

I Can Track Everything

#Chapter 11 - Read I Can Track Everything Chapter 11 Chapter 11: So Bloody Unlucky

After a moment.

The constables and their horses led Chen Chen's family toward the entrance of the village. Wang Er crept behind them, a vicious glint in his eyes.

Chen Shan and Qin Rou saw everything and worried.

On the other hand, Chen Chen seemed carefree. He shouted out to Erya, who was in the crowd, "Erya, help me feed Lao Hei! Don't let him go hungry and lose weight!"

"Brother Chen, don't worry..." Erya answered shyly. Her eyes were also filled with worry.

Chen Chen smiled at her reply. He followed the constables and walked toward the front of the village.

Today, he would see what show these people would put on.

6

...

A few minutes later, after the group had left the entrance of the village, Wang Er couldn't wait anymore. He walked from the back of the group to the front, whispering to Constable Zhou, "Master Wang said this family must be taken care of!"

When Constable Zhou heard the words, he calmly replied, "We need to talk about the price though. You told me before that we were just here to collect the corpses."

"That isn't a problem, but they must be taken care of on the road," Wang Er said harshly.

The backstory of the Wang family was a bit disgraceful. If the Chen family was brought to the government office in the county, it would not be good for their nonsense to get out. It was better to take care of them on the road and prevent any further mishaps.

A strange glint flashed in Constable Zhou's eyes as he said, "Killing on the road... The price is even higher. After all, it's not a righteous thing to do."

“No problem!” Wang Er replied without any hesitation.

Their Wang family had plenty of money!

“Great. Then I will take them into the stone forest five miles away, and we will take care of them there!”

“Perfect!” Wang Er responded and returned to the back of the group. When passing by Chen Chen’s family, he did not forget to glance at Chen Chen as if he was already doomed.

Chen Chen sneered to himself. With his current hearing, he could hear the conversation between Wang Er and Constable Zhou very clearly.

Stone forest five miles away?

Humph! None of them are good!

“Little Chen, I have a feeling that they were up to no good just now. If anything happens, I will delay them. Take your mother to grab a horse and escape. Don’t look back. Do you understand?!” Chen Shan asked with a low voice. He looked as if he was ready to face death unflinchingly.

As a man, he had no hesitation at this time.

“Dad, don’t worry. Maybe they are all good people,” Chen Chen smiled and comforted him.

2

Qin Rou saw this and sighed to herself.

Her son was perfect. His only flaw was that he was too kind; he didn’t know that people could be evil.

7

“Little Chen. There are many bad people out there. You have to be careful.”

Qin Rou rubbed her son’s head, her face showing dismay.

Where could she run to as a woman? If something happened later, she would, at most, distract those people and make it possible for Chen Chen to escape.

3

Chen Chen gave his parents a relaxed look, then quickened his pace and wandered around the group.

When Wang Er noticed this, closely following behind Chen Chen, afraid he'd run away.

"System, find me some bad luck. Like how I ran into the wolf last night."

"Walking eight meters at twenty degrees ahead, you will step on a hidden pile of cow dung."

Hearing this, Chen Chen sped up and immediately walked forward in the direction shown by the system. His perception was keen, and after spotting the cow dung, he calmly stepped over it.

Wang Er stared at Chen Chen closely, quickening his pace once again without saying anything. After a while, he felt his feet become sticky.

Looking down, he saw a pile of slimy cow dung covering his shoes. It was a dark blob and quite disgusting.

"D*mn! So bloody unlucky!" Wang Er cursed, quickly moving his feet away. When he looked for Chen Chen again, the young man was back to walking with the group.

Chen Chen was amused when he heard Wang Er's cursing.

Today, he wanted to let the old guy know what was truly cruel!

2

After the group walked forward more than a hundred meters, Chen Chen left them again, with Wang Er closely following him once more.

He thought he had stepped on the feces by accident and didn't suspect anything.

Just as he took a few steps, the foot that had stepped on cow dung before stepped on something else. The combination made him suddenly slip, and he fell backward.

'Sliding on dung! Today is so unlucky!' Wang Er scolded himself in his heart, but he did not panic. As the steward of the Wang family, he knew some martial arts. When he leaned back, his body suddenly exerted strength, and he stood steadily on the ground with a beautiful backflip.

The move was quite expert. If it weren't for the dung on his feet, it would be even better.

However, the very next moment, he gasped as his face suddenly turned purple.

He raised his foot and saw that there had been a sharp rock where he landed, now piercing his shoe and plunging into the sole of his foot.

Bright red blood gushed out, and mixed with the dark dung, it looked even more disgusting.

5

“Ow! It hurts! It hurts!”

Wang Er’s masterful demeanor disappeared instantly. He didn’t care about the cow dung anymore; he picked up his foot and started screaming.

All the constables were dumbfounded when they saw the scene. They had never seen anyone piercing their feet when they walked!

And what was that dark blob?

After constables realized what it was, they turned their heads in unison, not daring to look at it directly.

It was so repulsive!

Only Chen Chen moved toward Wang Er with a concerned expression.

“Steward Wang, are you alright? Maybe we shouldn’t rush to the county government. Let’s go back to the village and bandage your wound.”

Wang Er showed a fierce look when he heard those words. He roared, “This injury is nothing to me! D*mn, if it wasn’t for you untouchables, I would have looked at the almanac when I went out!”

3

Chen Chen looked at the blood-stained stone and waved his hand earnestly. “Steward Wang, how can you be considered unlucky? Fortunately, it is just your foot that got hurt. If you had smashed and knocked your head, then what? You might have died young, right? You are so lucky!”

Hearing Chen Chen’s words, Wang Er’s eyes flickered and his heart became full of fear.

Had it not been for the backflip, he might have knocked his head, and if his head had been pierced by the stone...

Wang Er didn’t dare to think about it anymore, limping back to the group with a sullen face.

At the same time, he promised himself he would be really careful when walking from now on.

At the front of the group, Constable Zhou frowned when he saw this. He ordered, "Steward Wang, there is a river in front of the woods. Go and wash up."

He was taking advantage of the situation and using this as an excuse to bring Chen Chen's family into the woods.

"Right. Thank you, Constable Zhou."

Wang Er bowed his hands in thanks but gasped again after saying this.

The feeling of cow dung seeping into the wound was really uncomfortable, making him want to die.

4

At this moment, he couldn't be bothered to follow Chen Chen. He just wanted to go into the river to clean his wound, otherwise his foot might be done for!

However, he didn't know that...

This was just the beginning for him!

1

Chapter 12: I Met a Fairy

5

For the rest of the journey, Wang Er was about as cautious as he could possibly be, constantly reminded of the massive pain. Finally, the team made it to the creek just before the stone forest.

Wang Er immediately rushed to wash his wounds in the river, while all the constables laughed on the inside as they saw the scene.

They had seen unlucky individuals, but this was a first.

"Xiao Chen, the stone forest is straight ahead. It's normally quite empty here. If they want to do something, they will do it here. But given the amount of thorns inside, it's impossible for their horses to go fast, so you have a good shot of escaping."

“If you are able to successfully flee, don’t think of avenging anyone, ok? Just keep living on, do you understand?”

Chen Shan and his wife didn’t have time to laugh about Wang Er. They knew very well what the stone forest was like. The only reason they didn’t oppose Constable Zhou’s proposal to go from there was because Chen Chen had a much better chance of fleeing from here than anywhere else.

A horse is a necessity to flee from other places, but how is robbing a horse an easy feat?

“Father, mother, don’t worry. I will be good, you will see,” Chen Chen comforted them as he looked at Wang Er washing his wounds next to the river, a weird smile blooming on his face.

One moment later.

Wang Er was finally finished with his wound, and as he returned, he stared at Chen Chen with an insidious look.

While washing his wound, he found Chen Chen more and more responsible for his injury.

Were it not for the fact that this lad had been running around for no reason, why else would he be up to this?

2

Since the stone forest was just ahead, he didn’t want to hide anymore. With this in mind, he mouthed towards Chen Chen, “You are done!”

Accompanying that statement was a ferocious smile.

Chen Chen pretended that he simply didn’t see it. Instead, he looked up at the blue sky and white clouds, his face full of joy, as if he was going out for a trip.

This made Wang Er even more infuriated.

“Housekeeper Wang, let’s go if you’re done.”

Constable Zhou, who was leading the team, paid extra emphasis on the “go,” clearly hinting at something.

Housekeeper Wang nodded angrily, following the group.

This time, the lesson had been learned; not only did he follow the group at all times, he paid extra attention to the ground, walking as carefully as one would on a single-plank bridge.

He just did not believe that he could end up with bad luck with such caution!

...

“In the grass, 8 meters left from the straight path, there is a wildlife trap.”

“Behind the tree in front, there is feces from a wild wolf.”

...

Inside the forest, the number of messy items such as the ones the System reported immediately increased.

However, Chen Chen knew, just by looking at the caution Wang Er was practicing, that he was not about to run over any of them.

1

Therefore, he didn't try to get Wang Er to leave the group, instead choosing to wait for better opportunities.

“There is a beehive thirteen meters right of the straight path; upon contact, it will fall down.”

Upon hearing the System's reminder, Chen Chen immediately turned his head to the right.

As expected, on a tree not too far away, there was a beehive.

If they walk normally, they wouldn't touch the beehive in any way.

But was Chen Chen intending to let the group move normally? Clearly not.

Chen Chen secretly picked up a small rock on the ground as he walked, and as he got to the closest point from the beehive, he ejected the rock from his fingers.

1

Paaaaa!

The beehive promptly fell.

Bzzzzz!

Hundreds of wasps, each about the size of a broad bean, poured out of the beehive and soon discovered the group.

2

The constables could hear the weird sound, and upon looking at the source, they nearly got heart attacks.

“Wasps! Run!” Constable Zhou shouted as he dashed away with his horse.

At this point, he can’t care for anything else.

Wasps in forests were no easy feat: if one were to be attacked by a group of wasps, anything from disfigurement to death may end up occurring. No amount of money was worth such an expense.

1

The other constables, seeing that their lead had fled, didn’t worry about other things either, immediately following their leader and fleeing.

And just like that, Chen Chen’s household and Wang Er had been forfeited.

“Father, Mother, quick, we need to move!”

Chen Chen dragged his parents and ran behind the several constables as he spoke, leaving Wang Er standing alone and utterly confused.

He also wished to run, but given his injured feet, he can’t go fast enough.

2

As he looked at the wasps flying towards him, Wang Er called out, “Wait for me!”

He tried to keep up with Chen Chen’s household, but his speed was inadequate, and he soon got caught up by the wasps.

Soon, Wang Er’s screams poured throughout the forest.

2

...

“Father, shall we flee with this opportunity?” Qin Rou, seeing that nobody was attending to them anymore, can’t help but ask.

11

Chen Shan, hearing her, was intrigued.

“Father, Mother, there is no need. We need to solve this problem anyway. It’s fine if we go to the county office. Stone Village is our home, and we committed no crimes, so why run away?”

“Also, Lao Hei is still at home. If we were to flee, Er Ya would not be able to have fully fed him,” Chen Chen laughed as he ran away.

1

Several wasps tried to bite Chen Shan and his wife, but under the force of Chen Chen’s stare, they promptly returned to target Wang Er.

5

Cultivating immortality was a raise in the class of life. He was already able to create absolute deterrence against low-class organisms like wasps.

2

Chen Shan, after listening to this, wanted to speak up about something, but didn’t.

Chen Chen waved his hands and said, “Father, trust me. You will be fine with me. Do you know why I left last night?”

“Recently, I had dreamt about a fairy quite a bit. The fairy asked that I meet him at a specific spot. I disregarded it all as dreams for the last several days, but when I went there last night for a look, the fairy was indeed there.”

10

“What? Xiao Chen, you met a fairy!”

3

Chen Shan and Qin Rou were both very surprised. In their eyes, it was extremely unthinkable.

“Yes. Why would I go out in the middle of the night otherwise? After meeting the fairy, I learned much from him. Trust me, I have enough power to protect you,” Chen Chen explained, looking serious.

12

He couldn't make anything up other than this poorly fabricated lie. At this point, he had to expend the credibility he had accumulated over the course of more than a decade.

3

He had to tell his parents about his immortality cultivation anyway. Shichuan county was just too small to make full use of the System.

According to his plans, the best place to go was an area with fairy characteristics, with magnificent mountains and fine water. Using the system, he would most surely be on the right track.

At that point, he would be away from the home.

His only concern was his parents.

“Fairies! I can't imagine my son cultivating immortality!”

2

Qin Rou was very excited, her face reading, “My son is the best on earth!”

3

Chen Shan remained silent, but he had a great deal of trust over his child, especially given his extended record of maturity.

Of course, the main reason was that it wasn't the time for talking. Neither did either of the parents know anything about cultivating immortality.

7

...

Several minutes later, the wasps were gone.

The several constables who had run ahead had also returned.

Constable Zhou's eyes showed surprise at finding out that Chen Chen's household didn't just flee.

“Where’s housekeeper Wang?” a constable asked.

Chen Chen pointed not too far behind him when he heard the question.

At that point, Wang Er was lying in the center of the path, his head swelling to the size of a pig’s head and his body twitching nonstop.

5

He looked as miserable as he could possibly get.

1

Constable Zhou’s eyes uncontrollably blinked as he took in the scene.

This housekeeper Wang was not regularly unlucky; it was quite like Mr. Unlucky’s mother opening the door for Mr. Unlucky proper— a touch-base of unluckiness!

1

Coughing, Zhou instructed them, “Let’s get housekeeper Wang on horseback and send him to the county town for a diagnosis.”

Upon hearing those orders, the constables immediately moved to Wang Er’s side and lifted him onto the horse.

Wang Er, being hung on the horse, was only growing more and more infuriated, the target of his ire still Chen Chen’s household.

Had it not been for the three of them running, he wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Thinking of this, his uninjured eye kept staring at Chen Chen, as ferociously as it could possibly get.

1

Chen Chen shivered.

This was so frightening.

Wang Er was being hung on top of a horse, his swollen head making him look like a monster—the only human-like thing on his face was his one eye. And he was still staring at Chen Chen!

This shape...

Were it to be left in the haunted houses of his past life, hordes of children would have broken into tears.

1

“Housekeeper Wang, are you fine?” Constable Zhou asked, coming closer.

His true meaning was clear: “Will you die?”

If he were to die, without a testifier in the wilderness, how could he get his money back after the business was done?

“Urghhh...”

Wang Er tried to speak but his mouth was already swollen to the size of a pot—therefore, he can only make rumbled sounds, not anything that could be understood.

1

He angrily stared at Chen Chen again, then turned his head to Constable Zhou for reassurance.

Chen Chen was quite amazed by this as he observed what was occurring. Housekeeper Wang was indeed the housekeeper of a major household. Even if he only had a single working eye, he could still express his intentions.

An impressive person indeed.

Seeing this, Constable Zhou became indecisive; at this point, he felt a sense of palpitation.

Then, the horses screamed towards the sky. Before anyone could react, the horses dashed towards the depth of the forest, as if they had gone insane.

Hung on the back of a horse, Wang Er’s face was too swollen for his emotions to be interpreted, but his eyes showed infinite depths of shock, confusion, and helplessness.

Like a child dragged to a school on his first day of class, Wang Er vanished into the forest.

“Housekeeper Wang is being hijacked by the horse.”

5

Chen Chen looked from afar, his face filled with sympathy.

Constable Zhou finally understood the situation, yelling, “Run!”

...

Several minutes later.

The group of people found the horses enjoying fresh grass deep into the forest.

Meanwhile, Wang Er was lying below a horse, his neck distorted, and his breath gone.

4

His only functional eye was filled with emptiness.

“He broke his neck and died?”

Constable Zhou’s shock was unparalleled.

A person with martial arts skills walking with him for a few kilometers and then getting killed by being thrown off of a horse after various accidents?

Who would ever believe that?!

But the truth was here! The corpse was still warm too.

Chen Chen squatted down with a face full of sympathy, closing his eyes for Wang Er and sighing, “Housekeeper Wang was fine in all manners, except for being a good folk. He had done too many bad things, and here is his retribution. Ohhhh...”

Learning Chen Chen’s words, Constable Zhou’s eyes showed signs of fear.

He really had no idea how housekeeper Wang could be up to such bad luck other than retribution.

“Housekeep Wang, don’t think about killing that much in your next life. See? Even heaven can’t take it. If heaven can’t take it, no amount of martial arts will be of use.”

Chen Chen’s seemingly unintentional words only brought more cold sweat to Constable Zhou’s face.

He had done quite some orders of assassination related business, but in terms of martial arts, he wasn’t that much better than housekeeper Wang.

Looking at housekeeper Wang’s miserable death, he felt like he was being hit by thunder.

Was retribution a real thing?

As he thought of this, he decided that he would be a good person from today onwards.

“Bro- Brother, let’s go. At the county office, please do testify for us. That housekeeper Wang died of bad luck, not due to our intentions.”

2

Constable Zhou walked beside Chen Chen, his tone somewhat shaky and his words much friendlier than before.

Chen Chen stood up as he heard the words, smiling as he replied, “Certainly. Good civilians such as us never lie.”

Constable Zhou was already tossing away any remaining plans to assassinate Chen Chen’s household. Sweating as he nodded, his face looked quite like a “servant of the people.”

Chen Shan and Qin Rou were also staring at each other, trying to figure out what they had just seen, which was difficult to believe.

Wang Er, who had been enjoying his authoritative power and exploitative joys for decades, had just died without any clear reasons?

How could there be so many incidents in the world?

...

After that, the group continued to move towards the county town, now with two corpses on horseback instead of one.

For the remainder of the trip, every single constable practiced the highest degree of caution. If one were to look at them without context, one may as well assume that those constables were targeted by criminals on the wanted list.

However, no more incidents took place over the course of the trip.

Everybody arrived at the county office without any further issues.

The county magistrate was a person with high levels of cultivation; he would not show up without major businesses.

Minor issues such as these were all handled by the workers within the county office.

Upon Wang Er's death, nobody was willing to pay for Chen Chen's family to be assassinated, eliminating Constable Zhou's incentive.

2

Additionally, upon seeing Wang Er's death, he had decided that he should be a good person. Therefore, he did not give any further difficulties to Chen Chen's family.

After confirming Wei Laosan's identity as an assassin, he even awarded them a pennant that read "eliminating harms for the people," giving them extra praise on the way.

3

Chen Chen's family returned to the Stone Village happily with the pennant.

...

On the other hand, Wang Hu's face was about as grim as it could get as he looked at Wang Er, whose face was already unrecognizable.

By asking Wang Er to get rid of that household, he'd already paid an exceptionally heavy emphasis.

1

But then?

In a mere day's time, Wang Er was lying dead in front of him—and in a way that not even his mother could recognize his face!

"Father, how did housekeeper Wang die? How can he be like this!" Wang Suqin angrily asked at his side.

1

Wang Hu was only more infuriated when he heard the question, tossing a piece of a silk book to Wang Suqin.

1

"Look at it yourself! That's what the county office wrote on his death certificate!"

Wang Suqin grabbed the silk book, and as she continued reading, the fury in her eyes became nearly uncontainable!

“During the trip, housekeeper Wang stepped on a piece of cow manure by mistake.

“Then, due to the aforementioned incident, a slip occurred. Housekeeper Wang flipped 360 degrees mid-air, and as he landed, he stepped onto a thin, sharp rock, injuring his foot.

“Later, inside the forest, he encountered wasps. Due to the aforementioned foot injury, housekeeper Wang was unable to run away as fast as the others, therefore becoming severely injured by the wasps.

“After those severe injuries, the constables put housekeeper Wang on the horse, intending to have him carried to the county center for treatments. However, the horses were suddenly frightened, dashing deep into the forest with housekeep Wang.

“Housekeep Wang fell from the horse and broke his neck in the process, resulting in his death.”

1

“This is ridiculous! What are those people in the county office doing? Do they think the Wang Household is a household of idiots? Not even storytellers would dare to forge such stories!”

5

Wang Suqin tore the silk book apart as she yelled.

Wang Hu, learning those words, puts on a fake smile.

“They must be using this opportunity to warn our household. Huh, Wang Er died due to a piece of cow manure. They are indeed experts on humiliation.”

6

Wang Suqin’s facial expressions turned around several times as she heard this.

A moment later, she sneered and said, “Last night, the gentleman of Zhang household was nearly killed in an assassination attempt. The two biggest households of the county are about to fight hard. They have a lot to keep them busy.

1

“By imposing such a warning on our household, it seems like they wish to stun us in order to prevent our involvement.”

1

Wang Hu nodded. After some careful thinking, he found this theory persuasive.

“What about Chen Shan’s family?” Wang Hu asked.

“Tomorrow is the property rent collection day. I will visit the village myself. The county office will soon be in chaos. By refraining from the other two families’ businesses, nobody can stop us,” Wang Suqin said coldly.

1

In the past, if they wished to kill some civilians, they had to do some amount of preparatory work to go through with that.

But with Shichuan County on the verge of chaos, there was no need for that.

Chapter 14: The True Intention Unveiled

The next day.

People in Shichuan County were so rattled, they were running from their own shadows, not a single soul seen on the streets.

All the constables of the county office had squared their shoulders, waiting for calamity to arrive.

The Zhao family and the Zhang family had a long-standing feud. A few days ago, the son of the Zhang family had been murdered by assassins, which had detonated the strife between the two families.

12

Last night, several violent fights had taken place on the streets between the two families, spilling blood everywhere.

Who would dare to venture out in times like this?

...

On the other hand, Stone Village wasn’t quite peaceful either.

There were a few dozen tall, burly horses at the entrance of the village, and every horse seated a robust guard from the Wang family.

These people had battle knives on their waists, giving off an air of ferocity. They were nothing like the sidekicks that Lord Wang had brought with him previously.

“Village chief, our second lady has arrived. Why haven’t you come and received us?”

As the powerful bellow sounded, the village chief walked out timidly.

Despite having lived for many years, he couldn’t help but be terrified by the battle array before his eyes.

In the past, the steward of the Wang family would, at most, bring several ordinary house guards when they came to collect the farm rent.

What were they trying to do this year? A massacre?

“Welcome...second lady!” The village chief bowed and cupped his fists, his attitude extremely humble and modest.

2

All the villagers stepped out of their houses at that moment. Upon seeing so many newcomers, they were all frightened into silence.

The chief remained bowed for a full minute. Only when he was so exhausted that he was trembling all over did a burly, white horse stride out slowly from among the crowd.

On the white horse, Wang Suqin was clad in soft, red armor, her face icy cold and her eyes indifferent.

“Steward Wang has encountered an accident. This year, I have come over to collect the rent in person. I hope you won’t make things difficult for me.

“Back then, Steward Wang only treated you with generosity and leniency because Shichuan County was peaceful.

“Now that riots have taken place in Shichuan County, our Wang family is not in good condition either. Therefore, the farm rent for this year will be increased by 50%.”

7

Right as Wang Suqin finished, a commotion ensued among the villagers.

It did not matter whether Steward Wang really was generous or lenient.

The point was, they had been victimized by the flood this year, and not a single grain had been harvested. In order to amass enough farm rent, they had gone bankrupt and were all in heavy debt.

Worse still, the rent was increased by fifty percent this year. Wasn't she trying to push them to a dead end?

The village chief was also infuriated by her words. With trembling hands, he retrieved a contract from his pocket. "Second lady, we have been farming for the Wang family and the amount of farm rent has been decided from the start. How could you raise it at your own will?"

Before the village chief could finish, the contract was sliced into halves following the shriek of a sword.

Wang Suqin sheathed her sword and spoke in a cold voice, "I told you, Shichuan County is in deep chaos right now, and the rules have changed. I do not wish to reiterate words that I have spoken."

4

The villagers exchanged glances upon hearing this, their faces turning pale.

They had to be financially capable in order to afford the increment. There was no way they could make the money materialize out of nowhere.

As though she had foreseen this, a guard beside Wang Suqin spoke up at that moment.

"The Wang's aren't trying to push you to a dead end. It is alright if you refuse to pay the rent. You just have to sign this slave deed and become slaves to the Wang's, and then this matter can be over and done with."

3

The village chief began coughing vigorously upon hearing those words.

The people of Stone Village were all farmers, but farmers were freemen, not slaves.

However, if they signed the slave deed, they would become slaves to the Wang family. Their lives and deaths in total control by the Wang's. How could they allow that happen?

"We will go farm for the Zhao's and the Zhang's!"

"Stone Village has always been a place for freemen. Why should we become slaves?"

"Right! I do not want my child to be a slave before he is even born!"

Some young, high-spirited villagers shouted out complaints.

The guard sneered upon hearing them, his eyes flickering with a cold gleam.

“The Zhang’s and the Zhao’s are engaged in a war at the moment, do you think they have time to care about you peasants?”

1

“Let me tell you, Sichuan County is in deep chaos right now. If you happen to run into any accidents on the way to the other families, no one is going to take care of you!”

The tone of caution in his words was obvious. The villagers who were speaking just now all fell silent, their eyes full of despair.

2

The village chief was weeping bitterly. With a thud, he knelt on the ground, begging Wang Suqin, “Second lady, please show us some mercy. Some children in our village haven’t even grown up, I can’t let them be slaves to someone else from such a young age!”

1

Wang Suqin’s eyes were filled with disgust as she listened to him.

A group of lowly people picking and choosing all the time. Was becoming slaves to the Wang’s such a disgrace to their status? Outrageous!

3

The guard at the side was good at observing countenance. Seeing that the second lady was displeased, he growled, “We are kind enough to offer you a job, but you don’t want to be slaves? Look at you villagers, all ugly and unsightly with those slavish looks. You were born to be slaves. The second lady is just trying to let them serve their purpose. Now you are only being ungrateful. What more do you still have to grumble about?”

6

After he finished growling, the guard tapped the village chief’s cheek with the sheath of a knife, a provocative look on his face.

Right at that moment, Chen Chen suddenly showed up and stood in front of the village chief. He pushed the sheath aside and raised his head to look at the guard.

“Is it true that if we pay the additional fifty percent on the farm rent, we don’t have to sign the slave deed?”

2

“Pay the farm rent or sign the slave deed. You have to make a choice today.”

The guard put the knife on his shoulder, his tone disdainful.

In his opinion, this group of lowly peasants could hardly afford to pay the original amount in the past, let alone paying the additional fifty percent.

They were determined to force these peasants to become slaves today.

The Zhang’s and the Zhao’s were engrossed in an intense battle, but in the end, both families would sustain great losses. The Wang’s could seize this opportunity to rise.

3

They might even obtain a great number of new farmyards.

How do you make the most out of the new farmyards? By having these peasants labor away, of course.

Once these peasants became slaves, the Wang’s could exploit them to the extreme, as long as they did not die of exhaustion.

As for the elderly, the weak, the ill, and the disabled, they should roll up their sleeves and get down to the fields as well.

Instead of dying of sickness at home, they might as well die in the fields. That would maximize their worth.

Upon hearing his words, Chen Chen took a deep glance at the guard and began laughing unexpectedly. Loudly, he proclaimed, “Stone Village has fifty households. Theoretically, every household should pay 1,200 pennies, which adds up to 60,000 pennies in total.

“Now that you have increased the amount by 50%, it will be 90,000 pennies.

“I will pay the additional 30,000 pennies, which is equivalent to 30 taels of silver total.”

Upon finishing speaking, Chen Chen fished out 30 taels of silver from his pocket and placed them on the stone tablet at the village entrance.

As the popular saying went, “the money one picks up does not belong to him.” Thus, Chen Chen did not feel sorry for himself at all.

Apart from that, he had always been treated well throughout the many years he had lived in Stone Village. It was his obligation to pay that small amount of money for the villagers.

Most importantly, he knew that even after making the payment, there was bound to be a fight today. With the battle array of the Wang’s, they wouldn’t possibly leave so easily just because they received the 30 taels of silver.

He had to seize the chance to establish an absolute prestige in Stone Village. That way, when he went away for cultivation in the future, his parents would have a group of loyal people to take care of them.

4

...

As they beheld the shiny silver, all the guards and the villagers dropped their jaws in awe.

Thirty taels of silver did not sound like a big amount, but it was considered an enormous sum to the villagers of Stone Village. They might not be able to amass it even if they sold off several households.

However, Chen Chen displayed it all without even batting an eyelid. This made them wonder if they were dreaming!

“Chen! From tomorrow onwards, you will be the village chief!”

The village chief, who was shivering with agitation, gave his village chief post to Chen Chen right away.

8

Chen Chen was rather speechless. Did he look like someone that was longing to be the village chief?

The face of the lead guard turned extremely awful as he watched the scene.

Were the Wang’s really concerned about 30 taels? Their true intention was to enslave all the villagers of Stone Village, wanting to exploit them generation after generation.

By then, their value would be far more than anything 30 taels of silver could compare to.

Having thought of that, the guard shot a glance at Wang Suqin.

Wang Suqin did not speak a word, staring coldly at Chen Chen, who was standing in front of the stone tablet.

She slowly unsheathed the longsword in her hand.

Chapter 15: Do You Have the Right?

“Are you that bad kind from the Chen family?”

3

Wang Suqin points at Chen Chen with her sword, her voice freezing cold.

Chen Chen ignored the sharp sword, calmly stating, “I was born with a clear background. How am I a ‘bad kind’?”

1

“If the second lady of our house says you are a bad kind, then you are a bad kind! How dare you rebut!”

The servants next to Wang Suqin immediately pulled out their swords, speaking with grudging faces.

Other servants saw the scene and immediately pulled out their swords; the atmosphere immediately intensified.

The villagers found this unacceptable. The village head stood up from the ground, standing in front of Chen Chen, saying bitterly, “My second lady, since Stone Village can afford the land rent, for what reason is this happening?”

Wang Suqin sneered at the words, abruptly saying, “This bad kind from the Chen’s must have stolen property from the Wang household. How would he procure thirty taels of silver otherwise?”

“This is precisely the second reason for my visit here.”

The village head’s face promptly froze at the words. He had seen Chen Chen grow up and knew his character. How could he be capable of stealing anything?

“Second lady, Xiao Chen’s character can be verified by every person in Stone Village. Stealing is not possible for him. I am willing to stake my life on this!”

Other villagers soon followed suit.

“Exactly, how can Xiao Chen steal? Watch your words!”

“He isn’t stealing even if I am! This kid was known for his fine character from a young age.”

The villagers from the Stone Village were a rustic people. Given how Chen Chen was willing to solve the property rent affair with his thirty taels of silver, how could they neglect him now that he was being targeted by Ms. Wang’s sword?

2

Wang Suqin’s face dimmed as she saw this.

She only wanted to get rid of the Chen family. Massacring the entire village left no slaves for the Wang’s lands and was against their best interest.

Thinking of this, she changed course.

“This is a personal affair between the Wang and Chen households. If anyone is willing to seize this lad for me, their property rent for this year shall be waived.”

She simply did not believe that a group of untouchables could withstand the lure of money—she was determined to make the lad learn how rough the world was!

However, even after a moment’s silence, nobody moved.

This made Wang Suqin somewhat mad.

“Three years!”

The village head shook his head, looking at Wang Suqin somewhat sympathetically.

“Second lady, this is not a matter of money. Xiao Chen has not conducted such an act of stealing. We will not betray our consciousness for money. How can we be good people otherwise?”

1

Wang Suqin’s breath stopped at those words. The village head’s words had punctured her heart like a needle.

After a moment, she suddenly laughed up towards the sky.

“Hahaha! All of you villagers are truly untouchables! Consciousness? Why do you think you have the right to talk about that with me?”

3

Compared to Wang Suqin, Chen Chen was very satisfied.

After stepping forward two steps without saying a word, he looked at Wang Suqin.

Slowly, he spoke, “Back then, my father rescued your father, Wang Hu. He repaid him by claiming my father’s military retributions, thereby building his grand household.

1

“The Wangs have never offered any compensation in the slightest since then. Now you are trying to repay mercy with hate?”

1

“Let me ask you, were it not for my father, where would your household get its prosperity? Was it not for my father, where would you get your fine flowers, great horses, and hordes of servants?”

“Now you are pointing your sword at me? I’m asking you; do you have the right?”

His statements silenced the village.

Wang Suqin’s face started changing colors. For some reason, looking at the teenager in front of her made her heart fill with worry.

How could a teenager from the most lowly of backgrounds make such powerful and unreputable statements?

“Absolute garbage!”

A moment later, Wang Suqin shouted out in fury. But neither her flushed face nor her agitated breaths showed signs of stopping.

Afterwards, Wang Suqin’s horse slowly pulled back a bit. With some distance between them, her face became even more ferocious. Pointing the sword at the village, she ordered, “Kill that lad! Any person on the way shall also be killed! Any consequences shall be accounted for by the Wang family!”

1

Hearing this, the servants had bloodthirsty looks on their faces.

At this point, no hiding was necessary.

Dadada...

Dozens of horses moved back to charge properly.

The village head was very worried when he saw this.

How could the villagers hold up against the charge of multiple horse riders?

"Village head, please go back," Chen Chen said with a smile.

"But..."

"No 'but', they are too far to kill me," Chen Chen comforted him, his young face showing no signs of worry.

"Xiao Chen!"

A concerning call carried out through the crowd; it was Chen Chen's mother, Qin Rou.

Chen Shan, meanwhile, stood next to Chen Chen without saying a single word.

As much as Chen Chen had insisted that he had learned from a fairy, as his father, Chen Shan was still not willing to let him face that many unfriendly people.

1

After all, he hadn't seen Chen Chen's power with his own eyes.

"The Wang household is disregarding lives! How dare they forfeit such a fine boy like Xiao Chen! Shame on you!"

"Xiao Chen, fear not! I, Uncle Qian, am not ready to see you die!"

A villager stood next to Chen Chen in fury.

"Xiao Chen, you are covered by me!"

With someone in the lead, all the strong villagers stood next to Chen Chen. With their scythes and hoes, they looked like a joke when compared to the high horses and sharp knives of their opponent.

1

However, it most definitely moved Chen Chen.

For as poor as Stone Village was, its villagers were proudly united. Even in front of seemingly invincible enemies, they would stand beside him without a word.

“Thank you, everyone,” Chen Chen scanned their faces as he spoke quietly.

...

From afar, Wang Suqin’s face distorted as she saw the scene. She groaned, “You bunch of untouchables! You really think I wouldn’t dare to kill you? How laughable!

“Kill them all! We are massacring Stone Village today! Let me see who in Shichuan County can touch the Wangs!”

3

All the bodyguards licked their lips as they heard this. They were looking at the villagers as if they were sheep ready to slaughter.

Then, the leading servant raised his fighting sword, making the pre-charge call!

“Charge with me! Anyone in our way must die!”

With that call, the several dozen high horses accelerated together, creating a curtain of dust, dashing towards the villagers like a thunderstorm.

Compared to that, the villagers were like duckweeds in the middle of a hurricane—as fragile as they may seem.

Behind the villagers, many elderly, young, and female villagers had already broken into tears; Er Ya hid his head behind his mother’s head.

11

...

The several dozen horses were about to dash into the villagers as a massacre was initiated.

The youth in the group suddenly took one step forward.

His plain shirt moved without any wind present.

This simple movement seemed to come with seemingly unparalleled reverence!

Screech!

The several dozen high horses were very frightened, screaming aloud together, as if they were not facing a group of villagers, but rather an abyss!

1

The foremost horse lost its step, crashing into the ground with the servant. The others running behind it promptly followed suit.

The seemingly invincible charge was dismantled in no time!

Ultimately, no person or horse reached within a three-meter radius of the youth.