

Martial Arts 771

Chapter 771: Annihilation of the Whole Group_2

At this moment, each person was missing an arm or leg, looking incredibly miserable.

Chen Fan remained indifferent.

He had issued a warning earlier, but these people hadn't heeded it.

Therefore, they had only themselves to blame.

"Young friend, do you know what you're doing?" The Liu Family Ancestor saw this and, gritting his teeth in hatred, spoke seemingly with good intentions, "Young friend, if you kill us all, it will surely bring calamity upon you. When the Elder Council's five elders arrive, everyone in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association will be annihilated! Stop now while the situation is still salvageable."

"Yes, young friend, you've already killed many Feng Country People, even that boy from the Xu Family also died at your hands. Can't you let go of your anger now? Stop," the Bai Family Ancestor also pleaded earnestly, "If you stop now, we can say a few good words for you. This matter is still reversible; don't continue making mistakes."

"Do you take me for a three-year-old?"

Chen Fan sneered.

A moment later, yet another two or three Feng Country People disappeared within the Sword Qi Domain.

The remaining individuals were struggling desperately.

Despair had already begun to take root in their hearts.

Just like the Bai Family Ancestor initially, he thought the opponent wouldn't last long, but gradually he realized he couldn't hold on himself.

The Undying Golden Body has a duration, but once subjected to fierce attacks, it ends prematurely.

Once it ends, it means his death.

Thinking this, he could no longer suppress his anger and shouted at Chen Fan, "Brat, are you really going to exterminate us completely?"

"Young friend, spare us while you can! If you let me go, I'm willing to offer our family's Divine Demon Martial Arts." The Liu Family Ancestor said out of desperation.

"No need, once you die, I will naturally come to take the Liu Family's Divine Demon Martial Arts myself." Chen Fan replied.

He had no intentions of showing mercy.

Just imagine, if he was not strong enough, wouldn't he have already died under the combined attack of these five people?

"What? You!"

The Liu Family Ancestor was first furious upon hearing this, then filled with terror.

Indeed, the other party could directly go and get their family's Divine Demon-level Martial Arts.

Even if he were still alive at that time, what difference did it make? Would he not have to obediently hand it over?

Furthermore, the entire family's safety also hung on the opponent's whim.

If Chen Fan were displeased or if the family's juniors did something offensive, the Liu Family might be removed from Yan Country.

On the other side, the Bai Family Ancestor's back was unconsciously soaked with sweat.

There was both good news and bad news.

The good news was that his Bai Family did not possess any Divine Demon-level Martial Arts.

The bad news was that he estimated Chen Fan wouldn't believe it. If he were in Chen Fan's position, he wouldn't believe it either, and would surely turn the Bai Family upside down.

Damned Elder Council, why did they have to send him on this mission? Couldn't they send another family?

Now, he's going to die here, and even the family behind him can't escape this fate.

On the other side, the Feng Country People finally understood that Chen Fan was dead set on killing them, and there was no chance of mercy. Each one of them transitioned from begging to cursing and swearing.

Some even cursed the Elder Council.

Because in their view, the so-called Elder Council was just like the Song Family, making grand promises before setting out, claiming that everything was under control, and anyone opposing the Elder Council would meet a terrible end.

So what happened?

Didn't they just jump into the fire pit with the Song Family?

They even had a frightening thought pop into their minds.

That the ones wanting to get rid of them were none other than the Elder Council! Or at least, the Elder Council was definitely involved!

The Song Family and these Yan Country People had very likely been seen as a thorn in the Elder Council's side for a long time.

"Cunning Yan Country People, even as a ghost, I won't spare you!"

The last Feng Country person let out a final roar and then disappeared into thin air.

The Liu Family and Bai Family Ancestors were also on the verge of death.

The Liu Family Ancestor sighed, seemingly having come to terms, and said, "Young brother, I wanted to kill you earlier; you killing me is karmic retribution. I have no complaints. Just before I die, can you agree to one request of mine?"

Without waiting for Chen Fan to respond, he continued, "My request is simple. After I die, it's fine if you take the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts from my Liu Family, no problem. Even I couldn't learn it,

let alone my Liu Family members. Keeping it in my family is useless. I just hope that you, young brother, won't harm my descendants. They have nothing to do with this matter, okay?"

"Okay."

Chen Fan nodded.

In fact, he had no intention of harming the Liu Family's other members.

Of course, if the Liu Family members became unwise later or sought revenge on him, he wouldn't mind doing so.

"Thank you."

The Liu Family Ancestor felt relieved upon hearing this.

He knew that even if Chen Fan didn't take the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, other families would eventually target his Liu Family.

He sighed, withdrew his Protective True Qi, and the next moment, disappeared into thin air.

Inside the Sword Qi Domain, only the Bai Family Ancestor remained.

"Do you have any last words?"

Chen Fan's gaze fell upon him.

The Bai Family Ancestor hesitated for a moment and pleaded, "Young brother, could you possibly spare me? I'm willing to swear by my Heart Demon."

As the saying goes, a good life is better than a bad death.

Though it was temporarily humiliating.

Once the Elder Council learned of this, they would surely be enraged. At that time, no matter how strong this boy was, he would undoubtedly die, as he is alone and cannot possibly stand against the entire Noble Family of Yan Country.

"What do you think?"

Chen Fan looked at him playfully.

He would rather tame a Demon Beast than keep a person around.

The Bai Family Ancestor swallowed, and had to say, "Young brother, my Bai Family does not have Divine Demon-level Martial Arts. I can swear to the heavens about this. I hope that after I die, you won't trouble my descendants."

"We'll see."

Chen Fan waved his thought, gathering countless Sword Qi.

Directly obliterating the Bai Family Ancestor, still in Golden Body State.

Whether the Bai Family had Divine Demon-level Martial Arts or not, a visit would confirm it.

At this moment, Jiangnan City fell into absolute silence.

The powerful individuals hiding in the shadows dared not even glance this way, fearing Chen Fan would kill them if he became unhappy.

Don't doubt it, for the latter dared to kill members of both the Elder Council and the Revival Association.

"Do you have any last words?"

Chen Fan withdrew his Sword Qi and turned to Song Tian and his group.

The group bowed their heads and dared not speak.

Of course they harbored hatred.

With the deaths of the Song Family Ancestors, the Song Family's fate was sealed.

But they knew that no matter how much hatred they harbored, it was useless.

The disparity between the two sides was too vast.

"Chen, Chen Fan."

Song Tian suddenly spoke, with a plea in his eyes, "Could you please spare other members of the Song Family? This matter has nothing to do with them; it was only the actions of us and several ancestors. If you kill us, could this matter be considered settled?"

Seeing that Chen Fan remained silent, he hastily continued, "In our Song Family, there are also two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts. You can take them, even allowing one of our bloodlines to survive."

Upon hearing this, other Song Family members couldn't hold back their sorrow, tears flowing like river water.

From only bullying others.

Now, the tables had turned...

"It depends on their behavior." Chen Fan said.

"Alright, alright, thank you, thank you." Song Tian nodded repeatedly.

He knew that if Chen Fan intended to destroy the Song Family, he wouldn't have said that.

"Chen Fan, you've killed members of the Revival Association and Director Xu from the Elder Council. They won't spare you or those from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association. You must be cautious."

Perhaps out of conscience, he reminded, then slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 772: End, Is It Over?

"It's... it's over?"

The group, including Chang Fei, waiting in the hall noticed the sounds of battle gradually fading and the surroundings sinking into a deathly silence.

"It... it seems so."

Someone swallowed hard.

"Does that mean we... we won?"

"It should be, right? I heard them screaming and begging for mercy. If we had lost, that wouldn't have happened."

"Yeah, we should have won?"

For a moment, the hearts of the group were filled with both anticipation and anxiety.

What if it was just their illusion?

The opponents came in great numbers, with masters aplenty. Chen Fan was strong, but could one person fend off so many?

"I'll go out and take a look."

Chang Fei hesitated for a moment, then spoke.

"I'll go with you."

Shen Si quickly responded.

"I'll go too."

"Why don't we all go out and take a look together? At worst, we'll die. What's there to be scared of?"

The others chimed in one after another.

After all, daring to stay here today, they were already prepared to die. If not for their worry that going out might instead become a burden, they would have stepped out long ago.

"Alright, let's go out together."

Chang Fei nodded.

Taking a deep breath, he led the way towards the hall's exit.

If Chen Fan had won, it would be a joyous occasion, and their lives would be temporarily spared.

If Chen Fan had lost, then it couldn't be helped.

Before stepping out, a figure appeared in front of the group.

"President!"

"President!"

The group stopped in their tracks, overjoyed.

The newcomer was Shi Tao.

His unharmed appearance here was enough to indicate the outcome.

"President, are you alright?"

Chang Fei hurriedly stepped forward, continuously scanning Shi Tao with his gaze.

The others also inquired eagerly.

"I'm fine."

Shi Tao forced a bitter smile. Despite surviving, there was little joy on his face.

The group exchanged glances.

"President, where is Brother Chen?"

Chang Fei looked outside but saw no trace of Chen Fan.

Undoubtedly, the greatest hero of this battle was Chen Fan.

Yet he hadn't appeared with the President. Had something happened to him? Or?

"Chen Fan... he left."

"What? He left?"

Immediately, their faces changed drastically.

"How could this be?"

Shen Si seemed to age ten years in an instant.

"Don't overthink." Shi Tao laughed bitterly, "It's exactly as it sounds—he left."

The group looked at each other, feeling awkward.

"I know you're all worried, overthinking is normal."

Shi Tao glanced outside, noticing many eyes watching them.

"This isn't the place to talk, let's go inside."

"Alright."

The group nodded repeatedly, following Shi Tao indoors.

Outside, many eyes finally withdrew.

Voices began to discuss everywhere.

"Who'd have thought the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association had such a powerful figure in residence? Luckily, we didn't push them when they were down those two days, or offending such a master would leave the whole family in unrest."

"Indeed, over ten Celestial Realm martial artists, including mid-stage masters like the Liu Family Ancestor, the Bai Family Ancestor, were defeated in less than half a minute by that kid. The two Song Family Ancestors were directly crushed, completely overwhelmed."

"Sword Qi Domain—is that really a technique Celestial Realm martial artists can employ?"

"Hmph, even so, he killed Feng Country people and even had the guts to kill Elder Council members. I bet this news will reach the high ranks of the Elder Council in less than ten minutes, then that kid will face their relentless pursuit!"

"Hard to say, his strength is unfathomable, only Divine Cultivation Realm experts can challenge him. Do you think the Elder Council can convince their families' Divine Cultivation Realm patriarchs to fight that kid to the death?"

The surrounding discussions quieted.

Indeed.

That kid named Chen Fan had already proven his strength.

Mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artists stood no chance against him.

Even the Elder Council would find such a foe troublesome.

Inside the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association meeting room, after Shi Tao's account, everyone present was stunned.

They had thought Chen Fan must have struggled mightily, narrowly winning amidst danger.

But according to the president, it was a complete and overwhelming victory.

In the end, over ten Revival Association strongmen fled in retreat without a fight.

This... this...

They couldn't believe it.

"Don't look at me like that."

Shi Tao glanced at them and exhaled, "I'm just as shocked as you. I haven't recovered yet."

He had received a call from Elder Wang earlier.

The latter informed him that Chen Fan had broken through to the Celestial Realm.

Shi Tao had prepared himself mentally, filled with anticipation.

But he never imagined that Chen Fan, newly ascended to the Celestial Realm, would wield such immense combat power.

It's likely that even late-stage Celestial Human Realm martial artists would face certain death.

And him, also just breaking through to the Celestial Realm...

Comparisons really are harsh.

"Anyhow, we managed to escape calamity today." Chang Fei laughed heartily.

The others forced smiles. Sharp-eyed individuals could see their laughter was strained.

Because they all knew this event couldn't possibly end here.

Chapter 773: End, Is It Over?_2

Killing the people of the Elder Council and making such a big scene.

If the Elder Council remains indifferent, how will other noble families view it?

Moreover, the family to which Director Xu belongs is part of the Elder Council. Even if the other members of the Elder Council want to let things slide, the Xu Family is unlikely to agree.

"For now, we are still relatively safe."

Shi Tao suddenly said.

"Huh?"

Several people looked puzzled.

Shi Tao shook his head.

Before Chen Fan left, he told him something.

As long as Chen Fan was fine, the people of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association would also be safe.

However, if Chen Fan got into trouble.

Their fate would be ten times, a hundred times worse than before.

...

Baijiang City.

The Song Family, which boasts three Celestial Realm Martial Artists and has been around for a thousand years, resides here.

At this moment, the entire family was in chaos.

The events in Jiangnan City spread like a virus, one person telling ten, ten telling a hundred, and soon the entire upper echelon of Yan Country knew.

Even at the mid-level, countless people had heard the news.

"What should we do? What should we do?"

In the family hall, someone paced back and forth like an ant on a hot pan, completely at a loss.

That was still an understatement.

Many people were already slumped in their chairs, their minds blank.

In this battle in Jiangnan City, their Song Family suffered the worst.

Two grand elders, both the former and current patriarchs, were all killed.

As for the missing Seventh Ancestor, there had been no news for so long, he was surely dead as well.

The Song Family was done for.

Setting aside whether that guy named Chen Fan would come for revenge.

Even other families in the city wouldn't pass up such a good chance to carve them up.

If you put yourself in their shoes, if a major family declined, wouldn't the Song Family also pounce to take a big bite?

"In my opinion, we should just divide the family property and each return to our own homes," someone suggested.

As his words fell, many people looked over.

The middle-aged man continued, "We are just True Essence Realm Martial Artists, and to be honest, we've been living in luxury. If a real fight breaks out, we'd struggle even against those of the same realm. Gathering together here makes us a sitting target. We'd be better off dividing the family's assets to avoid them falling into others' hands."

Hearing this, the others were tempted.

Yes, the patriarchs were dead, but the family's inheritance was still immense, at least to them.

Especially that spatial treasure.

And most likely, the grand elders had hidden the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts in the secret realm.

In truth, that would be a hot potato—whoever got it would be inviting trouble.

But if they thought differently, they could immediately transfer it to other families, or even the Elder Council.

It would both shift the risk and bring significant benefits.

In an instant, everyone began to argue, their voices rising, as if whoever was the loudest made the most sense.

"Shut up!"

At that moment, someone slammed the table and stood up.

"If anyone dares mention dividing the heritage again, don't blame me for expelling them from the Song Family!"

The crowd was startled and looked at the man in his sixties or seventies.

They instinctively showed fear in their eyes.

For he was the brother of the former patriarch. Even the current patriarch, Song Tian, would address him respectfully as uncle.

But the times had changed.

The Song Family was nearing its end.

Did these things even matter anymore?

"Uncle."

The middle-aged man who first proposed dividing the inheritance raised an eyebrow and said, "If we don't divide it now, are we supposed to wait for other families to carve us up? Better to keep it within the family."

"Brother Yong is right. Our grand elders' deaths are surely known by now. If we don't act fast, it will be too late."

Several voices chimed in to agree.

They were also True Essence Realm Martial Artists. In the past, they might not have stood out in the Song Family, but times had changed, and now they were a cut above the rest.

As for their uncle, with his waning strength, even as a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, he no longer scared them.

"You!"

The old man was so angry that he slammed the table repeatedly, pointing at the speakers:

"Do you think taking the family's assets will ensure your safety? Dream on! No matter how much you take, you'll have to spit it out, and even then, your lives will be at stake! And you—just the same!"

The old man scanned the room, "Need I explain that taking something without being able to keep it isn't worth it?"

Most people bowed their heads.

On closer thinking, it seemed true.

Other families wouldn't be fools. Once they find out, they would capture everyone who knows and extract the information.

Even Song Yong and his group hesitated.

If the Beast Tide hadn't erupted, they could hide in a smaller city after taking some assets. It wouldn't be so easy to find them.

But with the Beast Tide, only three mega cities and a dozen large cities remained. If someone wanted to track them, it would be easy.

"Uncle, then what should we do?"

Someone asked with a bitter face, "Song Yong is right. With the patriarchs dead, other families will bleed us dry. Eventually, outsiders would benefit."

"Yes, yes."

Everyone nodded repeatedly.

"What else can we do?"

The old man sighed, "Instead of waiting for others to rob us, we should be honest and give it away."

"What!"

The Song Family members stared in disbelief.

Did they hear correctly?

The uncle suggested giving the assets away?

This?

"Treasures, elixirs, cultivation techniques, even wealth—these are external possessions. Our safety is the most important. If we die, what good is having more assets?"

The old man glanced at them.

"Better to give these things to the Elder Council. With these assets, they might protect our Song Family. Even if other families have intentions, they won't dare act openly. But that's just on the surface."

The old man shook his head and continued:

"Just the secret realm and the two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts won't be enough. We must make other families recognize that our Song Family has no more benefits. Properties and the like must also be given away to ensure our survival."

Hearing this, the Song Family members looked at each other.

It's easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but difficult to go back.

Having been used to luxury, they now learned that they needed to give away the wealth, meaning a significant drop in their living standards.

"No way!"

At that moment, Song Yong was the first to oppose.

"Uncle, you're old and confused. The Elder Council shares the blame for our grand elders' deaths. If it wasn't for them, would our grand elders have gone there? The Elder Council should be protecting us, not making us give them the secret realm and the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts."

"Exactly! If we must give something, not everything. We'd starve without assets."

"If need be, give the patriarchs' assets. We have little. Giving it away makes no difference."

Voice after voice followed.

Everyone was agitated.

"Shut up!"

The old man, furious, smashed the table with a slap, "You don't even listen to me anymore. Do you still recognize the Song Family? Even now, you're thinking of your little stakes. Are you even..."

His voice trailed off.

The room fell silent.

All eyes turned to the young man who suddenly appeared.

Chapter 774: Heaven and Earth Supreme Skill

The hall suddenly became quiet, a pin drop could be heard.

Everyone's eyes focused on the young man who had appeared suddenly.

His appearance was so abrupt that they had not noticed him at all, it was too eerie.

Moreover, for some reason, they thought he looked somewhat familiar, as if they'd seen him somewhere before, but couldn't quite remember.

"You are? Chen Fan!"

Someone exclaimed in shock.

A stone stirred up a thousand waves, causing an uproar.

Almost everyone was extremely terrified, their faces pale as paper.

Some were so frightened that their legs went limp, and with a thud, they sat down on the ground.

Yes.

They recognized him.

The young man before them was the ruthless person who killed their Song Family's three ancestors and two patriarchs!

But, shouldn't he be in Jiangnan City? How could he appear here?

"You, what do you want to do!"

The old man forced himself to stare at Chen Fan calmly, even though his legs were involuntarily shaking.

As for those few who had earlier scrambled to divide the inheritance, they were already scared silent.

"I warn you, this is Baijiang City, if you dare wreak havoc here today, you absolutely won't walk out of this city!"

The elder regained some courage at this moment, the legs that were trembling earlier also stopped shaking.

After all, he had lived a long life and enjoyed its pleasures. Standing up in such a crisis, even if it meant dying, could leave him with a good name.

If he begged for mercy like the others and survived, he would be despised by them.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan smiled indifferently.

His current strength might be somewhat stretched when confronting the Elder Council.

Moreover, among the three S-Class Awakened, the Ice Emperor was also here.

If he went directly to the Elder Council, it would be unwise.

However, whether it's the Elder Council or the Ice Emperor, it was unrealistic to keep him.

This was his assurance to come here so boldly.

To the Song Family, his innocent-looking smile seemed sinister and terrifying, sending chills down their spines.

Even without thinking, they knew this guy killed Celestial Realm Martial Artists like chickens, it would be even easier for him to kill them.

Instantly, each of them regretted deeply.

Had they known, they shouldn't have come.

The most laughable part was they had hoped to divide the benefits; being alive was already a miracle.

"Don't worry."

Chen Fan looked around and said, "I am here not to kill you, but to ask you to deliver a message to the Elder Council."

Everyone breathed a slight sigh of relief.

However, hearing the latter part, their faces showed puzzled expressions.

Could it be he was afraid and wanted to ask them to plead for peace with the Elder Council?

"What do you want us to say?"

The old man asked cautiously.

"Very simple. Killing the members of the Revival Association and the Elder Council was my doing, no one else is involved. If you want revenge, come find me. If you seek others, don't blame me for returning an eye for an eye."

As Chen Fan finished speaking, the temperature of the whole space dropped a few degrees.

Rather than a message, these words were more like a warning.

He wasn't a guard; he couldn't stay at the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association 24/7 to ensure Shi Tao and others' safety.

Moreover, doing so would make it difficult for him to quickly enhance his strength to deal with the upcoming attack of the four Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beasts in a few days.

So he had thought up this way.

If the Elder Council made a move against Shi Tao and others.

Then he would act against the families of the Elder Council.

If those families were not fools, they wouldn't take any action against Shi Tao and others, and might even protect their safety. Because once the latter were in trouble, regardless of whether it was the Elder Council's doing, he would start a massacre.

Certainly, the consequence of this would also bring the Elder Council's crazy retaliation.

After all, no one likes being threatened, let alone those in high places.

Fortunately, he did not intend to stop just here.

Since the Elder Council dared to send people to Jiangnan City, they should be prepared to be visited.

The members of the Song Family soon understood the implication in Chen Fan's words.

Some showed a complex expression in their eyes.

Though they were enemies, they had to admit, this guy was a real man.

"Fine, I'll pass your words to the Elder Council."

The old man responded impassively.

His heart leaping with joy.

In any case, his life should be spared.

Moreover, once these words reached the ears of the elders of the Elder Council, for the safety of their families, they would fight Chen Fan relentlessly.

This could also be considered as avenging the deceased members of the Song Family.

Chen Fan slightly nodded.

"Also, the same goes for you. If you want revenge, come find me. If I find out you've targeted others in the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, then the Song Family will no longer have a reason to exist."

Leaving these words, he disappeared from the spot.

As if everything that just happened had been a mere illusion.

However, none of those present dared to speak. They stood like wooden stakes, unmoving, with cold sweat pouring down like rain.

Making the entire Song Family, cease to exist.

If someone else had said these words, they would only mock them for overestimating themselves.

But hearing it from Chen Fan, they had no doubts, because he was the ruthless man who dared to kill members of the Elder Council in broad daylight, in full public view.

Chapter 775: Heaven and Earth Supreme Skill_2

"Who knows how much time has passed before someone finally spoke, "Has he left?"

Only then did everyone seem to awaken from a dream, looking around frantically.

Once they confirmed that Chen Fan had indeed gone, they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Some patted their chests, as if trying to reposition their hearts.

Others clumsily crawled up from the ground.

The more unfortunate ones hastily used their Inner Strength to evaporate the wet patches on their pants.

The pressure they experienced earlier was so intense that they had wet themselves.

Even the seemingly brave elder from earlier had collapsed into a chair, as if he had just been bathed; his whole body was drenched in sweat.

The gap in strength between the two sides was simply too great.

He had no doubt that if Chen Fan wanted to kill him, it wouldn't even require a move; a mere glance would suffice.

"Unc, Uncle."

At this moment, someone swallowed hard and asked tremblingly, "Do we really need to convey what he said to the Elder Council?"

The elder glanced at him but remained silent.

"I, I mean, if the Elder Council finds out, won't they blame us?" That person worriedly asked; it was clear to any fool that it was a blatant threat.

"Blame us? Are you overthinking this? Those words weren't from us. If the Elder Council blames us, wouldn't that be unreasonable?" Another voice immediately objected.

"Exactly, our Song Family lost two ancestors, the Elder Council bears a significant responsibility. They should apologize to us. Do we still need to please them?"

"If the Elder Council had any conscience, they would step up and avenge us without us saying anything!"

The more they talked, the more excited they became, their voices growing louder.

"Enough."

The elder interrupted them.

Where were these guys when speaking up earlier? Now they were all gutsy, but what good did it do?

And given their character, they would only say harsh words here. If they actually faced the Elder Council, they would probably be too scared to say a word.

He directed his gaze at Song Yong and the others, "Earlier, you were clamoring to divide the inheritance, right? How about now, do you still want to? Let me remind you, this time he appeared openly before us. Next time, who knows who might appear beside your bed."

The words made Song Yong and the others involuntarily shrink their necks.

Their greed did not make them foolish.

"Lucky for us, he only came to deliver a few words and didn't take anything." A man said.

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

"No!"

Upon hearing this, the elder's face changed drastically.

He immediately stood up and ran outside.

The others exchanged glances, puzzled.

What happened? Why the sudden agitation?

After hesitating for a moment, they followed.

When they saw the elder heading towards the forbidden area, they too panicked.

The forbidden area was where the three family ancestors resided and cultivated. It was said to be rich in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. Even if one wasn't a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, their cultivation speed would be much faster inside.

Unfortunately, only the present Patriarch could enter. People like them, if they dared approach, would be scolded at best and expelled from the family at worst.

Because the two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were stored there.

Now, with the three ancestors already dead, the Patriarch was killed, and only a guard remained.

Could a single guard stand a chance against that guy?

The group rushed into the forbidden area.

There lay a corpse in the courtyard.

"Is that him?"

Many recognized the body on the ground as the guard in charge of this place.

But now he was dead.

What had happened was self-evident.

"It's over."

The elder sat on the ground dejectedly.

He was still a step too late.

The others may not know, but he knew that the family's Secret Realm was located within a Compass.

The Compass usually floated in mid-air.

Now, the Compass was gone, and the guard was dead.

He knew it; that guy named Chen Fan didn't come here just to deliver some words.

His real aim was the Secret Realm and the two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts within it because those were the truly valuable assets of the Song Family!

Now those items were stolen, and his previous plan was foiled because although the Song Family had cultivation techniques, elixirs, and weapons, so did the families behind the five elders of the Elder Council. And theirs were even better. The only thing that could entice them was the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts and the Secret Realm.

Without these, even if they promised on the surface, they would mostly turn a blind eye and pretend nothing happened.

A few juniors hurried over to support the elder.

"Uncle, what should we do now?"

"Yes, Uncle, the Secret Realm is gone, and so is the Divine Demon-level Martial Art."

"What else can we do?"

The elder gritted his teeth and said, "That brat killed our Song Family's several ancestors and severed our legacy. I'm going to the Elder Council now. Even just for the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts in his hand, the Elder Council will not let him off!"

...

In reality, the Song Family's understanding was slightly off.

Because Chen Fan did not come here after visiting the main hall to take the Compass.

Instead, he came here first, took the Compass, and then went to the main hall.

As for how he knew the location of the Compass, it was simple; Song Tian had revealed it before he died.

In order to preserve a bit of the Song Family's bloodline, he voluntarily disclosed the location of the Secret Realm and the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts within it.

One was the Six Gods Technique, though only the first two volumes.

The other was the Heaven and Earth Supreme Skill.

Just from the name, one can tell this martial art was extraordinary.

Legend has it that this martial art was created by the ancient deity Fu Xi, who comprehended the cosmos and all of creation, the Yin and Yang, and the Five Elements. With great wisdom, he developed an unparalleled Martial Art.

Fu Xi divided this martial art into three volumes: Heaven, Earth, and King.

The Heaven volume aligns with the four seasons, five elements, nine cycles, and 360 days of the year, and the human body corresponds with the four seasons, five internal organs, nine orifices, and 360 joints, the balance of Heaven and Earth, Yin and Yang, guiding its cultivation—this is the Celestial Spirit Qi Technique.

Cultivating this volume could unify the inner and outer realms, extend lifespan by millennia, and grant boundless power.

The Earth volume is rooted in Yin, Yang, firmness, and flexibility, harmonizing the universe, channeling earthly essence to enhance powers and granting limb regeneration—this is the Earth Evil Qi Technique.

Reaching this realm allows one to absorb the essence of the earth, significantly boost powers, and even achieve limb regeneration, nearing immortality.

If one mastered the third volume, the body would become indestructible like Vajra, invulnerable to all elements. The Primordial Spirit could ascend to the heavens or enter the earth, reaching a true Supreme Realm beyond kingship.

To this day, the key third volume, the Supreme Skill, has been lost.

The Song Family only possessed the first volume, the Celestial Spirit Qi Technique.

With the help of this martial art, the fighting capabilities of the Song Family's two Mid-Stage Celestial Realm ancestors exceeded the expectations of the Liu Family's ancestor.

Unfortunately, the two didn't cultivate the Celestial Spirit Qi Technique to its highest realm as they focused on the Six Gods Technique.

After leaving the Song Family, Chen Fan took out the Compass and examined it.

To confirm, he naturally entered to take a look, making sure Song Tian wasn't deceiving him.

Coincidentally, someone was inside, acting suspiciously.

When they saw his arrival, they immediately shouted at him.

Chen Fan was not lenient; he killed them on the spot and tossed the corpse out.

The two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were there.

Time was precious. Without further inspection, he had to visit the Bai Family, also in Baijiang City, to see if he could obtain another Divine Demon-level Martial Art.

And then the Liu Family.

He had to go there too.

As for other families,

The Five Great Families were already deadly enemies—no need to explain further.

Other families would depend on their response.

Chapter 776: The Song Family's People Have Arrived

Elder Council Building.

Top Floor.

In the spacious conference room, sat five elderly figures, as they did the day before.

The atmosphere was heavy with tension.

After a long silence, the elder with the surname Su, seated at the northern end, slowly spoke, "An hour ago, an incident occurred in Jiangnan City. I assume you all have heard the news by now; let's discuss our thoughts."

"What's there to discuss."

As soon as the words fell, the elder in white beside him angrily burst out, "That brat has no regard for our Elder Council. Not only did he kill members of the Revival Association, but my son also died at his hands. This vendetta, my Xu Family must avenge! The members of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, none of them will escape!"

The elder with the surname Su nodded.

He understood the reaction of the elder in white.

After all, it was Xu Lian who led the team, not members of the other four families.

"Old Qin, what's your view?"

He looked towards the elder in black.

"I agree with Old Xu."

The elder in black spoke coldly, "This matter has blown up too much. If we don't kill that brat as a warning, our Elder Council's reputation will take a severe hit moving forward."

"Easier said than done."

The elder surnamed Zhao snorted.

"We may not have witnessed the battle firsthand, but from others' accounts, that Chen brat's strength is terrifying. To kill him, we would have to mobilize the patriarchs of our families. Xu Hu, can you get your Xu Family's patriarch to act? Or are you suggesting other families' patriarchs should act?"

"Zhao, what do you mean by that?"

Xu Hu stood up angrily, "Do you think dealing with that brat is solely the Xu Family's business? The Elder Council's reputation being tarnished and becoming a laughingstock isn't just our problem!"

Zhao Chunyuan fell silent.

Xu Hu had a point.

This has become a significant, ugly affair.

Including the Song Family, five Celestial Realm Martial Artists and over a dozen Revival Association elites were killed to the last man.

Now, countless eyes are on the Elder Council's response, and some families are gloating over their predicament.

But as he said earlier,

involving their patriarchs in this affair, to kill Chen Fan would be highly displeasing for their elders, who would feel that these juniors can't even handle a minor issue.

Furthermore, even if their patriarchs were willing to act,

what if they got injured?

That brat killed mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists like slaughtering chickens; he is at least a late stage of Celestial Human Realm, perhaps even a Divine Cultivation Realm Martial Artist.

If their patriarchs had an accident, at best they wouldn't get selected in the next Elder Council term; at worst, they'd be suppressed by other families, causing their family power to plummet.

The risks are too significant.

The elder with the surname Su looked at the last elder.

Elder Yan shook his head, "You all know the Yan Family's situation. Our guardian beast will only act when the Yan Family faces an existential crisis, so I'm sorry, I can't help much with this."

Xu Hu glared at him, eyes full of anger.

He had been displeased with the Yan Family for a long time.

Relying on their guardian beast, they secured a seat on the council, enjoying the perks it brought.

But when it came time to exert effort, they just shrugged it off.

Outrageous!

The elder surnamed Su, however, smiled slightly, "Old Yan, I understand your difficulties, but I still want to ask if you're willing to contribute?"

Elder Yan was taken aback.

"And Old Zhao, I want to ask you the same question." Elder Su turned around, "We are all members of the Elder Council. Safeguarding its authority is an unshirkable duty of our five families. Benefitting in good times and retreating in difficulties isn't right, is it?"

Zhao Chunyuan hesitated for a moment, "That's true. That brat disregards our Elder Council and killed our members in public. If my strength was enough, I would want to find and kill him myself, but I lack the capability. As for getting the patriarch, that's not something I can do. Other than that, if there's any way I can help, Brother Su, just let me know."

"That's all I need to hear."

Elder Su nodded slightly, then turned his gaze back to Elder Yan, waiting for his response.

Aside from him, the other three pairs of eyes also focused on Elder Yan.

"Old Zhao's thoughts are my thoughts as well."

Elder Yan had no choice but to speak.

"Good, it seems we've reached a consensus."

With a satisfied nod, Elder Su continued, "I understand everyone's difficulties. To be honest, I too dare not risk our family's patriarch. As for Xiaoxuan, you should understand, she needs to hold Baijiang City and can't act lightly."

The others exchanged glances.

"So Brother Su, what's your plan?"

Xu Hu couldn't help but ask.

If the Divine Cultivation Realm patriarchs don't act,

and the Ice Emperor doesn't act,

who should act?

Facing their doubtful gazes, Elder Su calmly said, "Have you heard of the Devourer Gong Bo?"

"Devourer Gong Bo?"

"Quasi-S-Class Awakened!"

The elders' faces changed drastically.

This Gong Bo had been on the Awakened Association's wanted list for two or three years.

It's said he devoured the superpowers of over a hundred people, including more than a dozen A-level Awakened, making him an extremely dangerous individual!

Just obtaining his whereabouts and informing the Awakened Association would reward one million points! If killed, the bounty would be tens of millions!

To be honest, they were all tempted. Just finding Gong Bo's hideout could earn a million points, but the man's whereabouts were so secretive that almost no one knew where he was.

Chapter 777: The Song Family's People Have Arrived_2

However, at this moment, the elder from the Su family spoke out.

Could it be?

The elder from the Su family smiled faintly and said, "That's right, it's just as you think, Gong Bo is someone groomed by our Su family."

Everyone inhaled sharply.

"Brother Su, isn't this approach of your Su family a bit too excessive?"

Zhao Chunyuan gritted his teeth and said, "That guy has devoured the superpowers of countless people, and has probably lost his humanity a long time ago. Moreover, he's already at a Quasi-S-Class level. Aren't you afraid he'll turn against you?"

"He can't."

The elder from the Su family smiled smugly, "When he was still at C-Class strength, our family patriarch planted a restraint on his Divine Soul. As long as he remains loyal to our Su family, we will do him no harm. But if he dares to have any thoughts of betrayal, he will die a horrible death. And it's not just him, the Ogre, Yu Jianqiao, is the same."

Everyone inhaled sharply again.

In total, there are three Quasi-S-Class Awakeneds on the wanted list, and two of them were groomed by the Su family?

Zhao Chunyuan and Elder Yan exchanged glances, both breaking out in cold sweat.

The Su family hides too deeply.

And since he dared to say it outright, he wasn't afraid they would spread the word. Because, even if it got out, what difference would it make if their family had Divine Cultivation Realm Martial Artists? The other side has them too, and there are two Quasi-S-Class Awakeneds!

"Brother Su, could it be that woman is also groomed by the Su family?" Xu Hu couldn't help but ask.

Of the three Quasi-S-Class wanted criminals, there's another one named He Xiaoqin, who can summon Evil Demons, and is equally terrifying.

The elder from the Su family shook his head.

"That one is an exception; finding her is extremely difficult. But she only stirs up trouble on the outskirts, so it's not worth the significant effort to deal with her."

"That's true."

They all nodded in agreement.

That woman at most sabotages medium-sized cities; for large cities, she keeps her distance. Let alone the super large cities where they are; even given a hundred times the courage, she wouldn't dare come near.

"Actually, the reason for grooming them is quite simple."

The elder from the Su family squinted his eyes and said, "The influence of the Awakened Association is growing bigger and stronger, especially those two who are increasingly disregarding our Elder Council. If this continues, Yan Country will fall out of our control."

"Indeed, those two are simply ungrateful!"

Xu Hu immediately slammed the table, "They should think about this, without our support, could they have gotten to where they are today? Now each one has grown wings and doesn't take us seriously."

The other three nodded repeatedly.

After all, originally, Yan Country was under their command.

Later, the Awakened Association sprung up everywhere, reducing the influence of the Elder Council significantly.

They had no choice but to rely on those two in order to contend with the three Beast Emperors.

"So, Brother Qin, you groomed those two Quasi-S-Class Awakeneds, to one day replace those two unruly ones?" The elder in black asked.

"Yes."

The elder from the Su family nodded, "This time the beast tide is fierce, with rumors of a fourth Beast Emperor level Fierce Beast emerging. It's just right for the Awakened Association and the Fierce Beasts to suffer mutual injuries. The best outcome would be for both sides to perish. Even if the Beast Emperor survives, it will be an opportunity for Gong Bo and Yu Jianqiao to rise to power, making them the successors. That way, the Awakened Association will fall under our control, and Yan Country will still be ours to command."

Everyone was taken aback.

They had not expected that the Su family had such a grand scheme in secret.

Rather than saying Yan Country would be under the Elder Council's control, it would be more accurate to say it would be under the Su family's control. They even wondered if the Elder Council would still exist by then.

But it was too late to say anything now.

Just as they had suspected, since Su Ming dared to reveal this now, he wasn't afraid they would talk.

"Hahaha."

Xu Hu was the first to give a thumbs-up, praising, "As expected of Brother Su, you truly are farsighted. I admire you greatly."

"Indeed, if Brother Su hadn't said so, I would still be in the dark, feeling quite inadequate." The elder in black also sighed.

He thought to himself that he must quickly report this to the patriarch upon returning.

Zhao Chunyuan also quickly flattered with a smile.

Internally, he was very worried.

If the Su family became the dominant force, life would become increasingly difficult for their big families as well.

However, the other side's influence was already established, and it was too late to say anything.

Unless the four families united, but was that even possible?

Not to mention the Qin and Xu families, which were so close to the Su family. Even if they weren't close, the Su family would certainly foresee this and draw in some allies while suppressing others.

Elder Yan was also deeply worried, but compared to that, he was more concerned about what the other side wanted them to do now.

After all, the other side had previously said it was everyone's duty to maintain the authority of the Elder Council, and they couldn't shirk this responsibility.

"Brother Su," at this moment, the elder in black spoke up, "that young man Chen's strength is not simple. Sending just one of the two might not be enough to defeat him, and killing him would be even more difficult."

"Brother Qin is right."

Su Ming looked at him approvingly, "To be safe, it's better to send both of them. Besides that young man Chen, we can't let anyone from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association go either, but..."

His voice paused.

He looked at the few of them.

"Brother Su, if you have any difficulties, just say the word. As long as it's within our capability, we won't refuse." Xu Hu was the first to speak.

The ones who died were from his family.

If he didn't tear Chen Fan into pieces, how could he face the many eyes within the Xu family when he returned?

"Indeed, Brother Su, feel free to speak." The elder in black immediately followed.

The other two saw this and quickly joined in, expressing their willingness as well.

"Actually, it's nothing too difficult."

Seeing that everyone was tactful, the elder from the Su family nodded in satisfaction, "The main issue is the reward. After all, people need enough incentive to carry out a task diligently. If we don't provide enough benefits, they might not put in their best effort. I've said before, this is not just our family's affair, but everyone's affair. So this reward shouldn't be borne entirely by the Su family alone. What do you all say?"

"Indeed."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

Shelling out some money wasn't a big deal.

At this moment, the elder from the Su family frowned and took out his phone.

"What's wrong?"

He answered the call and asked.

This call came from the people outside the meeting room.

Unless it was extremely urgent, they wouldn't have called, knowing he was in a meeting.

"Elder, the people from the Song family are here..." A somewhat anxious voice came from the phone.

Halfway through the sentence, Su Ming interrupted.

"They're here, and you didn't stop them? Tell them we're in a meeting and will inform them of the outcome afterward."

"Elder, they said Chen Fan visited the Song family and asked them to convey a few words to you. I called after learning of this situation." The other party quickly said.

"What?"

Su Ming was taken aback.

"What did he say?"

"He wouldn't say, demanding to talk to you in person."

"Hmph."

Su Ming snorted coldly.

"Let him in."

"Yes, Elder."

The other party hung up the phone.

"The Song family is here."

Su Ming looked at the few in front of him and explained, "That young man Chen went to the Song family and has them bring us a few words."

"What!"

Their reactions were even more exaggerated.

Chapter 778: I Dare Not Say

"Is this... is this real?"

Xu Hu widened his eyes in disbelief.

It should be known that the Song Family's base was in Baijiang City.

That kid Chen had been to the Song Family; doesn't that mean he might still be in Baijiang City now?

How dare he!

The other three were equally shocked and felt a chill of fear.

If that kid hadn't left the city after leaving the Song Family, and if he decides to come here next...

If he really comes, they dare not even think about it.

After all, their strength was worlds apart from the two deceased Ancestors of the Song Family. The one who could so easily kill the two Song Family Ancestors could just as effortlessly kill them.

At that moment, footsteps were heard outside, followed by a knock on the door.

"Come in."

Su Ming uttered.

At the same time, the others quickly composed their expressions.

An elder, led by two men in suits, walked in.

"Song Youren, greeting the elders." The old man quickly bowed. He was the one who insisted against opposition within the Song Family.

Now, facing the patriarchs of the five major families, his body shook like a leaf, not daring even to raise his head.

"You two can leave." Su Ming glanced at the two middle-aged men, waited for them to leave, and then turned to Song Youren, asking, "You said that person went to the Song Family? When did this happen?"

"Just a few minutes ago," Song Youren responded without thinking, "As soon as he left, I rushed here to inform the elders."

He cautiously looked at them before quickly lowering his head again.

These days were different from the old days.

If the three Ancestors were still around, he too would be respectful but not so terrified to the point of fearing to do anything wrong and upsetting them.

Thinking of this, his hatred for Chen Fan deepened.

It's all because of this guy!

If not for him, none of this would have happened!

"Is that so?" Su Ming snorted, "Do you think we are so easily fooled? This is Baijiang City; would he really have the guts to come here? Stop lying!"

A stern rebuke.

Song Youren was so terrified that he knelt on the ground with a thud, quickly saying, "Elders, I am not lying to you. He really came to the Song Family. If the elders don't believe me, you can call the Song Family members here; many of them can testify."

They exchanged glances.

Their expressions grew even grimmer.

It appeared that the old man was telling the truth.

"This is outrageous!" Xu Hu couldn't help but slam the table, "He killed so many people and still dares to come here. Does he think we, the Elder Council, can't deal with him?"

"Where is he now?" Elder Qin asked.

"I don't know," Song Youren shook his head honestly, "He just asked me to relay some messages to the elders and then left. Before leaving, he also took our Song Family's secret realm and the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts within it."

"What!"

Hearing this, they could no longer maintain their composure.

The continual deaths of the Song Family elders had led them to plan on how to divide up the Song Family's assets.

It was well known that the Song Family possessed two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts: Six Gods Technique and the Heaven and Earth Supreme Skill.

Either of these two would make their mouths water with desire.

Therefore, before their action, they had particularly sent Xu Lian to exert pressure on the two Song Family Ancestors, suggesting that they should make some concessions after the matter was settled.

Ordinary items couldn't catch their eyes; only these two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were worthwhile for them to borrow and study.

The operation ended in failure, both Xu Lian and the Song Family members died, but the secret realm and Divine Demon-level Martial Arts remained in the Song Family, undoubtedly becoming their spoils.

As soon as the Song Family members showed up, they were going to coerce them into giving up these treasures. Even if word got out, it wouldn't matter as long as there was mutual understanding.

But now, this kid had taken all those treasures?

"You just said that your Song Family's secret realm was taken by that kid named Chen?" Su Ming's face darkened as he asked.

"Yes, yes." Song Youren trembled all over, feeling like his blood was freezing.

"Your Song Family's Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were hidden in the secret realm? Not anywhere else?"

"They should be," Song Youren gulped, "Those two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were always guarded by the Ancestors. If not on them, they would be in the secret realm."

Few would carry such valuable cultivation techniques on them, especially knowing the risks.

If they got killed and their belongings taken as spoils, just thinking about it made one furious.

This logic was clear to him and could not have escaped the two Song Family Ancestors.

"Useless!" Su Ming roared, wanting to slap this man to death.

How much time had passed?

Before he could make arrangements, the Song Family's Divine Demon-level Martial Arts were taken!
How could he not be furious?

Song Youren dared not speak a word.

He had anticipated this reaction before coming.

But he was helpless.

"You said he let you relay some messages, right?"

Elder Qin asked.

Chapter 779: I Dare Not Say_2

"Yes, yes."

Song Youren obediently nodded.

"What is it?"

"I, I don't really dare, don't really dare to say." Song Youren shrunk his neck.

"Say what you need to say, what's all this nonsense for?" Elder Qin said unhappily.

The other party was using this excuse when they wanted to come in earlier.

And now, they don't dare to speak.

Do they really think we're three-year-olds? So easy to fool.

"Yes, yes."

Song Youren glanced at the others and spoke truthfully: "He asked me to tell you elders that if you want revenge, just come for him directly, but don't harm others. If you do, he will retaliate an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

"Outrageous!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Hu was enraged and roared, "Is he threatening us?"

"It is indeed a threat."

Elder Yan said slowly: "If we dare to lay a hand on others from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, he will retaliate against our clan members."

The atmosphere suddenly quieted.

Even Xu Hu, who was roaring loudly just now, quieted down significantly.

As the saying goes, all day a thief, there's no way to guard against a thief every day. Someone comparable to their family ancestor targeting them for assassination means that apart from their ancestor, no one can survive.

And considering Chen Fan's actions of killing everyone they sent without leaving a single survivor, he's definitely someone who means what he says.

"In my opinion, we should still find that brat first, kill him, and then deal with the people of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association." Zhao Chunyuan sighed and said.

If they dare to harm the other members of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association, they will be the next ones killed.

"Yes, if we don't get rid of him, we'd have to hide in our own family secret realms to avoid his pursuit, but that's impossible to maintain." Elder Yan also sighed.

Initially, he didn't want to get involved in this matter.

But there was no choice, being a member of the Elder Council, and with the power of the Su family exceeding his expectations, he had no option but to get involved.

"Are we really going to let this brat threaten us?"

Xu Hu was still unwilling to accept it.

After all, those who opposed the Elder Council weren't just Chen Fan, but also Shi Tao and others.

They had received notifications but didn't take it seriously at all.

Anyone who dared to ignore the authority of the Elder Council, whether it's one or more, deserves to die!

"Old Xu, calm down."

Elder Qin looked at him and advised, "That brat definitely has the strength to threaten us like this. Patience now for a grand strategy later. Once we catch and kill him, the rest will be at your disposal."

"Correct."

Su Ming spoke up at this time, "Let Shi Tao and the others live a few more days. The priority now is to kill that brat named Chen."

Xu Hu could only nod, then vent his anger on the kneeling Song Youren.

"Anything else? If not, get out quickly!"

"No, nothing else."

Song Youren hurriedly shook his head, stood up, and walked out.

Just as he was about to reach the door, he stopped, turned around, and mustered up the courage, "Elders, my Song family has suffered heavy losses this time. I hope the elders can offer some protection."

"Understood."

Su Ming responded perfunctorily.

"Elder..."

Song Youren still wanted to say something.

"Hmm?"

Su Ming's eyes turned cold.

Song Youren shivered and swallowed his words.

He knew the other party hadn't taken his words to heart at all.

If another family set their sights on the Song family, these elders mostly wouldn't do anything.

But what could he do about it?

With a sigh in his heart, he obediently opened the door and walked out.

"He sure had wishful thinking."

Elder Qin sneered, "Over the years, haven't we seen the Song family share other families' assets? Now that they're in decline and other families are eyeing them, isn't it normal?"

"It's a pity about the secret realm and those two Divine Demon-level martial arts." Zhao Chunyuan looked regretful, "I didn't expect that brat to be so daring, to take such risks alone and snatch them first, oh..."

He seemed to think of something and suddenly took a deep breath.

"What did you think of?"

Elder Yan on the side asked curiously.

Su Ming and the others also looked over.

"I was thinking, if that brat dares to go to the Song family to snatch their secret realm and Divine Demon-level martial arts, would he also go to the Liu family and Bai family next to take their secret realms and Divine Demon-level martial arts?"

As his words fell, the others also took a deep breath.

"It's very possible."

Su Ming narrowed his eyes.

It was clear to everyone that Chen Fan was targeting Divine Demon-level martial arts.

Since he had already been to the Song family.

Then for the weaker Bai family and Liu family, he would surely visit them too.

"I remember the Bai family doesn't have Divine Demon-level martial arts, but the Liu family does have one." Elder Qin recalled.

With a flash, everyone looked at Su Ming.

"Brother Su, we must immediately send those two to the Liu family. Maybe they can catch that brat on the spot!"

"Yes, the Bai family is in Baijiang City just like the Song family. I suspect after he left the Song family, he's either at the Bai family now or on his way to the Liu family in Sifang City!"

Everyone was excited.

Previously, they thought it would be very difficult to catch Chen Fan, but now with some clues, things seemed much easier.

According to Su Ming's earlier suggestion, sending two Quasi-S-Class Awakened together will definitely kill that brat named Chen!

"Great."

Su Ming wasn't one to hesitate, and he immediately said, "I'll contact them to arrange this matter. You all also contact the Bai and Liu families quickly. If that brat is there, they should delay him. If he hasn't arrived, let them bring the secret realm here without delay."

"Understood!"

Xu Hu and the others understood the seriousness of the matter.

For so many years, Chen was the first one to dare threaten them and had the ability to do so.

Thus, such a thorn in their side must be removed as quickly as possible!

At the same time.

Sifang City, Liu family.

Gathered together were the Liu family head and core members, who had just received the news of the patriarch's death and were discussing what to do next.

Seeking revenge wasn't even a question.

Moreover, their Liu Family Ancestor had taken this task under Elder Council orders, meaning the council bore significant responsibility for their ancestor's death and must provide the Liu family an explanation.

However, their biggest concern was what to do next?

Their Liu family only had one Celestial Realm Martial Artist, their ancestor. With his death, their strength was significantly weakened, and even more worryingly, they still had a Divine Demon-level martial art!

When their ancestor was alive, it was their fortune.

With their ancestor's death, it became their death sentence.

Thus, discussions about handling this Divine Demon-level martial art became heated.

Most believed that the martial art, being their family's, should not fall into other hands and should be destroyed if not kept.

Some suggested hiding it or claiming the martial art died with their ancestor.

A few rational minds saw the truth, suggesting that others wouldn't believe the first two claims and that securing Elder Council protection was the better choice.

As they argued, an abrupt voice echoed in the hall, "Since you all think it's a hot potato, why not hand it over to me?"