

I Can Track Everything

I Can Track Everything #Chapter 21 - Read I Can Track Everything Chapter 21

Chapter 21: Let's Have Xiao Ya Marry Him

Zhang Ji dashed into the Wang's Compound, coming out with a coat of blood on his body soon after.

"Brother Chen, I have done your tasks."

"Then let's go to your home," Chen Chen replied.

"Uh... But there are quite some valuables in the Wang's Compound, if..." Zhang Ji said with some embarrassment.

1

"They are just worldly possessions, leave them be for now. It's not preferable that we leave for your home late due to them. Some unanticipated incidents might occur," Chen Chen explained warmly, exactly like an older brother.

1

Zhao Ji was even more moved by his words. Then, he looked at Steward Zhao.

"Brother Chen, Steward Zhao has perpetrated multiple perilous affairs and has been the leading think tank for the Horse Theft Quarter. Shall we get rid of him?"

Chen Chen shook his head, nudging his horse towards Steward Zhao, quietly asking him, "Old Zhao, let me ask you, who in the Zhang family is your internal infiltrator?"

1

Upon hearing this, Steward Zhao's body began to shake.

He knew that this fairy was interfering in the affairs between the Zhangs and the Zhaos!

4

The Zhao family was doomed!

Compared to the blood-covered Zhang Ji, this fairy was far more terrifying, with a smile on his face and calling him “Old Zhao.”

“Internal infiltrator! How? Are there traitors within my family?” Zhang Ji asked in disbelief.

Steward Zhao looked at him in disdain, then answered with a shiver, “It... It’s Zhang Ji’s cousin, Wu Wei.”

1

“Oh? How much did you promise him?” Chen Chen continued.

“After eliminating the Zhangs... He will have Ms. Zhang, plus half of the Zhang family’s properties.” Steward Zhang didn’t dare hide the truth; after all, with a background as a horse thief, he wasn’t the most loyal of men.

5

“No way... How... You must be kidding me! My cousin has been living a life of security, and it’s my father who adopted him. How can he do that?!”

Zhang Ji’s entire body shook as if it was hit by a thunder. He wasn’t in the best shape at the moment.

1

Chen Chen sighed as he looked at Zhang Ji.

This kid was rather young and has not been adequately educated by society yet. ‘Too young, too simple, sometimes naive,’ he thought.

“We can go to your home to see if Steward Zhao is telling the truth,” Chen Chen said.

“How?”

“We will talk on our way. Also, bring Steward Zhao on the way.”

...

Soon, the two arrived at the Zhang compound.

At this point, the guards at the gate were on the highest alert, as servants patrolled with full caution.

“Young Master is back!”

Despite the bloody coat, the servants recognized Zhang Ji and promptly opened the door.

Upon leaving the horse, Zhang Ji instructed the servants while pointing towards Steward Zhao, "Watch over this person well."

"Yes!"

Without speaking any words, the servants pushed Steward Zhao to the side.

Afterwards, Zhang Ji walked to Chen Chen's side, showing a gesture of "please."

"Brother Chen, please go first!"

Chen Chen smiled, and instead wiped the blood on Zhang Ji's face in such a way that his facial expressions were entirely unrecognizable.

"Your acting skills are rather inadequate, so it would be best if your face remains unrecognizable. When we come in, do as I have taught you. This way, we'll be able to see if your cousin's the traitor."

"Yes!" Zhang Ji replied.

Even at this point, he was still not fully willing to accept the fact that his own cousin had betrayed their family.

The two entered the main building of the Zhang complex one by one. Before Chen Chen could get a good look at the interior, a person dashed out and immediately hugged Zhang Ji without saying a word.

"Cousin! Are you OK? Why is your body covered in blood?"

Chen Chen looks at this person. He was a young man about Chen Chen's age. His face was full of worry, seemingly somewhat grandiose.

Clearly, this was Wu Wei, Zhang Ji's cousin.

"System, any malicious people towards the Zhangs nearby?"

"Two meters in front of you."

Upon hearing the System's response, Chen Chen was satisfied.

With this good start, he could test things out with much better certainty now.

...

In a few moments, several more people ran out from the back house. The leading figure was a strong, middle-aged man with a stocky build. His face, full of roughness, showed some resemblance with Zhang Ji.

This was clearly Zhang Ji's father, Zhang De.

Zhang De was a military man, earning for his family with military credits.

However, he was a rather blunt person.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have such a silly son, nor would he disregard all calculations and wage wars on the much more powerful Zhao's family just for an attack on his son, throwing his entire family into a crisis.

Chen Chen silently observed every member of the Zhang family.

Zhang Ji's mother looked like a regular woman, with nothing particularly noteworthy about her.

On the other hand, Zhang Ji's sister seemed to have some form of a genetic mutation that made her look rather fabulous indeed. At the age of 28, she was like a lily straight out of water, plainly gorgeous.

11

And with her expression of concern as she looked at her brother, she only appeared more adorable.

This explained Wu Wei's intentions; even Chen Chen was somewhat moved.

Chen Chen thought these things to himself, unable to help but smile.

"This young brother is...?"

Zhang De was the first to notice Chen Chen. He asked this question to Zhang Ji.

Zhang Ji immediately escaped Wu Wei's hands and formally introduced Chen Chen.

"This is my newly-known brother, Chen Chen! He saved my life! His martial arts skills are no worse than mine! Now, he is even willing to help our family!"

His words were half-true, half-false; all of them were taught to him by Chen Chen.

Zhang De did not look down on him due to Chen Chen's simple clothes. Rather, he cupped his fists, declaring, "Young brother, you are a benefactor of the Zhang family for

saving my son! My family will be doing all that we can to help you, even if that means dashing through fire!”

1

Chen Chen frowned. Since they were father and son, their words were surprisingly similar too.

“It’s part of my responsibility to help out when there is a need. Lord Zhang, you don’t need to be so polite.”

“I am not being polite; I am very serious. This is not the place for conversation, so please follow me inside,” Zhang De said sternly, pointing towards the guest hall

Chen Chen nodded and walked straight in the direction he pointed towards.

When passing Wu Wei, he can feel a clear sense of hostility.

Inside the guest room, Chen Chen took the guest seat as a maid came and served him a cup of tea.

Chen Chen nodded and sipped from the teacup, the motions elegant and fine.

Everybody’s eyes showed signs of surprise as they saw this.

Chen Chen looked up, somewhat confused. What was the matter with them?

However, he understood the reason the very next second.

Zhang De grabbed his tea and finished it all in one shot, showing very little etiquette.

The several female dependents, feeling somewhat awkward, attempted to sip their tea like Chen Chen, but couldn’t quite mimic his fine grip, looking weird at first glance.

8

‘The Zhang family is a family of military individuals. They probably aren’t that educated... And likely don’t know tea-drinking shenanigans either,’ Chen Chen thought to himself.

Compared to him, with his modern society experience, the Zhangs’ so-called large household felt somewhat coarse.

3

He was doing what he normally did. Were he to follow those fairy pretenders he had seen in his last life, at least in terms of their tea-drinking manner, he may very well frighten these people.

“Young brother, you have a unique charisma. May I ask where you come-”

But before she could even finish, Zhang Ji, sitting to the side, was finally done waiting.

At this point, he only wished to confirm if his cousin was the traitor within the Zhang family.

Therefore, he loudly yelled, “Father! Mother! Brother Chen is a person of great righteousness and I find myself a good match with him in conversations. How about we marry him to Xiao Ya?”

2

Pfffff!

Upon hearing his words, every single person who had been pretending to sip their tea couldn't help but shoot out all of it out of their mouths.

2

Chapter 22: On the Signal of a Broken Glass

‘Thankfully, I covered up his face. His tone sounded as if marrying his sister was a perilous order of affair.’

1

Chen Chen felt rather helpless within but had to put on a surprised look on his face.

“Absolutely not!”

Before Chen Chen could refuse, a loud refusal spread across the guest hall. Everybody looked towards the source of the sound, surprised by what they saw.

For the speaker was Zhang Ji's cousin, Wu Wei.

1

Chen Chen frowned but didn't speak, sneering from within. This Wu Wei was rather inexperienced, showing off his master plan at the slightest trigger, speaking even before him.

Wu Wei realized that his words weren't appropriate, adjusting them to say, "I mean, marriage is an important order of affair and should be done with more consultation. You shouldn't be making decisions at the drop of a hat."

While he concealed himself well, Chen Chen can see a strain of hatred deep within his eyes.

"Xiao Ya, what do you think?"

While Zhang De thought this order of affair sounded somewhat fishy, he didn't make his opinions known just yet, instead looking at his shy daughter.

Zhang Xiao Ya kept her head down, taking a small glimpse at Chen Chen without sign. She remained silent for a moment, finally speaking at the volume of a mosquito, "At the sole discretion of father and mother..."

3

Being a girl in this world, she'd long been indoctrinated with the idea that the critical affair of marriage should be decided by the instructions of parents and recommendations from a middleman.

1

Given the fact that Chen Chen, while in somewhat plain clothes, was of a unique charisma that differentiated him from her father and brothers, who were rather crude men specialized in fighting, if a marriage actually happened... She would be fine with it.

"Uh, what?"

Looking at Zhang Xiao Ya's shy face, Chen Chen was very surprised, and therefore can't help but ask the System a question.

"System, who's the most charismatic male within a 15-meter radius?"

4

"The inhibitor."

Chen Chen unknowingly smoothed his hair as he heard the answer.

Well, even disregarding clothes and power, his charisma could stand out like a firefly in the dark in the Zhang family.

It was normal that an average girl wouldn't be able to withstand his lure.

1

"What about the least charismatic person within a 15-meter radius?" Chen Chen looked at the three males from the Zhang family, asking with a certain degree of satire.

"The man behind the wall, three meters behind you."

1

Chen Chen was briefly stunned by the response. As good as his sense was, he simply did not expect someone to be behind the wall.

This may be too much of a coincidence.

"System, how many people are there within a 15-meter radius?"

"Fifteen, located in..."

When the system finished, Chen Chen's face froze, his humorous thoughts out of the window.

Inside the guest hall, there were five people from the Zhang family, plus a mid, which added to a total of 7, including himself.

The other 8 people were lurking near the guest hall—not even he could see any signs of them.

Even if he were to be told that this wasn't an ambush, he wouldn't believe it.

Who would protect one's family in this manner?

He continued to ask the system how many people from the Zhang's there were nearby; the system excluded the eight and Wu Wei from its response.

Chen Chen sighed internally when he heard the response.

Apparently the eight were all arranged by Wu Wei.

The things happening today didn't have to be as complicated as they appeared to be.

He quietly mobilized his ethereality to inspect the tea he had just drank. Unsurprisingly, Chen Chen sensed drugs within the cup.

However, this was of no use to him with his ethereal entity; he could purify them away with ease with ethereality.

‘Were it not for my presence, I think the Zhangs may very well be in peril.’

2

He wasn’t too worried about Zhang Ji. That person had the finest luck possible— in other words, he was so lucky, he couldn’t die even if he wanted to.

1

...

“Xiao Ya, consider well. Look at him, he looks anything but rich. Your marriage may mean a lifetime of suffering!”

Wu Wei stood up and pointed at Chen Chen, his words entirely devoid of reservation.

By this point, his face was as grim as it could possibly be, his heart burning with envy.

He’d been the person who served his cousin for ages, yet he got defeated by this poor lad that came from nowhere?

Just due to his handsomeness and charisma?

Zhang Ji was infuriated by these statements. He stood up and spoke with fury, “Cousin, Brother Chen is just not bothered by money. Otherwise, he would have been the richest person here by this point!”

Zhang Ji’s statements were sincere. After eliminating the Wangs, Chen Chen didn’t even bother confiscating their wealth, instead rushing off to help him.

He knew he couldn’t match such high morals.

Upon hearing Wu Wei’s comments on Chen Chen, his fury rose in no time.

Hearing this, Wu Wei sat down, his young face somewhat distorted.

“Top riches? Ha! Cousin, I’m not blaming you, but you are just too easily fooled.

“If he were the richest person here with ease, why would he wear these kinds of clothes?”

“Let me tell you a simple truth: no sane person in the world tortunes oneself. If one can wear clothes of fine silk, one wouldn’t wear hemp clothes; if one can eat fine dishes, one wouldn’t eat fodder.”

2

Chen Chen gave a mental thumbs up at his words while sitting on the side.

For as bad of a person as Wu Wei is, he did reach the heart of the issue.

Why would he wear this if he had the money? Is it that silk is uncomfortable? No!

Beyond expectations, Zhang Ji is only more infuriated by the words. He points at Chen Chen, the admiration in his eyes unparalleled.

“Brother Chen! He is different? Do you know how hard he works?”

This statement is loud and powerful, bringing a flush even to Chen Chen’s face.

Before he even noticed, Zhang Ji had become his fan.

“Seen the thousand-meter tall Black Wind Cliff? Well, you won’t know.” Zhang Ji attempted to speak again but sat back down instead.

He intended to convey the story of Chen Chen’s cultivation by jumping off of the cliff, then give the story of a young eagle, but after a moment of thought, he figured that his words were too inadequate in demonstrating Chen Chen’s high character and moral, so he swallowed the words.

“Cousin, your statements are a bit too much. I, Zhang Xiao Ya, am not the type of person to care about nothing but money.”

Zhang Xiao Ya, who had been quiet for a long time, suddenly spoke up. For as low her voice was, the displeasure in it was public.

After listening to the words, Wu Wei suddenly laughed, the sound getting louder as the seconds passed.

“Haha! So you mean I, Wu Wei, am a villain?!”

5

Mr. and Mrs. Zhang both frowned upon hearing these insane words coming from Wu Wei’s mouth.

Zhang De turned to the maid and informed her, “Xiao Lan, Bring Young Master Wei to his room for some rest.”

The maid immediately responds to the call, but before she could act, Wu Wei knocked on the table and took a tea glass in front of him.

“Uncle, I love Xiao Ya! Let me ask you, are you willing to betroth Xiao Ya to me?”

Every single person in the room’s face changed upon hearing those words.

Zhang De groaned, “You rebellious son, get out of the room now!”

Not even Zhang De was expecting Wu Wei to threaten the Zhangs.

Mrs. Zhang sitting aside, sighed and said, “Xiao Wei, we all know your thoughts, but Xiao Ya has long told us that she is not in love with you.”

Wu Wei’s face paled for a sudden, then turned ferocious in just a moment.

“Not in love with me? Ha, I know you Zhangs could never be bothered with me!

“For in your eyes, I am just a dog in the Zhang family’s care!”

“You rebellious son! Have I ever treated you differently than son Ji in all these years? I have expected you to take over the family possessions after son Ji embarks on the cultivation journey—it seems like I should send you to the military for some time of experience instead!” Zhang De yelled. He tried to stand up, but for some reason his body had softened, forcing him to sit back down.

Wu Wei sneered at his words, his hands firmly gripping the glass.

“You are just being fake. Let me show you the consequences of not taking me seriously! Also, you cheap girl! Wait until you see what I will do with you!”

Afterwards, Wu Wei powerfully tosses the glass in front of Zhang Xiao Ya.

“Crunch!”

Following that crisp sound, there was suddenly a commotion surrounding the guest hall.

Chapter 23: Brainless

A moment later, eight heavily built men dressed in guards’ uniforms dashed into the parlor, steel knives in their hands.

Apart from Chen Chen, all the people of the Zhang family had deep frowns on their faces.

Even if they really were stupid, they would have realized that things were out of line by now. Zhang Ji especially, who had been mentally prepared the earliest, was certain that Wu Wei was the traitor at this point.

“Cousin! The Zhangs have always treated you well, I never thought you would bring yourself to commit such ungrateful, ungracious deeds!”

Zhang Ji was so furious, he was shaking all over.

The eight of them were servants that Wu Wei had previously gone out to recruit. From the look of things now, the majority of them must belong to the Zhao family.

“What do you mean by ungrateful and ungracious? This is the infallible nature of human beings, to secure their own benefits.”

Wu Wei sat down with a serene, composed look on his face, appearing as if he had this victory within his grasp.

Zhang Ji was utterly infuriated by his words, getting the urge to dash up to Wu Wei and grab him.

However, right at that moment, a sense of lethargy surged through him. He staggered, and then tumbled onto the ground.

Upon seeing the scene, Wu Wei and the eight burly men burst into laughter.

“Haha! Cousin, the tea that you just drank has had a paralyzing powder mixed into it. In a few hours’ time, you won’t be able to use any of your strength.”

2

The burly men followed along and flattered him for what he had done.

“Young Lord Wei has contributed massively this time. I just notified the people outside, and they have contacted Lord Zhao right away. I suppose it won’t be long before Lord Zhao will come attacking with his forces.”

At that moment, Zhang De also realized that he was unable to use any of his strength, and he couldn’t help but feel a deep sorrow. He muttered, “It never occurred to me that I have been raising a traitor... Who victimized the whole family. Xiao Ya, Ji’er, it’s dad’s fault.”

Right as he finished speaking, a commotion ensued outside the parlor. Obviously, people from the Zhang family had realized that something unusual was going on in here. Moments later, a few dozens of guards surrounded the parlor.

Wu Wei put a ferocious look on his face when he saw the scene, growling, "I'm going to kill everyone in House Zhang if any one of you dare to move!"

The guards exchanged glances upon hearing his words. No one dared budge.

Nonetheless, Zhang De seemed to have nothing left to worry about. He snarled, "All of you, come inside and slaughter this traitor for me. Otherwise, if the Zhaos come, we'll all be dead!"

"Old man! If you dare to touch me, believe me, I will strip off Xiao Ya's clothes right in front of everyone, and you won't get to rest in peace even in death!"

Wu Wei walked right up to Zhang Xiao Ya, the look on his face hysterical by now.

Zhang Xiao Ya couldn't help but begin sobbing when she heard his words.

Zhang De was so exasperated that green veins were bulging and throbbing on his forehead. He was at a loss for words.

"What a brutal man."

At that moment, a tranquil voice reverberated throughout the parlor. The people traced the source of the sound to Chen Chen, who was enjoying his tea with a calm, unruffled look on his face.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Ji couldn't help but remind him, "Brother Chen, the tea has been drugged..."

Chen Chen did not seem to be bothered at all. He took a light sip of the tea.

His moves were as elegant as usual, and his aura was extraordinary.

Wu Wei laughed through his anger as he watched the scene. "Brainless thing, how could you still be acting cool at this point of time!"

Chen Chen was in no hurry to answer him. After taking another sip of tea, he asked him, "Wu Wei, do you really think that the Zhaos will fulfill their promise after exterminating the Zhangs?"

"Do you really think that thieves are capable of keeping their word?"

Wu Wei's face fell theatrically upon hearing his words. In an enraged voice, he refuted him, "Although Lord Zhao comes from a rather uncivilized background, he's still a hero who lives up to his promises. He swore a solemn oath in front of me!"

1

"He's right, our chief always does as he says!" those big guys added hastily, fearing that Wu Wei might change his mind.

However, the panic in their eyes did not escape Chen Chen's notice.

Thieves were thieves, what "hero" were they babbling on about? These guys really were great at sugarcoating.

Perhaps he was worried now, as a cold sweat was trickling down Wu Wei's face without him realizing.

Eventually, all of his fears transformed into fury towards Chen Chen. He looked at Chen Chen, his eyes lit with a murderous blaze.

"This brat is full of misleading nonsense, kill him for me!"

Right as he finished, an enormous, ugly looking guy with an upturned nose strode toward Chen Chen.

1

Zhang De spoke up when he saw what was happening, "Wu Wei, this little brother has nothing to do with the Zhangs! Why must you vent your anger on him? Let him go, and I will have the guards outside retreat, what do you think?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Chen subliminally shot Zhang De a glance.

Despite being rather straightforward and stubborn, Zhang Ji's father was a good man. He could be considered a real man of honor.

When he went for cultivation in the days to come, he could put his mind at ease, leaving his parents under the care of a man like him.

In fact, he had laid down his plans even before coming here.

If he managed to save the Zhangs this time, they would certainly perceive his goodwill.

As one of the three most reputable families of Shichuan County, he would be able to resolve the Wangs' influence sooner with the help of the Zhangs.

Before his departure, he could even reach a bargain with the Zhang family.

In the future, he would look after the brat Zhang Ji, and in Shichuan County, the Zhangs would take care of his parents.

It was all very fair and reasonable.

The look on Wu Wei's face kept changing. Honestly speaking, he was very afraid of the guards outside.

Even if Lord Zhao arrived with his forces, these guards could take him, the traitor, along with them to Hell if they went all out in the fight.

However, if these guards were removed from the picture, he would become utterly fearless and invincible.

Having thought of that, he gave that unbelievably ugly guy a look, gesturing for him to stop.

"Uncle, have the guards retreat first. I only want to kill the Zhangs. I haven't lied to you yet, at least not at this point," Wu Wei said.

Zhang De gritted his teeth upon hearing his words. It wasn't because he believed Wu Wei, but because after he calmed down, he realized that the best strategy was to have the guards retreat.

Otherwise, once the Zhaos arrived later on, these guards would not be able to escape their deaths, as no one would be around to lead them.

"Wu Wei, if you lie to me, I will not forgive you even if I turn into a ghost!"

After that, Zhang De yelled outside, "Dismissed, all of you! Leave Shichuan County and get your own lives. From now on, you have no more ties with the Zhangs!"

Upon hearing that, a commotion broke out among the guards, none of them willing to leave.

"If you don't leave, what awaits you will be death! Do you get it!" Seeing that the guards were still delaying leaving, Zhang De rebuked them with great frustration.

Only then did the guards begin to move.

However, before they took off, the guards knelt to the ground and made three kowtows to the parlor.

Zhang De could not bring himself to watch anymore, turning his head to the other side.

Right at that moment, the sound of horses galloping came from the distance.

Wu Wei was overwhelmed with joy when he heard that sound.

The Zhaos' forces had finally arrived!

The Zhaos were originally horse-riding thieves who possessed top-notch hunting and attacking skills. Even if the guards managed to leave House Zhang, they might not make it out alive.

Having thought of that, he became relieved. After shooting a contemptuous glance at Zhang De, he pointed at Chen Chen.

“Go ahead and kill this brat!”

“Little beast, you fooled me!” Zhang De was boiling with rage when he heard him. Gripping the teacup, he aimed it at Wu Wei.

However, he could not exert the slightest bit of force with his hand, and the cup fell right in front of him.

“So what if I fooled you? A family of idiots!” Wu Wei had a look of disdain on his face. He looked towards Chen Chen once again, the look in his eyes terrifying.

Beside him, the extremely ugly man raised his knife and slashed it towards Chen Chen, who was seated on the guest seat.

“Ahh!”

Icy light shimmered and Zhang Xiao Ya couldn't help but scream in fright. She couldn't imagine this extraordinary young man being brutally slaughtered!

However, a moment later, the gush of blood did not come out as expected.

The young man, who hadn't been moving all this time, was still sitting peacefully where he was. He was caressing the cup lid with one hand while looking at Wu Wei, the look on his face calm and serene.

His other hand was clasping the incredibly sharp knife between two fingers.

On the other hand, the ugly man couldn't withdraw the steel knife by an inch, no matter how much strength he used.

All of a sudden, the parlor was filled with a deadly silence; it was so quiet that even the sound of needles falling to the ground was audible.

Chapter 24: I am Zhang Ji's Big Brother!

"You! You..."

Wu Wei pointed at Chen Chen, so shocked that he couldn't speak a word.

1

Didn't this brat drink the drugged tea? He even drank more of it afterward, so why was he not affected even the slightest?

Also, what kind of skill was that, clutching a sharp blade with your fingers?

For a moment, his mind turned into a pile of mud.

Chen Chen turned to look at the big, ugly man, his brows creased into a slight frown.

This thing was born way too ugly. Putting his upturned nose aside, there were a few centimeters of long hairs peeking out of his nostrils, not to mention his striking cockeyes and his hairstyle, which resembled that of a dog's kennel.

"Brother, were you hiding behind this wall of mine just now?" Chen Chen couldn't help but ask.

"How...how did you know?" The big, ugly guy was still trying to free the knife with all his strength, replying to Chen Chen's query subconsciously.

Chen Chen shook his head and heaved a soft sigh, "Your unbridled temperament makes it impossible for me to not notice it even from across the wall. Brother, I don't mean to be mean to you, but when I first saw you, I thought my Lao Hei had turned into a human."

1

Pffff!

Zhang Xiao Ya, who had been sobbing, couldn't help but laugh.

7

"Brat! God d*mn you!" The hideous-looking guy lost his cool at that moment and swung his leg toward Chen Chen's delicate face.

Chen Chen did not give a big reaction to that. With a forceful pinch of his two fingers, an enormous strength was unleashed, breaking the tip of the knife's blade in an instant. Shortly after, he flung his fingers as fast as a lightning bolt.

An icy ray flashed past!

The ugly guy's movements came to a halt. Moments later, he collapsed in front of Chen Chen with a loud thud.

"Expert!"

As the scene unfolded, the pupils of the leader of the eight robust guys shrank with shock, then he pounced onto Zhang De like a tiger attacking its prey.

No matter what happened, the most crucial thing at this moment was to seize control of Zhang De.

"Haha!"

Chen Chen sneered and the cup lid in his right hand flew forward all of a sudden, striking the big man's throat like a bullet.

Blood spurted out and the big man was killed right at that spot.

After completing the series of actions, Chen Chen finished the last bit of tea in his cup. Then, in a cold voice, he declared, "Whoever moves, they die!"

...

The parlor fell into a second round of silence. The six remaining burly men looked at Chen Chen as if they were staring at a demon.

No one dared to doubt the truth in the young man's words because the two dead bodies lying on the ground in front of them were the best pieces of evidence!

As for Wu Wei, he could no longer conceal the dread in his eyes.

He had considered the possibility that Lord Zhao might go back on his words afterward, but he never thought that he would encounter defeat right here, at this point of time.

Right when he was becoming anxious and agitated, a commotion sounded outside the gates of House Zhang. Shortly after, thirty to forty people barged inside.

Before those people even arrived in the parlor, an aggressive, sonorous sound reverberated throughout the entire compound of House Zhang.

“Old man Zhang, I’m going to sully all the ladies of your family right in front of you today! I’ll let you know how it feels to be so miserable, you’d rather die!”

2

Upon hearing the voice, the six remaining big guys in the house looked outside, as if they had found their pillar of strength.

However, their legs remained glued to the ground. No one dared to budge.

Moments later, a man with a curly beard and a face full of stark scars stepped into the parlor. Only then did those big guys begin to cry out and rant.

“Chief! There’s an expert here, he killed two of our brothers!”

The big-sized man with a curly beard was, of course, the master of the Zhao family, Zhao Biao. As he stepped into the parlor and was greeted by the two corpses, his eyes switched from radiant to dismal.

He had been told that all of Zhang’s people had been seized, but why were some of his own subordinates dead?

“What happened here?” Zhao Biao grabbed Wu Wei and questioned him angrily.

“It was... It was him!” Wu Wei bellowed in a forlorn, strident voice, pointing at Chen Chen. He was so flabbergasted just now, he had to vent his fear immediately.

Seeing that the great master was here, Chen Chen was prepared to deploy the tactics he used on the Wangs once again. However, as he looked around the Zhang’s wooden parlor, he frowned.

If he used pyrokinesis here, the whole house would be burnt to ashes, wouldn’t it?

At this point, the people from the Zhang family were still unable to move. If chaos broke out later on and the awning struck one or two of them to death, he did not wish to shoulder the responsibility.

Especially Zhang Xiao Ya, who seemed to be tender and fragile. If she got licked by the flames, she would probably be disfigured.

2

“Who are you? Tell me your name and why you interfered with our business with the Zhangs?!”

1

Right as he was being indecisive, Zhao Biao pointed his knife at him.

Chen Chen gave a soft sigh and stood up.

He had wanted to sit back and settle everything at once, so he could feel what it was like to just chat and relax while watching the walls burn down. However, it seemed like that was impossible now.

Right as he stood, all six of the robust men in the parlor subconsciously recoiled.

Upon seeing the scene, a gloom shrouded Zhao Biao.

How on earth did this ordinary-looking young man kill those two? Why were his people so frightened of him?

“Who am I? Haha...”

Chen Chen put on an upset look, sauntering toward Zhao Biao.

Zhao Biao couldn't help but take a few steps back without realizing it, a cold sweat breaking out on his forehead. He was expecting the young man before him to reveal a ground-shaking identity that would make him shudder.

“Who am I? Let me tell you today!”

As he spoke, Chen Chen walked to Zhang Ji's side and held him up.

“I am Zhang Ji's big brother! You can bully anyone, but if you ever lay a finger on my brother and his family, you are doomed!”

Chen Chen spoke in a righteous and unhesitant manner, his voice loud and clear.

Zhang Ji, who heard his words, was so agitated that he began to quiver, looking like he was on the verge of kneeling in front of Chen Chen.

With a brother like this, what more can I ask for? From now on, even if I have to die for the sake of my brother, I will not bat an eyelid! Zhang Ji swore to himself, his eyes glimmering with tears.

Zhao Biao choked when he heard this.

‘God d*mn it! This brat took such a long time just to say this nonsense? Are you freaking kidding me? Did I need to know that you have relations with the Zhangs?’

Nonetheless, despite the rage within him, he noticed the dead body on the ground through the corner of his eyes.

More precisely, he noticed the cup lid embedded in the throat of the dead body.

'This man's expertise is not to be belittled. We have to gang up to fight him.'

With that idea in mind, Zhao Biao took an abrupt step back, and yelled, "Everyone, charge at once and destroy this brat!"

Right as he finished, two sidekicks who had followed him here without knowing what was really happening dashed towards Chen Chen.

They charged fast but flew back even faster.

With a couple of "bangs," they were sent flying right past Zhao Biao and out of the parlor, as though they were hit by a horse carriage.

'He's splendid!'

Although Zhao Biao had traveled far and wide and seen a great deal, his eyes gleamed with a streak of fear.

What was the matter with the young man before him? Was he born with divine strength or had he just returned from some cultivation?

"Why did you stop?"

Chen Chen stood with his hands behind his back. Standing at the center of the parlor, he seemed to be protecting the place against the tide of enemies. The people from the Zhang family were in awe of him as they watched the scene play out.

As a brutal man, despite being startled, Zhao Biao did not give up. He hadn't forgotten that he still had a few dozen men outside the parlor.

It was a pity that the parlor was too small for them to fully utilize their advantage in numbers. They had to lure the brat out to the yard and besiege him there.

As the thought occurred to him, his gaze swerved and he yelled out in a harsh voice, "Brat, this place is too small for a full-scale fight. Do you have the guts to go out and fight me one-on-one?"

1

Chen Chen wished they could do that, but he pretended to be hesitant.

Seeing that Chen Chen did not immediately refuse, Zhao Biao felt secretly glad. He started instigating him soon after, "Brat, what now? You don't dare to do so? If you don't

want to fight me, it's still not too late to kneel and beg me for some mercy. I could spare your life!"

Upon hearing those words, Chen Chen's cheeks flushed red, seeming like an impetuous young man who could not bear to take any insults.

"Why wouldn't I dare? But all of you have to be outside, and when I'm fighting you, your people can't offer you the slightest bit of help!"

Zhao Biao was delighted that Chen Chen had been deceived, secretly calling him a moron inside his mind. Hurriedly, he assured him, "I, Zhao Biao, am the local hero, how could I be someone who breaks promises? It will be one-on-one, just like I told you. If anyone else butts in, you may chop me to pieces!"

3

As he finished, Zhao Biao was afraid that Chen Chen would change his mind, so he had all his men in the parlor retreat hastily, while also stepping outside himself.

Right as he turned around, his face twisted with a smug, vicious smile.

If oaths were real, he would have died countless times by now. This brat might be great, but he was young regardless.

He was going to teach this brat a lesson and let him know how unpredictable human nature truly could be!

However, he had no idea that Chen Chen was also smiling. In fact, the brat was smiling even more gladly.

"Little brother, that Zhao Biao always goes back on his words! Don't trust him!" Zhang De admonished him in worry.

Chen Chen waved his hand upon hearing his words. He walked outside, and right before he stepped out of the door, he turned to them and said, "It's fine. Today, I'm going to let him know that oaths should not be taken so simply."

Chapter 25: What Have You Pledged Before?

Walking out of the guest hall, Chen Chen reached the Zhang family's compound.

Being one of the top-three families in Shichuan county, their compound was as large as three basketball fields. At that point, Zhao Biao was standing in the middle of the compound.

Soon after Chen Chen walked out, a group of horse thieves surrounded him.

Upon seeing the scene, the edges of Chen Chen's mouth rose, speaking to Zhao Biao, "What about that?"

Listening to this, Zhao Biao, who wasn't far away, laughed. "Can't you see what I mean? I may have had a hard time incapacitating you in the guest hall, but now that you're out, I can outnumber you with ease."

Chen Chen was not surprised at all. Instead, he looked at Wang Wei, who was next to Zhao Biao, and asked him, "Wu Wei, is this the trustworthy hero you spoke about? Seems like just an average bandit to me."

Sweat dripped down Wu Wei's face. Seeing Zhao Biao's technique of forfeiting promises, he grew more and more worried about the promise Zhao had made with him.

'Would he just get rid of me afterwards?' Wu thought.

Considering this, his legs softened, and he knelt in front of Zhao Biao.

"Lord... Lord Biao, I was being foolish before. Please forget everything about 'half of the Zhang's properties' and 'Zhang Xiaoya'; I want them no more. I only desire to be of service to Lord Biao!"

Wu Wei's words came out with much sniveling and tears. Apparently, he was very frightened.

Zhao Biao rubbed Wu Wei's head upon hearing his words, his face somewhat satirical. "Wu Wei, you voluntarily forfeited these. I kept my promise."

"Yes, yes, yes! I forfeited these! Lord Biao is a fine specimen of a man—how will he be untrustworthy!"

Wu Wei kowtowed as if he was a hammer pounding garlic. At this point, he only sought to stay alive; he had no brain power left to consider anything else.

1

Zhao Biao nodded in satisfaction, then pointed his knife at Chen Chen, saying ferociously, "I am trustworthy to the average person, but expect retaliation by all means if you kill my brothers!"

"Brothers! Move together, let's retaliate for our dead brothers!"

The group of horse bandits immediately began to mobilize; in no time, dozens of people were dashing towards Chen Chen.

Chen Chen laughed. Inside his body, ethereality rushed to his finger at insane speeds; all of his fingers sparkled with fire.

As the dozen people were about to chop him into pieces, Chen Chen jumped up several meters into the air. Then, with a dance of his ten fingers, ten bursts of fire descend into the air, hitting the ten closest from him.

In no time, those ten burned like oil-soaked torches.

By the time Chen Chen landed softly, all ten had been burned to ashes.

With a breeze, the dark ash floated around the ground for some distance. By that point, the presence of these ten people was long gone from the world.

After killing the ten, Chen Chen raised one hand, his five fingers sparkling with fire. He then looked at the horse bandits around him, all of them stunned, and laughed, "I was intending to have a melee with your leader; now that he refuses to recognize his promise, don't blame me for burning you."

The horse bandits, looking at the ash and machetes laying on the ground and the fire in Chen Chen's hands, couldn't help but shiver from fear; they looked to Zhao Biao with despair in their eyes.

The smile on Zhao Biao's face had long frozen, his eyes filled with nothing but fear.

He never would have dreamt of the Zhang's getting a fairy! One that even knew how to use spells!

6

In his eyes, fairies didn't bother with these civil affairs. Consider the county magistrate, who was practicing in unknown places despite all the fights occurring between the three households.

2

Why did this fairy in front of him even bother with this?!

2

As he shivered without any idea of what to do next, a running horse dashed in from the street. One of his subjugates jumped from the horse, kneeling down on one knee.

"Boss, major issue! The Wang's are eliminated! Per some spectators, it was done by a fairy that can burn people into ashes with just his fingertips. Should we keep a lower profile?"

2

After this, another breeze swept through, blowing black ash into this horse bandit's eyes, forcing him to rub them. That's when he realized that the mood of the scene seemed rather weird.

After looking at the young man with the calm face surrounded by horse bandits and black ash, his pupils shrunk abruptly as he took in the full situation.

'Oh my God, we are done!'

2

Suddenly, a thought flashes through his mind. With a quick idea, this horse bandit stood up immediately, got onto the horse, and made a standard fist-and-palm salute. He said, "Sorry, you aren't my boss, I recognized the wrong person. Excuse me!"

8

Immediately afterwards, he spanks the horse's ass, leaving Zhang compound at several times the speed he came in, as if a tiger was following behind him.

This man came quickly and left just as fast, leaving many of the horse bandits confused.

By the time they realized what had happened, further attempts to fight were already out of the question. As they tossed their machetes away and dashed away, the compound soon descended into chaos.

Chen Chen dashed forward and caught Zhao Biao's shoulder. Dragging him, he flipped Zhao Biao onto the ground.

"Zhao Biao, where are you going?"

"Lord fairy, mercy! I give all my wealth and treasure to you!" Zhao Biao kowtows as if he's a hammer pounding garlic, exactly like Wu Wei did earlier.

3

"What have you sworn?" Chen Chen asks from atop.

Thinking of his oath, Zhao Biao gave himself a hard slap, crying, "Lord fairy, please don't take that seriously, I was only making a joke! Lord fairy, please don't take it seriously!"

2

“Aren’t you a hero of the area? Aren’t you retaliating for your brothers?”

“What hero, I am a piece of feces! Neither are those my brothers; I don’t even know them!”

Zhao Biao had forfeited all etiquette for his life. He slapped his face as he talked, and his face swelled up before he knew it.

Some weirdness was present in Chen Chen’s eyes. He spoke in a solemn tone, “I heard that true heroes don’t care about minor issues and can tolerate shame for revenge. Zhao Biao, I think you are the real hero.”

Zhao Biao’s eyes immediately filled up with fear. Before he could hear anything, a ray of flame grew bigger and bigger in his eye; the next thing he knew, he was on fire.

After killing Zhao Biao, Chen Chen looked at Wu Wei, who had collapsed on the side, the areas below him already wet.

“Wu Wei, I heard you were going to be of full service to Lord Biao. Is that true?”

Wu Wei, looking at Zhao Biao, surrounded by flames, shook his head as if he was a chaff sift. He hugged Chen Chen’s thigh and cried, “Fairy, I was being forced into it! All of this was forced onto me by Zhao Biao! I didn’t want to betray my uncle!

3

“Uncle’s family has given me so much mercy, how can I do anything bad to them?

“Especially my cousin! He gives me the finest of attention, and I feel there’s not enough time in the day to appreciate him! Fairy, if you are my cousin’s brother, you are my brother! Brother, don’t kill me!”

3