

Martial Arts 711

Chapter 711: Just Passing By_2

At this moment, the leading Flying Centipede flew towards it.

This guy was the last one Chen Fan had tamed. It wasn't injured at all, and after feasting earlier, its aura was extremely strong.

The Black Ring Giant Snake raised the upper half of its body, looking very much like it was facing a formidable enemy.

"Are you with them?"

The leading Flying Centipede asked.

"No, no."

The Black Ring Giant Snake quickly shook its head.

"I don't know them at all."

"Then why are you here?" The Flying Centipede's numerous eyes glinted coldly.

As it spoke, another two Flying Centipedes, each 15 or 16 meters long, approached from behind, encircling the Black Ring Giant Snake.

The remaining smaller Flying Centipedes also watched intently from the periphery.

"This is bad, really bad."

The Black Ring Giant Snake silently cursed its misfortune.

Had it known this would happen, it would have never come down alone to investigate.

If there was just one centipede, it was confident it could escape even if it couldn't match the other's strength.

But now, there were so many of them.

Now it's trapped, surrounded by them.

"I, I was just passing by, really just passing by."

It hurriedly explained, "You probably don't know, there's a big battle breaking out outside. I originally lived nearby, and when this happened, I had to escape quickly, so I just happened to pass through here. Bosses, let's talk this out, I truly mean no harm."

It lowered its upper body, sprawling flat on the ground.

In its view, it was just a coincidence these guys appeared here. Meeting them was just bad luck for those burrowing Fierce Beasts.

However, with so much food around, these creatures should not target it. As long as it kept a low profile, it should be able to leave.

Once it left, it would report what happened here to the Beast King. But these guys, especially the leading one, seemed almost as strong as its own Beast King. Even if the Beast King knew, there wasn't much he could do.

But knowing was still better than not knowing.

"Is that so?"

The leading Flying Centipede said and suddenly lunged forward, biting down hard.

The Black Ring Giant Snake was caught off guard, its proud scale armor proving useless. Blood gushed out.

At that moment, the other Flying Centipedes also pounced, biting it from all sides.

The Black Ring Giant Snake convulsed in pain, its tail whipping at the attacking Centipedes.

But their bodies were incredibly tough, and its tail only sparked a series of fireworks when it struck them.

"Despicable!"

It roared, spewing a massive amount of toxic fog in a desperate bid to drag its attackers down with it.

However, in the next moment, the Centipedes pulled hard, tearing its body into pieces.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The Black Ring Giant Snake, after all, was a Beast King-level Fierce Beast. Despite its dire condition, it wasn't dead yet. It looked at the leading Flying Centipede and spoke with difficulty, "Wh-why? I have no quarrel with you."

The latter swallowed the flesh and blood in its mouth and looked at it impassively, "Master has ordered that any Fierce Beast that enters here must be killed without mercy."

"Ma-Master?"

The Black Ring Giant Snake's eyes widened.

Could it be that guy?

In its mind, the image of Chen Fan appeared.

How, how could this be?

A mere human, controlling several Beast Kings?

Its vision went black, and it lost all signs of life.

"So this is a Beast King-level Fierce Beast? It really tastes different." One of the Flying Centipedes remarked.

"Yes, much better than those other guys. I think we should eat it first and then continue with those others," another Flying Centipede said, tearing a piece of flesh from the Black Ring Giant Snake and swallowing it.

"If only more of these guys would come. Why don't we go out? I sense there's a lot of delicious food outside, not much worse than this."

"No."

The leading Flying Centipede swept its gaze over them, "Remember what the Master said. We're in charge here. If we leave and another Fierce Beast comes to attack the city, what then?"

The other Flying Centipedes immediately discarded the thought.

Yes.

They didn't dare disobey the Master's orders, or their lives would be in jeopardy.

Besides, staying here was pretty good. There was plenty of food, much better than their previous place.

The Flying Centipedes devoured the Black Ring Giant Snake's corpse, then flew back to their hill and resumed feasting.

On the ground above.

The Ice Blue Giant Snake had no idea what had transpired below, nor did it know that its companion had already become someone else's meal.

It looked at the Sword Qi Field in front of Anshan City, its eyes filled with a heavy expression.

Clearly, things were not as simple as it had thought.

The human warrior stationed here could continuously use that move. If this continued, even the Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts would suffer heavy casualties.

At that point, even if they killed that human warrior and conquered the city, the King wouldn't be satisfied.

And what if the opponent could use it a third time?

Except for it and Old Hei, the other Fierce Beasts would be wiped out. If it were the King, it would be furious, too.

"It seems I'll have to step in personally."

A gleam flashed in the Ice Blue Giant Snake's eyes.

In front of the city walls.

Several Top-level Fierce Beast Commanders had already thrown the remaining ordinary Fierce Beast Commanders into the Sword Qi region.

The outcome was evident.

Before they even touched the ground, the ordinary Commanders were melted by the Sword Qi.

"Roar!"

The Golden Giant Ape suddenly turned, looking at a group of High-level Fierce Beast Commanders behind it.

It seemed to be saying, "It's your turn next."

The other Top-level Commanders also directed their gaze at the High-level Fierce Beast Commanders.

They didn't believe the human on the wall could continuously use such a powerful move.

As long as they threw the remaining High-level Commanders in, it would exhaust the human's strength.

Then they would attack and tear everyone inside the city to pieces.

The High-level Fierce Beast Commander under the Golden Giant Ape's gaze prostrated itself on the ground, letting out a series of cries.

Of course, it was begging, hoping not to be thrown in.

"Roar, roar, roar."

"Roar, roar."

The other High-level Commanders also made noises.

They knew if their companions died, their turn would be next.

Some even suggested that they should all go together.

The Sword Qi ahead surely couldn't stop them all.

However, the Top-level Commanders were disdainful.

They didn't want to take a risk, especially in a situation where it wasn't necessary.

"Roar!"

The Golden Giant Ape roared again, issuing a final warning.

If the others didn't enter willingly, it wouldn't hesitate to throw them in.

Although this was a bit strenuous, given that High-level Commanders weighed two or three times more than ordinary Commanders, it was still manageable to throw them a few dozen meters.

"These Fierce Beasts are truly despicable."

The people on the city wall watched the scene, and someone couldn't help saying, "They're too afraid to go in themselves, so they make the weaker ones go first."

"Yeah, really despicable."

"If you ask me, these High-level Commanders have no courage. At this point, what is there to fear? They should just fight back. If they advance, they'll surely die, but if they retreat, there's still a chance."

"Exactly, it's all the same death. What is there to fear?"

At that moment, a blue figure swiftly approached.

The Top-level Commanders immediately realized something and prostrated themselves on the ground in fear. The Golden Giant Ape was no exception.

More than a dozen High-level Commanders, upon seeing this, cried tears of joy.

"It's a Beast King-level Fierce Beast!"

When the Ice Blue Giant Snake appeared, the city wall fell silent.

Chapter 712: Perhaps, This Isn't His Limit

The sound was made by members of the War Soul Squad.

Only they could recognize it at a glance.

This ice-blue giant snake is the Profound Ice Python, an ordinary Beast King-level fierce beast.

It can spew ice breath from its mouth, instantly turning a ten-plus-story building into an ice sculpture.

"What? A... a Beast King-level fierce beast?"

"That guy is a Beast King-level fierce beast?"

Everyone on the city wall stared at the nearby ice-blue giant snake.

This guy's height seems to be about the same as those top-level fierce beast commanders, maybe even shorter.

But if you include its rear half dragging on the ground, the entire length exceeds thirty meters, taller than the city wall!

"Is this a Beast King-level fierce beast?"

Someone showed a complicated expression on their face.

They never expected that an ordinary person like themselves would one day see a Beast King-level fierce beast with their own eyes.

More people felt fear, their whole bodies trembling as if their blood had frozen.

A Beast King-level fierce beast has appeared.

Indeed, this beast tide is being commanded by a Beast King-level fierce beast from behind.

Because of Chairman Li's efforts, the fierce beasts suffered heavy casualties, and more than half of the commander-level fierce beasts died.

So this Beast King finally couldn't sit still and came here personally.

Can Chairman Li still hold on?

"Roar!"

The ice-blue giant snake looked at the top fierce beast commanders and roared.

The latter immediately trembled in fear.

Especially the Golden Giant Ape, which clasped its hands together, kneeling like a human.

More than a dozen high-level fierce beast commanders simultaneously let out a sigh of relief.

With the Beast King here, they should no longer be used as cannon fodder thrown into the Sword Qi Field.

"Roar."

The ice-blue giant snake roared again and then turned its gaze to Chen Fan on the city wall. Opening its mouth, hundreds of thousands of ice cones flew towards him.

"Dang! Dang! Dang!"

A series of crisp sounds rang out.

Thousands of ice cones were destroyed completely by the Sword Qi as soon as they entered the Sword Qi Field.

"Roar, roar."

The Golden Giant Ape called out a few times, seemingly saying, "King, you see, there is too much Sword Qi ahead."

The ice-blue giant snake gave it a cold glare and then spewed a massive amount of blue breath.

The surrounding temperature plummeted.

Those mid to high-level fierce beasts, even those just slightly touched, were instantly frozen into ice sculptures and fell to the ground.

Even the people in Anshan City, although two to three kilometers away, shivered with cold.

The clash of frost and Sword Qi produced constant clinking sounds.

We have to say, the opponent's ice breath is very effective.

The frontline was visibly retreating.

Ten meters.

Twenty meters.

Fifty meters.

One hundred meters.

With the depletion of Sword Qi, the frontline retreated faster and faster.

The commander-level fierce beasts, seeing this, roared in excitement.

The people of Anshan City naturally looked increasingly dismayed.

"Is this the power of a Beast King-level fierce beast?" Wang Lingling muttered to herself.

The Sword Qi that had worn down many commander-level fierce beasts was gradually losing ground to its breath.

If this continues, the beast tide will definitely reach the city walls.

No, compared to the countless mid to high-level fierce beasts, this Beast King is the most terrifying.

With just one sweep of its tail, the city wall of Anshan City would undoubtedly be destroyed!

"Captain, how long can this Beast King-level fierce beast persist?"

The red-haired woman couldn't help but ask.

In just this short time, the Sword Qi Field had shrunk by one-third.

But the breath spewing from the ice-blue giant snake's mouth didn't diminish; it even increased.

"Yes, Captain, if it continues like this, the city wall will be in danger."

"I'm not sure either."

Qin Jin shook his head with a bitter smile.

"Not only you; this is also my first time seeing a Beast King-level fierce beast up close."

"Even you, Captain..."

"Yes."

Qin Jin nodded.

Compared to commander-level fierce beasts, Beast King-level fierce beasts can command even more fierce beasts and possess innate abilities, similar to human A-level Awakeners.

But due to their size, an A-level Awakener would find it hard to contend with a Beast King-level fierce beast one-on-one.

Thinking about this, Qin Jin looked at Chen Fan, then mentally noted that it all depends on how Chairman Li responds next.

If Chairman Li can deal with this Profound Ice Python, Anshan City might yet be saved today.

If not, no ordinary person in the city is likely to survive.

Indeed, the Beast King-level fierce beast's arrival might even be good news for them.

Because they won't have to worry about teleporting with instant teleportation items right in front of the Beast King-level fierce beast while escaping. Unless another Beast King-level fierce beast exists, which is unlikely—otherwise, it should have appeared by now, don't you think?

The ice-blue giant snake's breath continued.

It even had a contemptuous look as it looked at Chen Fan, seemingly saying, "Human, is this all you can do?"

Chen Fan understood the meaning in its eyes and couldn't help but find it amusing.

Was he being disdained by a fierce beast?

"Very well, I was planning to deal with you at the end, but since you're so eager for death, I'll grant your wish."

Chen Fan's thoughts turned, and in mid-air, thousands of Sword Qi appeared again.

Chapter 713:: Perhaps, This Is Not His Limit_2

The people watching here suddenly had their spirits lifted.

But immediately after, their eyes revealed shock as if they had witnessed something unbelievable.

They saw that the ten thousand sword qi in midair did not join the Sword Qi Field to bolster its forces.

Instead, they fused into a single giant sword, a hundred meters long, and with a huge roar, it flew towards the ice-blue serpent.

"Ten Thousand Swords Return to One?"

Elder Wang saw this and couldn't help but exclaim.

"I didn't expect that he had cultivated Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect to the highest realm and even comprehended Ten Thousand Swords Return to One. However, considering his talent, it's not surprising that he could achieve this."

He thought to himself secretly.

The giant sword, a hundred meters long, came howling from the sky.

The Commander-level Fierce Beasts surrounding the ice-blue serpent all turned pale.

First, this giant sword qi had appeared too suddenly; they never expected that the human on the city wall had this trick up his sleeve.

Second, the speed of this sword qi was too fast. The distance of several kilometers was almost covered in an instant. Even though they sensed the danger, they were still a step too late and could only watch helplessly as the sword qi arrived.

At this critical moment, the ice-blue serpent gave up destroying the Sword Qi Field and turned its head to spew frost breath at the giant sword.

A thick layer of solid ice immediately formed on the sword's edge, followed by the blade to the hilt, encapsulating the entire giant sword into a massive ice sculpture that crashed to the ground, smashing a large number of fierce beasts to death.

"What!"

The people on the city wall couldn't believe that such a giant sword was easily neutralized by the Beast King.

"A Beast King-level Fierce Beast is really too strong?"

Even the War Soul Squad was dumbfounded.

They were not as optimistic as others.

After all, it was a Beast King-level Fierce Beast; it couldn't be taken out with just one sword qi.

But it should still have been wounded at least.

Nobody expected the opponent to counter the attack effortlessly.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

The Commander-level Fierce Beasts, realizing the danger was gone, began to roar in excitement once again.

It truly was their king!

If the previous attack had landed on them, they would surely have died.

But the Beast King easily blocked it.

Little did they know, the ice-blue serpent no longer held the pride it had before when looking at Chen Fan.

For it seemed to negate his attack effortlessly, but in truth, it was anything but easy.

The giant sword qi was two or three times larger than its own body. If it had hit, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

So it gave its all to freeze the sword qi in the shortest time possible.

It succeeded.

But the effort consumed more than twice its usual energy.

If it had to repeat this a couple more times, it couldn't guarantee it would endure.

"This human must have also expended a lot. That attack must have been his limit. Hold on a bit longer."

It thought to itself.

With the city on the brink of being breached, retreating now would waste all their previous efforts, and its king would never let it go easily.

If only Old Hei were here at this moment.

It looked at the ground.

What happened down there? Why haven't the burrowing beasts appeared yet?

It's been some time since Old Hei tunneled underground.

How come there's no word from him, as if he vanished?

If he were here, all this sword qi would've been destroyed by now.

"This Beast King-level Fierce Beast is quite unusual."

Chen Fan was a little surprised.

Under normal circumstances, dealing with an ordinary Beast King-level Fierce Beast, a single Ten Thousand Swords Return to One should kill it.

It would be more challenging against a High-level or Top-level Beast King.

But this ordinary Beast King managed to block it.

"In that case, let's see if you can withstand this move."

Chen Fan's pupils contracted slightly.

In the next moment, three hundred-meter-long sword qis appeared above him.

"What!"

Everyone present was stunned by the scene.

Just now, it was a single hundred-meter-long sword qi.

In the blink of an eye, there were three?

Chairman Li was incredibly powerful!

Not far away, Elder Wang was already numb.

"Perhaps this isn't even his limit."

This thought crossed his mind.

He remembered that Chen Fan had just used Ten Thousand Swords Attack ten times in succession.

In comparison, using Ten Thousand Swords Return to One three times in a row is nothing.

The ice-blue serpent was utterly chilled at the sight.

One hundred-meter sword qis had already cost it a lot of energy.

If three came at once, even its Frost Breath couldn't freeze all three at once.

Not to mention, it had already expended considerable energy.

Chen Fan didn't give it much time to think.

The moment the three hundred-meter sword qis condensed, they charged towards the ice-blue serpent.

The loud booming sound was like three oversized intercontinental missiles.

Without thinking, the ice-blue serpent turned to flee, hoping its speed could outpace the sword qis.

But the three sword qis were faster by several degrees. Despite all its efforts, the gap between them not only failed to widen but was rapidly closing.

"King, save me! Save me!"

The ice-blue serpent felt doom looming over and let out a hysterical roar, trying to head towards the Three-headed Snake King's direction.

The three massive sword qis finally caught up and, under everyone's gaze, exploded against the ice-blue serpent, shattering it into pieces, rendering it dead beyond question.

"King..."

The ice-blue serpent uttered its last sound, its vision darkened, and it completely lost consciousness, its wide-open eyes conveying its resentment.

The Beast King-level Fierce Beast that had brought the people immense despair was dead, right in front of everyone's eyes.

In the distance.

The Three-headed Snake King gazed in Anshan City's direction with an unsettling feeling.

It was just a small city; even without its command, the city should be easily destroyed from within and without.

Not to mention, its two subordinates were there. Taking down a small human city shouldn't take much time.

Yet so long had passed with no news.

"Should we go and check?"

One snake head asked.

"I don't think it's necessary," another snake head yawned, "We can just wait here. If you really can't help it, go ahead."

The middle head stayed silent.

It was indeed considering going to check when it heard an echo from afar, the ice-blue serpent's voice.

Instantly.

It was sure it wasn't a hallucination.

In the next moment, it moved its body quickly toward the front.

Was that Xiaolan's cry for help?

After covering dozens of miles, it witnessed an unbelievable scene.

On the ground ahead were scattered carcass fragments, and not far off laid a serpent's head, the ice-blue serpent's.

Its wide-open eyes reflected resentment and fear.

The Three-headed Snake King and all three of its heads were stunned.

"Wh-what is this?"

The right snake head stuttered.

Just a moment ago, it was by its side, and now it was dead, right before it.

"Humans, it's those humans!"

The left snake head glared in the direction of Anshan City, filled with hatred.

"Those humans killed Xiaolan! Damn them! All humans must die!"

"Humans? How could this happen?"

The right snake head was still incredulous.

It looked ahead.

"Wasn't Xiaolan with Xiaohai? Why is only Xiaolan here? Where's Xiaohai? Could it be?"

It glanced at the dismembered body, realization dawning.

Could Xiaohai have also been killed by those humans?

Chapter 714: Your Courage is Substantial

"That Beast King, ran away?"

The people on Anshan City, seeing the ice blue giant serpent turn and run, were all stunned.

They still remembered, just a few minutes ago, that ice blue giant serpent made a powerful entrance.

That scene, where thousands of beasts bowed in submission.

Even though they were hiding behind the city walls, two or three kilometers away, they felt a deep sense of fear.

Some had even prepared to die there.

And the result?

Not long after.

The serpent vanished into the night, leaving behind the dozen or so Commander-level Fierce Beasts that were with it.

But what happened next, whether the ice blue giant serpent was caught by the Sword Qi, they could not know.

After all, it was deep into the night, and the serpent's speed was extremely fast, disappearing in a blink of the eye.

However, a few of them saw.

Although the ice blue giant serpent was fast, it was still slower than the Sword Qi chasing it.

Without getting far, it was blasted to fragments by three beams of hundred-meter-long Sword Qi, dead beyond recognition.

The members of the War Soul Squad took deep breaths.

They couldn't believe it, a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, even an ordinary Beast King, died just like that.

"What exactly is Chairman Li's level of power?" someone couldn't help asking.

"Yes, that was a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, even an A-level Awakened would find it hard to kill it single-handedly, let alone doing it so cleanly and swiftly."

"Could it be that Chairman Li is already a Quasi-S-Class Awakened?"

The atmosphere fell silent.

In theory, an A-level Awakened does have the ability to single-handedly kill a Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

Most of the time, it takes two or three A-level Awakened working together to kill a Beast King-level Fierce Beast with minimal cost.

But there are also a few Awakened whose control over their Superpower far exceeds others in the same Realm.

Even alone, they can kill a Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

Such A-level Awakened are called Quasi-S-Class.

Of course, there are strength differences among Quasi-S-Class.

Compared to killing a normal Beast King, killing a High-level Beast King is at least two or three times harder.

If it's a Top-level Beast King, the difficulty might be dozens to hundreds of times greater than killing an ordinary Beast King.

After all, even a Commander-level Fierce Beast wouldn't be alone.

Let alone a Top-level Beast King, surrounded by numerous High-level and ordinary Beast Kings.

Still, even alone, defeating a Top-level Beast King would still make one a Quasi-S-Class Awakened, not yet reaching the level of S-Class.

Because between Beast King and Beast Emperor, there's a huge gap.

To give a simple example, a Top-level Beast King could be up to a hundred meters tall, while a Beast Emperor ranges from over a hundred to two or three hundred meters, sometimes even three or four hundred meters.

Such Fierce Beasts, a casual swipe could be equivalent to an atomic bomb, easily destroying several streets. Their Superpowers only make the destruction more terrifying.

Thus, even humans who can kill a Top-level Beast King may be overwhelmed by an ordinary Beast Emperor in single combat.

Only Awakened who can hold their ground against ordinary Beast Emperor can be called S-class Awakened.

And Chen Fan, in front of them, seemed to kill a Beast King-level Fierce Beast without much effort.

Even if he's not a Quasi-S-Class Awakened, he should be close to it.

Wang Lingling also witnessed this scene.

That was a Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

And it just died like that.

She widened her eyes, her gaze falling on Chen Fan.

She thought she already knew how strong he was. He once single-handedly obliterated several True Essence Realm Martial Artists from the Qin Family.

The elder from the Qin Family, in the final moments, used Secret Medicine to forcibly elevate his Realm to Celestial Human Realm.

And what happened?

He was still killed.

But looking now, that last battle probably wasn't his full strength.

Ordinary Beast King-level Fierce Beasts are no easy foes, even Celestial Realm Martial Artists would struggle, let alone killing it in such a short time.

"Is he still not using his full strength now?"

Wang Lingling suddenly had this idea.

Realizing this, she was scared herself.

Impossible?

This still isn't his strongest power?

What is his strongest power like?

Could he possibly kill High-level Beast King, or even Top-level Beast King easily?

She quickly shook her head as if trying to rid her mind of such thoughts.

The Beast King-level Fierce Beast is dead, the Sword Qi Field below the walls remains, the remaining Fierce Beasts are insignificant, not to be feared.

Even the dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts seem terrified, with intelligence akin to humans, would they fail to read the situation and choose to continue the attack?

If she were in their place, she would turn and leave immediately.

Anshan City's crisis tonight should be successfully averted.

To have another High-level Beast King appear, what an ominous thought!

Elder Wang was unsurprised by the scene.

Chapter 715: Your Courage is Great_2

Within the secret realm, he saw Chen Fan all alone, battling a giant Flying Centipede, beating it to the verge of death.

That ice-blue giant snake's aura was even weaker than the Flying Centipede's. How could it possibly be a match for Chen Fan?

Not even that three-headed giant snake in the distance.

He cast a glance into the distance and shook his head.

If he were that Fierce Beast, the last thing he would do right now is rush in to avenge his subordinate. Instead, he would run away as far as possible.

Unfortunately, that Fierce Beast wouldn't do that.

"It's getting late. I should go back and meditate to absorb the medicinal power of that Treasure Medicine. Although the crisis in Anshan City has been resolved, an even greater danger still lies ahead."

He sighed inwardly.

With the end of this second wave of the Beast Tide, the Fierce Beasts would need some time to prepare for their next attack.

Anshan City should get a few days of respite.

But a few days later, it might not be a high-level Beast King leading the Beast Tide, but a top-level Beast King, or even a Beast Emperor!

This is not impossible; presently, in Yan Country, apart from three super-large cities and over ten large cities, all other places have fallen to the Fierce Beasts.

Anshan City is like a nail. If he were the Fierce Beasts, he wouldn't let this nail persist on the map. The longer it exists, the more it embarrasses the Fierce Beasts.

However, considering two consecutive waves of attacks have been repelled, it would be logical for a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast to arrive personally the third time.

There's also the matter of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association.

The Song Family and members of the Revival Association must have received the news by now.

If they all mobilize, there would be at least ten Celestial Realm Martial Artists. That would be almost as tough as dealing with a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast.

At least, if they couldn't beat the Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast, they could run away.

But against ten Celestial Realm Martial Artists, they would be relentlessly hunted to the ends of the earth.

Elder Wang's figure disappeared from where he stood.

No one seemed to notice.

Below the city walls.

A dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts showed expressions of human-like shock.

Wang Lingling and the others could see it clearly, so naturally, they saw it even clearer, or rather, more clearly.

A Beast King far stronger than them had just died like that.

What if the human atop the city walls decided to target them instead?

They would probably be blown to bits, dead beyond dead.

At this thought, even the top few Commander-level Fierce Beasts could not help but tremble, their desire to retreat growing ever stronger.

If even a Beast King was no match for the human atop the city wall,

how could they, as Commanders, possibly stand a chance?

Not to mention, the Sword Qi field still remained ahead.

That Golden Giant Ape's eyes suddenly met with Chen Fan's.

In the next moment, it turned and ran, using both hands and feet.

In that brief instant, it had sensed the aura of death.

If it stayed any longer, it would definitely be killed by that human.

In reality, it wasn't wrong.

Chen Fan did indeed intend to take action against the Commander-level Fierce Beasts below.

After all, letting them go meant they would likely return and join the next Fierce Beast attack on the city. Killing them would also yield quite a bit of experience points.

But that Golden Giant Ape was not so simple, sensing his intent to kill and fleeing immediately.

"Hmm?"

Chen Fan sensed something and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

It appeared he wouldn't need to take action after all.

The Golden Giant Ape ran frantically, glancing behind from time to time, afraid that the Sword Qi might target it.

It never expected that a massive figure would tear through the darkness, appearing in its path.

"Crack!"

A loud noise.

The Golden Giant Ape felt as if something had pierced through its body, a wave of intense pain engulfing it.

Looking ahead, it was terrified out of its wits.

"G-Great King."

The Golden Giant Ape's eyes showed a plea.

At this moment, one head of the Three-headed Snake King had it in its mouth, its nearly twenty-meter-long body hanging in mid-air, pierced by the venomous fangs of the snake head.

"Spare me, spare me."

The Golden Giant Ape felt an overwhelming sense of regret.

It had forgotten that besides the ice-blue giant snake, there were two more Snake Kings, with the one at the back being a high-level Beast King!

In battle, deserters faced execution; this held true even among the Fierce Beasts.

And terrified by the human atop the city wall, it lost all reason, running in the exact direction of the Three-headed Snake King who would hardly ignore that. It wasn't a snake-like Fierce Beast itself.

At this moment, Anshan City fell silent once more.

People stared at the giant snake emerging from the distance, all blood draining from their faces.

A snake.

A snake with three heads!

As if that wasn't enough, one of the snake heads was holding a Fierce Beast in its mouth, the very Commander-level Fierce Beast that had just tried to flee.

"Th-The Three-headed Snake King..."

Qin Jin gasped, nearly collapsing to the ground in fright.

He had thought that with the death of the Profound Ice Python, the battle was nearing its end.

Next, all they had to do was deal with the dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts and those Elite, Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts, and the battle would be over.

From the look on Chairman Li's face, he seemed able to maintain the Sword Qi Field.

Anshan City was surely safe.

But who could have imagined?

It wasn't the Profound Ice Python leading this wave of the Beast Tide, but the Three-headed Snake King! A high-level Beast King!

In comparison, Qin Jin was faring better.

The remaining members of the War Soul Squad were utterly dumbfounded, appearing as if they lost their minds.

This giant snake was too massive, nearly twice the size of the ice-blue giant snake!

Just its upright front half was almost as tall as the city wall. A beast of its size didn't need to be questioned; one sweep of its tail could bring down the entire city wall.

In front of it, Anshan City was but a toy.

"Great King, spare my life, spare my life."

Feeling the venomous fangs inside its body, the Golden Giant Ape endured unbearable pain, nearly passing out.

The Commander-level Fierce Beasts in front shivered in fear at the sight.

The thought of retreat had long taken root in their hearts; after all, continuing to fight would only end in death, whether sooner or later.

The Golden Giant Ape had the quickest reflexes; it had already fled while the others hesitated.

It ended up being caught by the Snake King.

What if they had reacted a bit faster? Would they be in the same state as the Golden Giant Ape, caught and brought back in the snake's mouth?

"You have some nerve. Don't you know what happens to deserters?"

At this moment, the middle head of the Three-headed Snake King spoke.

"Great King, I was wrong, I was wrong."

The Golden Giant Ape pleaded and wailed with its consciousness.

"King, please give me a chance. I am willing to lead the charge."

It glanced down at the group of Commander-level Fierce Beasts below, seeking their assistance.

However, those Commander-level Fierce Beasts dared not lift their heads, let alone plead on its behalf.

Although they hadn't deserted, after such a prolonged and costly fight, they still hadn't conquered the city.

The wrath of the Three-headed Snake King was understandable; it might not be satisfied by merely killing the Golden Giant Ape but might also vent its fury on them.

They knew this and had no choice but to pray that the Three-headed Snake King wouldn't take its anger out on them as well.

"Now you beg for mercy? Where were you just now?"

The right snake head's eyes gleamed coldly.

"Become nourishment for me, hehe." The left snake head let out an eerie laugh.

Chapter 716: Superhuman Strongman

Suddenly.

The Golden Giant Ape let out a blood-curdling scream, and its muscular body withered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"This!"

The people on the city wall had mixed feelings upon seeing this scene.

Earlier, the Golden Giant Ape had thrown several ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts into the Sword Qi.

If it weren't for the arrival of the Blue King Snake, it is likely that the ten or so high-level fierce beast leaders that followed wouldn't have been spared.

However, now it had been drained by a High-level Beast King that appeared from behind.

Is this what they call karma?

But this death, it's too tragic, its entire body drained leaving only a husk hanging in mid-air.

"Tastes good."

The left snake head tossed the Golden Giant Ape's husk to the ground, savoring the aftertaste.

Immediately after, its gaze fell on the dozen or so Fierce Beast leaders below, with a desire to drain them all too.

"Spare us, spare us."

The Fierce Beast leaders quickly pleaded for mercy.

"We had no intention of escaping, Great King."

"Yes, yes, Great King, that guy got what he deserved, but the whole thing has nothing to do with us, we have been attacking the city diligently."

"Until now, this human city hasn't even been breached, and you call that diligent?" The right snake head spoke.

"In my opinion, keeping this group of useless trash is pointless, might as well eat them all." The left snake head sneered.

"Great King, we really did our best, but there is a strong human in this city." A Commander-level Fierce Beast pointed to where Chen Fan was, "It's that human, many of our companions died at his hands, even King Lan died because of him."

"Yes, yes, it was him who killed King Lan!"

The other Commander-level Fierce Beasts quickly chimed in.

Hearing this, all three heads of the Three-headed Snake King looked at Chen Fan.

"Was it him who killed Xiaolan?" The middle snake head muttered.

In fact, it had already noticed Chen Fan upon its arrival.

Chen Fan calmly met its gaze.

But behind him, Qin Jin and the others felt like they had fallen into an ice cellar, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

The Three-headed Snake King, although a High-level Beast King, with three heads, its actual combat ability was almost on par with a Top-level Beast King.

Because each of its heads had different abilities.

The left head could spray a toxic mist that melts any living thing, the Golden Giant Ape earlier was drained to the bone.

The right head could spew flames over a thousand degrees, which could also melt anything.

But the most terrifying was the middle head.

It had the power to bewitch the mind.

Anyone caught in its gaze would lose their will, becoming a puppet that only follows its commands.

Any one of these abilities, in a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, would be hard to deal with.

Let alone, all concentrated in one Fierce Beast.

Among the Three-headed Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beasts, there was one similar to this Three-headed Snake King, but it had six heads when it appeared, capable of spewing gale, hail, fire, and even petrify or drive people mad to kill each other. Countless Yan Country people lost their lives to this Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast.

Only later, one of the three S-Class Awakened of Yan Country, the Thunder Emperor, severed one of its heads with thunder, forcing it to retreat from the battlefield, allowing Yan Country to survive another ten years.

"That human doesn't look particularly special, does he?" The left snake head tilted as it scrutinized Chen Fan.

Looking rather ordinary.

Not like the distinctive Awakened of Yan Country it was familiar with.

"He is very powerful," one of the Commander-level Fierce Beasts quickly said. "Those Sword Qi over there, he created them. Just now, he even conjured three hundred-meter Sword Qi to kill King Lan."

"Yes, yes, he can kill us as easily as we kill ordinary humans."

"Great King, when dealing with him, you must be very careful."

"Humph."

The middle snake head snorted coldly.

In its mind, that human was already a dead man.

But right now, it had another question that needed answering.

"Where's Xiaohai? Weren't you with it? Did that human also kill Xiaohai?"

"This..."

The dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts looked at each other.

"G-great King, we don't know where Black King is either." A moment later, one of the Commander-level Fierce Beasts said pitifully.

"What?"

The left snake head shrieked, "You came with it, and you don't know where it went?"

"Spare us, Great King, we really don't know."

The dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts trembled, cowering on the ground again.

"The last time we saw Black King, it was with King Lan. Soon after, King Lan came to help us break through the Sword Qi, we thought Black King was still behind."

"Yes, Great King, didn't you see it when you arrived?"

The three snake heads stared at them for a while.

The right snake head flicked its tongue, "They don't seem to be lying, they really don't know where Xiaohai is."

Chapter 717: Superhuman Strongman_2

"Could it be that Xiaohai also fled after seeing Xiaolan's death, just like that useless guy earlier?" The left snake head's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "Good, very good, I'll find him and drain him dry."

"Impossible."

The middle snake head, who was relatively calm, shook its head and said, "Xiaohai may be impulsive, but he wouldn't flee from battle. I suspect, like Xiaolan, he must be dead."

"What!"

The other two snake heads were startled.

"Was he also killed by that human?"

The right snake head's gaze turned towards Chen Fan.

It's one thing that Xiaolan died at his hands.

But even Xiaohai was killed by him?

But if that's the case, why didn't the commander-level Fierce Beasts below say anything?

"I'm not sure, but I think it has something to do with that human."

The middle snake head spoke.

It didn't care how many of the Fierce Beasts below died, even if they were commander-level.

But Xiaolan and Xiaohai were different.

First, they were not just any commander-level, they were Beast Kings! Secondly, the three of them shared a unique bond.

"What are you waiting for? Kill everyone in this city!" The left snake head roared, its gaze falling on the commander-level Fierce Beasts below. "What are you waiting for? Go now!"

Hearing this, they gritted their teeth and charged towards the Sword Qi region ahead.

An example had just been set before them. Hesitate for a moment, and their fate would be no better than that of the earlier Golden Giant Ape.

Though the Sword Qi ahead was dangerous, they were not ordinary commander-level Fierce Beasts. Moreover, charging together would alleviate the pressure on each other, and they might just survive.

Sure enough, as a dozen high-level and top-level commander-level Fierce Beasts charged, the pressure on the Sword Qi Field increased dramatically. The Sword Qi indeed caused them significant harm, but its consumption also increased by dozens, even hundreds of times.

"Damn it! The Fierce Beasts are starting to go all out!"

Seeing this, the people on the city wall were horrified.

The commander-level Fierce Beasts going all out was one thing.

But behind them was an even larger Fierce Beast than the previous ice-blue giant serpent, watching them intently.

If it joined in too...

As they feared, the right snake head of the three-headed serpent opened its mouth wide, and a fire pillar with a diameter of over ten meters roared towards the city wall.

The intense heat distorted the surrounding space.

Two or three commander-level Fierce Beasts in the fire pillar's path couldn't react in time and were pierced through, their massive bodies turning to black smoke in an instant.

The surrounding Fierce Beast commanders, seeing this scene, didn't dare to complain. They could only use all their strength to charge towards the city wall.

As long as they got close to the city wall, they would be safe.

Not only safe, but they could also go on a killing spree, massacring all the little ones!

The fire pillar came raging like a hot knife through butter.

The two-to-three-meter-long Sword Qi couldn't withstand a tenth of a second before melting away completely.

Seeing the fire pillar approaching less than 500 meters from the city wall,

the people on the wall felt the scorching heat, and sweat poured off their foreheads like rain.

Just then, a hundred-meter-long Sword Qi suddenly appeared in mid-air, meeting the fire pillar head-on.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion resounded,

as the Sword Qi collided with the fire pillar, producing a massive explosion.

The originally over-a-thousand-meter-long fire pillar instantly shortened by a third, and numerous flames scattered like a celestial maiden scattering flowers, burning countless mid to high-level Fierce Beasts to ashes.

The right snake head's eyes showed a flicker of surprise.

It knew that human was not to be trifled with, so it used its full strength right away.

Yet, it was blocked so quickly.

"I'll help you!"

The left snake head, seeing this, opened its mouth and sprayed a poison fog.

The poison fog, green in color, was not as large as the fire pillar from the right snake head, but it was extremely fast, like a Poison Arrow, and in an instant, it collided with the Sword Qi, producing a "hiss hiss hiss" sound.

White smoke rose from the Sword Qi, visibly shrinking in size.

The originally balanced situation turned one-sided again.

"This poison fog can even corrode True Essence."

Chen Fan's eyes showed a trace of surprise.

"Heh heh."

The left snake head, seemingly seeing the surprise in Chen Fan's eyes, let out a smug laugh.

"Don't be careless."

The middle snake head spoke up, "That human hasn't used his full strength yet."

The commander-level Fierce Beasts had mentioned that the human unleashed three Sword Qi strikes in an instant, which was how Xiaolan died.

Now, the human had only used one, seemingly testing their strength.

At this moment, two more Sword Qi appeared on the city wall, colliding with the fire pillar and Poison Arrow.

The smile on the left snake head's face froze.

No matter how much strength it used next, the battlefield kept moving towards its direction.

"This human is strong."

The right snake head said, somewhat laboriously.

No wonder Xiaolan died at his hands.

If it were in place of her, it might not be his match either.

As for Xiaohai, he was likely doomed too.

"Don't panic."

The middle snake head's eyes flashed with a strange light.

The next moment, a powerful mental shock silently headed towards Chen Fan.

This was its usual combat tactic.

The other two heads would spit out poisonous arrows and fire pillars to distract the enemy, while it used a Spiritual Attack to catch the enemy off guard.

This tactic had never failed.

But in the next second, it felt its mental shock hit what seemed like an impossibly hard wall. With a "pfft", it spat out a mouthful of blood.

Due to this, the scale of the poisonous fire spat out by the other two heads also reduced significantly, allowing the three Sword Qi to advance a large distance.

"What's wrong?"

The right snake head increased its firepower while nervously asking.

It had never encountered something like this before.

"Not good."

The middle snake head, looking much weakened, said feebly, "That human's Spiritual Power is strong. Instead of breaking his consciousness, I suffered a backlash and probably won't be able to use any Spiritual Attack methods for a while."

"What!"

The two side snake heads were internally shocked.

How could this be?

How could such a strong person exist in a mere human small city?

Could he be one of the three S-Class Awakened? Impossible, they could tell at a glance that he wasn't any of them.

Could he be the newest powerhouse from Yan Country?

"What should we do now? Keep fighting?" The right snake head couldn't help but ask.

The middle one suffering a mental backlash meant it was out of the fight, leaving only the two of them against the human.

But the two of them together were already at a slight disadvantage. If this dragged on, they'd surely lose.

Unless they engaged in close combat.

But close combat wasn't their forte. Moreover, those hundred-meter-long Sword Qi strikes could seriously injure them even if they didn't kill them outright.

"Retreat first."

The middle snake head said softly, "No wonder this small city hasn't fallen yet. It's guarded by this superhuman powerhouse. We probably can't dislodge him on our own. We'll go back and get reinforcements. I don't believe he can withstand all of us Fierce Beasts."

"Alright."

The other two snake heads agreed without objection.

After all, they were Beast King-level Fierce Beasts. Retreating wasn't fleeing, it was a strategic withdrawal.

Chapter 718: The Dust Settles

The few Commander-level Fierce Beasts that were swept up and thrown out hadn't even realized what was happening before they were buried under the Sword Qi.

Seizing this rare chance to catch its breath, the Three-headed Snake King turned tail and ran.

The Commander-level Fierce Beasts still rushing forward hadn't realized the situation and continued their reckless charge.

But the people on the city wall saw it.

Each face was in utter shock.

No way?

That's a Beast King-level Fierce Beast? It turned and ran just like that?

Had it forgotten that the Golden Giant Ape that fled before was killed by its own hands?

Chen Fan observed every movement of the Three-headed Snake King, his lips curling into a cold smile.

Come and go as it pleases, does it really think he's invisible?

With a thought.

Three more Sword Qi beams, each a hundred meters long, appeared in the air, heading towards the three heads of the Three-headed Snake King.

"!!!!"

The Three-headed Snake King, sensing the disturbance behind it, glanced back and was scared out of its wits.

"Impossible!"

The left head's voice trembled, "He's been fighting for so long, hasn't he expended any energy? How can he repeatedly unleash such powerful moves?"

Even a single one of those Sword Qi beams was a significant threat to them.

Let alone three.

"This is not the time to talk about that."

The right head panted, glancing backward from time to time.

"The speed of those Sword Qi beams is too fast, we'll be caught soon!"

"What!"

The left head looked back, terrified.

They had pushed their speed to the limit and could cover over a thousand meters in the blink of an eye.

But the Sword Qi beams were much faster, at least three times faster than them.

If they didn't turn back, being struck by three such massive Sword Qi beams wouldn't be a joke, even if they survived, they would be severely injured.

If they did turn back, they'd get held up again, and if that human unleashed another couple of Sword Qi beams, they'd be done for.

The difference was simply dying quickly or slowly.

The other two heads were already in disarray.

The main, middle head was equally anxious, like ants on a hot pan.

Who would have thought, a mere small city hiding such a formidable human warrior?

No, it should have realized it sooner.

It shivered.

After all, the surrounding cities had all been conquered, even the mid-sized ones had fallen, yet this small city still stood firm.

"I underestimated them, I should've thought of this sooner."

It regretted deeply.

Blame it on the previous easy victories over other human cities that made it drop its guard.

If it guessed correctly, those burrowing Fierce Beasts were probably dead by now.

"It's coming!"

One of the heads exclaimed.

A huge pillar of fire shot out from its mouth.

However, the three Sword Qi beams barreled ahead.

After being hit by the fire pillar, their speed barely slowed.

The left head spat poison arrows from its mouth again.

Barely managed to delay the Sword Qi beams.

The middle head was in control of the body, continuously slithering forward.

Even so, its speed had significantly dropped compared to before.

"King?"

At this time, a few Commander-level Fierce Beasts still alive below the city walls turned around, seeing this scene, their faces filled with disbelief.

Right now, they were all missing limbs, some with large gashes on their bodies, blood pouring out.

But even at this dire stage, they were still fighting fiercely.

Yet the Three-headed Snake King had silently fled, and fled far!

"It runs pretty fast."

Chen Fan's figure flashed, appearing directly on the battlefield.

Even with his current Spiritual Power, he couldn't unleash Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect over several kilometers.

The Sword Qi around the city walls couldn't be sustained without him, so he couldn't move too far away.

Luckily, as long as he closed the distance a bit, he could easily slay the Three-headed Snake King.

"That guy is chasing!"

Two of the heads had been watching behind.

Seeing Chen Fan appear on the ground, they were scared to death.

The middle head, upon learning this, activated its Spiritual Power.

The Beast Tide that was initially charging towards the city walls suddenly changed direction, rushing towards Chen Fan.

Of course, it knew this wouldn't kill the human; it wouldn't die if it were in his place.

But if it could buy a little time, that would suffice.

One failure didn't mean much.

Once it returned and conveyed the situation to the other Beast Kings.

By then, it didn't believe this small city could hold out for long.

"Chairman!"

"Chairman!"

Hua Jun and others turned pale with fright,

In just the blink of an eye, the Chairman had gone deep into the Beast Tide?

What?

"No need to worry."

Qin Jin said: "I believe, given Chairman Li's abilities, those Fierce Beasts below won't be able to do much to him."

Hearing this, Hua Jun and others nodded.

Yes.

They were merely some middle and high-level Fierce Beasts, accompanied at most by some Elite-level Fierce Beasts. Even the Beast King-level Fierce Beasts trembled at the sight of the Chairman and fled; what could these low-level Fierce Beasts do to him?

Chapter 719: The Dust Settles_2

As for the Three-headed Snake King, if it can be killed, it definitely should be.

Otherwise, it won't be long before it brings more Fierce Beasts.

Fierce Beasts surged around Chen Fan like a tidal wave.

He was not flustered at all.

First, he executed Ten Thousand Swords Attack, just like under the city wall, creating a Sword Qi zone around himself.

Any Fierce Beast within a hundred meters of him fell under the Sword Qi.

Then, three hundred-meter-long Sword Qis emerged, attacking the Three-headed Snake King.

It didn't end there.

After three waves, there were another three.

And then three more after that.

A total of nine giant Sword Qis howled out.

It wasn't that he didn't want to condense all nine at once.

But his limit was condensing three giant Sword Qis in an instant.

If it were anyone else, even if they had cultivated Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect to Perfection Realm, without his strong Spiritual Power, instantly using Ten Thousand Swords Attack twice would be very difficult.

"What!!!"

The pupils of the two snake heads widened.

They were already struggling to withstand three Sword Qis.

Now there were nine more at once, how could they handle it?

At that moment, the three snake heads wished they had each a body to escape with.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The ground-shaking explosions echoed.

Under the assault of twelve Sword Qis, the Three-headed Snake King, despite its full efforts, could not escape its fate, just like the icy-blue giant snake before, being blasted to pieces.

Or rather, it was worse than the icy-blue giant snake, which was merely shattered; it was blown to ashes.

With the death of the Three-headed Snake King, the red-eyed Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts paused in their advance.

Some looked around in confusion, as if not knowing what had happened.

A few were more stubborn and charged at the sight of a living human without thinking. The outcome was predictable.

"Is— is it over?"

The people on the city wall listened to the distant explosion, faces full of disbelief.

This night had been full of ups and downs for them.

First, a million Fierce Beasts attacked the city wall, then Commander-level Fierce Beasts appeared, followed by a Beast King. They thought it was over, but at the last moment, an even more powerful three-headed giant snake arrived!

So now, they didn't dare cheer loudly, fearing even more powerful beasts might appear.

"It should be— over, right?"

Someone said cautiously, "Two Beast Kings appearing at once; I've heard that even when mid-sized cities are attacked by Fierce Beasts, it's not this grand. Anshan City is just a small city."

"Two Beast King-level Fierce Beasts, my God, I never dreamed such a thing would happen."

"Thanks to Chairman Li. If it weren't for him, how could we have held on? We would've been eaten by those Commander-level Fierce Beasts long ago."

"Perhaps we wouldn't even need those Commander-level Fierce Beasts; the ones assaulting the walls would be enough to kill us."

"Yes, yes."

Many voices agreed.

They had few shells left.

Even if they had enough, the number of firearms was too small to significantly harm the Fierce Beasts.

Seeing this, several Commander-level Fierce Beasts at the foot of the wall exchanged glances and fled in different directions.

They weren't stupid.

With the tide turned and the Three-headed Snake King dead, what was the point of entering the city?

To kill some ordinary humans out of spite?

Heh, the moment that human powerhouse returned, their deaths would be imminent.

It was better to take this chance to run.

Unfortunately, they were a step too late.

They had only run a few steps when Sword Qi caught up.

Wails erupted.

Several Commander-level Fierce Beasts fell to the ground in pain and unwillingness.

Scalding blood flowed from their wounds as they gradually lost consciousness.

There were still around ten thousand remaining Fierce Beasts.

Without the command of a Beast King-level or Commander-level Fierce Beast, they were like a heap of loose sand.

Chen Fan manipulated tens of thousands of Sword Qis and, within minutes, slaughtered these surviving Fierce Beasts.

But unfortunately, even if the Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts' materials were perfectly preserved, they were of little value.

The valuable Beast King-level, Commander-level, and Elite-level Fierce Beasts' corpses were gone, along with their materials.

But this was unavoidable.

The battlefield situation changes rapidly. If he had held back his attacks worrying about damaging materials, and these beasts got close to the walls, the consequences would be dire.

The city wall fell silent.

Then, a thunderous cheer erupted.

Almost everyone was flushed with excitement.

Qin Jin and others, although not as visibly shaken, were internally tumultuous.

If they hadn't seen tonight's events with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that Chairman Li had such capability.

To protect the entire city against the assault of two Beast Kings and a million Fierce Beasts without any casualties.

Honestly, it was too unbelievable. They wouldn't dare dream of such a feat.

But today, before their very eyes, it happened.

"He's too strong."

The red-haired woman's eyes were full of admiration.

"Yes."

Qin Jin nodded heavily.

At first, he thought Chairman Li could single-handedly kill a regular Beast King-level Fierce Beast, probably a Quasi-S-Class Awakened. Even if not, he was close.

But then he killed a High-level Beast King.

The whole process was almost a one-sided beatdown. The Three-headed Snake King had no power to resist and fled miserably at the end.

Yet it was futile.

Even after escaping several kilometers, it couldn't shake off death.

To kill a regular Beast King alone and then a High-level Beast King, if not a Quasi-S-Class, what was it?

And it seemed like Chairman Li was still at ease.

He also killed several fleeing Commander-level Fierce Beasts and tens of thousands of Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts without leaving a single scapegoat.

A bold idea surfaced in his mind.

"Could it be that Chairman Li is an S-Class Awakener?"

Qin Jin trembled, sensing his notion seemed absurd.

An S-Class Awakener! What a notion!

Entire Yan Country had only three S-Class Awakeners.

They resided in Yan Country's three largest cities, drawing countless powerhouses to them.

But here, it was just an ordinary small city.

If Chairman Li were an S-Class Awakener, it would shake the entire Yan Country.

Amidst the cheers, Chen Fan returned to the city wall, his expression as calm as ever, despite the countless respectful and grateful gazes.

He hadn't done all this for admiration or gratitude but simply did it within his ability.

If a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast appeared in the future, and his strength wasn't enough, he would not hesitate to leave these people behind.

After all, in a post-apocalyptic world, only by staying alive could anything be possible.

"Chairman, are you okay?" Hua Jun asked with concern.

Chen Fan waved his hand and looked at the crowd, "It's getting late. Everyone should go rest. We can deal with the Fierce Beasts' corpses tomorrow morning."

Logically, since the surrounding Fierce Beasts were summoned by the Three-headed Snake King, even with the heavy blood scent at the walls, it wouldn't attract more.

But everything has a chance.

If someone went out and was injured or killed by a stray Fierce Beast, it wouldn't be good.

"Yes, Chairman."

Chapter 720: Inexplicably Familiar

After Chen Fan left, the people on the city wall could not calm their emotions for a long time.

Even Qin Jin and the others were the same.

Before this battle, almost no one thought highly of them, and no one believed that Anshan City could hold on.

Including Qin Jin, who had the mindset of giving it a try.

If he had gotten the news earlier in the day, he would likely have said goodbye to Chen Fan, even if it meant failing the mission and not earning the points.

After all, you only live once. If the task failed, it would just be a wasted effort.

In the end, Chen Fan gave them a heartfelt shock by killing two Beast King-level Fierce Beasts single-handedly and leaving no trace of the million beasts.

This kind of performance made them feel that, apart from the three S-Class Awakened of Yan Country, it would be hard to find a fourth like him.

"Captain, did you...?"

The green-haired woman came back to her senses and asked softly.

She suspected that their captain might have known about Chairman Li's strength all along, which is why they stayed.

Qin Jin shook his head with a bitter smile.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have been so repeatedly surprised.

Glancing around, he said in a low voice, "It's getting late, we should head back."

"Yes."

The others nodded.

In any case, this beast tide had finally passed peacefully.

In the second half of the night, they should be able to get a good sleep.

Moreover, with the points from the previous mission in the account, each of them would get about 100,000 to 200,000 points.

Qin Jin took a deep breath.

He remembered that when Han Xu found him, he told them to perform well. Obviously, Chairman Han had high hopes for Chairman Li and wanted to build a good relationship.

If that was the case, it was necessary to tell Chairman Han about what had just happened.

The Awakened and Martial Artists left one after another.

Except for a few guards left behind to keep watch, most of the others returned home.

Chen Guodong and the others were among them.

"Really amazing."

Liu Yong sighed, "That Chairman Li."

"Yes, last time he was incredibly powerful, killing over a hundred thousand Fierce Beasts. This time, he was even more incredible, killing hundreds of thousands of Fierce Beasts and two Beast King-level Fierce Beasts. My god, Beast King-level Fierce Beasts!" Gu Jianghai gulped hard.

He felt that not just one of him, but even a hundred, a thousand of him, stood no chance against the Three-headed Snake King.

"With him in Anshan City, there is hope."

"Yes, too strong."

The Wei Brothers also sighed.

"Guodong, what are you thinking about?"

Liu Yong patted Chen Guodong's shoulder, "Why aren't you talking? Still haven't recovered?"

"Yes, yes."

Chen Guodong gave an honest smile.

"It's normal."

Liu Yong laughed, "If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe that Chairman Li is this powerful. Even seeing it with my own eyes, I'm still in disbelief."

A burst of laughter rang around them.

Chen Guodong also nodded with a smile.

The main reason he didn't say much was that he felt Chairman Li seemed very familiar to him.

The figure, every movement, the change in demeanor, all had a trace of Chen Fan in them.

But he didn't dare say it out loud.

After all, that was Chairman Li, the most powerful figure in Anshan City. Even the Beast King-level Fierce Beasts were no match for him.

Although he had high hopes for Chen Fan as his son, he thought it was unlikely Chen Fan could reach that level of power.

Moreover, one was the chairman of the Awakened Association, and the other was part of the Martial Arts Association. They should have no connection, right?

The group chatted and laughed as they arrived in front of the residential building.

Sounds of joy and laughter could be heard from various rooms, evidently celebrating the victory.

Chen Guodong said goodbye to the others and reached the door with a smile on his face, ready to share the good news with his family.

"Click!"

The once-closed door suddenly opened.

A young face appeared before his eyes.

"Dad, you're back."

Chen Fan said with a smile.

He had been busy with his cultivation these past days and had neglected his family.

So he took the opportunity to come back and check in with them.

"Xiaofan!"

Chen Guodong was startled, then trembled with excitement.

"Xiaofan, when did you get back?"

"I just got back as well," Chen Fan smiled, "Dad, come in, we can talk inside."

"Dad, brother, have some tea."

His younger brother Chen Chen walked out of the kitchen with teacups in hand.

Compared to the days in the Chen Family Stronghold, he had grown taller and much stronger.

Mrs. Chen was sitting beside them, her eyes squinting with a joyful smile.

When she learned the Fierce Beasts were attacking again, she was worried to death.

Because both Chen Fan and Chen Guodong were on the city wall fighting, and if anything happened to either of them, she would be heartbroken.

Fortunately, earlier, Chen Fan had come back first and told her what had transpired on the city wall, which calmed her down and allowed her to wait quietly for Guodong's return.

The family sat around the table.

"Xiaofan, were you also on the city wall just now?" Chen Guodong asked. Even though he knew Chairman Li couldn't be his son, since they looked nothing alike, he still had doubts and wanted to know for sure.

"Yes, why?"

Chen Fan asked with a smile.

"Nothing, it's just strange I didn't see you."

Chen Guodong scratched his head, "Others and I looked for you but couldn't find you."