

Martial Arts 761

Chapter 761: Your Discontent is Futile_2

These are not good words to hear.

Could it be that the Elder Council really wants to deal with Shi Tao and the others to appease the Revival Association?

"Director Xu, it was the Feng Country people who were at fault in the first place."

Shi Tao said solemnly.

"I've already said, I'm not calling to hear you say this. I'm calling to inform you that within half a day, you need to arrive in Baijiang City."

Director Xu's tone was non-negotiable.

"If you think you have grievances, the elders will give you a satisfactory explanation once you get here, understood?"

Shi Tao remained silent.

He wasn't a child.

Once you are on someone else's turf, they call the shots.

"What, are you not convinced?"

Director Xu keenly sensed this and sneered, "Even if you're not convinced, it won't help. No one who goes against the Elder Council ever meets a good end. If you don't believe it, you can try."

"Director Xu, that's not what I meant, I..."

"Enough."

Director Xu interrupted again, "I've conveyed the message. If by tonight you're not seen in Baijiang City, well, you've been warned. Whether you listen or not is your business."

With that, he hung up the phone.

The oppressive atmosphere in the room intensified, making it hard for anyone to breathe.

A sense of despair spread through the hearts of the few present.

They had initially thought they were only up against the Song Family and the Revival Association.

Even those two forces alone made them feel hopeless.

They hadn't expected that the Elder Council would also issue an ultimatum.

What would be the consequences of offending the Elder Council? They might never find a place to settle in Yan Country again.

Yang Yi sat to the side, opening his mouth, unsure of what to say.

It was obvious that nothing good awaited Shi Tao and the others if they went.

Director Xu's tone had shown no patience for proper communication.

But if they didn't go, their end would likely be even worse.

"Brother Yang, you should go back for now. Thank you for risking so much to come see us." Shi Tao said with a smile.

"Brother Shi, I..."

Yang Yi stuttered a bit.

Shi Tao nodded, indicating he understood.

"Sigh, Brother Shi, I wish you all good luck."

Yang Yi stood up, taking a deep look at everyone. It was likely their last meeting.

After Yang Yi left, the few in the room looked at each other.

"President, what do we do?"

Someone asked, "Are we really going to listen to Director Xu and get to Baijiang City within half a day?"

"If we go, there won't be a good outcome, right?"

Another person shrank back a bit.

It wasn't just the Elder Council; the Song Family and the Revival Association were also in Baijiang City.

Perhaps, the Song Family and Revival Association people were waiting there now.

Would the Elder Council ignore the Revival Association's words and listen to theirs?

Most likely, they would be condemned as soon as they arrived.

"We're dead either way, so what difference does it make?"

Chang Fei snorted coldly,

"If we don't go, we might die here with some dignity. If we go, who knows in which dark corner we'll die."

"Exactly."

Shi Tao nodded slightly, "Since they want to come, let them. It's just a few more people than expected."

He had grown indifferent to life and death.

Yet, thinking about the beast tide not far outside the city made him feel an indescribable sense of desolation.

They were still fighting among themselves, even with the looming beast tide.

"Yes, we're dead either way, there's nothing to fear. But, it was unexpected for the Elder Council to call. I think we should inform Chen Fan and Elder Wang to avoid them walking into a trap." Shen Si suggested.

"Alright, I'll give him a call."

At the same time.

Baijiang City, Revival Association.

In the conference room, a group of golden-haired, blue-eyed Feng Country people sat.

Several black-haired, black-eyed figures were mixed in.

One of them was the former patriarch of the Song Family, Song Lianfeng.

The others were somewhat unfamiliar, but the identity of the leader was immediately recognizable when he spoke.

"President Kate,"

Director Xu slightly bowed, gently clasping the large hand of the tall white man before him, smiling obsequiously, "You heard the call just now. I've conveyed the Elder Council's highest directive to those in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association. They should be here within a few hours. By then, how to deal with them is up to you."

"No, Xu."

Kate did not seem too pleased but asked, "What if they don't come? There's an old saying in your Yan Country: 'Man is the knife, I am the fish.' They aren't fools; they know coming here won't end well, so they might not come."

"Mr. Kate, even if they don't come, it doesn't matter."

Director Xu smiled slightly, confident in his control over the situation.

"I've warned them, if they don't come, they'll bear the consequences. If they truly don't come, by tomorrow morning, the Elder Council will send people with you to Jiangnan City to capture them. The result will be the same."

"Hmm."

Kate nodded, "That sounds better."

"Ha ha ha."

Director Xu chuckled fawningly, "Rest assured, Mr. Kate, we've always prioritized the Revival Association's matters. The five elders are highly attentive to this issue. We deeply regret Mr. Carl's death, but we'll make sure the Revival Association gets a satisfactory resolution."

The Feng Country people in the conference room nodded in agreement.

"Xu, there's another matter."

Kate glanced at Song Lianfeng beside him, "Mr. Song mentioned a force targeting our Revival Association. They've been plotting for a long time and are responsible for the death of John from the Larsen Clan. I wonder if this is true."

The words made the Feng Country people tense again.

After Carl's death, they didn't intend to involve the Elder Council but hoped to extort the Song Family fiercely, perhaps even swallow it whole.

But Song Lianfeng's arrival and his words had scared them.

They knew there were many who disliked them in secret.

If not for the Elder Council's protection, they would have been eradicated long ago.

But now, someone was ignoring the Elder Council and targeting them. How could they not be alarmed?

"Utter nonsense!"

Director Xu glared at Song Lianfeng, his tone dripping with sarcasm, "Some people exaggerate for their own gain. Mr. Kate, members of the Revival Association, rest assured, there is absolutely no force in our Yan Country deliberately targeting you!"

"You can't say that."

Song Lianfeng, who had remained silent, said quietly, "As far as I know, the Awakened Association has taken a dim view of the Revival Association for quite some time."

The Feng Country people turned pale with fear.

"Song Lianfeng, what do you mean? Are you trying to sow discord?" Director Xu roared.

The people behind him also glared angrily at Song Lianfeng.

Song Lianfeng wasn't intimidated, staring back at them.

"If what I said wasn't true, why are you so nervous?"

The Song Family was already at the brink of destruction.

They would deal with the consequences of his words after surviving this crisis.

"Nervous? Nervous about what?"

Director Xu squinted his eyes, "Song Lianfeng, as the former patriarch of the Song Family, you should know what can and cannot be said. I will report your words to the five elders."

"Go ahead."

With that, Song Lianfeng got up and walked out.

His goal had been achieved; there was no point in staying longer.

Chapter 762: Early Stage of Celestial Realm

The next day.

As the east revealed a faint white light, Chen Fan emerged from the secret realm and stood on the cliff.

He gently exhaled and looked at the panel.

After absorbing a large amount of treasure medicine, hard work paid off, the True Essence in his Sea of Qi finally reached one hundred percent.

In other words, as long as he desires, he can breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm at any time.

And it would be the condensation of a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill.

"There are less than two hours left before people from the Song Family and the Revival Association come."

Chen Fan looked towards the direction of Jiangnan City.

If that's the case, then I'll breakthrough.

He sat cross-legged and clicked breakthrough.

Immediately, the originally calm Sea of Qi suddenly became agitated.

It seemed as if an invisible hand was stirring the True Essence in the Sea of Qi, causing it to spin wildly.

Chen Fan was somewhat surprised.

He could feel his Sea of Qi rapidly shrinking.

"In other words, when the Martial Arts True Pill condenses, the Sea of Qi will cease to exist?"

This thought flashed through his mind.

At the same time, above his head, the weather changed dramatically.

A large amount of thunder clouds gathered.

The previously clear weather disappeared without a trace in an instant.

A minute,

Two minutes,

Three minutes passed,

The Sea of Qi inside his body was less than one-tenth of its previous size.

And it continued to compress at an astonishing speed.

The thunder clouds above his head grew increasingly dense, even stretching for hundreds of miles, with purple thunderbolts flickering within and the rumbling sound spread for thousands of miles.

In Anshan City, Elder Wang, who was meditating, suddenly opened his eyes.

The next moment, his figure appeared on the rooftop in a flash.

"Is someone about to breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm?"

His eyes were filled with shock.

Even in his memory, it was rare for someone to cause such a commotion while breaking through to the Celestial Human Realm.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, his expression changed.

That place seemed to be the direction of the Red Dragon Sect Secret Realm.

Could it be?

His body trembled.

The person breaking through now, could it be Chen Fan?

For one, the latter indeed needed to breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm.

Secondly, it was in the direction of the Red Dragon Sect Secret Realm.

Where do so many coincidences come from?

Thinking of this, he didn't dare to stay any longer and immediately rushed towards the gathering place of the thunder clouds without stopping.

At the same time, within a thousand miles radius of Chen Fan, countless fierce beasts were lying on the ground, trembling.

Even the Commander-level Fierce Beasts were no exception.

Only some Beast King-level Fierce Beasts, possessed wisdom and could overcome the fear stemming from deep within their hearts.

But even they didn't dare to approach the gathering place of the thunder clouds.

On the cliff.

The Sea of Qi inside Chen Fan's body had been compressed to less than one percent of its previous size, countless True Essence compressed together, giving a feeling of bursting at any moment.

But upon closer inspection, it could be seen that in the center position, the Martial Arts True Pill had already taken shape, and a large amount of compressed True Essence was being absorbed into it.

With each additional absorption of True Essence, the Martial Arts True Pill became more solid.

Once all the surrounding True Essence was absorbed, the Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill would be complete.

No waves or ripples.

But this was to be expected.

After all, other martial artists failed to condense the Martial Arts True Pill because of insufficient True Essence within their bodies, or they chose to settle for a Third-grade or Second-grade Martial Arts True Pill.

But for him, before the breakthrough, the True Essence in his body was equivalent to that of a martial artist at the sixth realm of the True Essence Realm. According to Elder Wang, compressing True Essence to this extent was extremely rare in his era.

The thunder clouds spanning hundreds of miles slowly dispersed, and a ray of sunlight, through the cracks in the clouds, cast upon Elder Wang's face not far away.

Chen Fan opened his eyes.

At this moment, he didn't need to operate the Longevity Technique to feel the omnipresent Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi between heaven and earth.

Realm: Early Stage of Celestial Realm

Elixir Power: 1200 (+)

Level: 29 (0/1 billion)

Constitution: 881,900

Power: 822,000

Agility: 731,600

Spirit: 6,508,600

Potential Points: 5 million

Experience Points: 50 million

His original realm had changed from True Essence Realm to the Early Stage of Celestial Human Realm.

And his previous True Essence had turned into Elixir Power.

"Previously it was 12 million True Essence, now it is 1,200 points of Elixir Power, so one point of Elixir Power equals 10,000 points of True Essence?"

"No, that's not right."

Chen Fan chuckled quietly.

His True Essence was different from others'.

Thus, his current 1 point of Elixir Power was different from others' 1 point of Elixir Power as well.

There was a bracket with a plus sign behind the Elixir Power value.

Naturally, through consuming Potential Points, it could be improved.

Once it reaches a certain value, there should also appear a plus sign above the Early Stage of Celestial Realm, indicating a breakthrough is possible.

As for the panel not showing the ratio of absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, Chen Fan felt it might be related to the martial arts he learned.

For example, Supreme-level Martial Arts versus Divine Demon-level Martial Arts.

Though both borrow Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the amount borrowed and the requirements on the body are certainly different.

And the same Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, depending on the cultivation realm, would yield different effects as well.

"It seems necessary to master a complete set of Divine Demon-level Martial Arts."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Fortunately, now he could borrow Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The same Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect, used now, the size of the Sword Qi would be different.

But now is not the time to test this, his figure flashed and appeared before Elder Wang, bowing slightly.

"Elder Wang."

"Chen, Chen Fan, you, you broke through?"

Chapter 763: Early Stage of Celestial Realm_2

Elder Wang regretted asking this question as soon as he said it.

Because wasn't it nonsense?

The celestial phenomenon just now was not an illusion.

Moreover, the phenomenon was slowly dissipating now.

The question he should ask was, what grade of Martial Arts True Pill did you condense?

Chen Fan naturally understood his doubts, and said with a smile, "Yes, and the grade I condensed is a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill."

"He-Heaven-grade..."

Taking a deep breath, Elder Wang wasn't too surprised.

After all, back then, when Shi Tao broke through to the Celestial Human Realm and condensed a First-grade Martial Arts True Pill, the celestial phenomenon it caused was just a dozen miles.

But Chen Fan's spanned directly over a hundred miles.

To say it wasn't a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill, he wouldn't believe it even if he were beaten to death.

The next moment, Elder Wang's eyes were full of relief,

"It's good that it's a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill. Actually, I received some news yesterday. I was planning to tell you only if you didn't break through. Now it seems everything is destined."

"Elder Wang, what news is it?"

Chen Fan asked with a smile.

In his heart, he already had an inkling.

"Your killing of Carl angered the Revival Association, and they sought help from the Elder Council. Just yesterday, the Elder Council's high-level decision was for everyone involved with the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association to be in Baijiang City within half a day and threatened that any delay would be at their own risk."

Elder Wang sighed.

"The Elder Council wants to intervene in this matter too?"

Chen Fan squinted his eyes.

It wasn't much of a surprise.

"Yes, I guess there are people from the Elder Council among those coming here today."

Looking at Chen Fan, Elder Wang didn't know what to say.

The Elder Council's apparent strength seemed not to match the Awakened Association's.

But in reality, their strength was significantly stronger than the Awakened Association.

Even if Chen Fan dodged a bullet this time, opposing the Elder Council was equivalent to offending the entire noble family cluster.

In his era, those who opposed the noble families had never ended well.

"So be it."

Chen Fan shook his head.

"I don't seek conflict, but if they insist, I won't show mercy."

"..."

Elder Wang hesitated and then grasped Chen Fan's arm, advising, "Though you've broken through to the Celestial Human Realm, you must remain cautious. First, they are numerous, and second, those from noble families are not simple and may have powerful artifacts."

"Don't worry, Elder Wang, I'll be careful."

Chen Fan nodded.

It was natural for noble families to have trump cards.

But he had cultivated the Qiankun Infinite Body and wasn't to be underestimated either.

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Baijiang City.

Song Family.

By dawn, there was no word from their underlings.

Nor any news from the Elder Council.

"It seems the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association has resolved to fight us to the death,"

said Song Yuan Platform, sitting in the hall, coldly.

Though he considered that the opposition wouldn't so easily forsake such an endeavor.

That they dismissed even the Elder Council was unforeseen.

"Second Grand Uncle, what now?"

Song Lianfeng asked worriedly.

"What now?"

Song Bingzhong snorted, "With just those Martial Arts Association misfits, how can they deal with our Song Family? If they insist on us going to Jiangnan City, we shall see what bold characters dare to challenge our Song Family!"

"Alright, then I'll go to the Revival Association and bring them along." Song Lianfeng eagerly responded.

"No rush."

Song Yuan Platform quickly stopped him, "They will contact you."

Frankly, if there were only the two of them, they wouldn't dare to go.

But with the Revival Association and Elder Council together, there was nothing to fear.

Still, they couldn't act too eager, or it would be embarrassing.

Sure enough, in less than half an hour, Song Lianfeng received a call from Director Xu of the Elder Council, whose tone sounded quite displeased.

"Patriarch Song, your clan members are being held at the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, aren't you at all anxious?"

Song Lianfeng glanced at his two granduncles and replied sternly, "Director Xu, what are you implying? It's not just my nephews being detained but also my own sons. How could I not be anxious? It's just that the more one rushes such matters, the more prone they are to mishaps. I—"

"Enough, Patriarch Song,"

Director Xu impatiently interrupted, "Let's be frank. Regardless of whether someone is targeting your Song Family, the Elder Council is involved this time. Your family must show some gratitude."

"Director Xu, I don't quite understand what you mean."

Song Lianfeng feigned ignorance.

"You think we don't know you're trying to manipulate others to do your dirty work?"

Director Xu's voice turned cold, "The Song Family's incompetence in dealing with this has not only dragged the Revival Association into it but has worsened things. If your family is truly as powerful as you say, you would have gone to Jiangnan City and dealt with Chen Fan already. The delay just shows your fear. Creating conspiracy theories, binding the Revival Association and your family together, and now trying to involve the Elder Council. Don't think we are fools."

Song Lianfeng fell silent for a moment, realizing there was little point in pretending further. "Director Xu, it is somewhat true. However, all signs indicate that this matter is much more complicated than it appears."

Director Xu, yesterday at noon, you issued an ultimatum to the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association. If they were smart, they would know what to do. But have they responded yet?"

"Such matters don't need your reminder,"

Director Xu coldly retorted.

Indeed, their ignoring the Elder Council angered him greatly.

Baijiang City is not vast, and any major event is known within an hour.

Besides the five families of the Elder Council, all others were secretly watching.

If the Elder Council did nothing, it would be over.

Thus, they must act decisively, striking those who challenge their authority with thunderous force!

But being used by the Song Family naturally upset him.

"Patriarch Song, I'm calling to ask you to notify your family's two elders to come to the Revival Association. We will then head to Jiangnan City together."

Song Lianfeng's face lit up with excitement upon hearing this.

The conversation wasn't lost on the two elders of the Song Family.

They glanced at each other and nodded.

With the Revival Association and Elder Council, their safety was greatly enhanced.

"Furthermore, upon returning from Jiangnan City, your family must give a satisfactory explanation to the Elder Council. Keeping Revival Association satisfied is your problem."

Song Lianfeng clenched his teeth at these words.

Appeasing either of them would cost the Song Family dearly.

Appeasing both would almost ruin them.

He was reluctant, but with the Elder Council making demands, refusal would be disastrous.

"Alright, Director Xu, rest assured. After this is over, my Song Family will give the Elder Council a satisfactory explanation."

The two Song Family elders didn't object to this.

After all, the Song Family was insignificant before the mighty Elder Council.

If the family could survive, temporary weakness was nothing. They could rise again.

"Good."

Director Xu's tone softened significantly, "Now inform your family elders to come. Whoever dares to disdain the Elder Council will pay dearly."

Chapter 764: Let You Be the Witnesses

Obtaining a seat on the Elder Council not only allows one to formulate a series of policies beneficial to their own family but also directly mobilize strong members of other families to work for the Elder Council.

For instance, accompanying the Revival Association, the Song Family, and others on their departure were three Celestial Realm Martial Artists from other families.

Two in the Mid Stage and one in the Early Stage of the Celestial Realm.

Among them, this Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, if Chen Fan were here, he would recognize at a glance that it was the Liang Family Ancestor, who once vied with him for the Cyan Dragon Fruit.

Director Xu walked towards the three, his attitude respectful, "Younger Xu greets Elder Liu, Elder Bai, and Elder Liang. The cause and effect of this matter must already be known to the three elders, but if not, I can briefly explain."

"No need."

An elder with a square face frowned and said, "Isn't it just to eliminate the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association? I heard the president of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association is only at the Early Stage of the Celestial Realm and has just broken through. Such a trivial matter even requires the three of us to act?"

The other two beside him also showed displeased expressions.

Anyone would be unhappy to be summoned and follow a junior.

However, the situation is compelling, if they refuse, not only will they not enjoy some benefits as before, but they will also face targeting.

"Elder Bai, this matter is not that simple." Xu Lian quickly explained, "The truly formidable one in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association is that guy named Chen Fan. Mr. Carl died at his hands, and most likely, the Song Family ancestor was also killed by him."

Upon hearing this, the three Bai Family Ancestors exchanged glances.

"The three elders need not worry, this time going to Jiangnan City, the main forces are the two Song Family ancestors, and the three of you just need to hold the line. If you see that the situation is unfavorable for the two Song Family ancestors, then you can take action." Xu Lian said.

"What about those people?"

The Liang Family Ancestor gestured towards the direction where a dozen Feng Country people were located.

He could sense that several of those people had auras no weaker than his own, and if it really came to a fight, he would most likely be at a disadvantage.

That Chen Fan, even if he was as powerful as described, with these dozen Feng Country people attacking together, killing him would be much easier than if four or five of them did it.

"This..."

Xu Lian showed a look of embarrassment, "Elder Liang, Mr. Kate and his group are quite special. If it really comes down to it, they will act, but it's best if it doesn't come to that, otherwise, it would be hard to explain to the five elders."

"Hm, I understand."

The Liang Family Ancestor snorted unhappily.

Once upon a time, he was a renowned figure, using his skill in Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect to suppress countless invincible martial artists.

Now, he has fallen to the role of a henchman, currying favor.

The most unacceptable thing to him was that he had to curry favor with barbarians, no matter how he thought, he could never have imagined this day would come.

"Alright, when the time comes, we will rely on the three elders." Xu Lian bowed and saluted, then quickly walked towards the direction where the Feng Country people were.

"What do you think?"

The Bai Family Ancestor asked in a low voice.

"What can we think?"

The Liang Family Ancestor snorted coldly, "That guy named Chen Fan, let the two old guys from the Song Family deal with him. If there are other enemies, we kill who we can, and if we can't kill them, we just hold them off."

"Brother Liang is right."

The Liu Family Ancestor, who had not spoken, nodded.

"If we do nothing, we certainly won't have a good outcome when we return, but if we take it too seriously and get ourselves hurt, it would be too stupid. Hmph, those people probably can't wait for something to happen to us."

The eyes of the two Bai Family and Liang Family Ancestors gleamed with coldness.

Indeed.

Their families are unlike the five great families who have several Celestial Realm Martial Artists within their ranks.

If something happened to them, it would severely weaken their families.

"In short, act accordingly."

The Bai Family Ancestor concluded.

On the other side, the Song Family members were there, now under pressure from the Feng Country people led by Kate.

"Patriarch Song, this time, your Song Family must bear a great deal of responsibility." An elder dressed in formal attire and full of noble presence stared at Song Lianfeng, "Carl was an important member of our Revival Association and our friend. Just because he followed your Song Family members for a trip to Jiangnan City, he was killed, and we don't even know where his body is."

"That's right, Patriarch Song, this matter started because of you, but after so long, you haven't taken any action and instead have come to us for help. Isn't that too useless?"

"Patriarch Song, after this matter is concluded, you must give us a satisfactory explanation."

Everyone seemed to be speaking to Song Lianfeng, but in actuality, the words were directed at the two Song Family ancestors beside him.

"Rest assured, after this matter is concluded, my Song Family will give everyone a satisfactory explanation." Song Yuan Platform couldn't endure it any longer and said.

He had heard from Song Lianfeng about the many benefits these people had reaped from their family over the past few years.

Yet they showed no gratitude and were still trying to exploit his Song Family at this moment.

Song Lianfeng breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good, with Elder Song's assurance, I believe this matter will have a perfect ending."

Xu Lian walked over, smiling, and said.

"Xu, you're here."

Kate walked up, smiling, "How are the Elder Council's preparations? If everything is ready, let's set off. Carl was our good brother, and we can't wait to tear the murderer who killed him into pieces."

Chapter 765: Let You Be a Witness_2

"That's right, kill him!"

"And those involved in this matter, not a single one can be spared!"

"Including everyone from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association!"

One by one, the Feng Country people loudly echoed.

They wanted to seize this opportunity to extort the Song Family fiercely.

But their desire for revenge for Carl was genuine.

After all, this incident was truly atrocious, something unprecedented since they had moved here.

If they didn't ruthlessly retaliate, what if others did the same in the future? The Feng Country people, after years of reproduction and growth, only had tens of thousands. Each loss was a significant blow.

"Mr. Kate, please rest assured, everyone involved in this matter will not be spared by Yan Country," Xu Lian solemnly said.

"As for the upcoming battle, Mr. Kate, you just need to watch. The two seniors of the Song Family will lead, and the Elder Council will also send experts to assist. I think dealing with Chen Fan will be more than sufficient. As for the other two Celestial Realm martial artists, they are of no concern."

More than a dozen Feng Country people heard this and nodded in satisfaction.

Actually, many of them hadn't fought for a long time.

Moreover, as the saying goes, fists and kicks have no eyes; as long as it's a fight, there's a risk of injury. Unlucky, one could end up like Carl, killed.

So, having someone else fight in their stead was naturally the best.

"It's getting late, let's set off."

Xu Lian glanced at his watch. According to everyone's speed, they would arrive in Jiangnan City in over an hour.

Meanwhile, shortly after the group left Baijiang City, Thunder Emperor in Flame Emperor City received a message from his subordinates.

"Nearly twenty Celestial Realm martial artists are heading to Jiangnan City."

Thunder Emperor's eyes showed a hint of worry.

He finally sighed softly, choosing not to take any action.

On one hand, he had offered to mediate the matter at that time, but Chen Fan refused.

On the other hand, if he intervened now, it could easily cause misunderstanding. With the beast tide approaching fiercely, he didn't want to have a conflict with the Elder Council, leading to internal strife, which would be what the fierce beasts wanted the most.

"I hope he can safely get through this crisis."

...

Jiangnan City.

It was evident to the astute that Jiangnan City was unusual today.

The number of pedestrians and vehicles on the streets had significantly decreased, many shops had closed their doors, especially within a several-kilometer range of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, everyone had been evacuated. There wasn't a single soul to be seen, not even inside the buildings.

Shi Tao stood on the roof of the association's building.

Last night, he had requested the City Lord of Jiangnan City to evacuate the crowd, because it was imaginable that there would definitely be a fierce battle here today.

The premise of the fierce battle was dependent on Chen Fan's arrival.

If Chen Fan didn't come, even fighting against an Early Stage Celestial Realm martial artist would be strenuous for him.

Therefore, his furrowed brow at this moment represented his inner conflict.

No one wants to die, so he hoped Chen Fan would come.

But he also worried that if Chen Fan came, he might not only fail to save everyone but even himself might not survive.

At this moment, he suddenly sensed something, turned around, and a figure appeared somehow not far away.

"Chen Fan!"

Shi Tao was both surprised and delighted.

"President."

The person who arrived was Chen Fan.

He looked at Shi Tao and smiled, "I'm not late, am I?"

"No."

Shi Tao shook his head, his expression incomparably complex for a moment.

"Actually, you didn't have to come."

"President, it's pointless to say such things at this point, not to mention, since I dared to come, it means I am absolutely confident."

Chen Fan said, his tone calm.

Shi Tao stared into Chen Fan's eyes and saw absolute confidence in them.

"I heard from Elder Wang that you broke through to the Celestial Realm, forming a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill. However, I've received news from several friends that the Song Family, this time, brought along all the experts of the Revival Association. The Elder Council also brought over three Celestial Realm martial artists, amounting to nearly twenty Celestial Realm martial artists in total. They're not easy to deal with."

Chen Fan smiled slightly, suddenly thinking of something, asking, "President, where are the Song Family people?"

"You mean them."

Shi Tao took out the Yellow Sand Tower, and in the next moment, several figures fell out from it, sitting on the ground, they were Song Tian and his companions.

Due to their inner strength being drained, they looked like desiccated husks, their eyes lifeless. However, upon noticing Chen Fan in front of them, they immediately snapped out of their daze.

"It's you!"

Song Tian said through gritted teeth, making no effort to hide the hatred in his eyes.

They were in this predicament entirely due to Chen Fan. If possible, he would peel off Chen Fan's skin and draw out his tendons.

"Chen, if you want to kill us, do it. What's the point of keeping us imprisoned?"

"Yeah, if you're a man, give us a swift death. Stop using these despicable tactics."

Other Song Family members also cursed.

"It seems you've forgotten what I told you a few days ago."

Chen Fan sneered.

"A few days ago?"

"Could it be?"

Song Tian and his companions exchanged glances, realizing something.

"That's right, your Song Family ancestors are on their way here. Besides them, the Revival Association is also making a full move, oh, the Elder Council is also sending several Celestial Realm martial artists over."

With each word Chen Fan spoke, Song Tian and his companions' expressions grew more excited.

Especially hearing that even the Elder Council was sending people over, they couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Haha, as expected of our ancestors, even the Elder Council sent people over to aid our Song Family."

"Revival Association, Elder Council, Chen, we told you before about the consequences of offending our Song Family. But you didn't believe us. Look at you now. Wait, are you releasing us now hoping we'll plead for you, perhaps say some good words for you later?"

"Chen, you think you're smart, but if you kneel and apologize to us now, we might consider it. What do you think?"

Their words were followed by another round of laughter.

They had long accepted their inevitable death.

Since they had lost all their power, even if they survived, they would be worthless.

As long as their ancestors avenged them, they would die without regrets.

Chen Fan remained unperturbed.

After all, getting angry at a few soon-to-be-dead people was meaningless.

Once the laughter died down, he slowly said, "Two days ago, I told you that I would make you witness your Song Family ancestors dying by my hand. I am a man of my word, so I released you now. Otherwise, did you think you would live till today?"

Song Tian and his companions were stunned.

In the next moment, they burst into even louder laughter.

"Chen, don't think that killing Carl makes you impressive. Carl might be strong, but he is nothing compared to our Song Family ancestors."

"Indeed, our two Song Family ancestors are Mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artists. Do you know what Mid-stage Celestial Realm means? Saying such big words, aren't you afraid of biting your tongue?"

"We don't need the Revival Association or Elder Council. Any ancestor of the Song Family alone can take your life!"

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan responded indifferently.

He didn't bother arguing with them.

Simply turned away and looked into the distance.

No one knew how much time had passed, but gradually, more than ten dark figures approached from the horizon.

"They're here!"

Shi Tao's expression dramatically changed.

Though Song Tian and his companions couldn't see, hearing Shi Tao's words, they were struck as if by lightning, eagerly looking toward the distance.

Chapter 766: This Child Must Not Be Allowed to Remain!

"Ahead is Jiangnan City."

Song Lianfeng spoke, feeling a sigh of relief inside.

Although they were well prepared this time, it was still possible to be ambushed halfway.

And the fact that the other party knew there were Elder Council members among them and still chose to intercept them halfway made him worried, as it showed the other party had enough confidence to kill them all.

Fortunately, that didn't happen. Other than being attacked by assassins on the road, there were no surprises or shocks.

"Is that Jiangnan City?"

"Where is the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association?"

"Hmph, daring to kill our Revival members, they will surely regret it!"

More than a dozen people from Feng Country spoke one after another.

"What's that?"

The Liu Family Ancestor keenly sensed something, and his gaze met Chen Fan's.

"Is that Chen Fan?"

The Bai Family Ancestor also noticed, "Beside him is Shi Tao, the president of the Martial Arts Association?"

"Bold," the Liang Family Ancestor showed a faint smile, "Knowing disaster looms, not only do they not flee, but they wait in place?"

The others also looked over upon hearing this.

"It's Tian'Er!"

Song Lianfeng immediately saw Song Tian, leaping over the dozens of meters high city wall and rushing quickly.

"Lianfeng!"

Song Bingzhong shouted in a low voice.

He moved swiftly and grabbed his arm.

"Don't be impulsive!"

The other side looked like only two people, and they put the junior of the Song family aside. There must be some peril, he wouldn't believe otherwise.

Song Lianfeng shivered and then came to his senses.

"Uncle, I..."

Song Bingzhong shook his head; now was not the time for this.

To be safe, it would be better to go together.

At this moment, Xu Lian also led the group, crossing the city wall amid the gazes of the Jiangnan City Awakeners and guards.

"Damn, these people are too arrogant!"

In the corner, an Awakener clenched his fist and said through gritted teeth.

Even though they had received notice from the City Lord beforehand, saying that strong members from the Elder Council and Revival Association would arrive this morning and they should avoid conflict during such critical times.

But these people were too conceited, ignoring them completely, as if entering an uninhabited territory.

"Shh."

Someone nearby whispered, "Lower your voice, these people, not to mention us, even the City Lord can't afford to offend them."

The murmurs immediately subsided.

Everyone knew what the words Elder Council meant.

No matter how upset they were, they could only silently watch the figures disappear from view.

In just a few breaths, the group stood on the rooftops of buildings surrounding the Martial Arts Association, encircling Chen Fan and Shi Tao.

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch!"

The few members of the Song family, upon seeing Song Lianfeng, were overjoyed like drowning people grasping at straws.

The two elders behind Song Lianfeng, although they had never seen them in person, based on portraits and the aura they exuded, it was not difficult to guess they were the two elders of the clan.

Song Tian had countless words stuck in his throat.

However, being the Patriarch of the Song family, and with so many eyes on Jiangnan City watching, he couldn't act as others did, otherwise, it would be too embarrassing when word spread.

"Tian'Er, what happened to you all?"

Song Lianfeng was stunned.

Before entering the city, he did not look closely.

Now that he was up close, he saw that Song Tian and the others looked decades older, with heads full of white hair.

"Our inner strength was absorbed by him. We are now useless."

Third Brother of the Song family said this, then burst into tears.

"What!"

Song Lianfeng couldn't believe it.

"Patriarch, all our inner strength was absorbed by him. Not only that, he deliberately left us a bit to let us see how you would be defeated."

"Patriarch, Elders, you must avenge us!"

"Chen Fan, you deserve to die!"

Song Lianfeng's forehead veins bulged, staring at Chen Fan with palpable hatred.

Behind him, the two Song family elders and the Bai Family Ancestor were constantly releasing divine sense, scanning the surroundings for hidden masters.

After all, Chen Fan looked to be at the Early Stage of Celestial Realm. Even with Shi Tao behind him, only two early-stage Celestial Human Realm martial artists.

There was no reason for them to be so bold.

There must be masters hiding.

However, after a thorough check, both groups were puzzled.

There were people in the building's basement.

But their auras were very weak.

Could they be experts at concealing their aura?

What kind of master could evade their perception?

Compared to the caution of a few, the Revival Association members seemed more carefree.

In their view, even if there were ambushers, so what? They were numerous; what was there to fear?

"Are you Chen Fan?"

At this moment, Xu Lian's voice echoed.

He stood on a building taller than the Martial Arts Association, looking down.

"?"

Chen Fan looked over, slightly frowning in suspicion.

He had just scanned the field, but hadn't noticed this person.

Because he was too weak, not even at the Celestial Human Realm.

"He's the one who called me yesterday afternoon."

Shi Tao explained beside him.

"I see."

Chen Fan understood.

It seemed that this guy was the leader this time.

Chapter 767: This Child Must Not Be Allowed to Remain!_2

Although his strength is not strong, he has a background. Even a mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist must be polite in front of him.

"Chen Fan, I'll give you one last chance."

Xu Lian clasped his hands behind his back, looking at Chen Fan as if he were an ant. "Now cripple your own Martial Arts and come with me to the Elder Council to admit your crimes. Perhaps there will be a way for you to survive, including Shi Tao and everyone in your association who is involved in this matter. Otherwise, I will kill without mercy!"

"Can I take your words as the attitude of the Elder Council?"

Chen Fan's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Of course."

Xu Lian replied without hesitation, "I am currently representing the Elder Council. What I say is what the Elder Council says."

"Alright, noted."

Chen Fan nodded, sweeping his gaze over the others present.

"Is your attitude the same?"

"Kid, you killed Carl, which means you are an enemy of our Revival Association!"

"Surrender obediently and suffer less pain."

"Stop the pointless struggle."

The members of the Revival Association echoed.

"Kid, you should surrender."

The Liang Family Ancestor laughed wickedly, "I don't know where you got the courage. At an Early Stage of Celestial Realm, you dare stand here. Where's the old man surnamed Wang? Isn't he the head of your Jiangnan Martial Arts Association? How could he still hide at this moment?"

"That old thing is always like that, isn't he?" The Bai Family Ancestor sneered, disdain flooding his eyes.

Including Chen Fan standing before him, whom he didn't regard at all.

"Kid, you killed my seventh brother and drained the Inner Strength of my Song Family juniors. If this were before, I would have fed you the Ten Thousand Poison Gu to taste the piercing pain of ten thousand insects burrowing into your heart." As the voices around him weakened, Song Bingzhong slowly spoke, "But now, as long as you return the Power, I guarantee you will die lightly."

To be honest, if it hadn't been for the safety of Song Tian and others, he would have acted earlier.

"Then let me give you a piece of advice."

Chen Fan sneered, "Return to where you came from, it's not too late. If you really make a move, none of you will leave here alive."

"Nonsense!"

"Impudent!"

"Shut up!"

Instantly, the crowd around was infuriated, each shouting in anger.

"Why are you still talking with him? Move!"

"Kill him! Kill them!"

The Feng Country people shouted.

Each had blood-red eyes.

"Patriarch Song, what are you hesitating for?"

Xu Lian also voiced his discontent.

Since the opponent ignored his warning and insisted on opposing the Elder Council, then he should die.

"Director Xu, Tian'Er and the others..."

Song Lianfeng was as anxious as an ant in a hotpot.

Of course, they wanted to tear Chen Fan to pieces.

But Song Tian and the others were there; if they struck, they could easily injure them.

Moreover, if they acted, the opponent might kill Song Tian and the others first.

Song Tian was his son!

"Patriarch, Ancestor, don't worry about us, act!" Song Tian shouted with all his might, "We already have the consciousness to die for the family."

"Patriarch, Ancestor, act! We have no regrets even if we die!"

"Chen Fan, Shi Tao, we will wait for you underground, hahaha."

The Song Family members all displayed a fearless attitude towards death.

Even Shi Tao couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration rising within him.

"Good children."

Song Bingzhong's eyes reddened, "Rest assured, the family will remember you."

Song Lianfeng trembled upon hearing this.

He opened his mouth but remained silent.

Without their restraints, the two elder uncles could act freely.

Besides, they were already crippled; to a Martial Artist, the greatest pain was having their powers wasted. Sacrificing for the family was the best outcome.

"Act!"

Song Yuan Platform roared, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rapidly converging behind him, forming a forty to fifty-meter tall Thunder God Dharma Aspect. The Dharma Aspect held a wedge in its left hand and a hammer in its right.

On the other side, behind Song Bingzhong, appeared a Thunder God Dharma Aspect, also holding a wedge in the left hand and a hammer in the right, but smaller than that behind Song Yuan Platform.

"Six Gods Technique?"

This simple scene shocked the faces of the three Bai Family Ancestors.

The Song Family possessing the first two techniques of the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts Six Gods Technique was known among the major families of Yan Country.

However, the difficulty of cultivating Divine Demon-level Martial Arts was self-evident.

So they didn't expect these two old men to have actually mastered the second technique of the Six Gods Technique, Thunder God's Swift!

At this moment, it seemed as if two thunder gods stood beside the Martial Arts Association building.

"Clang!"

Song Yuan Platform struck the hammer with the wedge in his left hand, and the Thunder God Dharma Aspect behind him did the same, sending a bucket-thick purple thunderbolt flying toward Chen Fan.

"Clang!"

Another clash echoed.

The Thunder God behind Song Bingzhong also unleashed a bolt of lightning.

This sight shocked the surrounding crowd.

Cold sweat broke out on the Bai Family Ancestor's forehead.

In their hearts, they questioned if they could win against the two Song Family Ancestors at this moment.

The Feng Country people were stunned.

They hadn't expected the Song Family Ancestors to possess such terrifying power, able to control lightning!

The lightning rushed over instantly!

Shi Tao couldn't react at all.

Song Tian and the others wore smiles, as if they were about to be liberated.

Because although the lightning was aimed at Chen Fan, they would be implicated, at worst dying without intact bodies.

But as long as they could drag Chen Fan and Shi Tao down with them, they would be satisfied.

But to everyone's surprise, the two tens of meters long, bucket-thick lightning bolts struck Chen Fan and silently disappeared as if absorbed by something.

"?"

Everyone was startled.

Many Feng Country individuals rubbed their eyes.

Where were the lightning bolts? Such massive lightning, gone just like that?

If the two Thunder God Dharma Aspects weren't still standing there, they might think it was an illusion.

"Second Brother, this kid is strange."

Song Bingzhong communicated spiritually.

Some powerful Body Refining Martial Arts can endure lightning strikes, including the Feng Country people present; once transformed into werewolves, they can withstand the lightning.

But like Chen Fan just did, they couldn't understand how he managed it.

"Continue!"

Song Yuan Platform's eyes were cold as he released more lightning.

Unlike before, it was a continuous barrage.

Deafening thunder spread in all directions; despite broad daylight, clear skies, the city resonated with relentless thunder, and many hid under their beds in fear.

Some bold people looked towards the scene and were frightened by the sight of the two more than ten-story-tall Thunder God Dharma Aspects, turning pale.

Even those who knew the situation showed serious expressions at the unending thunderbolts.

Yet, wave after wave of thunder fell on Chen Fan as if dropping into a lake, causing no ripple at all.

Even Song Tian and the others, who had lost their power and were no stronger than ordinary people, were safe.

However, they weren't happy; only deep fear filled their eyes.

Who was this guy, really? Their two mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists, both attacking together, couldn't harm him at all?

The Song Family Ancestors began to panic.

Summoning the Thunder God Dharma Aspect consumed a lot of Elixir Power, and theirs was already mostly drained, yet the opponent seemed unscathed.

If their Elixir Power was exhausted, it would be disastrous.

"The three of you, if not now, when will you act!" Song Yuan Platform roared, "This man must not be let go, or it will bring endless trouble!"

The shocked Liu Family Ancestor and the others quickly awakened.

But they hesitated.

Anyone could see that Chen Fan wasn't simple.

Standing there unmoved, and the two mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists couldn't deal with him.

If they joined, would it be wise?

"Three, act quickly! This kid is just a strong crossbow at the end of its flight, help us, and the Song Family will greatly thank you!"

Song Bingzhong also urgently called out.

Second Brother was right, this kid was too strange!

He must be eliminated here, or if he escapes, the Song Family will never have peace!

Chapter 768: An Unwanted Departure

After Song Bingzhong spoke, the three ancestors of the Liu Family still had not made up their minds.

Firstly, they didn't believe that Chen Fan was at his wit's end, because the latter had a faint smile on his face, not at all like someone exhausted.

Secondly, Song Bingzhong promised a great reward, but who knew what that meant?

At that moment, a voice they least wanted to hear rang out.

"Three seniors, what are you still hesitating for?"

Xu Lian suppressed his anger and said, "Have you forgotten what I told you before we set out? Now is the perfect time to strike. If you continue to stand by and do nothing, what will happen when the Elder Council finds out? Need I say more?"

Keep in mind, it's not just Kate and the others watching, but also the Awakened Association, as well as many other factions.

If this action failed and even one person escaped, it would bring shame to the Elder Council.

Yet the three ancestors of the Liu Family still hesitated, making him wish he could rush up and give them a slap.

"What should we do?"

The Bai Family Ancestor communicated telepathically.

"This kid has already brought the Elder Council into this, what else can we do?"

The Liu Family Ancestor sighed, "Let's fight."

The three nodded, finally making up their minds.

What was a mere Celestial Realm Martial Artist? With the combined strength of the five of them, they could surely handle it.

"Song Bingzhong, remember your promise. Once this is over, don't let your gratitude be too shabby."

The Liu Family Ancestor said loudly.

"Of course!"

Song Bingzhong hurriedly said, "Everyone, attack quickly!"

Facing such opportunistic demands, the Song Family members were naturally furious.

However, priorities in a crisis were clear.

The most important thing now was to kill the boy in front of them.

Once he was dead, those remaining at the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association would be of no consequence.

As soon as he finished speaking, the three ancestors of the Liu Family made their move.

The Liu Family Ancestor took a deep breath, and Primordial Qi gathered behind him, forming two massive cyan arms, about forty to fifty meters long, which swung towards the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association building.

The Bai Family Ancestor drew a black long blade, slashing out wave after wave of immense black Sword Qi.

The Liang Family Ancestor used the All Swords Return to One technique, condensing a giant sword nearly a hundred meters long that crashed towards Chen Fan.

As for the few people on the rooftop like Song Tian.

Since the Song Family Ancestor didn't care about their lives, why should they?

"Oh no!"

Facing such an attack, Shi Tao wanted to assist Chen Fan, but his efforts would be in vain since he was also within the attack range.

At this moment, an Angry-eyed Vajra Statue, towering over two hundred meters, rose from the ground.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Thunderbolts, massive arms, and Sword Qi, all crashed onto the statue.

However, the statue only dimmed slightly, showing no signs of being shattered.

"What!"

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

The Thunder God Dharma Aspect behind the Song Family Ancestor was already formidable enough.

Yet, in front of this Vajra Statue, it was less than a quarter of its size!

"How is this possible?"

The two ancestors of the Song Family were now wide-eyed, questioning everything.

This Thunder God Dharma Aspect took them hundreds of years to comprehend using the Six Gods Technique. Even without the use of thunderbolts, its sheer force could easily overpower other Mid Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

But this Chen Fan condensed a Vajra Statue over two hundred meters high? Could he also know the Six Gods Technique?

"What is this?"

The most shocked were still Shi Tao, Song Tian, and the others.

As they stood behind the Vajra Statue, it looked like a small mountain in front of them.

At this moment, the Vajra Statue moved. Its giant hand, over a hundred meters long, generated sonic booms as it reached for the Thunder God Dharma Aspect behind Song Bingzhong.

Then, it crushed both the Dharma Aspect and Song Bingzhong himself.

"Old Six!"

This happened in a flash. By the time Song Yuantai reacted, Song Bingzhong's figure had already vanished from sight.

"!!!"

Not far away, the three ancestors of the Liu Family watched this scene, feeling their hearts race and their livers tremble.

A Mid Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, along with his Dharma Aspect, was crushed just like that?

Song Bingzhong was stronger than any of them, yet this was his fate. What would happen to them?

Song Lianfeng and Song Tian were also stunned.

Sixth Great Uncle, dead?

Caught and crushed just like that?

"No! Impossible! This can't be!"

Song Lianfeng roared hysterically within his heart.

That was his Sixth Great Uncle! A pillar of the family! How could he be so easily killed here? He must be seeing things, it must be!

In the blink of an eye.

After crushing Song Bingzhong, the giant hand reached for Song Yuantai.

Song Yuantai's eyes turned red as he struck at the Vajra's arm with bolts of thunder.

But these thunderbolts, mere twenty to thirty meters long, were like tickles to the Vajra Statue, neither hurting nor itching.

The next moment, both he and his Dharma Aspect were firmly grasped.

"Die! Die!"

There was no fear in Song Yuantai's heart, only boundless hatred.

The Thunder God Dharma Aspect behind him frantically swung its hammer, trying to make the giant hand release him.

"Boom!"

A loud crash.

Like Song Bingzhong earlier, Song Yuantai completely vanished before everyone's eyes.

Instantly, silence fell over the area. Not even a single breath could be heard.

Everyone stared at the spot where the two Song Family ancestors once stood.

Chapter 769: Don't Even Think About Leaving_2

Just now, those two were still exuding a powerful presence, giving an impression of invincibility.

The next second, they vanished without a trace.

The three members of the Liu Family Ancestor felt a sinking feeling in their hearts and simultaneously harbored thoughts of retreat.

They understood.

They understood why Chen Fan was waiting for them here instead of attempting to escape—because his strength was terrifyingly formidable!

The Dharma Aspect behind him, standing over two hundred meters tall, alone had the power comparable to the Beast Emperor.

Xu Lian, along with a group of Feng Country people, were nearly all scared witless.

Chen Fan put away the Dharma Aspect and turned to look at Song Tian and the others.

The latter immediately shivered.

Did they dare to point at Chen Fan's nose and curse earlier?

But now, they couldn't even muster the courage to meet Chen Fan's gaze.

The reason was twofold: firstly, their hope had been shattered—both ancestors were dead, and these few people were sure to die with them, and the Song Family would most likely cease to exist from today onwards.

Secondly, it was an instinctual fear.

Among them, except for Song Tian, they had no chance to meet with Song Yuan Platform; even if there was an opportunity, it took immense courage just to look at him once.

And Chen Fan was stronger than Song Yuan Platform!

"We lost."

Song Tian said with a bitter smile.

At this point, he no longer harbored much hatred for Chen Fan—only endless regret.

If he had not continued to probe further or had heeded Chen Fan's advice to stop while he was ahead, could this outcome have been entirely avoided?

But for the honor of the Song Family and to give an account to the Revival Association, he had sacrificed the entire family.

"Do you know why you lost?"

Chen Fan asked.

Song Tian was taken aback.

"Arrogance."

Chen Fan uttered two words, "Your arrogance sent you to your graves with your own hands. Of course, it wasn't just you; it was also them."

Chen Fan lifted his head, his gaze sweeping over the Feng Country people and the three members of the Liu Family Ancestor, eventually landing on Xu Lian.

At that moment, Xu Lian felt a fear that reached deep into his soul.

Yet, he was from the Xu Family, one of the five great families of the Elder Council, and represented the highest decree of the council this time.

The eyes of Song Tian and the others inevitably fell on Xu Lian.

They recalled Chen Fan's previous words.

A terrifying thought arose in their minds.

Could it be that he intended to kill them along with the Elder Council members too?

"What do you want to do?"

Xu Lian was about to shout a rebuke, but the next moment, he felt his body uncontrollably being thrust forward.

When he came to his senses, he found that Chen Fan had already grabbed him by the throat, lifting him off the ground like a chicken.

"Director Xu!"

"Director Xu!"

The three members of the Liu Family Ancestor, who were planning their escape, were taken aback.

They knew that Xu Lian was sent by the Elder Council, representing the five elders; if something happened to him, they wouldn't have an easy time even if they escaped successfully.

"Brother Chen, don't be impulsive. Let's talk things over." The Liu Family Ancestor quickly said, his tone polite, like a different person.

"Let me go, let me go!"

Xu Lian struggled violently, his face turning red, legs kicking continuously.

A dozen Feng Country people stood there, stunned.

Some were confused.

They didn't understand; weren't things fine just a moment ago? How did the situation reverse so suddenly?

Even Xu Lian had fallen into the enemy's hands?

"Do you know? You're very noisy."

Chen Fan said calmly, locking eyes with Xu Lian.

"You, do you know who you're talking to?"

Xu Lian desperately pounded on Chen Fan's arm.

"I, I represent the Elder Council. Do you dare do this to me? Do you want to die?"

"Crack!"

A crisp sound rang out.

Xu Lian's neck was snapped, his head tilted to one side, eyes wide open in disbelief that the person in front of him dared to actually kill him.

"It's over!"

The hearts of the three members of the Liu Family Ancestor sank to the bottom.

Xu Lian was dead.

He died right in front of them.

The five elders, especially the Xu Family elder, would undoubtedly be furious when they found out.

But compared to the trouble awaiting them back home, the more immediate concern was whether the three of them could leave this place alive today.

"Brother Chen," the Liang Family Ancestor was the fastest to react, with a friendly smile: "This whole situation was instigated by Song Yuan Platform; we just couldn't help it."

"Brother Chen, the order from the Elder Council couldn't be ignored. You saw it yourself—Song Bingzhong ordered me to act, but I didn't want to. But Director Xu gave the command, so we had no choice." The Bai Family Ancestor smiled as brightly as a flower.

"Yes, yes." The Liu Family Ancestor nodded repeatedly.

The Feng Country people on the opposite side were so enraged by this they could hardly contain themselves.

But the sight of Chen Fan's earlier actions was still fresh in their minds.

Although they bore a deep-seated hatred for Chen Fan, they knew that if they fought, even if they managed to kill him, it would come at great cost to themselves.

Fortunately, since Chen Fan had killed Xu Lian, the Elder Council would surely not let him off, sparing them the trouble.

With this in mind, over ten of them quietly stepped back a couple of paces, planning to leave.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Chen Fan said coldly without turning his head.

The Feng Country people froze mid-step.

The three members of the Liu Family Ancestor exchanged glances, inwardly cursing these cowardly Feng Country people.

Even with over ten people, no matter how strong this Chen guy was, he couldn't possibly handle so many of them, especially after using a lot of his Elixir Power to deal with the Song Family. If they acted now, they could possibly kill him.

"Friend," Kate, the leader, said with a dark expression: "You've already killed the Song Family. What more do you want? Are you planning to kill us too?"

"Weren't you clamoring for revenge for Carl earlier? Why are you ready to bolt before the fight even starts? Are you afraid of me?"

Chen Fan's face showed a playful smile.

"Afraid of you? Who do you think you are? Do you think we fear you?"

"Kid, don't think killing the Song Family makes you worthy of accolades. Our Revival Association is far stronger than the Song Family!"

"Yes, offending us will leave you in a bad way!"

The Feng Country people shouted one after another, but none dared to strike first.

"Cowards!"

The Liu Family Ancestor, seeing this, exchanged glances with the other two.

Originally, he hoped to attack together with the Feng Country people, increasing their safety and the odds of killing Chen Fan.

As long as they killed Chen Fan, they could report back.

As for Xu Lian's death, despite being a Xu Family junior, his death wasn't that consequential. The ancestors were from other families and would at most receive a scolding.

However, he didn't expect these Feng Country people to be so spineless.

Even with matters stated so clearly, they still wouldn't act.

Truly, these people were only good at bullying the weak, but became hesitant when facing stronger foes.

The next second, the three of them moved simultaneously, running in three different directions.

Even a fool would know that running in the same direction risked being caught together by Chen Fan.

It was better to rely on luck, with one being chased, it meant bad luck for them.

The Feng Country people followed suit, scattering in all directions.

"I said, none of you will leave here alive today!"

Chen Fan snorted coldly.

The next second, Sword Qi spread, covering an area of over ten miles.

In an instant, all surrounding structures turned to dust.

Chapter 770: Annihilation of the Whole Group

Endless Sword Qi blanketed the sky and earth.

The few Feng Country people rushing at the forefront hesitated for a moment, but then charged forward.

Because they were just a little bit away from escaping the Sword Qi lockdown zone and reaching safety.

However, they underestimated the power of the Sword Qi. With just one or two steps, their bodies disintegrated into dust, just like the surrounding buildings.

The others behind them were terrified by what they saw and didn't dare to hold onto any luck. They immediately stopped in their tracks.

"Roar!"

Strange roars echoed one after another.

The people who were dressed neatly and exuded an unusual aura moments before now turned into vampires with blue faces and fangs, and werewolves.

The blood around the vampires gathered into small rivers, resisting the surrounding Sword Qi.

The werewolves, on the other hand, relied on their powerful bodies and incredible regenerative abilities to withstand the force.

"What is this?"

The Liang Family Ancestor widened his eyes, filled with disbelief.

In his view, among the people who had lived for a thousand years, he wasn't the strongest, but in terms of Sword Technique mastery, he believed he could rank in the top three if not the first.

All those qualified to be ahead of him were top-notch experts of his era, and he had willingly acknowledged their superiority.

But the scene before him greatly exceeded his expectations.

A young boy had actually exhibited the Sword Qi Domain that he had dreamed of mastering? How was this possible?

It was this moment of shock that sealed his fate.

The Liu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor from the other two directions, of course, wouldn't remain in awe like the fallen Liang Family Ancestor.

The Liu Family Ancestor wrapped himself in a yellow kasaya and ran forward without looking back.

Countless Sword Qi struck the kasaya which, though appearing to be just fabric, was as tough as steel.

However, the kasaya began to show marks from the Sword Qi strikes, and over time, it developed numerous gaps. But it seemed enough to get him out of this Sword Qi Domain.

"Undying Golden Body!"

The Bai Family Ancestor roared, transforming directly into a Golden Man. The Sword Qi striking his body made continuous clanging sounds.

But he hesitated, unsure whether to stay still or rush forward.

To outsiders, the answer was obvious: he should seize the moment to escape.

The Bai Family Ancestor also wanted to.

But the Undying Golden Body had a Cultivation Gate.

If he stayed still, he could protect the Cultivation Gate from being harmed by Sword Qi. If he moved forward, it was uncertain if he could guard it.

Thus, he looked at the Liu Family Ancestor, who was about to escape, and regretted his decision.

If he had known this would happen, he would have brought some magical artifacts. But such treasures were invaluable, and the Liu Family Ancestor obtaining the Bright Light Kasaya was a rare chance.

Besides, the Bai Family was renowned for their defensive Martial Arts, and even if he had a chance to get such an artifact, he wouldn't choose a defensive one.

"No need to rush."

The Bai Family Ancestor glanced at Chen Fan. He admitted that the boy's power was terrifying, creating such a vast Sword Qi Domain, but it also meant a significant energy drain that couldn't last long.

As soon as the Sword Qi Domain shrank or weakened, he could seize the opportunity to escape.

"Damn, he's about to run!"

Shi Tao, feeling shocked, also noticed the Liu Family Ancestor nearing his escape and exclaimed anxiously.

"He won't make it."

Chen Fan sneered.

As soon as he spoke, the Sword Qi around the Liu Family Ancestor increased in both number and speed.

Being the master of this Sword Qi Domain, Chen Fan could control which areas had more or less Sword Qi.

The effect was immediate.

A tearing sound was heard.

The kasaya worn by the Liu Family Ancestor was torn open with an arm-length gap.

The Liu Family Ancestor's face turned pale with fear upon hearing the sound.

What he didn't expect was more ripping sounds, ultimately causing the entire kasaya to shatter into pieces, revealing his true form.

Countless Sword Qi struck his body, and although he had True Essence for body protection, it clearly wouldn't hold much longer. After all, he didn't possess the abilities of the Bai Family Ancestor.

"Spare me, young friend, spare me!"

He quickly shouted.

This created a chain reaction, and the surviving Feng Country people also began to beg for mercy.

"Friend, please spare us."

"Friend, don't kill us. Whatever request you have, we will comply if you spare us."

"No, please, no!"

Less than ten Feng Country people remained.

Most of the dead were vampires.

Their bodies were far inferior to werewolves, and their Protective Talismans couldn't resist such a powerful attack. The Instant Teleportation Talismans lost their effectiveness due to the unstable space.

The remaining werewolves were not optimistic either.

After transforming, their body defense was no worse than the Bai Family Ancestor's, maybe even stronger.

However, their bodies were much larger, four or five times the Bai Family Ancestor's size, meaning they endured four or five times the Sword Qi attacks in the same time.

Therefore, escaping was out of the question. Even taking a single step forward was a huge challenge for them.