

## Martial Arts 751

Chapter 751: Even if You're Patriarch Song, It Won't Do!\_2

"Patriarch, actually, it's very simple to find out if this is true or not."

A man suddenly spoke up, "Just send someone to Anshan City."

"???"

Everyone around turned pale upon hearing this.

Although they didn't know what was written on that piece of paper, anyone with half a brain knew that going to Anshan City at this time was definitely not a good task.

Describing it as a narrow escape was an understatement; it was certain death!

But if selected by the former patriarch, no matter how unwilling they were, they wouldn't dare not to go.

At that moment, someone cursed that man in their heart.

If you love to show off so much, why don't you go yourself?

The next moment, something unexpected happened to both them and Song Lianfeng.

"Patriarch, I am willing to go to Anshan City. On one hand, to confirm the authenticity of this news, and if Anshan City really exists, then to inquire about Chen Fan's background."

The man stared at Song Lianfeng, with no trace of fear in his eyes.

"Have you really thought this through?"

Song Lianfeng was surprised, but he maintained a calm exterior, "Even I am not sure I can get through wave after wave of beast tides to reach Anshan City. Your cultivation is only at the True Essence Realm."

"I know, but the family has nurtured me for so many years. One nurtures soldiers for a thousand days to use them for a moment. If I should die on the way, I have no regrets."

The man replied without hesitation.

"..."

The Song Family around them were taken aback.

They thought this guy was just showing off!

Who in their right mind would willingly walk into certain death?

"Did you hear that?"

Song Lianfeng's gaze swept over everyone present.

"You are all members of the Song Family; why don't you have his kind of resolve?"

"Patriarch!"

Someone gritted their teeth and stepped forward, "I am willing to go with him!"

"I am willing too!"

"Me too!"

One after another, several people stepped forward.

Seeing this, others followed suit.

"Enough."

Song Lianfeng sneered coldly, "If you really had such courage, you wouldn't have waited until I asked to say this."

Many people immediately lowered their heads in embarrassment.

Song Lianfeng's gaze fell on the man, his eyes showing approval, "What's your name?"

"Reporting to the Patriarch, my name is Song Qing."

Song Qing quickly replied, though he tried to conceal his excitement, his slightly trembling body betrayed him.

"Still a bit too young."

Seeing this, Song Lianfeng thought to himself.

But he wasn't angry because of it; instead, he was even happier.

After all, every leader wants capable subordinates, but not too capable.

"To verify this, there's no need for such trouble."

He smiled slightly, "Since that guy is from the Awakened Association, there will naturally be contact information for him there. A little inquiry will find his contact information."

"!"

Song Qing jolted.

Right!

With the Song family's influence, not to mention finding the contact information for Li Ping, even contacting the three S-Class Awakened shouldn't be too difficult.

Once they had the contact information, if they revealed their identity, the other party would likely cooperate out of respect for the Song Family.

Wasn't Chen Fan in Anshan City?

As the strongest person in Anshan City, Li Ping couldn't possibly be unaware of this person.

It was a win-win situation!

"Patriarch, I will immediately have someone inquire about Li Ping's contact information. As soon as there's news, I'll report to you first."

"Go now."

"Yes."

Song Qing saluted and quickly left.

Watching him leave, Song Lianfeng showed a smile of relief.

Previously, they were at a loss, but now, everything became clear.

Song Qing turned out to be a very useful talent, loyal to the family and willing to risk his life.

Unlike these people, who were all useless.

Under Song Lianfeng's gaze, everyone else was too scared to breathe.

They felt wronged. Who could have thought that Anshan City would have information from Juque City, something so unrelated to them?

Everyone had been focusing their efforts on Jiangnan City.

"You all may leave."

Song Lianfeng initially wanted to scold them, but seeing their cowardly appearance, he found it meaningless and waved them away.

At that moment.

A commotion suddenly erupted outside.

"You cannot go in."

"Sir, the Patriarch is in a meeting."

"Sir!"

"Get out of the way!"

A coarse voice with a distinctive Feng Country accent shouted, "My big brother has been dead for almost a day, the murderer is in Jiangnan City, and your Song Family has done nothing? Acting like cowards, I am here to find out what you're going to do!"

With those words, a short but burly Feng Countryman with a big beard stormed into the hall.

His gaze swept over everyone, finally landing on Song Lianfeng.

"You're the current patriarch of the Song Family?"

Everyone in the hall looked at each other, no one dared to speak, or even look at him.

The reason was simple, this intruder was from Feng Country, and from his words, it was clear that the deceased Carl was his brother.

Even the previous patriarch had to meticulously curry favor with them, let alone the rest who were of little importance in the Song Family.

"And you are?"

Song Lianfeng's eyes narrowed slightly.

"I am Angel Larsen, current head of the Larsen Clan, and the deceased Carl was my brother!"

Angel shouted, rage burning in his eyes.

Upon hearing of his brother's death, he wished he could rush to Jiangnan City immediately to tear the murderer apart!

However, he remembered that he couldn't even defeat Carl, let alone the one who defeated Carl.

He gave in, figuring that the Song Family was involved in this.

His brother went to Jiangnan City because of a few people from the Song Family who promised to find the killer of their young family member, John, and hand him over to them.

But not only did they fail, they also got themselves killed, taking down the backbone of the Larsen Clan!

He had to get a satisfactory explanation, and he planned to use this opportunity to heavily extort the Song Family.

But after waiting an entire day, there was no sign of the Song Family, not even a phone call.

Did they think they were stupid? That they could just bury their heads in the sand like ostriches and nothing would happen?

Not so easy!

So he came.

To question the Song Family.

"I see."

Song Lianfeng did not show much emotion, his expression was calm.

He had anticipated that if he didn't seek out the Revival Association, the Revival Association would find them.

Part of him was hopeful for this scenario, but unfortunately, only the Larsen Clan had come.

"You all may leave."

The surrounding Song Family members felt relieved.

They had wanted to leave earlier, especially now with the Larsen Clan at their door.

"Stay!"

Unexpectedly, Angel shouted, stopping them.

"All of you stay. If we don't get to the bottom of this today, no one is leaving!"

"???"

The Song Family members froze, their expressions varied.

Are you kidding? They were just extras.

The one who really mattered was the person inside.

What use was keeping them here?

"Angel, I am the current patriarch of the Song Family, if you have anything to say, say it to me. They can't decide anything."



Song Lianfeng frowned.

Feeling a bit of annoyance.

"No!"

Angel shouted, "Today, if I don't get a satisfactory answer from the Song Family, no one is leaving! Not even you, Patriarch!"

Chapter 752: A Deep-Laid Scheme

"You!"

Hearing the other party's words, even Song Lianfeng's good manners almost reached their limit.

After all, this wasn't the Revival Association, nor the Larsen Clan. This was the Song Family.

A stranger shouting here, clearly not putting the Song Family in his eyes, was simply outrageous!

But considering the background of the other party, Song Lianfeng still suppressed the anger in his heart and said, "Mr. Angel, I am very sorry about the murder of your brother, but our Song Family also suffered heavy losses this time. Until now, one of our family elders is still missing, feared to be in a bad situation, and my son is currently being held in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association."

"What does that have to do with me?"

Angel sneered, "Didn't they end up like that because they weren't strong enough? The hateful thing is, their deaths are one thing, but they implicated my brother. Do you understand what his death means for our family?"

Indeed, the people of Feng Country are renowned for their unity.

However, there is also competition within.

With Carl around, the Larsen Clan held a high position in the Revival Association, but with Carl's death, the Larsen Clan quickly declined. In just one day, it was evident.

And all of this was thanks to the Song Family.

If it weren't for them insisting that my brother goes, he wouldn't have died.

"Mr. Angel, as I said, none of us wanted this to happen, but it already has. If we keep fighting internally now, it will only make our allies grieve and our enemies rejoice, understand?"

Song Lianfeng gritted his teeth.

A Celestial Realm Martial Artist!

This time, the Song Family might not have any hope in the Elder Council election.

How much preparation and effort was made for this day, but it all turned out to be in vain.

"I was just about to talk to you about this!"

Angel snorted coldly and said, "It's already been a day since the news came out. Why hasn't the Song Family taken any action yet? Don't tell me you just received the news and haven't had time to act."

Song Lianfeng was prepared and calmly said, "Mr. Angel, about this matter, I was just going to tell you that it is not as simple as you or I imagine. We have to plan carefully."

"You're full of shit!"

Angel pointed at Song Lianfeng's nose and started yelling, "Not that simple? Need careful planning? I think your Song Family is just a bunch of cowards!"

"Mr. Angel!"

Song Lianfeng's tone also carried a hint of anger, "The Larsen Clan and our Song Family have always been friends, and we have always respected every member of the Larsen Clan. But respect is mutual. Don't you think your words just now were a bit too much, Mr. Angel?"

"Hmph, too much?"

Angel sneered, "The Song Family is the one going too far, getting my brother killed. The murderer is right in Jiangnan City, and you all are doing nothing."

"Mr. Angel, as I said, this matter is not as simple as you think."

Song Lianfeng took a deep breath, "I will explain it to you later. If after that, Mr. Angel still thinks I'm talking nonsense, then whatever request you make, our Song Family will meet it."

"Are you serious?"

Angel, who was furious just now, suddenly calmed down, a greedy look in his eyes.

He had been waiting for this sentence for a long time.

Everyone from the Song Family present was stunned by Song Lianfeng's words.

No matter what request he makes, the Song Family will meet it?

Isn't the Patriarch's promise a bit too thoughtless?

Everyone knows the nature of these Feng Country people who have dealt with them. Calling them insatiable would be an understatement.

If you let him make a request, he will dare to ask for more than half of the Song Family's assets.

"Oh no, previously it was always Song Tian dealing with these Feng Country people. The former Patriarch has been cultivating in the Secret Realm and isn't familiar with their nature."

Someone thought of this.

After hesitating for a while, he still spoke up, "Patriarch, think carefully?"

"Yes, Patriarch."

A few others chimed in.

If Angel were to take many resources, they would certainly be affected as well.

"What are you all saying!"

Angel shouted.

"When I asked for an explanation before, all of you were mute, couldn't say a word for ages. Now you're all talking, what do you mean by that, hmm?"

Everyone lowered their heads guiltily.

"Enough."

Song Lianfeng glanced at everyone and said, "I know what I'm doing. I need to discuss something important with Mr. Angel. You all can leave."

Everyone looked at each other, then at Angel, before leaving one by one.

This time, the latter didn't speak up to stop them.

"Mr. Angel, please follow me inside."

Song Lianfeng extended his hand and said.

"Hmph, I want to see what you can say."

Angel snorted coldly and walked towards the hall.

He wasn't worried about them harming him because he knew very well that these people didn't have the guts.

If they did, it wouldn't just be against the Larsen Clan, but against the whole Revival Association.

At that time, even if the Revival Association didn't take action, there would be other Yan Country noble families eager to do it for them.

As for what he was about to hear, he decided to just regard it as nonsense.

## Chapter 753: A Deep-Laid Scheme\_2

He came here, on one hand to demand an explanation for his deceased elder brother, and on the other hand, to seek benefits.

After entering the hall, he directly sat in the place where Song Lianfeng originally sat and said, "Speak."

Song Lianfeng's eyelids twitched twice, then he said, "Mr. Angel, the Revival Association is in danger."

"What!"

Angel nearly jumped out of his chair upon hearing this.

"What did you just say? Our Revival Association is in danger?"

"That's right."

Song Lianfeng nodded.

"Tch."

Angel quickly calmed down and sneered, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? So easily deceived? The Revival Association in danger, I think, clearly it's your Song Family that is in danger."

"I don't deny that our Song Family's situation is quite unfavorable at this time. Someone has already targeted our Song Family and has successfully killed an elder of ours, causing a significant loss. But Mr. Angel, have you considered that it's not just our Song Family; even your Larsen Clan, and the Revival Association, could be targets this time?"

Angel's smile gradually froze.

Although he felt that the other party was alarming him intentionally, deliberately scaring him, human nature is always to avoid harm, even potential danger causes worry.

"I know Mr. Angel, you are unwilling to believe it. Actually, I didn't think about it initially either, only thought they were targeting our Song Family. But if that's the case, couldn't they have just dealt with our Song Family? Why make more enemies?"

Song Lianfeng asked.

"Do they not know that Carl is the leader of the Larsen Clan? And behind the Larsen Clan is the entire Revival Association?"

An unsettled expression appeared on Angel's face.

Indeed, among the families in Yan Country, how could they possibly be oblivious? The Jiangnan Martial Arts Association surely knows too.

Since they know, and still dare act, what does this indicate?

Seeing this, Song Lianfeng knew the initiative of the conversation was in his hands and seized the moment:

"Mr. Angel, I am 100 percent certain that they know Mr. Carl's identity, and understand clearly that killing Mr. Carl would undoubtedly invite retaliation from the Larsen Clan, even from the entire Revival Association. Yet they still proceed. What does this signify?"

"What does it signify?" Angel asked like a student, obediently.

"It signifies that they have already prepared for an enemy out of our Song Family and the entire Revival Association. Their objective is to eliminate both us and the Revival Association."

"What!"

Angel exclaimed in shock, his face paling, and his legs trembling involuntarily.

No, no way?

The Revival Association's power in Yan Country isn't unmatched, but it is certainly formidable.

Who dares target them?

"Could it be the Awakened Association?"

A look of fear appeared in his eyes.

In Yan Country, if there's any force capable of challenging the Revival Association, other than the Elder Council, it's the Awakened Association.

The Elder Council should be unlikely.

Because when they traversed the perilous seas to reach Yan Country's land, it was with the help of the Elder Council.

If the Elder Council intended to harm them, why would they aid their arrival?

Conversely, the Awakened Association has been at odds with them for years, particularly the three S-Class Awakened: The Thunder Emperor and The War Emperor, having reprimanded them more than once.

Thus, they maintained a respectful distance from the Awakened Association, avoiding conflicts whenever possible.

"It shouldn't be the Awakened Association."

Song Lianfeng shook his head.



If the Awakened Association were the one behind this, there would be no need for resistance.

Take the Thunder Emperor, he's not only the strongest awakened but also a martial artist in the Divine Cultivation Realm. Even with three of their elders together, they might not be his match.

If the opposition truly aims to eradicate our family and the Awakened Association, there's no need for such convoluted schemes.

"I also think it shouldn't be."

Angel nodded vigorously.

"Then who could it be?"

He asked.

"It must be those families at odds with our Song Family and the Revival Association."

Song Lianfeng squinted and said, "They know that if we have a fallout, both sides would suffer great losses, thus they act covertly, intending to break us down one by one with schemes."

"What do you mean?"

Angel scratched his head.

"Mr. Angel, if my Song Family immediately sends people to Jiangnan City upon receiving the news, what do you think will happen?"

"Death?"

Angel widened his eyes.

"That's right."

Song Lianfeng said, "If my guess is correct, the opposition has already set an ambush on the route to Jiangnan City. As soon as our Song Family members appear, they will launch a Thunder Strike. At that moment, even if our two elders survive, they will be severely injured and unable to participate in the subsequent battle."

Angel inhaled sharply.

"Mr. Angel, if my Song Family suffers heavy losses, what will your Revival Association do? Act as if nothing happened, swallow grievances? Or will you start retaliating? I think no matter which choice your Revival Association makes, it's within the opposition's expectations."

Song Lianfeng said.

"Choosing to swallow grievances undoubtedly boosts those people's arrogance. This time, they only killed a member of the Larsen Clan; next time, they may kill several families within your Revival Association."

"What about retaliation?"

"My Song Family is a precedent."

Song Lianfeng stated.

"This?"

Angel panicked, "Patriarch Song, according to your viewpoint, our Revival Association is entirely at the mercy of others, with no chance to counterattack?"

"No, there's still a chance."

"What chance?"

"Simple, the Revival Association and our Song Family cooperate and act together."

Song Lianfeng said, glancing at him, "Mr. Angel, if I'm not mistaken, the other members of the Revival Association didn't plan to act initially, but sent you here to urge our Song Family to act quickly, right?"

"Yes, yes."

Angel hesitated for a moment, then admitted.

Actually, he thought the same way.

After all, his brother's death was due to the Song Family; who else to demand an explanation from?

But after listening to Song Lianfeng, he realized things weren't as simple as he thought.

The opposition is targeting not just the Song Family but their Revival Association.

"Mr. Angel, I've finished speaking. If you think my words are incorrect, feel free to start making demands."

Song Lianfeng said calmly.

Actually, he wasn't deliberately frightening the other party; this was his genuine belief.

"Patriarch Song, what you said makes sense."

Angel nodded honestly, "I was too impulsive earlier. I apologize to you here."

"No need, Mr. Angel, you're too polite. Although Carl's death was caused by Chen Fan from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, it indeed involves our Song Family. Mr. Angel, as Carl's brother, your intense reaction is normal, and I understand."

Song Lianfeng immediately said.

"It's good that Patriarch Song understands."

Angel forced a smile, "If things are as Patriarch Song predicted, I must return and inform the others. I wonder if Patriarch Song has time now, if so, you might as well join me?"

He admitted Song Lianfeng made valid points, but what if it was intentional to delay him?

"I'd be honored."

Song Lianfeng agreed immediately.

Even if the other party didn't invite him, he wanted to visit the Revival Association.

Chapter 754: Take My Advice and Stop

In the wilderness.

The Fierce Beasts were like an ocean, boundless and unending.

At this moment, two figures were weaving through the Beast Tide.

Even though the surrounding Fierce Beasts were converging madly, they could not get within ten meters of them.

From above, the roars of Commander Level, and even Beast King Level, Fierce Beasts echoed continuously.

These two were none other than the two Celestial Realm Martial Artists from the Song Family.

Their faces were also extremely grave.

Even though they were in the Celestial Human Realm, and even in the Mid Stage, if they were even a bit slow and got heavily surrounded, they were likely to die of exhaustion.

"Second Brother, do you really think Anshan City hasn't been destroyed yet?"

Song Bingzhong asked in disbelief.

While Song Lianfeng was persistently investigating, they were not idle either.

After all, they did not place too much hope on the other side.

In fact, they knew two hours earlier than Song Lianfeng that Anshan City, where Chen Fan was, still existed.

The difference was, their power far exceeded Song Lianfeng's, so they could come directly and discover details the latter couldn't.

"You saw the satellite images too,"

Song Yuan responded gravely, "Although the strength of people in this era is far inferior to ours, they have indeed advanced in some aspects. If the satellite images show Anshan City still exists, then it likely does."

"But how is that possible?"

Song Bingzhong took a sharp breath.

They had barely set out when they encountered Fierce Beasts.

The further in they went, the more Fierce Beasts they encountered.

If not for Second Brother's insistence, he would have long wanted to turn back.

Considering the location of Anshan City, one could only imagine the scale of the Fierce Beasts there.

How could a small city hold out?

Relying on that Awakener named Li Ping?

"We'll know if it's like the rumors say when we get there,"

Song Yuan said.

His eyes narrowed.

Those plotting behind the scenes would not have expected them to take this desperate risk and come directly to Anshan City, right?

That kid named Chen Fan came out from here.

He didn't believe they wouldn't find any clues here!

Over two hours later, the two clearly felt that the number of Fierce Beasts they encountered had significantly decreased.

To the point where, later on, they only encountered a few sporadically.

"Hiss..."

Song Bingzhong took a sharp breath.

This was abnormal!

Very abnormal!

According to logic, the further out, the more Fierce Beasts there should be.

Why had they now become so scarce?

"Second Brother, there's definitely something strange about Anshan City."

"Hm."

Song Yuan responded with a grunt, looking ahead.

They could vaguely see the outline of Anshan City.

Soon, the two were less than ten miles from Anshan City.

Fierce Beast corpses were scattered everywhere.

The ground was stained blood-red, and the stench of blood in the air was nauseating.

"A battle took place here. Quite a number of Fierce Beasts died, but judging by the corpses, there weren't a million," Song Bingzhong frowned. "It seems the rumors were exaggerated."

"Ignore Li Ping,"

Song Yuan shook his head. "We came this time only to investigate Chen Fan's background. If possible, avoid any conflict with Li Ping."

"Alright."

Song Bingzhong agreed readily.

The Song Family was already in a turbulent time and couldn't afford to make more enemies.

Even if Li Ping opposed them, they would have to endure.

"Second Brother, what should we do next?"

Song Bingzhong asked while looking at the city walls.

There were many figures patrolling above.

"Once we get inside, we'll go to the Martial Arts Association first," Song Yuan said. "Since he's from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, there must be people here in the branch office who know him. We should be able to get some clues from them."



"Indeed!"

Song Bingzhong nodded.

A cold smile appeared on his lips.

As long as they could find people, everything else would be easy.

Because no matter how tight-lipped the other side was, they had their ways to loosen tongues.

"Someone's coming."

At this moment, Song Yuan suddenly said.

His gaze shifted ahead.

He saw a figure approaching them.

"It's him!"

Song Bingzhong's eyes widened, then he became excited.

Because the person coming was none other than Elder Wang, the man behind the creation of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association!

He wasn't in Jiangnan City but here instead, which precisely indicated a big secret here!

In contrast, Song Yuan was not so happy but rather nervous.

He hadn't expected his seemingly risky move to also fall into the calculations of those behind the scenes? Sending Wang here to wait for them?

Was he alone?

He didn't believe it, because in a one-on-one situation, Wang was definitely no match for him.

Wang knew this too, so what gave him the confidence to come alone?

The person was indeed Elder Wang.

He had sensed the approach of two auras no weaker than his while in the city.

After a moment of careful sensing, he knew it was the two elders from the Song Family.

"Long time no see, gentlemen,"

he said, his expression complicated.

"Spare us the greetings,"

Song Bingzhong snorted, showing no courtesy. "You know why we're here. If you're smart, tell us who's behind this, and we might spare your life. Otherwise, don't blame us for being ruthless and killing you here."

Chapter 755: Take My Advice and Stop\_2

"The mastermind behind this?"

Elder Wang was stunned by the other party's words.

Song Bingzhong sneered, "Elder Wang, at this point, are you still pretending? Do you think we can't see that the Feng Country people are just an excuse you made up to destroy the Song Family? You've probably been setting this up for years, haven't you?"

"Song Bingzhong, I think you may have misunderstood something."

Elder Wang was both crying and laughing, "What if I said that this matter is not as complicated as you think? It's just a coincidence?"

"Hahaha."

Song Bingzhong laughed heartily, "Do you think I would believe that?"

"Song Yuan Platform, do you think so too? That behind all this, someone is deliberately targeting your Song Family?"

Elder Wang asked.

Song Yuan Platform did not answer this question.

His years of experience told him never to follow the other party's lead, or he would easily fall into their trap without even realizing it.

So, instead of answering directly, he asked, "Why are you here? Aren't you worried that we will go to Jiangnan City and settle accounts with your disciple?"

Elder Wang didn't know how to respond for a moment.

He couldn't very well say that he already knew they would go to Jiangnan City together tomorrow, could he?

However, the arrival of the two people did surprise him a bit, even causing some panic.

Because Chen Fan was not here, but fortunately, he had given him command over several Flying Centipedes.

This was also why, upon discovering the two mid-stage Celestial Realm warriors from the Song Family, he hurried over.

"There's definitely something going on."

The two members of the Song Family exchanged glances.

They became even more determined that they had to go to Anshan City!

"Listen to my advice, both of you, stop now."

Elder Wang sighed, "Endless revenge leads nowhere, right?"

"Shut up!"

Not listening to this would have been better, but upon hearing it, Song Bingzhong felt like he was on the verge of losing his mind.

"It's not your family who's dead, that's why you can say that. Do you know how many years the three of us brothers lived together? But now, Seventh Brother is missing, most likely dead. How can we swallow this anger?"

"I understand your feelings because I have also lost many important people. That's why I'm saying sometimes it's good to stop in time. Don't wait until you've lost even more to regret it. By then, it will be too late for regrets."

"Are you threatening us?"

A dangerous glint appeared in Song Yuan Platform's eyes.

The answer was within reach. If he gave up and turned away now, he would regret it.

"Second Brother, why waste time talking to him? Let's just make our move!"

Song Bingzhong raged, "Seventh Brother's death is definitely related to this guy. Since he won't talk and is still making excuses, why don't we just destroy him and get the information we need from him?"

"Agreed."

Song Yuan Platform nodded slightly, looking at Elder Wang, "Elder Wang, will you willingly tell us what happened, or do we have to use force to make you cooperate? You should know your own strength well enough to understand that any one of us can kill you if we fight."

"In a one-on-one fight, I am indeed no match for you."

Elder Wang admitted frankly.

"?"

The two members of the Song Family exchanged glances.

"So, you have help?"

Song Yuan Platform's face became serious.

He knew that the other party would not come alone if he knew he was outmatched unless he had backing.

But from the moment the other party appeared, he had been scanning the surroundings and found no signs of a powerful presence.

"There is some help."

Elder Wang's thoughts moved.

The next moment, the two members of the Song Family immediately sensed something.

"Be careful underground!"

He shouted.

Underground, several powerful auras rapidly approached!

Three of them were not much different from his.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Seven or eight Flying Centipedes burst out of the ground, opening their huge mouths and glaring menacingly at the two members of the Song Family.

"Flying Centipedes!"

The two of them exclaimed in unison.

They were petrified.

How could there be Flying Centipedes here?

Weren't they supposed to stay in the Secret Realm?

Wait, the help Elder Wang spoke of, could it be them?

But how could that be possible?

Elder Wang's strength wasn't even on par with theirs. How could he command so many Flying Centipedes and not have them turn around and tear him apart?

It's absurd, utterly absurd!

"Do you still want to fight?"

Elder Wang asked.

The two men across from him were speechless.

Truthfully, faced with these Flying Centipedes, they were still capable of fighting.

But winning or achieving their desired outcome would be very difficult.

The best result would be mutual destruction; at worst, they would both die here while Elder Wang could walk away unscathed.

This was something they didn't want to see. Even if they didn't die, being heavily injured would be disastrous for the already troubled Song Family.

Not to mention, if they died, the Song Family would soon be picked clean by other families.

"I see, it's the Yan Family behind this, isn't it?"

Song Yuan Platform said coldly.

The Yan Family, a thousand-year-old noble family, had strength above the Song Family's and always held a position on the Elder Council.

Even if their Celestial Realm Warrior's strength was somewhat lacking compared to several other first-tier families, their position was unshakable due to their expertise in controlling demon beasts with various secret techniques. Their family also had a thousand-year-old Tiger Demon equivalent to the Human Race's Divine Cultivation Realm, which had protected them for years.

Only their family could have the means to command so many Flying Centipedes to obey Elder Wang instead of tearing him to pieces.

"..."

Elder Wang didn't know what to say upon hearing this.

From the other party's perspective, their suspicion made sense.

Unfortunately, they had no idea who they were truly up against.



"Go back."

Elder Wang sighed, "Trust me, if you don't give up, the consequences will make you regret it."

The two members of the Song Family clenched their fists in anger.

They wished they could rush over and smash the other party's head in.

But looking at the menacing Flying Centipedes in front of them, they abandoned the thought.

They couldn't take any more risks.

"Fine, Elder Wang, when you go back, tell the Yan Family and any other families trying to take down the Song Family that swallowing us won't be easy. Even if we die, we'll take some of them with us!"

With that, Song Yuan Platform gave Elder Wang a fierce glare, "Let's go!"

The two of them quickly disappeared from sight.

"Alas."

Elder Wang shook his head.

He really wanted to tell them that their true opponent had always been just one person.

Fortunately, he held back.

Keeping things muddled worked more to his advantage.

"I wonder where Chen Fan is right now."

The two members of the Song Family headed off into the distance, one after the other.

"Second Brother, after finally coming all this way, are we just going to leave like this?"

Song Bingzhong said, unwillingly.

Especially when he thought of Elder Wang's expression, it made him even more furious.

That guy, in his time, was just a small fry, far from being a match to the Song Family.

Now, he was flaunting his power in front of him, but why?

"What else can we do? Fight those Flying Centipedes to the death?"

"Uh..."

Song Bingzhong was at a loss for words.

"Exactly, and besides, we haven't come away empty-handed. The people behind this likely never expected us to show up here, which is why Elder Wang had to summon the Flying Centipedes to block us. This matter definitely involves the Yan Family!"

"Absolutely!"

Song Bingzhong gritted his teeth, "No one else has such power to control so many demon beasts!"

Chapter 756: The Final Battle?

When Chen Fan returned to Anshan City, he also learned from Elder Wang that the two ancestors of the Song Family had visited.

"What a pity."

Chen Fan sighed softly.

If he had returned directly to Anshan City from Flame Emperor City, he would have had a high chance of encountering those two.

Since a battle was inevitable sooner or later, it would have been better to kill those two first to lessen the pressure for tomorrow.

But because of the delay in Juque City, they didn't meet.

However, this was expected. After all, in the future he saw, the people of the Song Family reached Jiangnan City together with the people of the Revival Association, meaning those two wouldn't die today.

"It's still my lack of decisiveness."

Elder Wang felt a bit guilty, saying, "I held onto a fluke, hoping everyone could let go of their hatred. Unfortunately, they didn't agree. At that time, I should have sent a few Flying Centipedes to stop them. At least, I could have delayed them until your return, Chen Fan."

"Elder Wang, you don't need to say that."

Chen Fan shook his head, "If that had been the case, those two from the Song Family, knowing they would die, would have likely taken you down with them. Losing a few Flying Centipedes is nothing; if something happened to you, I would feel very guilty."

Elder Wang's lips quivered with emotion when he heard this.

He could tell that Chen Fan was sincere and not just saying things to make him happy.

In fact, Chen Fan wasn't surprised by Elder Wang's actions.

The latter's cautious nature had caused him to miss many opportunities and fall behind his contemporaries in combat prowess. But because of this caution, he had survived to this day, while those peers had long perished.

As for Elder Wang's words that the Song Family misunderstood something, there was limited effect, so there was no need to have any illusions about it.

"Elder Wang, I'll be heading to the Secret Realm shortly. These Flying Centipedes will still be under your command. If those two come back, you can either come to the Secret Realm or send a Flying Centipede to inform me."

Chen Fan instructed.

On the way back, he spent nearly a billion experience points, successfully cultivating the Qiankun True Qi Technique to the Perfection Realm, achieving the strongest Qiankun Infinite Body.

This was also why he dared to enter the Secret Realm alone this time.

He would leave these Flying Centipedes here just in case.

If those two dared to return, they would likely have reinforcements.

That wouldn't be something to underestimate.

However, the likelihood of that happening was small.

"Alright."

Elder Wang agreed, then his eyes showed worry, "Chen Fan, the Secret Realm is very dangerous. Not just the demon beasts in the back mountain, but also the Red Dragon Sect inside. Do you remember what I told you before?"

"Elder Wang, I've actually dealt with them already." Chen Fan smiled slightly.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Wang's eyes twitched violently, "You... you've dealt with them? What happened? Were you hurt?"

"Elder Wang, don't worry. I'm fine, aren't I?"

Chen Fan recounted the events that had happened.

"They were... that powerful?"

Elder Wang's mouth hung open.

Didn't this mean that when he previously went there, he was being watched by those ghosts as well?

If they had wanted, they could have affected him at any time?

But they didn't do so.

"I understand."

Elder Wang shivered, saying, "Those creatures must have realized that I wouldn't be easily influenced, so they didn't bother trying. But you're different. They saw you're from a millennium later. Despite my warnings, your guard wouldn't be as strong as mine, so they targeted you."

"Seems so."

Chen Fan agreed.

He thought to himself, with Elder Wang's extremely cautious nature, he would have fled the Secret Realm the moment he heard their voices, never to return.

"By the way, did you say they gave you a Supreme-level technique?"

Elder Wang suddenly remembered something, his expression becoming tense again.

As the saying goes, when the weasel pays a visit to the hen, it's never with good intentions.

Those ghosts were all twisted in mind, filled with hatred for the living. How could they kindly give Chen Fan a complete Supreme-level Martial Art?

Even a fool would know it contained traps.

No martial artist could resist the temptation of a Supreme Martial Art, especially one that was easily accessible. Even if they didn't open it today, or tomorrow, they would eventually give in and open it.

He was very worried.

Chen Fan still had caution in his heart now.

Over time, he might become complacent and eventually open it.

"Elder Wang, I understand your concern. That technique did indeed have problems."

Chen Fan smiled slightly, "But I've already identified the problematic parts. That technique tried to plant a heart demon within me during cultivation, hoping I would eventually walk to them under its control. Unfortunately for them, I managed to fill those gaps with my understanding."

If these words had come from someone else, Elder Wang wouldn't believe it for a moment.

Completing a martial art, especially a Supreme-level one, wasn't easy.

But these words were from Chen Fan, and Elder Wang believed him completely.

Even so, he still felt worried, advising:

Chapter 757: The Final Battle?\_2

"As long as you have it clear in your mind, that's good. However, I still have to remind you: do not become complacent just because you gained an advantage this time and underestimate them. They can lose countless times, but you only need to lose once, and you'll die without a burial place. Remember my words: winning by not gambling."

"Yes, Elder Wang's words, I will remember."

Chen Fan nodded.

He estimated that even if he wanted to continue to seek benefits from that guy, that guy probably wouldn't fall for it anymore.

After all, the other party had already set a trap, waiting for him to fall into it.

Of course, if there were other guys who wanted to tempt him, he would still need to get some benefits in return.

After saying farewell to Elder Wang, he did not immediately go to the secret realm, but instead went to the place where Meng Xue's enemies were residing.

His Emperor's Qi Observation Skill could predict the future, but unfortunately, there was a cooldown period for predicting the future.

He foresaw that tomorrow, the Song Family would bring people from the Revival Association to the Jiangnan City Martial Arts Association Headquarters, so before tomorrow, the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill couldn't be used again.

He could only come here to see if Meng Xue had foreseen anything.

Logically speaking, after repelling the last fierce beast attack on the city, Meng Xue should have informed him of the upcoming crisis in Anshan City.

Strangely, up until now, there hadn't been any news from Meng Xue, making him both puzzled and uneasy.

Is it because the upcoming events involve too much, and Meng Xue herself couldn't foresee them?

He reached out and knocked twice on the door.

"Who is it?"

Meng Yu's voice came from inside the room.

"It's me, Chen Fan."



"Chen Fan!"

The door quickly opened, and Meng Yu, seeing Chen Fan's arrival, her eyes sparkled.

"Chen Fan, you're here! Come in, come in quickly!" Meng Yu grabbed Chen Fan's hand and pulled him inside.

She had heard about what happened on the city walls.

Others only knew that the person who killed two Beast Kings and a million fierce beasts was Li Ping, the president of the Awakened Association.

But deep down, she knew very well that there was no Li Ping at all; from beginning to end, there was only Chen Fan.

"Chen Fan, you're here."

Inside the room, Meng Xue sat on a chair, her gaze retracted from the window and fell on Chen Fan, with a worried look.

"My sister has been like this since yesterday."

Meng Yu said with a sorrowful expression.

"Have a seat first, I'll get you some water."

Chen Fan immediately understood something, sat across from Meng Xue, and asked, "It seems that this time, the future you foresaw is not good?"

Meng Xue nodded.

"Actually, I should have told you earlier, but I couldn't believe what I saw. Maybe I've been too stressed lately and made a mistake, so to be on the safe side, I planned to predict again in a couple of days and then tell you the results."

"Your predictions have never been wrong."

Chen Fan said.

Meng Xue immediately fell silent.

"I'm very curious, what did you see that made you so abnormal, tell me." Chen Fan voiced out.

If it's a blessing, it's not a disaster. If it's a disaster, you can't avoid it. Facing difficulties and choosing to run away will only make things worse.

"Yes, sister, what did you see, just tell us."

After pouring the water, Meng Yu also sat down beside and looked at her sister.

She had actually noticed her sister's unusual expression a long time ago, but no matter how much she asked, her sister shook her head and said nothing.

Meng Xue took a deep look at Chen Fan and said, "I saw four figures outside Anshan City."

"Four figures?"

Chen Fan was stunned for a moment, then realized something, his eyes widened involuntarily, and his breathing became a bit rapid, "Are you saying?"

Meng Yu was still somewhat puzzled, with a look of confusion in her eyes.

Four figures?

Doesn't it mean that the next attack on Anshan City would be four fierce beasts?

Compared to the last attack of a million fierce beasts, this is great news, isn't it?

"That's exactly what you're thinking."

Meng Xue sighed, "Their power is so overwhelmingly strong that I dared not continue watching, but I speculate they are the three-headed Beast Emperor level fierce beasts from ten years ago, and the recently appeared Beast Emperor level fierce beast."

"Be-Beast Emperor level!"

Meng Yu stood up from her seat in shock, her hair almost standing on end.

These four fierce beasts are Beast Emperor level fierce beasts?

That means, four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts would appear in front of Anshan City?

How could it be, how could it be like this?

To deal with three Beast Emperor level fierce beasts, it requires the full power of Yan Country, not to mention four Beast Emperors, which could destroy the entire Yan Country.

And they appear in front of Anshan City? To attack a small city, four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts would come, sister, you're not joking, are you?

Chen Fan's face also showed an extremely grave expression.

The arrival of Beast Emperor level fierce beasts to attack Anshan City did not surprise him.

Because even people like Qin Jin could predict that such things would happen.

However, the sudden arrival of four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts was something he had never anticipated.

Now, he had a chance to fight against one Beast Emperor level fierce beast.

But what if there were four?

Not to mention four, even two.

One could hold him off, while the other attacks Anshan City, destroying a small city in mere minutes, maybe just a minute.

In this way, all his previous efforts would be in vain.

Meng Xue glanced at Chen Fan's expression and softly said, "Maybe there was a problem with the prediction, so I'll predict again in a few days. Maybe by then, things would take a turn."

Even as she said this, she didn't believe it herself.

Chen Fan shook his head, as he had mentioned before, so far, Meng Xue's predictions have never been wrong.

Moreover, from her words, he caught another piece of information, which was that these four Beast Emperors won't arrive immediately.

Thinking of this, he asked, "When will these four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts arrive in Anshan City?"

"Within a week."

Meng Xue gritted her teeth and said.

"Within a week."

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

This time frame, neither long nor short.

"I understand."

The next moment, he stood up.

"Chen Fan..."

Gu Xue also stood up, looking at Chen Fan's back, wanting to say something but hesitated.

She does not doubt Chen Fan.

But four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts are too terrifying.

Even if the three S-Class Awakened of Yan Country were here, the possibility of complete annihilation is very high.

So, the current solution is to leave here quickly or seek aid from the Awakened Association. But would those top-level Awakened come here?

Truthfully, if she were one of those three, she wouldn't come.

"If I can kill the four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts, not only Anshan City, but all Yan Country people will be saved."

Chen Fan quietly said, "I want to try. Rest assured, if it really comes to that day, I will definitely send you to a safe place in advance."

After all, the next time it's four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts, he really was not confident in defending Anshan City.

Finishing his words, he opened the door and walked out.

Time is limited, he must quickly upgrade his strength.

At least, first break through to the Celestial Human Realm.

With the numerous treasure medicines obtained from the secret realm, his sea of qi was not far from being completely filled with true essence.

Perhaps, he could directly break through to the Celestial Human Realm in the secret realm.

Meng Xue and Meng Yu hurriedly opened the door and looked outside, but Chen Fan's figure was no longer visible.

"Sister, will it really be like this in the future?"

Meng Yu turned around and asked tremblingly.

Simultaneously facing the attack of four Beast Emperor level fierce beasts, even those three super large cities didn't receive such treatment, right?

"I don't know."

Meng Xue said bitterly, "Maybe I made a mistake? If that's the case, it would be wonderful."

Meng Yu opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

Chapter 758: Noble Family Dignity Must Not Be Violated!

"That kid is here again!"

The moment Chen Fan entered the Secret Realm, he was noticed by several shadowy figures within the sect's ruins.

Seeing Chen Fan head straight for the back mountain without hesitation, the shadowy figures' faces were filled with resentment.

"Does this kid really think of this place as his own backyard, where he can take whatever he wants?"

"Damn it! If I weren't trapped here, I'd definitely tear out his Divine Soul, making him wish for death!"

"Should we intervene too?"

"No!"

The shadowy figure that had taught Chen Fan the cultivation technique immediately said, "I said he's my prey. You are not allowed to interfere."

Upon hearing this, the other shadowy figures fell silent.

Indeed, they had an agreement.

But just watching the other party frolic right in front of them while they couldn't do anything was truly frustrating.

"Do you really have a way to make him come to you willingly?"

At this moment, an elder-like shadowy figure asked suspiciously.

It felt that Chen Fan went straight to those treasure medicines in the back mountain as soon as he entered, showing no intention of coming over.

"Why so hastily?"

The latter glanced at it and said, "Haven't you all heard that haste makes waste? He will come to me."

After saying this, the shadowy figure revealed a cold smile.

It didn't believe that he would pass up a Supreme-level Martial Arts cultivation. But the difficulty of Supreme-level Martial Arts is apparent. Even for a genius, it's impossible to achieve it in less than a day...

The next moment, its eyes suddenly widened in disbelief at the scene before it.

At the back mountain.

A Vajra Statue, over thirty meters tall, appeared behind Chen Fan, emitting golden light from its entire body. Its eyes radiated substantive anger. At this moment, its left hand held down a serpent dragon, while its mountain-like fists rained down punches on the creature.



Each punch made even the mountain beneath their feet tremble.

"???"

The shadowy figure's mouth dropped open in disbelief.

"Fierce-eyed Vajra Dharma Aspect?"

"He's mastering the Great Vajra Divine Power too?"

"To conjure such a tall Dharma Aspect, his Great Vajra Divine Power cultivation must at least be at Great Success, or even at Perfection Realm."

The nearby shadowy figures were also greatly shocked.

Even in their preserved memories from the Red Dragon Sect, very few had cultivated the Great Vajra Divine Power to such a degree.

"How strange."

A woman-like shadowy figure puzzled, "Why didn't he use this move in his previous visits?"

"Yes, I remember clearly that he used to rely on the Giant Spirit Hand and needed help from others or those Flying Centipedes for restraint. But today, he is handling a middle tier Demon Beast alone?"

"Could it be that he had learned the Great Vajra Divine Power before but didn't use it until now? But that doesn't make sense, he could have saved more energy using it."

"This is impossible! This is impossible!"

The shadowy figure who taught Chen Fan the cultivation technique trembled all over.

It could guess why Chen Fan didn't use this martial art at first and only now. Because he didn't have it until it taught him the technique.

But how could this be possible?

Not even a day has passed, and the other party has already perfected a Supreme-level Martial Arts?

If it hadn't seen it with its own eyes, it would never have believed it.

However, the fact was right in front of it.

"What's the matter, Hei Shan? You don't look too good?"

At this moment, a shadowy figure looked over. It had noticed Hei Shan's unusual demeanor for a while.

In a flash, the other shadowy figures also cast their gazes over.

"Hei Shan, the Great Vajra Divine Power was only known to the Third Elder Council of the Red Dragon Sect. You absorbed his memories. Could it be that the Great Vajra Divine Power this kid is using was given by you?"

Hei Shan, seeing this, knew it couldn't hide the truth anymore and had to nod.

"Would you be so kind to hand over that cultivation technique? I get it now. Your so-called 'backup plan' should've left some traps within the technique to lure him in once he encounters problems in his cultivation, right?"

Upon seeing Hei Shan's silent confirmation, the other party sneered and said, "It seems your tricks aren't that clever anyway. Wait."

The speaking shadowy figure suddenly thought of something and asked, "When did you give him this technique?"

Hei Shan glanced at it as if saying, you finally figured it out.

"That's right, I gave it to him just yesterday when he came alone."

"..."

The surrounding figures gasped audibly.

He gave it to him just yesterday?

And today he has already reached Perfection Realm in cultivation?

Is this a joke?

This is no ordinary martial art but a Supreme-level Martial Arts! Achieving Perfection Realm in it means even encountering a Martial Artist in the Divine Cultivation Realm would make him capable of holding his own.

"What about the traps you set in the technique?"

"I... I don't know."

Hei Shan shook his head, "Don't look at how I only altered a few aspects. Those were all key points of this cultivation technique. If he follows my alterations in cultivation, it's impossible for him to reach Great Success or Perfection Realm. But..."

It glanced into the distance.

The thirty-plus-meter-long serpent dragon was now barely breathing.

"Maybe the effect just hasn't shown yet?" one shadowy figure asked.

"That's possible. But considering he just went through a battle, the effect should soon manifest."

"Even so, it's truly astonishing for this kid to cultivate a Supreme-level Martial Arts from beginner level to Perfection Realm in just under a day."

Chapter 759: Noble Family Dignity Must Not Be Violated!\_2

"What do you mean astonishing? That's simply monstrous! Who would have thought that after thousands of years, the outside world has produced such an unmatched genius again? Given enough time, it's not impossible for him to become a Martial God."

"Martial God? Hmph, it would be quite amusing to destroy a future Martial God."

Several dark figures stared coldly at Chen Fan.

The more powerful the person they killed, the more satisfied they felt,

but deep within Hei Shan's heart, the sense of unease grew stronger.

It felt like things were beginning to spiral out of control.

...

Baijiang City.

It's a super-large city where the Ice Emperor resides.

Similar to Flame Emperor City, the landmark building here is the towering Awakened Association Headquarters.

A few kilometers away from the headquarters, there was another tall building, about ten meters shorter, complementing the high-rise of the association.

This is the Elder Council.

Although the Elder Council could be established in other super-large cities without any danger,

given that the Ice Emperor belongs to a noble family, the Elder Council naturally felt more at ease.

At this moment, on the top floor of the building, there were five elders sitting around a round table with a diameter of a hundred meters.

They all looked quite old, some even with full heads of white hair, but even the three strongest Awakeners in Yan Country did not dare to underestimate them, because each of them represented one of the strongest families in Yan Country, five elders from five noble families.

The depth of their background was something the Awakened Association did not dare to meddle with lightly.

"I don't think I need to say much about the reason I've gathered everyone here today, do I?"

said an elder wearing traditional Tang clothing, sitting in the northern position.

He represented the Su Family. In several elections for the Elder Council, the Su Family always remained stable. Not only because their lineage span thousands of years, but also because the Ice Emperor originated from the Su Family.

For this reason, one seat in the Elder Council was defaulted to the Su Family.

"Isn't it just a few dead people from Feng Country? What's the fuss about? Do we really need to hold a special meeting for this?" an elder sitting to the left of the Tang-clad elder said nonchalantly, picking his ear with his hand.

"It's not just any ordinary person who died; it was Carl from the Revival Association!" an elderly man in black clothes opposite him said sternly.

"That's right. The Larsen Clan holds a significant position in the Revival Association, and more importantly, the one who died was Carl, the leader of the Larsen Clan. The impact is too significant," another elder in white clothes agreed.

There was only one elder who remained silent, looking completely unperturbed.

"I told you a long time ago not to bring those Feng Country people back. You all didn't listen, and now that a few of them have died, we're left to clean up the mess. Isn't it just causing unnecessary trouble for ourselves?" the previous elder continued, still picking at his ear.

"So what if we brought them over? Not bringing them would have shown our nation's arrogance?"

"Alright, this isn't the time for arguments."

The elder in Tang clothing glanced at the ear-picking elder.

It was he who had advocated bringing in the Feng Country people back then.

Was he deliberately going against him now?

But it didn't matter. According to the principle of majority rule, even if the other opposed, it would only be one vote.

"Revival Association just called, requesting us, the Elder Council, to handle this matter swiftly and give them an explanation. What do you all think?"

"The Jiangnan Martial Arts Association has gone too far, especially that kid named Chen Fan, who dared to kill a member of the Revival Association in broad daylight, in the city, completely lawless. In my opinion, given time, he will become a wanted criminal again. He should be immediately eradicated. As for the other members of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, although they didn't commit the murder, they are still closely linked to this incident. Why not capture them and hand them over to the Revival Association for punishment?"

the elder in black clothes snorted coldly.

"I agree with Old Qin."

The elderly man in white clothes beside the black-clad elder nodded. "I've also looked into the details of this incident. The people from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association normally bully their fellow citizens, which we could tolerate as long as it's not too much.

But this time, they targeted those from Feng Country and even killed them. This is outrageous. It's foreseeable that this incident will worsen the impression of Feng Country people towards us, and if it spreads, it might cause other surviving forces to become suspicious of us. The impact is quite severe."

The elder picking his ear burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Zhao Chunyuan, what are you laughing at? What's so funny about this?"

The elder in black couldn't resist slamming the table in front of him.

He had endured this guy for a long time.

"You guys, you never change."

Zhao Chunyuan shook his head, looking at them with eyes filled with sympathy.

"What exactly do you mean?"

The elder in black showed a hint of anger in his eyes.

"I mean, the information I got about this incident is different from what you said. Clearly, those Feng Country people were the ones robbing others first and ended up being killed because they were not skilled enough. Then, those brats from the Song Family, along with someone named Carl, went for revenge,

but they ended up being defeated too. It's strange. The Song Family is never one to suffer losses quietly. Why haven't they made any moves on Jiangnan City for so long, instead going to the Revival Association for help? If my guess is right, the Revival Association was pushed by the Song Family in this case as well."

"So what? The fact that the kid named Chen Fan killed Carl from the Revival Association is undeniable. The Revival Association certainly expects an explanation from us, the Elder Council," the elder in black said sternly.

"Also, the Song Family, although competing with us, are still a noble family. Someone dared to openly oppose a noble family. Such defiance cannot be allowed to flourish!"

"Since there are different opinions on this matter, let's stick to the old rules and vote,"

the elder in white said, looking at the leading elder in Tang clothing.

The latter nodded slightly and then said, "Those who agree with the Elder Council intervening in this matter, please raise your hand."

With that, he raised his right hand.



At the same time, the elders in black and white also raised their hands.

He glanced at the elder sitting diagonally opposite him, who had remained silent since the meeting began.

But he was used to it.

The Yan Family excelled in Beast Taming and had formidable strength, with a Demon Beast of Divine Cultivation Realm guarding the family, thus holding a seat in the council.

Fortunately, unless it involved the family's interests, he was like a transparent figure.

But just then, that elder slowly raised his hand as well.

The Tang-clad elder was slightly surprised.

"Four votes in favor."

He looked at Zhao Chunyuan.

To his surprise.

The latter shrugged and then slowly raised his hand as well.

"Don't you despise the Revival Association?" the elder in black mocked.

Of course, he would have mocked him equally if Zhao Chunyuan hadn't raised his hand.

"Although I hate that you guys are standing up for the Revival Association, especially when they were in the wrong first, you did get one thing right. Even though we compete among ourselves within the noble families, this is between us.

But when it comes to outsiders, the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association dared to challenge us noble families, so we must make an example out of them. Otherwise, what if other Martial Arts Associations follow their lead?"

The Tang-clad elder's face lit up with a smile.

Indeed, the dignity of the noble family cannot be challenged!

Especially these martial artists in the associations needed to be reminded of who truly called the shots on this land.

"Since it's unanimously agreed, I will later issue a decree in the name of the Elder Council to the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, demanding them to come and plead guilty. If they comply, we might be lenient. If they don't, the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association will cease to exist from then on."

Chapter 760: It's Useless Even If You Don't Accept It

The once bustling headquarters of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association now stood deserted.

The main gate was tightly shut, and a suffocating atmosphere of desolation hung in the air.

Occasionally, passersby would widen their eyes in bewilderment upon seeing such a scene.

They couldn't fathom what had happened to cause the once lively Martial Arts Association to fall into such a state.

The few who knew kept their lips tightly sealed.

"I'm sorry, Brother Shi, but there's really nothing I can do about this."

In an office on the second floor, a middle-aged man looked at Shi Tao with an apologetic gaze.

This man was Yang Yi, the City Lord of Jiangnan City, an A-level Awakened.

"Brother Yang, you don't need to feel embarrassed. This has nothing to do with you. The fact that you came here at this time is more than enough for me."

Shi Tao said with a smile.

"Yes, indeed."

Chang Fei and the others beside him nodded repeatedly.

Ordinary people wouldn't know what had happened here.

But those with some influence in the city could find out, and as a result, they all wished to distance themselves from the Association, let alone come and see.

As the City Lord of Jiangnan City, for Yang Yi to come at this time and if word got out, the Song Family and the Revival Association wouldn't necessarily let it pass.

That's why their hearts were deeply touched.

"Alas."

Yang Yi sighed and then slammed the table in front of him, fuming, "These people from Feng Country are simply lawless! On the land of our Yan Country, they dare to be so arrogant! It's outrageous!"

"It's all because of some people in the Elder Council." Chang Fei said angrily, "It is families like the Songs that allow these Feng Country people to be so arrogant, not putting us Yan Country people in their eyes."

After his words fell, Yang Yi's ears twitched, and he tentatively asked, "What if we blow this matter up and force the Elder Council to intervene? Would that work?"

"This?"

Shi Tao and the others exchanged glances.

"City Lord Yang, we actually discussed this, but we think it's unlikely to work." Shen Si shook his head, "The fact that the Feng Country people could come all this way to our Yan Country is thanks to the Elder Council. Besides, our Martial Arts Association is naturally the enemy of the Noble Families. They won't help us."

"Why not give it a try?"

Yang Yi was unwilling to give up.

"The Elder Council has a good relationship with the Revival Association. But if this matter gets blown up, everyone in Yan Country will know. They have to consider their reputation. If they allow the Revival Association to kill you, wouldn't that chill everyone's hearts?"

Chang Fei and the others couldn't help but look at Shi Tao.

What Yang Yi said seemed to make some sense.

Besides, they were waiting here like sitting ducks.

Why not give it a shot, as a last resort?

Shi Tao was also somewhat tempted.

At that moment, the phone beside him rang.

The room immediately fell silent.

Yang Yi closed his mouth tightly, not daring to make a sound.

"Hello, who's this?"

Chang Fei answered the phone.

In the past two days, some people had called to inquire.

Of course, they were merely expressing concern and sympathy, which they appreciated.

"Is this the headquarters of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association?"

A cold male voice rang out.

"Yes, and you are?"

Chang Fei frowned and put the call on speaker so everyone in the office could hear the conversation.

His intuition told him that the caller harbored hostility.

"My surname is Xu, you can call me Director Xu." The other party said.

"Director Xu?"

Chang Fei was even more confused.

Shi Tao's face, however, changed slightly.

He seemed to have thought of something.

"Where is your President?" Director Xu asked.

"He is... here."

Chang Fei hesitated before answering.

"Alright, let him take the call."

Chang Fei looked over.

Shen Si and the others beside him also tensed up.

Shi Tao walked over and said, "This is Shi Tao speaking. What can I do for you?"

"Shi Tao, you have quite a nerve to kill members of the Revival Association in broad daylight and detain the Song Family. Do you really think no one can handle you in this world?"

The moment these words were spoken, anger surged in the hearts of everyone in the room.

Shi Tao raised his hand to signal everyone to stay silent.

He had already figured out who this Director Xu was.

"Director Xu, this is not what you think, it's..."

"I didn't call to listen to your excuses."

The other party interrupted Shi Tao and asked, "Where is Chen Fan? Is he there too?"

"Chen Fan? He's not here."

"Not here? Then where did he go?"

"I don't know."

Shi Tao shook his head.

He genuinely didn't know.

And even if he did, he wouldn't say.

"You don't know?"

Clearly, the other party didn't believe him. "As the President of the Association, you don't know where your subordinate is? How are you even a President? Enough, I don't want to waste words with you. Everyone involved in this matter must report to the Elder Council building in Baijiang City within half a day to await punishment. If you're late, suffer the consequences. Got it?"

"What! The Elder Council building in Baijiang City!"

"The Elder Council!"

"He's from the Elder Council!"

Chang Fei and the others, upon hearing this, instantly understood Director Xu's identity.

No wonder he was so arrogant; he was sent by the Elder Council.

Yang Yi, standing beside, was also stunned.

He had heard every word of the conversation.

The Elder Council wanted Shi Tao and the others to go to Baijiang City to await punishment?