

# I Can Track Everything

## Chapter 16: Returning One's Deeds to Oneself

The ashes dissipated in a moment, a mess left behind in front of the stone stele.

9

Several unlucky servants were crushed in a stampede by the horses and were now lying dead. Many others had suffered severe injuries in the fall and could only moan. Less than half of them could sit up on the ground in confusion, taking their time to understand the situation.

Chen Che looked down at them, just like how they had done earlier.

1

“System, who’s the strongest person within the 15-meter radius?”

“Most definitely the inhibitor,” the System gave a definite response. Chen Chen smiled upon hearing this.

8

The group of villagers looked at each other, their eyes filled with confusion.

What was going on? Was there some invisible wall in front of the stele of the village? How could the Wangs’ servants fall like this otherwise?

Before anyone got a solid grip on the situation, Chen Chen slowly walked to the front, plainly saying, “If you wish to negotiate, then so will we. If you wish to play the fist game, then so will I.”

2

The area surrounding him was quiet. Wang Suqin, who had not joined the charge, finally got her horse to rest. As she heard his words, her eyes finally showed some signs of worry.

Did the lad cause all these incidents?

But how could a boy from a tenant’s family have such abilities?

She didn't even think about immortality cultivation.

1

Immortality cultivation was her ultimate dream. Deep down, she refused to recognize that a tenant's son could achieve her dream.

"You untouchable! Die now!"

7

The servant that had just led the charge suddenly jumped up, his machete swinging towards Chen Chen.

Chen Chen doesn't even bother to look towards him. He simply kicked the servant's stomach.

The kick was too fast to be fully viewed with the human eye; the momentum was astonishing.

"Pong!"

3

That servant flew into the air with a muffled sound.

Quite literally, he "flew." He stayed in midair, flying over 20 meters, landing, and finally rolling several meters before stopping.

2

The consequence of such a severe hit can be imagined with ease. The servant died midair.

5

Looking at the corpse in the distance, which looked like a broken bag, the scene only became quieter.

Even those servants that were moaning previously didn't dare to make a sound.

One moment later.

The farming tools in the villagers' hands started falling to the ground.

The surprise on their faces as they looked at the back of the youth in front of them was unparalleled.

They had all seen Chen Chen grow up. Having seen how harmless he was, it was reasonable for them to be surprised when he kicked a man like a ball.

“He... He is a fairy!” one of the servants shouted suddenly, breaking the silence.

24

His words, like an asteroid striking a calm ocean, created massive waves.

“Fa... Fairy!”

21

“How can it be... He is a fairy!”

8

Other servants crawled behind nonstop as they whispered.

In this world, fairies were the most revered!

1

In countless places, tales of fairies circulated.

1

Being able to manipulate mountains and seas and being invincible were characteristics of a fairy, constituting the average person’s impression of a fairy.

3

If the youth in front of them was a potential fairy, how dare they organize further attacks?

3

Wang Suqin was equally frightened at this point. Without the status of cultivation, there was no justification for the youth’s ability to stun a group of horses and kick a man into flying.

But if this youth had actual cultivation status, the Wang family...

Wang Suqin didn't dare to think any further, her eyes turning red immediately. Pointing her sword towards Chen Chen, she ordered, "He only started cultivation recently and is not of much status! By moving together, we may be able to kill him!"

However, no servants follow her orders.

These servants were already out of their guts by this point, their legs shivering—all they wanted were two more legs to assist them in fleeing. How dare they gamble their lives in this circumstance?

"That's a bunch of garbage!"

3

Wang Suqin was very infuriated. She jumped down from the horse, chopping off the head of a fleeing servant.

Her clothes were rapidly dyed red as blood splashed out. With a twisted face, she looked as ferocious as a demon, straight from the inferno.

"Any person attempting to run will have his household eliminated!"

"But if anybody here kills this evil being, I shall marry that person and bear children for him. This lucky person will enjoy all the riches of the Wang family!"

14

Following her statements, many servants become hesitant.

1

The second lady was not only a beauty from a household of riches, but also a fine martial artist; in the eyes of the servants, she had long since been a goddess.

They had likely tortured her countless times in their dreams. With this promise coming, it was impossible that they weren't moved at all.

2

"We are dying anyway! Move!" a less severely injured servant groaned as he dragged his machete towards Chen Chen, his eyes insane.

Other servants also picked up their machetes and prepared for another charge.

At that point, Chen Chen kicked once again. This time, a hand-sized rock flew out, destroying the lunatic servant's head.

Recalling how Wang Suqin had attempted to flirt the hearts of the villagers of the Stone Village, Chen Chen suddenly smiled an evil smile.

Speaking to the frightened servants, he said, "Kill her for your life. Of course, if you can seize her alive, you are welcome to do with her as you please—I just want her dead.

3

"As for consequences, worry not, for the Wangs will be no more afterwards.

"Think carefully. Do you think you have better odds against me, a fairy, or her, a regular lady?"

8

Chen Chen's words circulated throughout the entire area.

Unparalleled fear appears on Wang Suqin's face. She couldn't believe this all came from a teenager who looks about 16 years old.

2

Other servants halted their steps, their heads staring at the ground, their thoughts unknown.

Then, Chen Chen added one sentence.

"I need not lie as a fairy."

6

Finally...

Servants started turning their heads.

2

Soon, the 11 remaining servants all turned back, looking at Wang Suqin and her sword with cold eyes, their machetes reflecting the light.

1

"What are you doing? You are the dogs of the Wangs!" Wang Suqin exclaimed in fear.

3

“Yeah! The Wang’s never treated you like humans. This lady had no hesitation in chopping down that servant’s head just now. Why should you have any mercy on the Wangs?” Chen Chen calmly asked them in front of the stone stele.

3

In terms of heart manipulation, he was exponentially better as a time traveler who had been a human for two lives and had experienced modern society, especially when compared to the underqualified Wang Suqin.

2

As expected, upon hearing those words, the servants were free of any mental load and started roaring at Wang Suqin.

“You cheap lady! Die!”

“I will kill you today!”

...

Arms clash...

In no time, the servants siege Wang Suqin and the sound of arms clashing pour into spectators’ ears.

The villagers, looking at the scene, can only conclude that they are currently living in a dream.

Several minutes later.

The sounds of arms clashing stopped. Wang Suqin used her sword as a walking stick, several wounds now on her body.

Surrounding her, the eleven servants all lay dead on the spot, their appearances wretched.

“Impressive,” Chen Chen praised her, looking at the corpses.

2

Looking at Chen Chen, who had not been stained a single dust particle, Wang Suqin’s eyes were as ferocious as they could possibly be. She said in a husky tone, “How vicious.”

1

“You want to talk about rules with me, so I talk about rules with you. You want to play fists with me, so I play fists with you. How am I vicious?”

Chen Chen smiled as he talked.

1

Wang Suqin had no words; by this point, she had only hatred and envy in her heart.

How come this lad from such a lowly background could embark on the journey of cultivation, yet she couldn't!

She hated heaven for its injustice!

2

The next moment, she immediately turned to the horse, attempting to flee.

But the moment she was on the horse, sounds of air pushing away could be heard.

Before she could react, a sharp knife punctured her through her chest.

She struggled to turn her head, seeing the lad in front of the stele with that same smile on his face, as if nothing had happened.

4

Wang Suqin's fury reached its peaks at this point. Then, she dropped from the horse, her heart unwilling and her breath lost.

1

Chen Chen didn't speak anything at first; he quietly walked into the cluster of people, leading a stampede on any living servant. Soon, none of the Wang's people remained alive.

3

All the villagers of Stone Village looked at the frightfully quiet scene.

Chen Chen sighed in his heart. He did not turn back to look at the villagers and his parents, only saying quietly, “This is a tough era, and sometimes killing is necessary to stop others from killing.”

Afterwards, he rode on Wang Suqin's white horse.

Just before he made a visit to the Wang household, his mother's voice came from behind him.

"Xiao Chen, be careful!"

Hearing this, Chen Chen briefly stopped, then left on his horse without any further delays.

3

...

"The inhibitor has achieved achievement, Killing, and has been awarded one opportunity for tracking within a ten-kilometer radius."

18

Chen Chen smiled upon receiving that information in his brain.

While inferior to the original track within Shichuan county, this ten-kilometer tracking was still a pleasant surprise.

Instead of rushing to use this opportunity, Chen Chen continued to move towards the Wang family's house.

"System, anything of major worth within this 15-meter range?"

"No."

...

Throughout the ride, Chen Chen utilized the System to his maximum advantage. After all, he finally got a transportation tool for use, and there was no reason to give up such a good searching opportunity.

He had made some plans: he may as well be a sword fairy, riding swords for treasures across historic mountains and valleys. Wouldn't that be amazing?

7

As he made those tentative plans inside his heart, the System gave him a different response in his brain.

"There is a tomb about to collapse, fourteen meters underground to the left of you. It contains precious items"



4

Hearing this, Chen Chen immediately became alert.

“Tomb! Turns out, there ARE surprise discoveries!”

In theory, he, a fine teenager, should not steal from tombs. But then, this tomb was about to collapse. In that case, he shouldn't be blamed for his actions, right?

3

Thinking this, he jumped off of his horse and went towards the location the System suggested.

It was just a regular grassland next to the road. With fine grass on top, there were no signs of irregularities, never mind any signs of a tomb below.

Chen Chen walked above it for a bit, but there were no reactions.

He then stomped on the ground. Suddenly, the ground collapsed.

Thankfully, Chen Chen reacted very fast at this point. By the time the ground collapsed, he had jumped out of range.

As the dust settled, he walked closer for a look, making an interesting discovery.

There was a coffin, as deteriorated as it could possibly be. Even the bones inside had rotten away, leaving only powder behind.

In addition, there were some anti-theft traps and some sprinkling gears. It seemed like the traps had been quite delicate when they were still intact.

But by this point, all that was left were some nearly rotten metal spikes pointing upwards towards the sky.

‘This tomb may be older than Shichuan County itself!’ Chen Chen said to himself, carefully poking the soil away.

1

He soon found a delicate wooden box inside the rotten coffin.

Using unknown materials, the box was somehow still in good shape and exuded a faint fragrance despite both the coffin and the bones having rotten away.

There were precious items inside the wooden box, for sure.

As a precaution against potential anti-theft mechanisms, Chen Chen practiced the utmost caution, using a tree branch to flip the box open.

1

He turned out to have thought too much. There were no mechanisms inside. All that was inside were two jade pamphlets and a small jade bottle.

6

Inside the jade bottle, there were some elixir leftovers, clearly not for consumption.

1

Chen Chen shook his head, then took out the two jade pamphlets.

The first read “Yimu Mediumship Knack.”

7

The second read “Pyrokinesis Craft.”

‘Are these cultivation materials?’

Chen Chen was stunned as he looked at the ashes inside the tomb.

He didn’t expect the deceased person to be a cultivator.

2

But apparently, he wasn’t on a particularly high tier. It was likely that he was on the same tier as Chen Chen, simply on the “top tier” stage of qi training. Otherwise, his bones wouldn’t have been so rotten.

As for the two “secret books,” they probably weren’t top-notch techniques.

Chen Chen wasn’t refusing it, however. Setting the Yimu Mediumship Knack aside, he started reading the Pyrokinesis Craft with more detail.

The so-called “Pyrokinesis” was fundamentally a trick in the circulation of ethereality. Because of either Chen Chen’s high talents or the Pyrokinesis Craft’s low difficulty, Chen Chen could manipulate his ethereality and have his fingertip playing with fire after a quick read through.

3

Most importantly, he doesn't feel any pain on his finger.

'Interesting!'

Chen Chen's eyes shone. He finally found a piece of interest beyond his reach in his last life in this world.

3

Being in a rush to kill the Wangs, Chen Chen didn't spend any more time on it. Packing up the jade pamphlet, he buried the tomb once again.

2

After all, having obtained items from this individual, he should show some sign of appreciation by not leaving his body exposed in the open, even though this fellow practitioner's bones were nearly gone.

As Chen Chen buried the tomb and prepared to leave, sounds of horse running came from the end of the road. Soon, around one dozen men entered his eyesight.

"Stop running!"

"Kill him!"

"You are dying today!"

Looking at the scene before him, Chen Chen's face turned grim.

After finding out the person being chased, his face became grimmer.

"What's with this Mr. Zhang? He's being chased after and almost killed daily! Can we even get one peaceful day?"

5

After commenting dryly in his heart, Chen Chen looks into the tomb, his heart somewhat frightened.

Was it possible that the two jade pamphlets he had just received should have been found by Mr. Zhang?

13

What was up with this Mr. Zhang? Was he an illegitimate child of heaven or something?

As he wondered this in his heart, anxious calls from Mr. Zhang came from afar.

“Please move out of the way, my young man! These people behind me won’t even blink an eye at an accidental kill!”

Hearing this, Chen Chen hurried off of the road with his horse.

The approximately one dozen horses soon approached Chen Chen. The group chasing behind Mr. Zhang were in similar outfits to the one worn by the servants of the Wang household; they may very well have been servants of that household.

As Mr. Zhang rode past Chen Chen with his horse, a servant chasing behind him noticed the wooden box in Chen Chen’s hands. His eyes suddenly shone with greed, shouting, “This lad has a box made of agarwood in his hands!”

Screech!

1

Learning of his words, every servant chasing behind Mr. Zhang halted their horse as they stared at Chen Chen, who was standing next to the road.

1

## **Chapter 18: Please Accept a Salute from Me!**

“Kid, what’s in that box?” the head servant asked with malice.

1

“Are you from the Zhao family?”

Chen Chen didn’t reply, instead asking a question in return.

The Zhao family was the largest family in Shichuan County. There were rumors that they had started off as horse bandits. Although they had rebranded themselves, they still occasionally do some robberies.

There were three big families in Shichuan County. The Wang family did not dress in these kinds of clothes. With the Zhang family’s son being hunted, the identity of these people was pretty easy to guess.

“If you know we’re from the Zhao family, leave it and get out!” one servant shouted and took out a knife.

They were in a rush to chase their target and had no time to waste.

Da da da!

He never expected that the young Lord Zhang would turn back at this moment.

“If you want to kill me, hunt me alone. Why are you bothering this young man?” Lord Zhang yelled while holding his sword.

7

Chen Chen’s eyes twitched when he heard the words. This Lord Zhang was really silly and naive...

What, he wanted to be hunted and killed?!

In fact, Lord Zhang’s mind was in turmoil. He had an extraordinary talent since he was a child: his memory was outstanding.

On the day he was hunted by killers sent by the Zhao family, a young man with a face-covering face had suddenly jumped off of a cliff to distract the killers, allowing him to escape.

5

He had branded the young man’s voice deeply in his mind, often mourning him.

Just now, when he heard the young man speak, his voice sounded exactly the same as that of the masked man from that day!

This made him subconsciously turn his head.

After a closer look, his figure also matched!

At that moment, he had already determined that this young man was his savior, but he didn’t know how the young man had managed to survive after jumping off of the cliff.

The savior had already saved his life without being thanked yet. How could he bear to endanger this savior once again, especially if he had surprisingly survived?

His conscience wouldn’t allow him to do so, so he turned back.

Seeing Lord Zhang had returned to be caught, the head servant of the Zhao family chuckled so heartily, he almost ran out of breath.

“Haha! It is rumored that Lord Zhang has been extremely smart since he was a child, but... I didn't expect him to be such a fool!”

1

The other servants also laughed. Instead of running away, Lord Zhang came back and asked why they didn't continue chasing him. How was this not stupid?

He was a moron!

“Little bro, leave. I will block them for you!”

Lord Zhang ignored the ridiculing of the crowd and rode in front of Chen Chen.

Chen Chen was completely speechless when he saw this. This guy was like the legendary Zhang Wuji, acting like a hero...

“No way! You wish!” The head servant was in a good mood at the moment, and with a sudden wave of his hand, a few people came out behind him to completely trap Lord Zhang, while he himself rushed toward Chen Chen.

‘Why do you think I want to run? How dare you rob me?! I think you're looking for trouble!’

Chen Chen cursed to himself and at the same time quietly activated his fire control technique, his fingers soon lighting up.

Lord Zhang was both surprised and angry as he yelled, “Savior, be careful!”

As soon as he spoke, Chen Chen suddenly pointed at the servant who was rushing over, shooting a finger-sized flame towards the man.

In an instant, the servant was burned into a fireball and fell from the horse with a plop.

1

After a few moments of struggling, he stopped moving. Then there was only a black mark in the shape of a person imprinted on the side of the road, indicating that this servant had once existed in this world.

2

“This power...” Chen Chen's pupils shrank slightly. He couldn't sense the temperature of the flame, so he deliberately wanted to experiment. He didn't expect the power to be so terrifying.

A person had been burned to ashes in mere seconds.

With this type of efficiency, he could have made a fortune running a crematorium in his past life.

17

While he was shocked, the Zhao family's servants who saw this scene were even more shocked and horrified.

They were so scared, they couldn't even hold their knives steady anymore.

"Fa... Fairy!"

2

"He's an immortal!"

8

Hearing their screams, Chen Chen glanced at them inadvertently, and all the horses, including Lord Zhang's, raised their heads and neighed, dumping all of the riders to the ground.

Lord Zhang was very skilled. After he landed steadily, without a word, he began killing those frightened servants. It didn't take long for the entire group to die.

2

After doing all of this, Lord Zhang looked back at Chen Chen. His gaze was complicated.

Just now, when he had seen from the corner of his eyes how Chen Chen had shot out flames, he knew that the young man in front of him was not a mortal.

He didn't think the young man would save him again after saving him once before.

The two life-saving graces made him feel as grateful as a surging river.

So, without saying anything, he fell on one knee in front of Chen Chen.

"Yours truly, Zhang Ji. Thank you, big brother, for saving my life twice!"

1

Zhang Ji...

Hearing this name, Chen Chen felt quite speechless. There was another person called Zhang Wuji, and his name was Zhang Ji.

8

Why did he call him big brother? He was obviously much older than him!

He didn't want to say anything. If he wanted him to be an older brother, he couldn't insist on being younger.

1

"Please rise. I just did it since it was convenient. It's no big deal."

Chen Chen meant what he said.

This Zhang Ji could be an illegitimate son of the heavens. He ran into opportunities everywhere.

Every time Chen Chen took the opportunity from this guy, he would inevitably have to save him to pay for it. He was afraid that all of this was by heavenly arrangement.

1

Zhang Ji's expression became serious when he heard the words, and solemnly said, "Although big brother is just casually helping Zhang Ji, you have remade me! This kindness will be remembered by Zhang Ji. If big brother orders me, Zhang Ji will go through fire for him and not hesitate!"

1

Listening to those words, Chen Chen felt a little embarrassed. He took advantage of other people's chances, but then they kneeled and thanked him. This was taking it too far...

2

With this thought, he helped Zhang Ji stand up.

Looking at the handsome man in front of him, who was only slightly less attractive than himself, Chen Chen suddenly had a thought. He asked in his mind, "System, who is the one with the best luck in this 15-meter radius?"

"He is in front of the host. Zhang Ji, with great luck and purple qi coming from the east. He is blessed. He is the son of destiny, rare in thousands of years."



16

Hearing the system's comment, Chen Chen silently cursed.

He soon had another thought after cursing.

If he accepted Zhang Ji as a brother, paired with his own tracking system, wouldn't he be invincible?

5

Even if he could only track a few dozen meters, he could have bigger chances...

1

With this idea, Chen Chen put on a mysterious smile.

"Little brother, this is all meant to be. If it wasn't fate, how could I have saved you twice?"

Zhang Ji shivered when hearing the title of little brother.

17

...

After a few minutes, the two became as close as biological brothers.

5

Of course, this was partly due to Chen Chen's bamboozling.

The experience of two lifetimes, coupled with his brainwashing skills, made Zhang Ji dazed. If it weren't for the limited environment, Zhang would have liked to kneel and become blood brothers immediately.

"Brother Chen, there is something I shouldn't ask, but since we met so late, I really needed to ask," Zhang Ji asked after a while, growing serious.

"Go ahead!" Chen Chen waved his hand elegantly.

"Brother Chen, why did you want to commit suicide by jumping off of a cliff that day? Is there anything unspeakable? Although your younger brother is not talented, if Brother Chen has any difficulties, the younger brother is willing to go through fire to share Brother Chen's worries!"

Zhang Ji's expression was extremely heartfelt. Looking at his sincere and caring gaze, Chen Chen patted him heavily on the shoulder, and thought to himself,

'Silly kid, I jumped off the cliff to take your opportunity. You don't need to share my troubles! Better to reflect on why you're always being hunted!'

1

Noting Chen Chen's solemn look and his silence, Zhang Ji was even more anxious. He almost wanted to kneel again. But then Chen Chen suddenly spoke.

"Brother, have you heard of the story of the baby eagle?"

"Baby eagle? No, I haven't." Zhang Ji looked confused.

Chen Chen felt guilty bamboozling someone so stupid. So he turned his head and looked into the distance.

"It is said that if the baby eagles really want to learn to fly, the older eagles must toss them off the cliff.

"The young eagle can only develop its full potential when facing a life or death situation, learning how to navigate between the sky and earth."

Zhang Ji, as someone who was into cultivation, had never heard this kind of self-help talk before. After hearing this myth, he was excited and emotional.

"Brother Chen, are you saying you jumped off the cliff to bring out your biggest potential... Training for some kind of craft?"

Chen Chen patted Lord Zhang's shoulder again with a wistful gaze. He looked like someone who had bested countless opponents over the years, his face filled with loneliness.

"Dear brother, as long as you understand."

Zhang Ji was so shocked by Chen Chen's answer, he couldn't think of anything to say.

Now it all made sense!

No wonder Brother Chen looked so young but was already on a journey of cultivation.

Brother Chen had incredible self-discipline!

He jumped off of a thousand-meter cliff without any hesitation. It was not a spirit he could have matched.

At this thought, Zhang Ji admired him even more. He kneeled once again.

3

“Brother Chen! You really are my role model! Please accept my salute!”

1

## **Chapter 19: Arriving at the Wangs**

Chen Chen blushed and helped Zhang Ji up. He asked in bewilderment, “How did you offend the Zhao family? Why do they want to kill you?”

Zhang Ji stood up. His face was full of anger.

“Some time ago, an elder of the Tianyun Clan passed through Shichuan County. He found out that I had the talent to cultivate immortality, so he gave me a token and asked me to go to Ji State on August 1st.

“On that day, the Tianyun Clan would recruit disciples in Ji State, and I was supposed to enter the Tianyun Clan with the token.

“Somehow, this news got leaked.

“The Zhao family and my own family have always been enemies. How could they allow me to go cultivate immortality? So they sent people to assassinate me...

“My father was so furious when he learned this that he went to war with the Zhao family. However, we are weaker than them. After the first battle, I was a little weak, so I went to a nearby village to gather help for my family...

“For some reason, I ran into assassins as soon as I left Shichuan County.”

Chen Chen sighed after hearing this account.

Why did he keep saying “for some reason”? It was obvious that the Zhang family had traitors among them.

1

However, he didn't pay attention to that. He was more interested in the Tianyun Clan.

It was apparent that this was a clan for immortality cultivation.

1

That's what he wanted to know the most about, he clans for cultivation.

2

After pondering on it a bit, he gently asked, "Is this Tianyun Clan powerful?"

Hearing Chen Chen's question, Zhang Ji's eyes widened in surprise, blurring out, "Of course they're powerful! The Tianyun Clan is the strongest immortal clan in Ji State! There are more than a dozen affiliated sects under its command!

"Right, Brother Chen. Which clan are you with? How did you have time to come to our tiny Shichuan County?"

Chen Chen calmly replied, "I was learning at home."

1

"What?"

"I learned on my own."

"What!" Zhang Ji exclaimed. He had never heard of learning cultivation by yourself.

If this was true, Brother Chen must be immensely talented!

If the Tianyun Clan elder met Brother Chen instead of him, he would not leave any tokens but recruit him right away instead.

'Brother Chen is a man of true temperament; he wouldn't lie to me!'

6

Thinking this, Zhang Ji looked at Chen Chen with even more admiration than before. After a while, he suddenly became overjoyed and suggested, "Brother Chen, why don't you go to the Tianyun Clan with me? With your talent, you can definitely make something of yourself in their clan."

1

"That's a great idea," Chen Chen said with a smile. Zhang Ji's words were exactly what he wanted to hear, so he readily agreed.

"Great!" Zhang Ji slapped his thigh, but then he looked despondent.

“Brother Chen is extremely talented, but my own talent is dull. I’m afraid it will be hard for me to reach your level in the future.”

Chen Chen couldn’t say anything. Why was he beating himself up all of a sudden?

After sighing, he comforted Zhang, “Don’t worry, the most important thing for cultivation is luck. Your dumb luck is good, and you are destined to have a bright future.”

“Huh? Luck?” Zhang Ji thought he had misheard.

Chen Chen knew that he had misspoke and quickly changed his words.

1

“The most important thing in cultivating immortality is perseverance. In fact, my own talent is also average. I reached my current cultivation level through hard work.”

Hearing this, Zhang Ji was energized. Thinking of Chen Chen jumping off the cliff, he was immediately inspired and regained his confidence.

7

‘Brother Chen is absolutely right, but I have to call in reinforcements now, otherwise my family will suffer. In a few days, I will invite Brother Chen and we can drink and talk all night long!’

Zhang Ji finally remembered his mission. His expression changed as he got up on his horse.

Chen Chen stopped him and said, “It’s not a big deal. I have to go to the county to do something anyway, so I will help you take care of the Zhao family along the way. How much combat power could the villagers have? Letting them participate in the battle will only be sacrificing them.”

Zhang Ji was silent for a moment. His gaze showed how touched he was

This Brother Chen had only met him twice, yet he was willing to help in this way. This kind of loyalty...

Thinking of this, Zhang Ji’s eyes became red, and these words appeared in his mind: A true friend is hard to find!

“Brother Chen... You... I have a younger sister...”

13

Zhang Ji was so moved he could hardly speak, his words all jumbled up.

“Let’s go to the county. It’s not a big deal,” Chen Chen smiled as he got on the horse.

He did not worry about Zhang Ji’s safety when he offered to help him. This guy was very lucky, so he would probably be fine.

He was more afraid that something would happen to this guy’s parents. Then, like Zhang Wuji, if his parents were sacrificed, Zhang would go hide somewhere to practice magic.

Then who would bring him to Ji State? He didn’t exactly have a GPS.

3

As for the Zhao family, they were bad people and could be destroyed.

He could raid the family for riches so that when he left, he could provide his parents with a comfortable life, one that was free of farm work.

The villagers in Stone Village should also stop farming and practice martial arts. Lao Hei the pig could also be taken care of by a dedicated person, getting fatter.

4

Chen Chen started laughing as he thought of his grandiose plans.

The two of them then rushed, reaching Shichuan County in a bit.

There still weren’t many people on the streets, only a few shops with half-closed doors.

“What did Brother Chen come to the county for? Did you want to buy something?” Zhang Ji asked him curiously.

“You will know when you see it,” Chen Chen answered with a smile.

Soon, he arrived in front of a mansion on the east side.

Two stone lions stood at the front of the mansion and a servant was guarding the door.

This was the homestead of the Wang family.

As one of the three major families in Shichuan County, the Wangs had fifty or sixty people in their household.

Chen Chen's expression suddenly became serious while looking at the figures going back and forth beyond the door.

"Zhang Ji. Let me ask you. How will you deal with the Zhao family?"

"I have to kill the entire family, of course, otherwise I can't go to the Tianyun Clan safely," Zhang Ji replied easily.

He may seem a little stupid to Chen Chen, but at least he understood some things.

Chopping the grass without removing the roots meant that the Spring breeze would help them to regrow. Kindness to the enemy was cruelty to oneself.

Chen Chen smiled upon hearing his words.

"Well said. Chopping grass means taking care of the roots as well."

As soon as he finished talking, the servant at the door seemed to recognize Chen Chen's white horse. The man's pupils shrank slightly and he immediately rushed inside.

In a moment, nearly twenty people rushed out of the door, all of them holding steel knives and looking fierce.

After these twenty people filled through the door of the Wang house, Wang Hu and another older man finally walked out.

Seeing the older man, Zhang Ji's face changed as he shouted out, "The Zhao family's steward!"

1

At a time like this, the Zhao family's steward being at the Wang house meant they were working on an alliance. The target of their alliance was obviously the Zhang family.

At this thought, a cold sweat broke out on Zhang Ji's forehead.

If these two big families joined forces against the Zhangs, his family would not be able to fight them.

It was good that he had ran into Brother Chen today, or his family would have suffered a terrible fate.

But what was Brother Chen doing at the Wangs?

With his brain circuitry, it was impossible to connect Chen Chen's statement of doing something to the task of destroying the Wang Family, one of the three major families.

“Who the hell are you? Why do you have my daughter’s horse?” Wang Hu yelled, pointing at Chen Chen.

Chen Chen smiled grimly.

How ridiculous was it that Wang Hu didn’t even know him. He had never taken his family seriously at all.

In Wang Hu’s eyes, Chen Chen’s family was most likely a nest of ants, meant to be killed at his will.

The steward of the Zhao family looked at Zhang Ji, stating with a cold smile, “I don’t know who the kid is, but this is the son of the Zhang family!”

“Master Wang, as long as you kill him today, the Zhao family will marry our daughter to your son. We’ll give you ownership of ten shops in town as part of the dowry. What do you think?”

2

## **Chapter 20: Destroying the Wang Family**

Wang Hu didn’t want to listen to Chen Chen at this time, only seeing the white horse Chen was riding.

That was his daughter Wang Suqin’s horse!

Before he could ask more, Chen Chen said calmly, “It’s normal for you not to recognize me. My name is Chen Chen; Chen Shan is my dad. Do you understand now?”

When he said this, Wang Hu’s face suddenly became gloomy.

Earlier in the morning, Wang Suqin had said that she would take some people to Stone Village, bringing back the heads of the Chen family with her.

Then why was the Chen kid riding his daughter’s horse to his door?

This really puzzled him.

“You untouchable, did my daughter ask you to come here and beg for mercy? Do you deserve to ride this horse? Come down this instant!”

4



Wang Hu rolled his eyes, thinking he had understood the situation.

As for everyone in the Wang family being wiped out, it wasn't something he had even considered.

Who would have expected an immortal to come out of a shabby tenant village?

"Insolent! Wang Hu, how dare you insult my elder brother?! I will fight you to the death!"

4

Chen Chen didn't give any reaction, but Zhang Ji became angry. He drew his sword and pointed it at Wang Hu, shouting angrily.

Wang Hu and Steward Zhao looked at each other and then at Zhang Ji as if he was a mentally disabled child.

1

They thought this kid had become stupid somehow. He was 20 years old and the son of a prominent family. Yet he called a young man dressed in sackcloth, who seemed to be less than 18 years old, his elder brother?

1

There was surely something wrong with him.

Looking at Zhang Ji, who was more loyal than his Lao Hei, Chen Chen was a little speechless. He pointed and a ray of flame flew out of his finger, turning the guard at the front into ashes.

3

Ever since he had learned how to control fire, Chen Chen had evolved from close combat to a more distant attack.

1

And compared to kicking, this fire control technique was much more advanced and elegant, instantly distinguishing him from mortals, which had the added benefit of shocking people.

Seeing this, the scene suddenly became so quiet, a needle dropping able to be heard.

1

Whether it was a servant, Wang Hu, or Steward Zhao, everyone's eyes grew as big as copper bells; no one could believe what was happening.

Was the young man riding a white horse in front of them... an immortal?

4

"If you have killed for the Wang family, end yourself. If you haven't killed for them, get out of here now and I will spare your life.

"As for the Wangs, they all have to die today."

Chen Chen drew back his hand. His tone was light and carefree.

The group of servants, who were normally as fierce as wolves, turned into sheep instantly. Their knives were tossed out in fright and they all knelt on the ground, begging Chen Chen for mercy.

In this world, the deterrent power of immortals against mortals was indeed terrifying.

"Everyone who can get out, get out. I don't want to do more killing karma today," Chen Chen ordered while seated on the horse, secretly pleased.

1

He couldn't help but think of the protagonists in those martial arts dramas from his previous life. As soon as they announced their names, something like "South Murong" or "North Qiaofeng," people became terrified.

3

"It's a pity that I started so late, I haven't gotten a name yet."

While he pondered over this, some of the servants had already thrown away their weapons and were about to run.

"System, who among these people deserves to die?" Chen Chen asked in his mind while everyone was preparing to run.

4

"Five meters on the left, six meters on the right, and eight meters on the right..." The system reported five people in a row.

These five people, without exception, did not intend to end themselves.

Chen Chen sneered, shooting a ray of flame at one of the faster servants, instantly burning him to ashes.

“I hope you know what bad things you have done. If you commit suicide, at least you can leave the body whole. Think about it.”

Hearing Chen Chen’s words, the few who had killed people fell to the ground with weak legs. After a while, they were so frightened, they lost control of their bowels.

This world believed that being buried upon death was best, and those who died without a whole body would not reincarnate. So, burning into ashes in their eyes was many times more terrifying than death itself.

4

Earlier, when Chen Chen kicked someone to death in Stone Village, some Wang servants had still dared to fight him to the death, but now, by using the fire control technique, he had scared these servants out of their minds.

“Immortal! I’m wrong! I will be a good person in my next life!” one servant cried and shouted, then slit his own throat.

The remaining few were all scared, lying on the ground like dead dogs, unable to commit suicide.

They had no way out. The immortal in front of them was too terrifying, and they couldn’t even hide if they had killed before. To them, he was like God, unable to be resisted.

As for the servants who had sinned less, they had all run off without a trace.

Wang Hu and Steward Zhao had finally realized what was happening. Both of them were quite scared.

Steward Zhao stopped mentioning the idea of the marriage. He wiped cold sweat off of his forehead and said, “Immortal, I was just passing by. I have nothing to do with this Wang family. Goodbye!”

He had already cursed 18 generations of the Wang family over and over in his mind. He had also figured out why Zhang Ji wanted to recognize this young man as an elder brother.

The man was an immortal. Never mind Zhang Ji calling him elder brother, he could have made Steward Zhao, a man in his 50s, call him grandfather!

“Hm?” Chen Chen glanced at him.

That single look forced Steward Zhao to kneel on the ground.

“Immortal, I really have nothing to do with the Wang family!”

“Keep kneeling.”

1

“Yes...” Steward Zhao responded. The cold sweat on his face was falling like rain, but he didn't dare to move an inch.

As for Wang Hu, he was also panting heavily at this moment. He had realized by now what had happened to the Wang family crew who had gone over to Stone Village.

Who would have known that a sudden evil thought would have ruined his whole family?

‘Suqin, you have ruined me!’ Wang Hu cursed in his heart, then picked up a knife on the ground and swiped it at his neck.

2

Chen Chen's eyes twitched at this scene.

At this moment, he had also fully realized the terrifying power of immortals in this world.

He was afraid that some immortals had also done some bad things. Why would they scare a group of mortals into such a state otherwise?

“Brother Chen... This...”

The admiration in Zhang Ji's eyes went beyond words, but his vocabulary was really lacking, and he couldn't express himself very smoothly.

“Ji Cao, Wu Liu,” Chen Chen said with a smile.

8

Zhang Ji did not understand, but it did not affect his continued admiration.

1

Then he seemed to think of something, and volunteered, “Brother Chen, let me take care of the rest. I heard that after starting the path of immortality, it is not appropriate to slaughter many mortals. Otherwise, you will be hit with jealousy when you rise to heaven!”

6

“If you were an ordinary cultivator, it would be fine, but in your case, Brother Chen, you will definitely rise.”

After saying this, Zhang Ji carried his sword and rushed into the Wang compound.

Chen Chen marveled at his retreating shape.

What a competent little brother he was!

He was not only filled with confidence in his elder brother, he was also willing to volunteer and share his worries!

Not only was he concerned for his elder brother, there was no need to worry about him dropping dead one day either.

Even more importantly, he brought opportunities for his elder brother.

This kind of little brother was comparable to a great opportunity; it was incredible to meet and impossible to find!

2

He had to keep on bamboozling him and make him even more loyal!

9