terrifying part is, I've heard that Chen Fan is not even twenty yet, only around seventeen or eighteen. Do you think this is possible?" someone said.

"What!"

The white-haired elder was startled, "How old? Seventeen or eighteen?"

In his view, someone who could consecutively kill two Celestial Realm Martial Artists in such a short time must at least be in the mid-stage of the Celestial Realm.

How could it be that he's not even twenty?

"Ancestor, the records from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association indeed say so," the person who had spoken earlier said fearfully, "If you don't believe it, you can ask others."

The white-haired elder looked at everyone.

"Yes, Ancestor, he is right, the records from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association indeed state that."

"I think someone else did it. Under twenty years old and in the Celestial Realm? Even if such a person exists, he wouldn't appear in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association."

"Exactly, it's definitely misinformation spread on purpose. The Song family has been scared since they heard the news and haven't taken any major actions. I thought they would have sent people to Jiangnan City by now."

Everyone in the hall began talking at once.

Clearly, no one believed such a person existed.

The white-haired elder didn't believe it either.

What a joke, a Celestial Realm Martial Artist in their teens, at mid-stage no less.

Even in his time, such an abnormal person did not exist.

Thinking of this, a look of ridicule appeared on his lips.

The Jiangnan Martial Arts Association was rather amusing. However, having offended the Song family, they had no other choice but to go to such lengths.

If there's a chance in the future, he would like to see for himself.

"Ahem."

He cleared his throat, and immediately, the hall's atmosphere quieted down once again.

"Aside from understanding the matters concerning the Song family, I also want to know how matters are progressing with Jiming. It's been several days since they left the family, and yet there is still no news about the Longevity Technique?"

Losing a Divine Demon Martial Art is no small matter.

Despite their experience, they couldn't fully comprehend the contents of the Longevity Technique, but it must not be allowed to spread. Otherwise, the Qin family would suffer a massive loss for the price they paid acquiring it.

Besides, Qin Jiming was indeed a promising junior. Although he made a mistake this time, the responsibility didn't entirely lie with him. Once he returns with the manual, a slight reprimand should suffice.

This junior had significant potential for cultivation. Given time, he might become a Celestial Realm Martial Artist and bring glory to the family.

However, as soon as he mentioned this, the hall's atmosphere turned strange.

Many people, who had been smiling at the white-haired elder, now lowered their heads, remaining silent.

The white-haired elder's senses were extremely sharp, and almost instantly, he noticed the shift in atmosphere.

His gaze, as sharp as an eagle's, swept across the crowd, and he coldly asked, "Why is no one looking at me? Could it be that you haven't found the rascal who stole my Qin family's secret manual?"

Everyone exchanged glances, not knowing what to say.

"Speak!"

The white-haired elder roared, pointing to the third person on his left, "You tell me what exactly is going on."

The person pointed at turned pale as paper.

The others let out a sigh of relief.

"Hmm?"

The white-haired elder snorted coldly, "My patience is limited. If you don't speak up, or if you know and won't say, don't blame me for being harsh."

"Thud!"

With a heavy thud, the person fell to his knees.

"Reporting to the ancestor, we have not received any news from the Patriarch and the others."

"What?"

The white-haired elder's eyes flashed with surprise.

They carried items specifically to sense the Longevity Technique.

As long as they got within a certain range, they would know its whereabouts.

Moreover, to ensure the mission's success, he sent a junior skilled in divination, greatly reducing the difficulty of finding the Longevity Technique.

So many people, and so much time had passed, how could there still be no news?

"No, you're lying."

The white-haired elder sensed the man's evasive expression and said sternly, "I'm giving you one last chance. If you don't tell the truth..."

"I'll speak, I'll speak."

The man was scared to death.

"Actually, we have lost contact with the Patriarch." He sobbed, "The Patriarch and the others have been gone so long without any news. Initially, we didn't think much of it, but we grew increasingly uneasy.

So a few hours ago, we called the Patriarch, but no one answered."

"What!"

The white-haired elder was shocked, "What did you say? Say it again."

"Ancestor, I am not lying. It's not just the Patriarch's phone; we tried contacting others' phones too. No one answered. If you don't believe me, you can ask others, they all know."

He looked at the surrounding people.

Terrified, they quickly turned their heads,

Indeed, many of them were aware of this.

They had even felt something was wrong a day or two ago.

But because of this, they didn't dare report it to the family elders, hoping that the Patriarch and the others had some special reasons and would eventually contact them.

They thought that if they waited a day or two, the Patriarch would see their calls and messages, understand what happened, and get back to them.

If they never made contact.

None dared to convey this to the elders, as it would mean the Song family not only lost a Divine Demon-level Martial Art but also key family members, including the present Patriarch.

One could imagine the wrath of the elders upon hearing this news. They might kill in their fury.

Nobody expected Fifth Uncle Ancestor to appear today.

Chapter 702: A Little Trick

The white-haired elder's face darkened.

The temperature in the entire hall instantly dropped by more than ten degrees. This was no joke; it truly dropped by more than ten degrees.

Celestial Realm Martial Artists can only communicate with the Power of Heaven and Earth; they cannot alter the environment between heaven and earth, turning a cloudless sky into one densely shrouded with clouds, accompanied by lightning and thunder. A torrential downpour followed by clear skies in the next moment.

However, this elder cultivated a Supreme-level Ice Heart Technique, the Profound Nether True Skill, which produces inner strength that is extremely cold and yin. Even if a little is released from his body, it can reduce the surrounding environment by ten or twenty degrees, lowering to several tens below zero is commonplace.

Everyone in the room couldn't help but shiver.

The outside cold felt like a venomous snake, penetrating the bones, even their divine souls were trembling.

"If no one speaks, then we can just continue like this."

The white-haired elder said coldly, a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

Indeed, these people before him were his juniors.

But, generations apart, the blood relation faded inconceivably far. Even if these people were killed, he wouldn't mourn. Instead, he'd be furious—who dared act against the Qin Family?

Within mere seconds, the room's temperature had already dropped to ten or twenty degrees below zero.

The tea on the coffee table was completely frozen.

Everyone's eyebrows and eyelids were covered with a layer of frost.

"Old, Old Ancestor..."

Someone stammered, "We, we have just received the news, and haven't had time to inform you."

"Is that so?"

The white-haired elder looked at the person speaking.

"Y-yes, Old Ancestor."

The man hugged his arms, trembling.

He had already driven all his inner strength to counteract the pervasive cold, but it was futile. If it continued any longer, he felt his internal organs would be completely frozen.

"Such audacity!"

The white-haired elder yelled, "At this point, you still lie."

After that, he flicked his fingers, and a flash of white light passed. The speaking man instantly turned into an ice sculpture, and then, with a bang, exploded.

Instantly, the ground was covered in ice shards, and within them, the corpse of the man.

Everyone stared, unable to react to what had just happened.

Until a scream rang out, they awoke as if from a dream, one by one, looking at the shattered fragments, their bodies feeling like plunging into an ice cellar.

Obviously, the person was dead, and not even whole.

Yet just a few seconds ago, he had been standing before them speaking.

As for the one who killed him, naturally, it was the elder seated in the chair.

"I said, don't conceal or deceive me. Your tricks mean nothing in front of me."

The white-haired elder snorted coldly, eyes full of scorn.

As if he had just killed not a person, but a dog.

"Old Ancestor, spare us! Old Ancestor, spare us!"

"Old Ancestor, have mercy, I truly didn't know."

Prayers for mercy rang out.

Everyone knelt in unison, desperately kowtowing on the floor.

Many did this so frantically that they didn't realize their heads were bleeding.

Because before them was the Old Ancestor of the Qin Family; not to mention killing one person, even if everyone here was killed, no one in the family would dare utter a word.

"Old Ancestor, I'll speak, I'll tell you everything."

Some spoke.

Speaking out held a glimmer of survival.

Not speaking could mean freezing to death here, which was too tragic.

"Now you want to speak? What were you doing before?"

The white-haired elder flicked his fingers again, several flashes of white light flew out.

Upon closer inspection, they were not flashes of light, but fingernail-sized ice shards. The moment they touched the human body, it was encased in ice, and then, bang, exploded.

Seeing this, no one dared speak anymore.

Was this the Elder they had always deeply respected?

This was clearly a murderous demon!

But they only dared think this in their hearts.

"Hum."

The white-haired elder looked expressionlessly at the ice fragments on the ground, then turned his gaze to the remaining people, and said, "This time is just a small punishment to let you know the consequences of defying my words. If it happens again, none of you will leave here alive today."

"No more, no more, Ancestor, spare us!"

"Ancestor, spare us, we'll tell you everything."

"Ancestor, we admit our mistakes."

Everyone exhaled in relief but still desperately pleaded for mercy.

Who could know if the elder's words would be taken back the next moment?

"Stand up."

The white-haired elder said indifferently.

As his words fell, the chill in the hall gradually disappeared.

Only then did everyone dare rise, discovering they were drenched in cold sweat, as if they've just bathed in water.

"Speak, what is going on."

The elder's voice rang out.

"Reporting..."

Several voices spoke at once.

The speakers looked at each other, unsure whether to continue.

"You speak."

The white-haired elder casually pointed to one of them.

"Yes, Ancestor."

The man pointed at felt his heart skip a beat.

Because he recalled those corpses on the ground, killed after being pointed at by the elder.

He licked his lips, composed his thoughts, glanced at the elder and quickly lowered his head, staring at the floor, "It, it's like this, Ancestor, one or two days ago, we lost contact with the Patriarch and others."

Chapter 703: A Little Trick Part 2

"What did you say?"

The old man with white hair's pupils suddenly contracted.

"Spare us, Old Ancestor!" The man, like a bird startled by a mere bowstring, dropped to his knees with a thud, causing a domino effect as the people in the hall dropped to their knees again.

"A bunch of useless fools."

The old man with white hair was instantly furious.

It's often said that each generation of the Qin Family is worse than the last; he didn't want to believe it. But seeing the current situation, he couldn't help but believe it. Not a single person dared to look him in the eye and speak normally.

"You lost contact one or two days ago, and you didn't continue to try? No one was sent to search? Such important news, and I only know it now?"

"We tried," the man quickly said. "These days, we have been having people call the Patriarch and others twenty-four hours, non-stop, and we also sent people everywhere to inquire about their whereabouts."

"And the result?"

The old man with white hair said coldly, "I want results, not processes!"

"The result..."

The man trembled like a sieve.

It was precisely because there were no results that they didn't dare to tell him until now.

If nothing had gone wrong, it would be best. Perhaps they had already retrieved the Longevity Technique and were on their way back.

But if something had gone wrong, they would be finished. Bringing this news was like seeking death.

"Hmm?"

The old man with white hair showed murderous intent in his eyes.

Just a junior, killing a hundred or a thousand of them wouldn't matter to him. The entire Qin Family relied on them for existence. Without them, the Qin Family wouldn't stand a chance of surviving in this chaotic world.

"Old, Old Ancestor, we are still investigating." The man quickly said.

After speaking, he kept kowtowing, begging for mercy.

"Useless!"

The old man with white hair finished speaking, and another ice shard flew out.

The man's body was instantly frozen and then shattered into pieces.

Everyone was utterly terrified; some even wet their pants.

Not saying anything meant death.

Saying something also meant death.

What should they do to survive in the hands of this old ancestor?

Or rather, was this old ancestor truly the old ancestor of the Qin Family and not an undercover agent from another noble family unfriendly to the Qin Family?

After all, they too carried the blood of the Qin Family in their veins.

"A bunch of useless fools!"

The old man with white hair cursed, "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking. You're wondering if reporting this news will bring my wrath, thinking that less trouble is better, right? Do you know what I hate the most? It's self-righteous people!"

Everyone was as silent as cicadas in winter, wishing they could bury their heads in the ground, afraid of making any noise that might attract the old ancestor's attention, leading to their untimely death.

"If you had reported this news the moment you lost contact with them, things might not be this bad."
The old man with white hair said word by word, "But two days have passed, and you're only telling me now, and even then I had to ask you myself. If I hadn't asked, you would have kept me in the dark. You all enjoy the benefits of being in the Qin Family, indulging in luxury and corruption. That's understandable, but this has crossed my line."

"Spare us, Old Ancestor! Spare us!"

"Old Ancestor, I really didn't know, I really didn't know."

"Old Ancestor, please forgive us, we dare not do it again, we really dare not."

The hall was filled with cries of pleading.

By this point, saying they didn't regret their actions would be a lie.

But even if time could turn back, they might not have the courage.

Seeing them like this, the old man with white hair truly had a moment where he wanted to freeze all of them to death right there.

These incompetent fools were wasting Qin Family's resources. Removing these parasites and using the resources on others might indeed cultivate better talent.

But after thinking a bit, he temporarily set aside this idea.

Qin Jiming and others were not in the family, and these people were the current backbone of the Qin Family.

If he killed all of them, he would have to personally handle many trivial matters. As a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, his time was precious. How could he waste his energy on small trivial matters?

Of course, this didn't mean he would let them off forever.

If Qin Jiming and others weren't in trouble, it would be fine.

If they were in trouble, everyone present, regardless of gender, wouldn't escape!

If they had informed him a day earlier, perhaps the subsequent events wouldn't have occurred.

Of course, this was the worst-case scenario. Deep down, he believed Qin Jiming and others wouldn't be so easily in trouble. Even a Celestial Realm Martial Artist wouldn't find it easy to kill them.

"Silence!"

He shouted softly.

The endless pleas immediately ceased.

No one dared to lift their heads, kneeling on the floor, trembling.

Some wanted to run, but soon abandoned the thought since they were merely True Essence Realm Martial Artists with mediocre combat skills.

If they tried to flee, they wouldn't get out of the hall. They'd become ice statues, shattering instantly.

At this point, their only hope was in praying for the old ancestor's mercy to spare their lives.

"Forget it."

The old man with white hair sighed.

"I can't entirely blame you. Surely, you didn't wish for any accidents."

"Yes, yes."

The crowd nodded frantically like pecking chickens.

It was true; their fortunes were tightly linked to the Qin Family's.

"Is there still no news?"

They looked at each other and collectively shook their heads.

If there had been any news, those who died would have known first.

"Continue the investigation."

The old man with white hair said, "Mobilize all resources and find out where they were last seen. I want news within a day. Is that clear?"

The crowd was stunned, then repeatedly shook their heads, complaining silently.

Just one day to find out? Really?

With the beast tide ravaging, many cities were already fallen. Investigating in such chaos seemed nearly impossible.

But facing the old ancestor, they couldn't say it was unattainable. If they did, they would end up like the frozen fragments on the floor.

"Go and do it then."

The old man with white hair finished, sending countless ice shards into their bodies.

They jumped, fearing they'd turn into ice statues and explode. But after a few seconds, it didn't happen.

"What's this?"

Someone looked at the old man in confusion.

"These are Profound Ice Talismans."

The old man said slowly, "To prevent anyone from playing smart and not returning, I placed Profound Ice Talismans in your bodies. Without my dispelling them, they'll freeze you from the inside out in a day. If after a day you tell me there's still no result, the outcome will be the same. Understood? Now, go and get it done. Remember, you only have one day."

After speaking, the old man vanished from the hall like he evaporated, leaving behind the terrified, pale-faced members of the Qin Family.

Chapter 704: High-level Beast King

One hour later, the footsteps sounded on the walls of Anshan City.

Leading the group was Qin Jin.

Seeing Chen Fan sitting nearby, they exchanged a glance and both hesitated.

At this moment, Chen Fan's eyes slowly opened.

With the Longevity Technique and the Sacred Heart Technique, it took him a little over an hour for his True Essence to fully recover.

In the remaining time, he waited for the Beast Tide while absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. After all, every bit helped.

The moment Qin Jin and his group appeared, he had already sensed them. Looking in their direction, he said without emotion, "Have you decided?"

The group walked over.

"Chairman Li, we have decided." Qin Jin slightly bowed, "We have decided to stay and resist the Fierce Beasts with you, Chairman Li."

Chen Fan was quite surprised to hear this.

Frankly speaking, if he were in their shoes, he would consider his own safety and leave first.

If the city couldn't be defended and was surrounded by Fierce Beasts, it wouldn't be easy to escape.

"Captain Qin, are you sure?"

He showed a playful smile, "There's less than an hour before the Beast Tide arrives. The later you leave, the greater the danger."

"Chairman Li, we've made up our minds," Qin Jin said firmly. "We believe that since you dare to stay, you must have full confidence. Though we're not particularly strong, we want to do our part."

Hearing this, Chen Fan glanced at the people behind Qin Jin.

They remained silent, their eyes somewhat evasive.

It was clear they didn't believe they could defend Anshan City. They were just following Captain Qin's decision, which represented the opinion of the entire team.

However, the fact that Qin Jin dared to take such a risk meant he must have a backup plan, something that might give them a slim chance of survival if the city fell.

"Alright."

Chen Fan nodded and closed his eyes again.

Qin Jin smiled and led his group to the side.

Their Spiritual Power was sufficient; they didn't need to meditate to recover just yet.

They looked out across the dark night, gazing into the distance.

On the city walls, it was eerily quiet.

The guards gripped their weapons tightly, their faces pale with fear.

The closer it got to midnight, the more anxious they became. Would there really be a second wave of the Beast Tide?

If it came, would Chairman Li be able to withstand it?

He definitely could, they reassured themselves.

Many people looked at Chen Fan with hopeful eyes.

Inside the city, it was relatively calm by comparison.

Most people were still unaware of the impending Beast Tide and continued sleeping peacefully.

Numerous patrols appeared in the streets, preparing for the chaos that would soon erupt.

Nobody knew how long had passed before the ground started trembling.

At first, it sounded like distant Thunderbolt, barely perceptible. But soon it grew more frequent, causing the earth itself to shake.

"A-an earthquake?"

Someone jolted awake, seeing the water glass on their bedside table shaking. Wiping their eyes, they watched as the glass toppled over.

Some people were quick-witted, immediately getting out of bed and heading downstairs.

In the open space outside, a considerable number of people had already gathered, their faces filled with panic.

"Is it an earthquake?" someone asked breathlessly.

"It should be, right? It came so suddenly. Luckily, I'm a light sleeper and woke up just as it started. Otherwise, who knows what might have happened."

"Yes, indeed."

Many nodded in agreement, casting sympathetic glances toward the residential buildings.

Who knew how many people were still inside, unaware that an earthquake had begun?

Thankfully, the earthquake wasn't very intense, so the buildings should hold up.

"By the way, is it possible that this... isn't an earthquake?"

A woman looked pale as she turned to the person beside her.

"Not an earthquake?"

"If not an earthquake, then what is it?"

"Wait, do you mean... the Beast Tide?"

As soon as these words were uttered, it was as if time froze.

"Boom, boom, boom."

Continuous thunder echoed from afar.

Everyone looked at the sky, but there were no signs of lightning and thunder.

Instantly, their hearts grew cold.

They remembered that a few days ago, the Beast Tide had the same effect.

Ground tremors that felt like an earthquake, similar to what was happening now.

The only difference was one occurred during the day, and this one at night.

In one of the residential buildings, two figures stood by the window.

"Sister, don't we need to go downstairs?"

Meng Yu asked fearfully.

Meng Xue shook her head. Given the presence of underground-dwelling Fierce Beasts, going underground could lead to a quicker death.

These beasts were highly sensitive to the scent humans emitted, especially when many people were gathered together. It was like a 120-watt bulb in the dark, hard to ignore.

But staying in the upper floors wasn't necessarily safe either.

If the foundation was damaged or the first and second floors collapsed, the entire building would fall.

From the moment the Beast Tide targeted Anshan City, no place was absolutely safe anymore.

"Sis,"

Meng Yu asked in a small voice, "Do you think Chen Fan can repel the Beast Tide again this time?"

"Probably,"

Meng Xue replied with a wry smile.

Chapter 705: High-level Beast King_2

Of course, she also hoped that Chen Fan could hold the line.

But in her foresight, a large number of burrowing fierce beasts would fly out from the underground. Even though some were cut down by sword qi as soon as they appeared.

There were simply too many burrowing fierce beasts emerging, and some had such tough hides and thick flesh that even being pierced by one or two sword qi still caused significant damage to the city.

Eventually, even if Anshan City could hold out, the city would be in ruins, with heavy casualties.

And this was only the second wave of the fierce beast attack.

If there were no surprises, there would be a third time, a fourth time...

By then, how many people in Anshan City would survive?

"Hmm, hmm!"

Meng Yu nodded heavily, her eyes flashing with a bright light.

On the city wall, everyone trembled with tension.

The beast tide, just as anticipated, had arrived.

"Captain, do we really not need to load the ammunition?" A guard looked at the firearm beside him and then at the captain, asking.

The other few people were also eager and impatient.

In the dark night, countless pairs of blood-red eyes appeared, approaching with rolling clouds of dust.

Some of the foremost ones were already within firearms range.

At this time, if they didn't start firing to eliminate some, it would be difficult once they got closer.

The captain shook his head and said, "The higher-ups said that this time, there are too many fierce beasts. Even if firing the cannons could eliminate some, it wouldn't make much of a difference against a beast tide of over a million, and our ammunition is also running low."

Upon hearing this, everyone remained silent.

Yes, the last beast tide had no more than two hundred thousand beasts, and the cannons had only eliminated about a quarter. After all, those fierce beasts were not stupid and could run, and they ran fast.

If Chairman Li had not intervened in the end, Anshan City would have already fallen.

This time, the number of fierce beasts was several times that of last time. Even if the cannons could still explode a fifth of them, it wouldn't make much of a difference.

They looked towards the highest point of the city wall.

A silhouette stood there, clothing rustling in the wind.

Ten kilometers.

Eight kilometers.

Five kilometers.

The beast tide was getting closer.

Even ordinary people could see those countless blood-red eyes from the city wall without a telescope.

Hua Jun and others stood quietly behind Chen Fan, waiting.

They knew that those fierce beasts had not yet entered the range of the Chairman's attack.

The members of the War Soul Squad looked at each other, their faces filled with anxiety.

Seeing the foremost beasts less than ten miles from the city wall, yet Chairman Li hadn't moved.

Qin Jin's face also showed panic.

He knew that in the last beast tide, Chairman Li had also stood on the city wall and repelled them with sword qi.

But this time was different from the last time, right? This time, the number of fierce beasts exceeded a million, just letting these fierce beasts easily reach the city wall, wasn't it too risky?

Somewhere on the city wall, Wang Lingling also looked at Chen Fan's back.

She knew it was too late to leave now.

But a voice in her mind told her that Anshan City might really be able to hold out.

Just like when they encountered the Qin Family people, in her view, the Qin Family people were invincible, but as it turned out, Li Ping killed them as easily as killing chickens.

In her eyes, this current beast tide of a million seemed unstoppable, but could it be as easy to deal with as before?

If so, she could continue to stay here without worrying about being found by the Qin Family people.

Four kilometers.

Three kilometers.

Two kilometers.

The beast tide was very fast. Even though the ones in front were mostly mid to low-level fierce beasts, their speed was over ten to twenty meters per second, far faster than ordinary people.

When they were less than a thousand meters from the city wall, several figures came speedily from the rear. The mid to low-level fierce beasts at the front didn't even know what hit them—they were knocked flying, and if they weren't dead, they were severely injured.

"It's those Elite-level fierce beasts!"

Someone exclaimed.

More than ten thousand Elite-level fierce beasts charged out.

They had originally been hidden in the rear, intentionally slowing down to avoid being targeted by the firearms, but once the distance closed to two thousand meters, they burst forth.

With their speed, a mere two thousand meters was only a matter of seconds; as long as they reached the city wall, everything would be settled.

In the distance, a massive snake-like beast with three heads watched this scene.

Its body was over fifty meters long, clearly a Beast King-level fierce beast, and a high-level one at that.

Behind it, two other enormous fierce beasts stood over thirty meters tall.

One was a giant snake covered in blue scales, with its lower body pressed against the ground, which was already covered in thick ice.

The other had black and red stripes on its body, with drops of saliva falling from its mouth, corroding the ground into deep, bottomless holes.

Behind these three giant snakes was a multitude of Commander-level giant beasts, no fewer than fifty or sixty.

At this moment, they were exceptionally obedient, making no noise at all.

The middle head of the central giant snake hissed.

"Strange, why are the humans in that city not putting up any resistance?"

It wasn't speaking human language. Besides the other two heads and the two giant snakes beside them, not even the Commander-level fierce beasts behind knew what it was saying.

"I noticed that as well," hissed the right head. "These humans use a weapon called firearms. Once fired, it makes a loud noise. I originally expected them to use it, so I prepared a lot of cannon fodder, but it turns out I was overthinking?"

"King, could it be that they've run out of ammunition?"

The blue ice giant snake flicked its tongue. "The weapons humans use require ammunition. Without ammunition, they're just scrap metal."

"Hmm, that's possible."

The middle head nodded slightly.

This city was only a small human city.

The defending force was limited, and with the surrounding human cities wiped out, even if people in this city wanted to replenish ammunition from elsewhere, they couldn't.

Moreover, they had just experienced a fierce battle. Although they won, their ammunition must be nearly exhausted.

As for the losses from last time, it didn't care.

It was just ten or twenty thousand cannon fodder; their deaths were no big deal.

"So what if they have ammunition, heh."

Another giant snake with black and red stripes showed disdain in its eyes. "Even if their ammunition were endless, it wouldn't stop us. These humans shouldn't live in this world anymore."

Upon hearing this, the other two giant snakes nodded.

Indeed, so what if they had ample ammunition?

This small piece of land could be broken in an instant.

Once this place was eradicated, there would be no more human cities here. Next, they would attack the larger cities.

After capturing those big cities, humans would only have three super large cities left.

The three giant snakes' eyes gleamed with excitement.

A decade ago, that battle aimed to drive humans off this land completely, and at that time, all of Yan Country's land would belong to them.

But they failed. In the final moments, three powerful humans appeared and drove their Emperor away. They, the Beast Kings, had to abandon vast territories and go into hiding.

Now, they were making a comeback. This time, humans would have no chance to fight back, especially since they now had a Beast Emperor.

On the battlefield.

The over ten thousand Elite-level fierce beasts at the forefront were less than a kilometer from the city wall!

The guards were sweating profusely, their eyes fixed on Chen Fan's back.

Chairman Li still hadn't made a move?

The fierce beasts were about to reach the city wall!

At this moment, they saw the once-empty sky fill with thousands upon thousands of sword qi, as if by magic.

The sword qi, each two to three meters in size, hovered in the air, trembling slightly.

Chapter 706: Sword Qi Domain!

"Is that 'Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect'?"

In the city, Elder Wang looked at the scene with a look of astonishment in his eyes.

So, Chen Fan really knows how to use 'Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect.' But why didn't he use it last time?

"I understand now."

A look of realization flashed in his eyes.

Last time, he probably didn't have enough True Qi, so he couldn't use it.

This time, after obtaining a large amount of Treasure Medicine, his True Essence surged.

He nodded slightly, his distant gaze tinged with a hint of worry.

At this moment, more than ten thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts were less than 500 meters away from the city wall.

They looked at the guards on the wall, each one excitedly roaring, as if they could already see themselves tearing apart their opponents and feasting on them.

Unaware, the ten thousand Sword Qi on the wall were already breaking through the air!

"Puchi!"

A crisp sound was heard, and the Elite-level Fierce Beast at the front had barely left the ground when its body was pierced by a Sword Qi.

"Puchi!"

"Puchi!"

"Puchi!"

Three more Sword Qi pierced through its body.

The Elite-level Fierce Beast collapsed to the ground with a thud, blood gushing from the holes.

One beast,

Ten beasts,

A hundred beasts,

A thousand beasts,

Fierce Beasts that were charging a moment ago were reduced to corpses full of holes in the next second.

In an instant, more than half of the ten thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts were dead.

"This?"

The members of the War Soul Squad were stunned.

In the blink of an eye, the ten thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts were killed cleanly!

The guards, on the other hand, showed excitement.

They knew that Chairman Li wouldn't let these Fierce Beasts get close to the wall!

"Oh no!"

Someone exclaimed, "The main force of the Beast Tide has arrived."

The crowd looked.

Sure enough, countless Fierce Beasts were covering the sky and approaching.

Looking from the wall, all they saw were the blood-red eyes of the beasts.

Leading them were those Mid to Low-level Fierce Beasts.

They were less than two thousand meters away from the wall.

In an instant, the joyous expressions on their faces faded, replaced by tension.

It was said that the number of Fierce Beasts in this Beast Tide reached millions.

Chairman Li's Sword Qi, which seemed to be only a few thousand or ten thousand, could it hold off such a number?

Chen Fan's thoughts moved, and above, ten thousand Sword Qi appeared again.

That wasn't the end.

Thirty thousand,

Forty thousand,

Fifty thousand,

A hundred thousand Sword Qi!

In front of the wall, within a radius of two thousand meters, Sword Qi crisscrossed, forming a Sword Qi Domain.

Any Fierce Beast that approached was immediately shredded into bloody mush by hundreds of thousands of Sword Qi, unable to advance even a step.

The Mid to Low-level Fierce Beasts were naturally unaware of this, and needless to say, they had long been controlled and rushed forward recklessly.

Thus, they swarmed into this Sword Qi Domain.

The people on the wall were all dumbfounded.

They thought Chairman Li would control the Sword Qi to pierce through the bodies of these Fierce Beasts like before with the ten thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

Unexpectedly, he formed a Sword Qi Field!

As long as the Sword Qi Field held, even if a million Fierce Beasts charged in, they would be doomed.

"My God..."

The red-haired woman from the War Soul Squad gaped.

A huge question mark popped up in her mind.

Can it be used this way?

Qin Jin's eyes widened, aside from shock, there was excitement in his eyes.

Because he had bet right!

When the rest of the squad believed Chairman Li couldn't withstand this wave of the Beast Tide, he stood firm and stayed behind.

Because he thought, how could someone who can foresee the future place himself in danger?

If it were him, knowing he couldn't hold out and even his life was in danger, he would definitely not stay, fleeing as fast as he could.

But Chairman Li chose to stay.

But it wasn't anyone else he relied on, it was himself.

"Chen Fan, he..."

Elder Wang was so excited his body was trembling slightly.

Sword Qi Domain!

This seemed to be something only a Martial God Realm could accomplish.

Of course, some special Cultivation Techniques could also achieve this.

For example, Holy Spirit Swordsmanship.

It is said that this sword technique is divided into four levels.

The first level is the First to Eighteenth Swords.

These eighteen forms are incredibly fast and fierce, with endless intricacies, using sword webs to trap enemies; it is an Affectionate Sword Technique.

The Nineteenth to Twenty-second Swords, in stark contrast to the first eighteen, are ruthless and impassive sword techniques, vicious and merciless.

The third realm is the Twenty-third Sword.

Known as the most perfect sword technique, this move forms a Sword Qi Barrier where everything within halts, helpless before its wielder.

Yet even the Twenty-third Sword is just the third level of the Holy Spirit Swordsmanship.

The fourth level is the Six Extinctions Sword Twenty-Three, further divided into Heaven and Earth Destruction Sword Twenty-Three and Twenty-Third of the Sentimental Sword.

The four levels of the Holy Spirit Swordsmanship, with just the third level, can manipulate space, something only achievable by the Martial God Realm.

Precisely because of this, throughout a thousand years, very few have comprehended the Twenty-third Sword.

And at present, although Chen Fan is merely a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, he used Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect to form a Sword Qi Domain.

Even though it only contained Sword Qi without altering the environment or halting time, achieving this much was already remarkable in his view.

At least, among those who mastered Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect, he'd never heard of anyone using it this way.

Of course, it might also be because those people's True Qi was insufficient to use Ten Thousand Swords Attack consecutively ten times, thus accumulating a hundred thousand Sword Qi.

Chapter 707: Sword Qi Domain!_2

"No wonder his strength has grown so quickly."

Elder Wang marveled to himself.

He hadn't expected Chen Fan to use this move. He was still worried about how to withstand the Beast Tide.

Under the city walls, the Fierce Beasts continued to advance relentlessly.

Some Elite-level Fierce Beasts thought they had seized an opportunity and leapt forward, but in less than a second, they were dissolved by the Sword Qi Domain.

Several minutes passed and countless Fierce Beasts died.

The people on the city wall gradually relaxed and began to whisper among themselves.

"Those Fierce Beasts are really dumb, seeing their companions in front disappear one after another, they still charge ahead."

"Isn't that good? I wish all of them would just rush in."

"Yes, but what a waste of top-grade Fierce Beast Meat."

Someone lamented.

"What time is it, and you're still thinking about that," a nearby person said irritably, "if those beasts break in, we'll be the ones getting eaten."

"Exactly, surviving this is already a stroke of luck, forget about those things."

"No, no." The person scratched his head sheepishly, "I was just joking. Surviving is more important than anything else."

In the distance,

the Snake King's left head revealed a proud look in its eyes.

"After so long, that human city should have been taken by now."

Although they did not fear human cannons, getting hit could still be troublesome and embarrassing.

So they deliberately stood out of range, at least a hundred li away from Anshan City, making it impossible to see what was happening ahead and relying on experience to judge.

"Certainly."

The right head spoke with a firm tone.

Their hand wasn't just these cards.

They also had over a hundred to two hundred thousand burrowing Fierce Beasts.

At the moment the vanguard approached the human city walls, the ones lurking underground would also strike abruptly, catching the humans off guard.

They had used this tactic on medium cities numerous times, almost unfailingly.

Hence, even medium cities could not avoid their onslaught; what chance did a tiny city have?

"King, shall we depart now?"

the ice-blue serpent on the left asked.

"Yes, let's move out now."

said the giant serpent on the right, drooling.

"You all go."

the head in the middle said with an air of confidence, "A mere tiny human city isn't even worth my attention."

"Yes, my King."

The two giant serpents exchanged glances and hissed towards the back, leading about half of the Commander-level Fierce Beasts toward Anshan City.

"What a shame, the front is just a tiny city, how many people could there be? Not even enough to fill the gaps in my teeth."

The black-and-red venomous snake muttered while slithering quickly.

The ice-blue giant snake flicked its tongue, "This time is just an appetizer. Once we take this city, the King will lead us to join forces with other Kings to attack large cities."

"What? We have to cooperate with other Beast Kings?"

Black Ring Giant Snake was furious, "Why do we need to cooperate with them? Can't we handle it ourselves? There aren't that many humans to begin with. Even if we break the city, how many humans will there be left for us?"

"Attacking large cities is not as simple as you think."

Ice-blue giant snake glanced at it, "Whether it's tiny cities or medium cities, they are just cannon fodder for humans. The ones inside are just garbage, like those guys charging at us. The truly powerful are all in large cities and those three super-large cities.

Just relying on us, the chance of breaking a large city is slim. If we're not careful, even we, including the King, could be killed by the powerful humans. Only by teaming up with other Beast Kings can we have a better chance and ensure our safety."

"Alright, alright."

Black Ring Giant Snake agreed reluctantly.

It couldn't stand this guy's endless reasoning.

The ice-blue giant snake, seeing the attitude, said no more.

Soon, they arrived at the battlefield.

However, it was not as they had imagined, with the city walls in ruins, giant beasts flooding the city and humans' screams filling the air.

The city was still intact before their eyes.

Inside the city, it was very quiet with no signs of Fierce Beast ravages.

Even a fool would sense something was wrong.

"How could this be?"

The ice-blue giant snake was puzzled, "Didn't the King say that the burrowing beasts would launch an attack from inside the city? Why is there no movement now?"

"Could those guys have overslept?" Black Ring Giant Snake snarled, "I told the King those guys were unreliable. Now, look, I should have eaten them earlier!"

"No, impossible." The ice-blue giant snake shook its head.

Those guys would never dare to disobey orders. They wouldn't have the guts even if given ten times the courage.

But why is the city so quiet?

Did they really oversleep?

"No, something's wrong."

Suddenly, its eyes focused on a scene in front of the city walls.

The air was violently rippling as if something was inside it.

The Fierce Beasts charging in, once they entered it, would vaporize instantly.

It squinted its eyes and soon saw clearly what it was.

Sword Qi.

Sword Qi moving back and forth formed a barrier, blocking all the Fierce Beasts outside.

Any Fierce Beast that took a step forward would immediately be melted by dense Sword Qi, without even having the time to scream.

"Damn it, there's a human strong here!"

It said.

"What, a human strong?" Black Ring Giant Snake laughed, "Are you kidding? You just said those left here are abandoned ones, why would a strong human stay in a tiny city?"

"No, it's different now, look there." Ice-blue giant snake explained its discovery.

Black Ring Giant Snake's pupils constricted.

It realized something was wrong.

The fools below still kept charging, didn't they have any suspicion about their disappearing companions?

Indeed, if they had such abilities, they wouldn't be cannon fodder.

"Now what? Charge or halt the attack?" Black Ring Giant Snake asked.

"We can't halt the attack."

Ice-blue giant snake shook its head,

"Even if there's a strong human here, he won't last long. If we retreat now, it'd be hard to explain to the King and would give that guy a chance to breathe."

Its gaze soon fixed on Chen Fan on the distant city wall.

"I found him!"

Excitement gleamed in the ice-blue giant snake's eyes.

"Everyone, attack at all costs and kill that human."

It turned and ordered the fifty Commander-level Fierce Beasts behind it via telepathy.

The roars continued unending, and the fifty Commander-level Fierce Beasts over ten meters tall made their way towards Anshan City.

Some mid to high-level Fierce Beasts, caught off guard, were trampled into mush.

"At any cost?"

Black Ring Giant Snake glanced at it, "Isn't that overdoing it? Isn't our main task to break this little city?"

"No, a mere tiny city doesn't matter. Even if left alone, so what? Will the people inside dare to come out? But, if we can kill that human here,

it would be worth much more than destroying dozens of tiny human cities. Believe me, Black Ring, there aren't many in the entire human camp stronger than that one. Killing him would definitely be a huge gain!"

The ice-blue giant snake grew more excited as it spoke.

No wonder this city hadn't fallen, there was a super strong human guarding it!

Killing him would severely damage the entire Human Race, and if it could eat his corpse, its strength would greatly increase!

Chapter 708: To Be Able to Achieve This Step

The Black Ring Giant Snake heard its companion's words and showed a look of skepticism in its eyes.

It felt that the person standing on the city wall didn't seem particularly special.

If it spewed its toxic fog over there, given enough time, not just that person, but everyone in the city would die.

However, with those guys behind it attacking together, breaching this city shouldn't be a problem.

"Alright, I'll leave this to you. I'll go down and see what those guys are up to. Why is it that until now, there hasn't been a single sign of movement?"

"Mm, be careful." The icy blue giant snake exhorted.

Its intuition told it that something was likely happening underground.

After all, this kind of situation had never occurred before.

"Got it."

The Black Ring Giant Snake replied impatiently, then dove straight into the ground.

Before the world changed, most snake species weren't proficient at burrowing. They were usually able to live underground by occupying natural caves or tunnels dug out by smaller animals, making minor modifications to turn them into shelters.

After the world's transformation, many snake-type Fierce Beasts greatly enhanced their size, strength, and speed. Even without claws, they could forcefully create passageways underground using their bodies.

However, their speed was not as fast as those beasts specializing in burrowing.

The Black Ring Giant Snake was different from other serpent-type beasts. It spewed purple fog from its mouth and nose, causing the surrounding soil to dissolve rapidly and revealing a bottomless hole.

It dived in, like a fish entering the sea, disappearing instantaneously.

The icy blue giant snake watched with envy in its eyes.

Even its speed underground was less than a third of the other's.

But its talent lay elsewhere.

The toxic fog, for which the other was so proud, was nothing in its presence. It was, after all, a kind of liquid, and a simple breath from it would turn it into harmless ice crystals.

In the next moment, it turned its gaze toward the city walls, eyes full of anticipation.

At the city wall.

People finally felt at ease, and some had even started laughing and chatting.

But Hua Jun and the others dared not let their guard down.

Their instincts told them that this Beast Tide could not be weathered so easily.

At least, a Commander-level Fierce Beast had yet to show itself.

And those burrowing beasts.

When the Beast Tide wasn't attacking, burrowing beasts would appear frequently.

At this moment, how could there be none?

According to survivors from other cities, their cities fell so quickly because a large number of burrowing beasts emerged within the city. Some cities even faced attacks from flying beasts, which not only swooped down to attack people but also airdropped beasts!

At this moment, the ground started to vibrate once more.

Dozens of massive beasts, each as tall as a six-story building, charged forward.

Despite their enormous size, several times that of Elite-level Fierce Beasts, their speed was much faster!

"Commander-level Fierce Beasts! They are Commander-level Fierce Beasts!" someone screamed.

Instantly, the smiles on everyone's faces froze.

Because it wasn't just one Commander-level Fierce Beast, but dozens of them! They were as tall as the city walls, and one could easily imagine that if they reached the wall, just one strike might create a breach.

So many Commander-level Fierce Beasts attacking together could bring down the entire wall.

Hua Jun's heart sank.

The situation he feared most had come to pass.

Dozens of Commander-level Fierce Beasts charging together—would the chairman be able to stop them?

Qin Jin and the others beside him also turned pale.

"Captain," a man in the team said quietly, "If so many Commander-level Fierce Beasts are charging together, there is probably a Beast King behind this, commanding them."

Qin Jin nodded.

Among the rushing figures, several were top-level beast leaders.

In other smaller cities, such high-level beasts would stay in the backlines to command the beasts.

But here, they were just acting as vanguards. The beast commanding from the rear had to be of a higher level—likely a Beast King.

"Captain," the green-haired woman said worriedly, "with so many Commander-level Fierce Beasts charging, can Chairman Li's Sword Qi Domain hold them off?"

"Yes, Captain. If those beasts reach the city walls, Anshan City will be doomed."

"Don't panic."

Qin Jin said calmly:

"Chairman Li must have anticipated this. He must have made some arrangements. If any Commander-level Fierce Beasts break through the Sword Qi Field, we can't just stand by. We must act immediately to eliminate them."

"Yes, Captain."

Upon hearing his words, everyone nodded.

They exchanged glances, and a few wry smiles appeared on their faces.

If a Commander-level Fierce Beast did break through, they could only hope there weren't too many. Otherwise, even they wouldn't be able to stop it.

After all, they were only B-level Awakeners, not A-level.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of Commander-level Fierce Beasts reached the Sword Qi Field.

With thunderous roars, they raised their claws, striking hard against the Sword Qi.

Chapter 709: Actually Able to Achieve This Step_2

They were all ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts, generally standing less than 15 meters tall.

Obviously, despite all receiving orders from the Beast King, there were significant differences in strength among the Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Now, they all noticed that the area ahead was dangerous. Rushing forward to kill the humans up front might require a substantial sacrifice.

Therefore, the top-tier Commander-level Fierce Beasts let the ordinary ones charge first, the High-level Commander-level Fierce Beasts were in the middle, and they themselves were in the back.

Once the first two groups exhausted the physical strength of the humans on the city walls, they would advance to conquer the city.

This was known among the Fierce Beasts, even if the Beast King in the rear knew, it wouldn't comment.

Fortunately, the ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts weren't foolish; if they recklessly charged in completely, they could easily die. Instead, they used their claws to test the area, hoping to break through with brute force.

Clearly, they underestimated the damage of the Sword Qi.

The moment their claws entered, they were pierced by thousands of Sword Qi, turning into a pool of blood, then even the blood was evaporated by the Sword Qi, disappearing completely.

"Roar!"

Over twenty Commander-level Fierce Beasts wailed painfully, some even rolling on the ground in agony, crushing many Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts.

"The power of this Sword Qi is unexpectedly strong."

From afar, the ice-blue giant serpent took in the scene.

However, there was good news.

The Sword Qi had weakened substantially.

Its eyes showed a trace of contempt.

Just this?

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Several Commander-level Fierce Beasts, standing twenty meters tall, roared furiously, seemingly urging the ordinary ones to get up quickly.

A dozen High-level Commanders were also urging them.

What a joke.

They saw earlier if it were them going up, the results wouldn't have been much better.

Thus, going ahead wasn't an option for the ones at the front, nor for the twenty or so at the rear.

Over twenty ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts hesitated.

Some pretended not to hear, desperately rolling on the ground.

A twenty-meter-tall ape-like giant beast, entirely gold-colored, walked up to an ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beast that was rolling on the ground.

It kicked it.

The latter paused, then felt its entire body lifted and violently thrown.

"!!!"

This scene stunned everyone, human and beast alike.

The thrown beast fell directly into the Sword Qi Field.

Thousands upon thousands of Sword Qi pierced its body from all directions, melting it in an instant.

The golden giant ape squinted, walking to two ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts, grabbing one in each hand, and throwing them into the Sword Qi Field.

Like before, the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts melted in the Sword Qi, but observant individuals noticed that the melting took slightly longer for these two.

The golden giant ape showed a trace of pride.

It walked towards two more ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Those two beasts, terrified, fell to their knees, wailing continuously.

Yet, it was useless.

The golden giant ape grabbed them again, throwing them into the Sword Qi Field.

Other top-tier Commander-level Fierce Beasts also reacted, grabbing nearby ordinary ones and throwing them in.

Faced with absolute power, ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts had no strength to resist. Running was out of the question.

Firstly, their speed was no match, and secondly, three Beast Kings watched from behind.

Even if they escaped today, they couldn't evade pursuit later.

Thus, they could only beg for mercy before being thrown in as material to consume the Sword Qi.

A dozen High-level Commander Beasts watched with their hearts in their throats.

Logically speaking, they should be delighted.

The more they die, the lesser the danger ahead.

But they worried if all these creatures died, and the Sword Qi still wasn't destroyed, would it then be their turn to face it?

At that time, they'd have no choice: either walk in themselves or be thrown in, both leading to death.

"These beasts are too ruthless!"

People on the city walls shivered.

"Aren't those Commander-level Fierce Beasts their companions? Yet, they are being thrown into the Sword Qi Field by the stronger Commander-level ones?"

"Yes, if I hadn't seen it myself, I wouldn't have believed it. Those are Commander-level Fierce Beasts being used as cannon fodder!"

"What difference does it make if Mid and High-level Fierce Beasts are used the same way? If these ordinary Commander-level ones run out, then it'll be the High-level Commanders' turn."

"Oh no, look quickly!"

Someone pointed below.

A Commander-level Fierce Beast was thrown into the Sword Qi Field but did not immediately melt; it continued to charge forward for 200-300 meters before losing its legs and collapsing, then its entire body was consumed by Sword Qi.

Previously, these Commander-level Fierce Beasts melted upon landing in the Sword Qi.

Not just the Commanders, Mid and High-level Fierce Beasts managed to get within 1000 meters, having been blocked at 2000 meters before!

"This!"

All at once, everyone understood.

The Sword Qi in the field had halved after being consumed by the Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

The remaining Sword Qi was less powerful and rapidly depleting.

"How could this happen!"

Many faces went pale.

Not long ago, they believed this battle was won, thinking the millions of Fierce Beasts would be buried in front of Anshan City.

But reality slapped them harshly.

Fierce Beasts were no pushovers!

Realizing the Sword Qi Field's threat, they used Commander-level Fierce Beasts to consume the Sword Qi.

This method was truly effective.

"Is it possible that we won't hold?" Wang Lingling showed regret.

She looked at Chen Fan's back, thinking, Chairman Li, you did your best. It's the beasts that are too cunning to blame.

"Captain."

The red-haired woman glanced at Qin Jin.

It seemed Anshan City couldn't be defended; it was time for them to prepare to retreat.

However, King-level Fierce Beasts must be around. When teleporting, one must be cautious, lest they teleported right into their proximity, which would be disastrous.

Qin Jin clenched his fists tightly.

He didn't know what to say.

Was his initial thought wrong?

Considering it, it made sense.

Such a massive Beast Tide was a struggle even for large cities. Relying solely on Chairman Li was indeed pushing too hard.

Elder Wang's eyes reflected worry.

Ten consecutive Ten Thousand Swords Attack uses.

Chen Fan should be reaching his limit now.

Outside the city, twenty more Commander-level Fierce Beasts lurked.

Further away lay several strong presences.

If he deployed the Flying Centipedes underground, there could be a chance, but the centipedes would likely suffer heavy losses, possibly annihilation.

Unlike the people inside, Commander-level Fierce Beasts outside were exhilarated.

Especially the High-level Commanders, who breathed a long sigh of relief.

Throwing the remaining ones into the Sword Qi Field might not destroy it completely, but would significantly lower its threat.

Next, their eyes locked onto Chen Fan on the city wall.

This damned human almost killed them, once the Sword Qi Field breaks, they'll tear him apart!

"Achieving this, not bad."

Chen Fan nodded. The next moment.

Ten thousand,

Twenty thousand,

Thirty thousand,

...

A hundred thousand Sword Qi floated in the air!

"What!"

Elder Wang exclaimed, almost falling to the ground.

Chapter 710: Just Passing By

In Elder Wang's opinion, the fact that Chen Fan could unleash Ten Thousand Swords Attack ten times in one go, even if it wasn't his limit, was already incredible.

At least if it were him, it would be impossible to reach this level.

But what he never expected was that Chen Fan used Ten Thousand Swords Attack ten more times.

This completely overturned his understanding.

"Could it be that he used up all those Treasure Medicines?"

This thought emerged in his mind.

The newly gathered hundred thousand strands of Sword Qi entered the battlefield once more.

The Beast Tide immediately started retreating in defeat.

Countless Fierce Beasts were dissolved by the Sword Qi, and the battle line was pushed back another two kilometers.

The people on the city wall erupted into cheers, their voices rising like waves, one after another.

"Chairman Li!"

"Chairman Li! Chairman Li!"

Tens of thousands of people called out this name.

They looked at Chen Fan's back with eyes full of adoration.

"So this is the power of Chairman Li."

The members of the War Soul Squad were completely stunned.

The Fierce Beasts had paid such a huge price, with half of the Commander-level Beasts perishing, barely managing to destroy the Sword Qi Field ahead.

And what happened?

In the blink of an eye, the Sword Qi Field was restored, no, to be precise, it was even more powerful than before.

The Commander-level Fierce Beasts under the city wall, at this moment, were likely already in despair, right?

Indeed, that was the case.

Several top-level Commander-level Fierce Beasts looked at the dense Sword Qi in front of them, petrified and stunned in place.

What a joke?

All their efforts, in the end, were in vain?

A dozen High-level Commanders' eyes revealed fear.

Without a doubt, the remaining ordinary Commanders certainly couldn't destroy such a massive amount of Sword Qi.

Next, it would be their turn.

Perhaps they could destroy that Sword Qi, but in doing so, they would likely die; even if they survived, they would be severely injured and ultimately escape death.

What to do?

Are they just going to go up to die obediently?

At this moment.

In an underground space.

The Black Ring Giant Snake had just entered and immediately smelled the strong scent of blood underground.

"What's going on?"

It realized something was wrong.

This blood scent did not seem to come from humans.

Besides, those humans didn't seem to have the ability to burrow underground.

It slowed its pace, very alert.

The scent of blood grew stronger, and there was even the sound of chewing.

The Black Ring Giant Snake shivered, recognizing the sound of bones being crunched, was it those burrowing Fierce Beasts?

Realizing this, it was instantly furious.

Good! Good for nothing but failures!

The King had commanded them to sneak into the city's underground quietly and attack at dawn, yet this group was hiding underground not coming out, and still eating?

It hadn't eaten anything yet!

"Fine, fine."

Its eyes squinted into slits.

Since it was like this, it wouldn't be polite.

It would kill a few Commander-level Beasts to fill its stomach and make an example of them to force the others to comply.

It sped up towards the source of the sound.

Finally, reaching the exit of the passage, it rushed out suddenly.

In front of it was a vast underground space, this human city was almost hollowed out, with not a bit of soil left.

What was there were Fierce Beast corpses!

Countless Fierce Beast corpses!

At a glance, there were at least over a hundred thousand.

The intense scent of blood was emanating from them.

"How could this be?"

The Black Ring Giant Snake was dumbfounded at the mountain of Fierce Beast corpses.

These creatures seemed to be all subordinates of the King.

But at this time, weren't they supposed to be attacking the city? How did they end up like this?

At that moment, the chewing sounds stopped.

At the top of the corpse mountain, several gigantic beasts that looked like centipedes, with hundreds of eyes, were looking at it.

The Black Ring Giant Snake shivered, just now noticing there were still living creatures, and not just one.

"These...these creatures..."

Its gaze swept over the several Flying Centipedes.

Stunned, it discovered that three of them had a presence that was no less than its own, and the remaining five or six were not much weaker.

In an instant, it understood everything.

No wonder there had been no movement from the underground Fierce Beasts for so long; they were already dead, killed by these winged centipedes in front of it!

Where did these creatures come from?

Why did they attack the King's subordinates?

In the big head of the Black Ring Giant Snake, these questions filled its mind.

It wanted to turn around and leave immediately to report this to the King.

But instinct told it that it must not act rashly now; if it started to flee, these creatures would chase it and tear it to pieces.

But continuing to stand off like this was not a solution; the longer it dragged on, the more dangerous it became.

After hesitating for a second or two, the Black Ring Giant Snake's mouth turned up into an awkward yet polite smile, and it communicated with the Flying Centipedes in front of it: "I'm really sorry, everyone, I was just passing through and accidentally disturbed your meal. My apologies, my apologies, you all continue, I am leaving now, leaving now."

It spoke while nodding its head.

"Wait."