

I Can Track Everything

Chapter 26: Do You Know that Beauty is a Danger?

Chen Chen did not say a word at the sight before him. Instead, he sent Wu Wei flying with a light kick, sending him straight into the parlor.

The people from the Zhang family had clearly seen what had happened outside, still dumbfounded at the moment.

They only came back to their senses when Wu Wei came flying in and collapsed right before their eyes.

“Uncle! I really was being forced by them! You have to believe me!”

1

Wu Wei fell hard, but his strong survival instincts made him quickly scramble to his feet and hold onto Zhang De’s legs.

Zhang De scowled as he saw this, but he did not speak.

So, Wu Wei had no choice but to embrace Zhang Ji’s legs instead.

“Cousin, do you remember how we used to play together when we were kids? Please forgive me this time! When the next recruitment begins, I will go and join the army and be a good man.”

Although Zhang Ji wasn’t a smart person, he had a clear sense of what was right and what wasn’t. When he finished listening to Wu Wei, his eyes were filled not with sympathy, but disgust.

Moments later, Chen Chen stepped into the parlor, with a person held in his hands. It was the steward of the Zhaos’, who had previously been captured.

“Old Zhao, did you people force Wu Wei to betray the Zhangs?” Chen Chen asked casually, finding a spot to seat himself.

Steward Zhao was scared witless by then. Shaking his head, he replied, “No, definitely no. Our chief didn’t believe this brat from the start; it was the brat who revealed Young Lord Zhang’s whereabouts first. We sent our people to check it out, and they really

happened to run into Young Lord Zhang, who was all by himself. Only after that did our chief believe him.”

Upon hearing this, Wu Wei was frightened out of his wits. He never expected Steward Zhao, who had directly arranged the matters with him, to be caught and brought to House Zhang.

“You... You’re slinging mud at me!”

Steward Zhao did not bother with Wu Wei’s accusation, continuing, “This morning, he informed us again that Young Lord Zhao would head for a nearby village to ask for help... And asked us to stop him on his way and kill him. He even asked us for drugs.”

Zhang Ji could no longer stand what he heard. He closed his eyes, misery written all over his face.

One could imagine just how it would feel to be betrayed by a close relative.

“Do you need me to do it for you?” Chen Chen asked.

“No need!” Zhang Ji stated firmly.

He opened his eyes abruptly, filled with firm resolution.

While holding him up just now, Chen Chen had resolved most of the drugs in his body with his ethereality, so he was almost fully recovered at this point.

2

Looking at Wu Wei, Zhang Ji unsheathed his own sword.

“Cousin, I beg your mercy!”

2

...

Chen Chen absented himself from the familial affairs of the Zhangs’ and carried Steward Zhao outside. As he went, he demanded, “Give me a reason not to kill you.”

“Immortal! I know where Zhao Biao’s little treasury is! I can bring you there!” Steward Zhao replied in a trembling voice.

1

He had come up with this life-saving pretext while he was imprisoned by the Zhangs, so he spoke with great eloquence.

“Aside from bullion and money, there are also some fabulous treasures in Zhao Biao’s little treasury, which we robbed from a wealthy family of the state when we held them hostages! For that, we even lost about a hundred of our men!

“Later, Zhao Biao came and hid it Shichuan County, presenting several items from those treasures to the county magistrate. That was how he managed to get away with it.”

As he listened to the story, Chen Chen put on an interested look. However, he was in no hurry.

If he were to raid the treasury, he had to bring along the man of luck, Zhang Ji. With him around, surprises emerged from everywhere, even if there weren’t any in the first place.

...

An hour later, the Zhangs’ affairs finally came to an end. Wu Wei was killed with a strike of sword and all the guards were summoned back.

After this encounter, their guards became even more loyal than before.

Zhang De was extremely grateful toward Chen Chen. At first, he did not take it to heart when Zhang Ji mentioned marrying Zhang Xiaoya to Chen Chen, but he was serious about it now.

This was an immortal that they were talking about, after all!

If his daughter could marry him and benefit from his ethereality, it would seem like a good idea.

As the thought occurred to him, he became a little embarrassed and said, “Erm, my daughter Xiaoya has reached a suitable age for marriage...”

Before he could even finish his words, a loud shout reverberated through the parlor out of nowhere.

“Absolutely not!”

It was the same words as before, but this time around, Zhang Ji was the one who had spoken them. He had a solemn look on his face, appearing extremely serious.

Zhang De was rather unhappy about it. It was him who had brought up marrying his younger sister to Chen Chen, but it was also him who said no to it now. What did he really want? Was he fooling around?

With Zhang De's stare pinned on him, Zhang Ji stood up, his eyes filled with reverence and admiration as he looked at Chen Chen.

"At first, I really wanted to marry my sister to Brother Chen, but I've changed my mind now.

"It is pointless to say how incredible Brother Chen's personality is, and more importantly, how extraordinarily talented he is. In the future, I am sure he will live for a very long time in this world. In comparison, my sister is only an ordinary woman; how could a short-living mortal stay by Brother Chen's side forever?

"Therefore, after pondering on it for a long time, I think it will be a grievance to Brother Chen if we let my sister marry him.

2

"For a man like Brother Chen, I won't be surprised if he marries a fairy from the heavens!"

4

Chen Chen's eyes couldn't help but twitch as Zhang Ji waxed poetry about him. If it was someone else who was flattering him, he would not take it seriously, as he knew it was just pretense. However, Zhang Ji was speaking from the bottom of his heart, which made him rather different.

Looking at Zhang Xiaoya, who seemed disappointed and aggrieved, Chen Chen thought of Erya, from the neighbor's house. Chen Chen thought that it wouldn't be a grievance if he married Zhang Xiaoya.

At least, his parents would certainly be pleased.

"In fact..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Zhang Ji cut him off again.

"Brother Chen, you don't have to bother about my sister's feelings. It is better for her to recognize this reality sooner rather than later."

2

“Brother, you are such a pain in the neck!” Zhang Xiaoya, who had been sitting quietly, could not stand it anymore. She stomped her feet angrily and ran outside, vanishing into the bedroom beside the parlor.

“Ji’er, how could you speak of your own sister that way? How dare you!” Lady Zhang grumbled, her eyes glistening with tears as she saw her daughter running away.

As Chen Chen looked at the beautiful figure running out, he felt rather sorry. Thus, he muttered in a barely audible voice, “Brother, it is alright for me to take some grievances... It’s not a big deal!”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ji heaved a soft sigh, and said with an upset look on his face, “Brother Chen, you haven’t realized how outstanding you are yet. Every marriage has to be compatible. It is not an empty saying. In fact, it is very reasonable.”

3

Chen Chen was speechless when he heard that.

This Zhang Ji seemed overly bewitched by him, turning into a diehard fan of his...

However, Zhang Ji did not notice the shift in his mentality. Looking at the bedroom where his sister had escaped, he went on, “Brother Chen, have you ever heard that beauty is a danger?”

Chen Chen nodded subconsciously but did not understand why that had anything to do with him. Could Zhang Ji be fearing that his sister would bring him harm?

It wasn’t that serious, was it?

Unexpectedly, Zhang Ji turned around and patted him hard on his shoulder. With a somber look, he said, “Brother Chen, with your talents, once you step into the world of cultivation, countless extraordinary young girls will be awaiting you there, all of them falling for you.

“There might be some devils and demons with malicious intentions among them as well.

“Would they allow an ordinary woman like my sister to own you, Brother Chen?

“Once they begin to have evil thoughts, my sister’s life will be on the line! Thus, Brother Chen, I beg for your understanding!”

2

Chen Chen rubbed his ear, thinking he must have misheard something.

So Zhang Ji was actually talking about him when he called beauty a danger? That was an overstatement, wasn't it?

However, Zhang Ji wasn't looking at him, but at the sky in the distance. He mumbled under his breath, "I already have the feeling that there is about to be a major calamity in the world of cultivation..."

3

Upon hearing that, Chen Chen's breath caught in his throat, and he nearly passed out.

1

"Ahem, then I won't marry your sister..."

Chen Chen was feeling resigned.

However, their top priority wasn't to discuss this matter, but to deal with the affairs of the Zhao family and the Wang family.

The two of them discussed these matters for a while, then completed the negotiations.

Of course, all of the various properties of the Wang family would undoubtedly be handed over to Chen Chen.

As for the Zhao family's properties, each man would take half of them.

However, the Zhang family needed to solve all the troublesome handover issues for Chen Chen, along with dealing with all kinds of inquiries from the county government.

...

Half a day later, everything was settled. Chen Chen and Zhang Ji were led by Steward Zhao to the Zhao family compound.

The Zhao family compound was much bigger than the Wang and Zhang family compounds.

However, since Zhao Biao was a horse thief with no family, the compound looked very empty.

1

There had been a few adopted sons earlier, but now they were mostly dead.

Several of Zhao Biao's concubines, who were bought from a brothel, had run away after hearing something had happened to Zhao Biao. Zhao's house was quite a mess now.

1

"Don't worry. Zhao Biao's little treasure box must be locked down tight. Those girls could never have opened it."

Steward Zhao led the two to Zhao Biao's bedroom while he explained the situation, fully demonstrating his worth.

In a few moments, the men were inside Zhao Biao's bedroom.

Zhao Biao's bedroom was large, but the precious things in it were long gone, leaving only a bed big enough to accommodate three or four people.

When Steward Zhao saw this, he got onto the bed, threw away the blanket, and began to tap on the bed.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The heavy sound revealed that the bottom was solid.

Seeing this, Chen Chen was surprised. Did Steward Zhao not know where the treasure box was?

"It's not under the bed?! Then why did thief Zhao get such a big bed?"

1

Steward Zhao panicked, then jumped out of bed and knocked on all of the walls, still finding nothing.

Zhang Ji looked at the bed more and more suspiciously. He wanted to climb onto the bed and try it himself, but Chen Chen stopped him.

"It won't be under the bed. Otherwise, when he was playing the symphony of love, there would be noises from under the bed, and any idiot would know that it was hollow underneath.

"Zhao Biao's concubines were not a faithful group, something Zhao knew too, so he wouldn't have let them know where his treasure box was."

"What symphony of love?" Zhang Ji looked confused. He didn't understand what Chen Chen was saying.

Just then, Steward Zhao plopped down and kneeled in front of Chen Chen.

“Immortal, I really did see it with my own eyes! Zhao Biao took treasures out of his bedroom!”

Chen Chen ignored him and asked the system in his mind, “Is there any secret room or treasure chest within fifteen meters?”

“Forty centimeters under the feet of the person in front of the host,” the system responded quickly.

The person in front of Chen Chen was naturally Zhang Ji, who was frowning at this time, as if he was still wondering what a symphony of love was.

Chen Chen looked at him in sympathy.

“Dear bro, please move your feet.”

Zhang Ji was still confused, but he made way.

Chen Chen walked to where he previously was and stomped heavily on the floor.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

It still seemed to be a solid sound, but after careful observation, one could tell that there was a slight difference.

If he didn’t know that there was a treasure trove below, it would be difficult to discern this small difference. However, since he already knew in advance, he was aware of the change.

Without hesitation, Chen Chen bent down and smashed the two adjacent floor tiles into powder. Then he stepped back half a meter, grabbed the middle floor tile with both hands, and used a lot of force.

Clang!

Along with the sound of colliding stones, a 40-centimeter-thick floor tile was lifted by Chen Chen, revealing the dark tunnel hidden below.

2

“With the weight of this stone brick alone, most people wouldn’t be able to lift it, so they won’t know of any mechanism here. Even if there was no mechanism, this stone brick would be enough to stop many people.

“How many treasures are under here, making Zhao Biao so cautious?”

Chen Chen put the stone brick aside, with some expectation in his heart, but he was not in a hurry to go down. He looked at Steward Zhao.

Steward Zhao was sweating profusely at this time; of course, he understood what Chen Chen wanted. He quickly crawled inside the opening and led the way.

When Zhang Ji saw this, he said with some embarrassment, “Brother Chen, you discovered this treasure trove. The contents inside belong to you. I won’t go down there. Instead, I will stay outside to keep watch!”

“Hey, you are my brother, you have a share. How can a mere treasure match our brotherly bond?” Chen Chen waved his hand and said righteously.

Was he kidding?! He resisted using the system to find out what was the most valuable thing inside because he wanted Zhang Ji, the lucky charm, to check it out first. How could Zhang Ji not go in?

5

Zhang Ji was touched once he heard those words. He didn’t refuse, going straight into the tunnel before Chen Chen.

He swore to himself that if there was any danger within that Steward Zhao couldn’t prevent, then he would stop it!

The three of them went into the tunnel, which led to a secret room.

There were no hidden traps inside, only eight large boxes.

Presented with the kind of scene that could only be seen on TV in his previous life, Chen Chen couldn’t help but walk toward one box. He opened it with a face filled with expectations.

Yet...

Instead of jewels and riches, all Chen Chen saw was a pile of junk.

Rusty knives, tattered clothing, women’s camisoles, whips, shackles, and other messy things.

It seemed that they were all Zhao Biao’s mementos. If they were sold... They would be worth a few taels of silver.

'Bad luck!' Chen Chen cursed to himself. He picked the middle box, but how come this was all he got?

He smiled sheepishly and looked at Zhang Ji. "Brother, you can open the rest of the boxes."

Zhang Ji didn't think too much when he heard those words. He unconditionally followed his elder brother's order.

After walking to the first box, he opened it abruptly and without any skill. A second later, countless rays of light shot out from the inside, the glare making Steward Zhao walk back a few steps.

'D*mn, a box of gems and pearls! It's worth tens of thousands of taels! Why is the difference between people so big?!

6

After Chen Chen saw the contents clearly, he had to cuss in his mind.

Zhang Ji's eyes flashed in shock too when he saw the box of treasures.

He knew that the Zhao family was rich, but he didn't think they were this rich. Just this box of gems and pearls was twice the fortune of the Zhang family...

"Brother Chen, we're rich!"

Even Zhang Ji, who was from a prominent family, was excited at this moment.

"Don't get emotional, open more boxes!" Chen Chen voluntarily moved away from those boxes, afraid that the anger inside of him might affect Zhang Ji's performance.

Zhang Ji continued to open the boxes.

The second box, full of gold, was worth tens of thousands of taels.

The third box, full of silver, was worth seven or eight thousand taels.

The fourth box was full of magical weapons. Who knew where Zhao Biao snatched them? Their value was unknown.

The fifth box contained rare things like corals, the value of which was also unknown.

The sixth box held a bunch of real estate titles, servant deeds, and the like, all with unknown value.

There wasn't much stuff in the seventh box, with only a few ordinary-looking stones, a grey-colored bead, and a small token.

1

Chen Chen didn't know what the beads and tokens were, but as a cultivator, he felt a strong aura coming from those stones.

"The last box doesn't seem to be worth much," Zhang Ji said, looking at the stones with dissatisfaction.

Chen Chen's eyes twitched when he heard that, and he couldn't speak for a while.

As for whether this last box was really as worthless as Zhang Ji thought...

He would find out when he asked the system.

Chapter 28: Spiritual Inner Elixir and Middle-Grade Spirit Stone

"System, what is the most valuable thing within 15 meters?" Chen Chen asked in his mind.

1

"The spiritual elixir in the box in front of you. It contains most of the power of a 200-year-old spirit."

Hearing this answer, Chen Chen naturally looked at the gray bead in the last box.

Just as he thought, although the things in this box looked ordinary, they were very valuable. Far more valuable than those treasures.

"The second most valuable?"

"The medium-grade spirit stone in the box in front of you."

"Third most valuable?"

"The special soft armor in the box two meters to the left."

...

Chen Chen asked about each item, but the system did not mention the small token, so he took the token out of the box and looked at it carefully.

The token had an animal-shaped mark, with no description in words. Chen Chen guessed that it could be a token and was important symbolically.

“Steward Zhao, did you rob these things from the same person? Did you rob an immortal?” Chen Chen pointed to the last box and looked at Steward Zhao.

Whether it was the spiritual inner elixir or the spirit stone, these were not things ordinary people could have owned. But if Zhao Biao was able to rob an immortal, why did he die so pathetically?

Steward Zhao smiled with embarrassment when he heard the question.

“The young man we robbed was not an immortal, but he was extremely skilled in martial arts. At the time, we had more than 100 men and horses. Under our siege, he only died after slaying nearly 100 of us.

“Later, Zhao Biao felt that he might have provoked someone who shouldn’t be provoked, so he hid in Shichuan County.”

1

Chen Chen frowned upon hearing this. The person was not an immortal but still had all these things? In all likelihood, he was an immortal disciple like Zhang Ji.

Only, his family background was many times better than Zhang Ji’s. It was very likely that there were immortals among his elders, and that was how he was able to carry such precious things with him.

1

At that thought, Chen Chen tucked away the token into his clothes, also taking the spirit stone and the inner elixir.

Then, he looked at Zhang Ji, saying, “Brother, the items in this last box are the items needed for immortal cultivation. Please allow me to take them. As for the items in the other boxes, you can take whatever you want.

“When you officially start the path of cultivation in the future, I will find a way to compensate you.”

Hearing these words, Zhang Ji waved his hand away and said with a serious face, “Brother Chen, no need to talk about compensation. If it weren’t for you, the Zhang family would have been annihilated. Everything here is yours.”

The two talked politely some more. They finally decided not to touch the surprise treasures, leaving them in this secret room to use later, if needed.

1

The Zhao house would now belong to Chen Chen.

With this big house, Chen Chen wouldn't allow his parents to live in the earthen house in Stone Village anymore.

Of course, the furniture would have to be replaced, or it would be unlucky.

2

After their discussion, the two men left the secret room.

As for Steward Zhao, he was not a good person, and he knew the location of the secret room too, so Chen Chen did not let him live. However, since he did help them, Chen permitted him to have a whole corpse.

3

"Now that this is done, I have to go home. In two days, I will bring my parents to live here in the county," Chen Chen told Zhang Ji before parting.

Zhang Ji patted his chest and promised, "Brother Chen, don't worry. By the time you come back, I will have cleaned up this mansion for you, and have enough maids and such available for your use."

"Sorry to trouble you," Chen Chen thanked him with cupped hands.

He didn't need to do many things with a younger brother around, which made him feel very relaxed.

He just didn't know what to expect when returning to the village, such as how his parents and villagers would react when they found out that the Wang family had been destroyed, or all their assets were now his.

'Heh, they'd probably all want to marry off their daughters to me!' Chen Chen thought to himself, showing a smile on his lips.

1

...

On the way back to the village, Chen Chen thought some more, then took out the token and burned it.

2

This thing could possibly identify its owner. If he encountered an acquaintance of the real owner in the future, it would be hard to explain. Instead of more misunderstandings occurring later on, it was better to burn it now.

1

After burning the token, Chen Chen took out the spiritual inner elixir and stuffed it into his mouth, before quickly spitting it out.

2

“System, what can I eat within a 15-meter radius?”

“The horse under you, the weeds on the roadside, the leaves eight meters away, the mushrooms under the rocks 11 meters away...”

2

The system mentioned many things but not the inner elixir in his hand.

Chen Chen wiped cold sweat from his forehead. Fortunately, he was smart and had asked the system first, otherwise he would have been in trouble.

“Is there anything nearby that will kill me if I eat it?”

“The inner elixir in the hand of the host.”

This time the system did not hesitate, immediately mentioning the inner elixir.

“Is there something nearby that can eat this inner elixir?” Chen Chen did not believe the answer he was given, phrasing his question differently this time.

‘If things went on like this,’ he thought, ‘sooner or later, I will become a master of language, maybe even a philosopher.’

2

“The host’s horse could eat it.”

1

Chen Chen was speechless.

So this inner elixir can not be eaten by humans? Only by animals?

'Maybe it's better to let my Lao Hei eat it! Maybe it can make Lao Hei powerful!' Chen Chen thought, beginning to speed up his pace.

5

He had already searched this route when he came, so he didn't search again on his way back.

1

Before he knew it, the familiar stone tablet in Stone Village was within his sight.

By now, the bodies at the entrance of the village had been cleaned up. Additionally, three people were standing there: the old village chief and his parents.

Looking at his deeply worried parents, Chen Chen felt a bit of sorrow in his heart.

Although his soul did not belong to this world, his body did, and it was created by his mom after many months.

Therefore, in his heart, Chen Shan and Qin Rou were his parents.

And if he wanted to go to the Tianyun Clan, he must leave his hometown and be far away from his parents.

Although he was reluctant to go, he must go there to cultivate immortality.

He was born into this world of immortality. If he didn't cultivate immortality and go out to see the world before him, how could he be worthy of his ability to time-travel? How could he be worthy of the incredible system?

What's more, his parents were so overworked year-round that, although they were not yet in their forties, they already had gray hair. How long would they stay alive in this world if they lived naturally?

If he cultivated immortality, he might have the opportunity to take his parents on the immortal path in the future, allowing them to live forever.

3

'I have to cultivate immortality, but before leaving, I must take care of my parents.'

Chen Chen made up his mind. He lightly patted the horse's behind, speeding towards the stone tablet.

In moments, Chen Shan and his wife, both at the entrance of Stone Village, saw their son. The wrinkles on their faces faded slightly, suddenly going from extremely worried to very relaxed.

Chapter 29: Want to Just Idle around and Kill Time? No Way

Chen Chen dismounted the horse magnanimously and walked up to his parents. Smiling, he said, "Dad, mom, I have destroyed the Wang family. The matter of Wang Hu claiming military merits that aren't his has also been solved by the county magistrate. From now on, we, the Chens, will take charge of the Wangs' properties and farmlands."

1

"What?!"

Before Chen Shan and Qin Rou could say anything, the old village chief exclaimed in surprise.

"Nothing much, it's only about 50 hectares of farmlands and a dozen shops. It's not a big deal, is it? It's not really worth mentioning," Chen Chen smiled placidly, looking casual and composed.

He was an expert at posing. After all, he had seen lots of rich men posing in his previous life, phrases like "small goals," "quite a big deal," "face-blind," "ordinary people," "regret-founding," (Note: terms often spoken by successful Chinese businessmen) and so on at the tips of his fingertips after having been exposed to them for so long.

"No big deal..." The village chief nearly threw up blood upon hearing this. The total area of land farmed by more than twenty families in Stone Village only added up to about 15 hectares.

Moreover, in the past years, those 15 hectares of farmland would suffice for the entire village, even after the deduction of farm rent.

But now, Chen Chen had gotten ahold of a dozen shops and around 50 hectares of good lands at once, and it was no big deal?

Chen Chen smiled without saying a word.

Having seen the immense wealth inside the secret chamber, the Wangs' assets were indeed no big deal.

In fact, apart from the Wangs' assets, he had also seized half of the Zhao's assets.

The Zhaos were tremendously powerful in their finances. Even that mere half of their assets were more abundant than the 50 hectares and the dozen shops that the Wangs owned.

“Chen, you didn’t get injured, did you?” Qin Rou wasn’t bothered by the assets that Chen Chen had mentioned. Instead, she looked her son up and down with a thorough glance, only beginning to smile when she saw that her son was perfectly unscathed.

“What could happen to me? I’m an immortal now.”

4

As he spoke, Chen Chen stuck out his palm and a flame leaped out from his palm, which frightened the village chief so much that he nearly knelt down.

1

“I never thought an immortal would ever come from our Stone Village... Please bless us, ancestors!”

“Let’s call it Immortal Village from now...”

The village chief mumbled under his breath in a dumbfounded manner, but the looks in Chen Shan and Qin Rou’s eyes turned complicated as they looked at Chen Chen.

“Haha! Why are you looking at me like that? I’m still your son despite being an immortal, do you think I’ll fight back if you hit me?”

Chen Chen withdrew the flame and grinned.

“Chen, are you leaving soon? I’ve never heard of any immortals who have stayed in a small village,” Qin Rou asked in a soft voice, her eyes filled with sadness and reluctance.

Chen Shan, on the other hand, was wearing a serious look, pondering something.

Chen Chen’s expression turned solemn when he saw the looks on their faces. He had to tell his parents about his plans on going for cultivation sooner or later, so he might as well be honest with them now.

“Yes, I have to arrive at the Ji State City by the first of August. Counting down the days, I’ll have to set off about six or seven days from now.”

The Ji State City was the capital of the state. Chen Chen had no idea where it was, but according to Zhang Ji, it would take at least ten days to travel from Shichuan County to

the Ji State City, even by horse carriage. Hence, he had to begin the journey around the 20th of August.

5

Upon hearing this, Qin Rou seemed to have something to say, but she bit her tongue.

Beside her, Chen Shan heaved a deep sigh. "It's good to go out there and see the world. I went out to serve the military for a few years too, didn't I? The outside world really isn't something that Shichuan County can compare to. The people out there are way smarter than people in small counties. Chen, while you're outside, always remember, never let your guard down for anyone."

Chen Chen nodded at that.

However, he felt absolutely confident inside.

Could the people out there be so brilliant that they could rival a time-traveler like him, who had been edified by modern civilization?

5

Ha! It was the people out there who shouldn't let their guards down. Otherwise, they would suffer the cruelty of society.

"Alright, dad, mom! I'm not leaving right now, am I? Don't be in a hurry to feel sad right now. The most important thing at the moment is to pack our things, so we can move to the county town."

As he spoke, Chen Chen did not bother with his parents' response, holding their hands and running back home.

...

Upon returning home, he was greeted by the broken windows of the earth house. Chen Chen did not find it shabby. Rather, he felt warm and welcomed.

1

His parents were packing things inside the house when Chen Chen came to the pig pen secretly.

"Oink! Oink!"

Lao Hei had become more and more like a dog somehow. Upon sensing Chen Chen's movements, he rolled to his side and stood up in the pen. Not only was he squealing, he was also wagging his little curly tail.

Chen Chen walked up to the pen and patted Lao Hei on the head. As usual, Lao Hei responded with a satisfied look.

Seeing this, Chen Chen teased him, "Lao Hei, we will be moving houses soon. To celebrate this major event, we have invited all the villagers to a meal. How about contributing your fat flesh?"

1

Oink! Oink!

Lao Hei squealed a couple of times and trotted to the innermost part of the pen. As he walked, he turned around to cast a glance at Chen Chen, looking like a warrior that had been forced to join the frontline. His somberness couldn't be overstated.

Finally, Lao Hei trotted to the corner of the pen, and slowly lay down on his stomach after releasing a long sigh. He blinked a few times, looking extremely pathetic.

2

"Enough, I was just fooling you," Chen Chen couldn't help but laugh.

Lying there, Lao Hei seemed to have understood Chen Chen's words. He sprang up at once, hurrying over to Chen Chen obediently.

Seeing this, Chen Chen questioned in his mind, 'Is there any living thing in the nearest 15 meters that can eat that inner elixir?'

"Yes, there is. It is the slightly mutated pig in front of you, host."

Upon hearing the system's response, Chen Chen took out the inner elixir and placed it in front of Lao Hei.

Lao Hei was a loyal pig. Even if he became humanized, he wouldn't harm his family, would he?

As the thought occurred to him, he looked towards Lao Hei very solemnly.

"Lao Hei, I'm giving you a chance. After eating this inner elixir, you will be endowed with a whole different life. Perhaps you will lose this carefree life that you've been living... You might start experiencing lots of sorrow and worries.

“Nonetheless, from now on, you will possess power that far surpasses that of ordinary pigs...”

Oink!

Before Chen Chen could finish his words, Lao Hei shrank back into the corner. His eyes were filled with inexplicable shock and horror, even more intense than before.

As he stared at the inner elixir, it seemed as though he was looking at a poison that would kill him at the first sip.

Upon seeing this, Chen Chen’s face turned extremely gloomy.

D*mn it, he forgot how much Lao Hei relished and longed for a life of just idling around and killing time.

3

If he had known it earlier, he would have made Lao Hei drink it straight away. What were all those explanations for?

“Lao Hei, remember you’re a pig with dreams!” Chen Chen uttered angrily, hopping into the pig pen.

However, Lao Hei ignored him completely, turning his head to the corner of the wall, his buttocks facing Chen Chen.

“Lao Hei, I was lying to you. What I have in my hand is some delicious pig food that I brought from the county town just for you.”

Lao Hei still didn’t respond.

“It’s really tasty!”

1

Lao Hei wagged his tail, communicating his refusal.

Chen Chen was speechless. This pig was smarter than Zhang Ji!

3

In the midst of his desperation, an idea hit him. He had no choice but to shout out, “Lao Hei, the sow next door has escaped her pen!”

1

Upon hearing this, Lao Hei turned his head around subconsciously.

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Chen moved nimbly and stuffed the inner elixir into Lao Hei's mouth.

Lao Hei's eyes were filled with despair. They showed an endless longing for an idle, carefree life without purpose.

1

Before he could spit it out, Chen Chen lifted his chin. Lao Hei's throat rolled for a while, gulping down the elixir naturally.

Chen Chen loosened his grip when he saw that all of it was consumed.

Lao Hei stood there in a crestfallen state, as if he had lost his most valuable possession.

Chen Chen sneered upon seeing the look on his face.

"I have to work hard for cultivation, while you're thinking of wasting your life, killing time like that? No way!"

4

Chapter 30: Bamboozled into Limping

The pigpen became silent after a moment.

Chen Chen sat outside it, watching Lao Hei with a look of confusion on his face.

Lao Hei stood there, not daring to move. It was looking around with wide eyes, as if something terrible would happen.

Yet, the changes he was imagining did not appear.

Man and pig watched each other like this for a while, until they could no longer stand it.

Lao Hei moved slightly but found everything as usual. Suddenly, it became happy, rolling in the pigpen, kicking all fours, and getting up off of the ground.

Boom!

As a roar sounded, the pigpen collapsed right under Chen Chen's shocked gaze. Lao Hei, who had jumped up unexpectedly, flew seven or eight meters into the air.

"What the..?!"

Chen Chen cried and backed up two steps.

Plop!

With a muffled sound, Lao Hei fell to the ground. It was stunned, its face showing utter confusion.

'Maybe the inner elixir has continuous power...' Chen Chen thought to himself as he looked at Lao Hei, who was sitting on the ground.

After all, the power of a creature with 200 years of cultivation wasn't very easily absorbed.

It would be normal for the process to take eight or ten years.

But if right after taking it, Lao Hei could already jump so high, then maybe it could touch the heavens in the future?

As he imagined the scene, Chen Chen smiled. He walked to Lao Hei and patted its head comfortingly.

"Lao Hei, take care of yourself."

After patting Lao Hei, Chen Chen ignored it, humming a little song as he went inside the house, leaving Lao Hei staring at his shabby den.

2

...

Several days later, Chen Chen moved his family into the brand-new Zhao mansion.

Of course, at this time, the Zhao mansion has been renamed the Chen mansion.

Although this house was much smaller than the county magistrate's mansion, it had no problem housing 50 or 60 people.

It would be pointless for a family of three to live in such a large place, so Chen Chen paid high wages to young people from Stone Village, who would be caretakers in this home.

1

At the same time, quite a few women were hired to do sewing work. Together with the maids provided by the Zhang family, the place suddenly looked full.

Of course, in addition to human living quarters, Lao Hei was also given a large pig pen, which was as big as Chen Chen's previous home.

However, Lao Hei wasn't happy. In the past few days, he was either eating or sleeping, as if he was afraid that he'd forget his original intention of being a pig.

Chen Chen didn't bother Lao Hei. He didn't expect the inner elixir to transform Lao Hei into a diligent cultivator anyway.

If Lao Hei could occasionally guard his home, that would be good enough.

2

After setting up his family, Chen Chen went to the market to buy some expensive outfits.

After putting on the clothing, his overall style jumped from 85 to 99 points!

Looking at the handsome young man in white reflected back to him from the big, bronze mirror at the tailor, Chen Chen couldn't help but ask in his mind, "System, within 15 meters of this area, who has the most style?"

3

"It's you, the host."

"Well said."

5

Switching back to reality, he ordered, "Shopkeeper, wrap up all the silk and satin in your shop and send it to the Chen house."

Chen Chen waved his hand and told the shop owner.

The shopkeeper was shocked, asking tentatively, "The Chen house? The newly-arrived Chen family?"

"Yes."

"Sir, you are...?"

“I am Chen Chen,” he answered honestly.

The shopkeeper immediately ran out from behind the counter when he heard those words. Smiling, he said, “Master Chen, don’t kid me, you are the owner of our shop! If you need anything, just let us know. We will bring it over; there’s no need to trouble yourself.”

Chen Chen frowned upon hearing this. “Huh? My family owns this shop?”

“Indeed... The 14 shops on this block are all yours as well,” the shopkeeper said with envy.

All smiles, Chen Chen stated, “In that case, bring one-third of the stock to the Chen family.”

“Yes, right away!” the shopkeeper answered.

Chen Chen left the shop with satisfaction after hearing this.

Next, he walked around on that street for a while, his smile becoming brighter.

The entertainment venues, especially, brought him joy. When he first came here in the middle of the night, it was to pick up money.

It was as if he was stealing things; he was afraid to be seen.

Who knew he would be the owner of all of these shops one day?

After some more time spent marveling, Chen Chen walked back home with a lot of packages.

Before he arrived home, he saw a carriage parked at the door, the decoration indicating it was a Zhang family carriage.

Chen Chen understood. Since he had moved into his new home, Zhang Ji had come to offer his congratulations. It was typical. As for the carriage, it was probably carrying gifts.

This Zhang Ji, while a little stupid, had decent character. He respected him very much, maybe even to a fanatical level.

‘Aye... Maybe I shouldn’t bamboozle him so much in the future,’ Chen Chen pondered, feeling a little embarrassed. After sighing, he walked towards the house.

As soon as he walked through the entrance, a young man dressed in sackcloth and leaning on crutches greeted him.

“Brother Chen, I’m here to congratulate you on your move!”

Hearing this familiar tone, Chen Chen rubbed his eyes and said in disbelief, “Dear brother?”

To be honest, if it weren’t for Zhang Ji’s voice, he wouldn’t be able to tell who the young man in front of him was.

Just a few days ago, Zhang Ji was a stylish young man with at least 85 or 90 points, but now...?

He had a limp, most of his hair was chopped off, and there were a few scars on his face. Adding in the sackcloth, he looked like a refugee.

Seeing Chen Chen dressed all in white, Zhang Ji explained in embarrassment, “Earlier, when I saw Brother Chen dressed in a sackcloth, I thought that Brother Chen must wear such clothes to temper your will, so I asked someone to make a set for me.”

2

Chen Chen was speechless for a long time before asking, “Then what’s the matter with your leg? And the wound on your face? Who beat you? Tell Big Brother! Big Brother will avenge you!”

Zhang Ji was even more ashamed when he heard this, his face flushing red.

“Brother Chen, I was greatly inspired by your story about the baby eagle that day, and since my light work isn’t very good, I just...”

When Chen Chen heard this, he almost lost his breath. He asked in shock, “You... You didn’t jump off of Black Wind Cliff, did you?”

“No... Your little brother went to Black Wind Cliff, but I was ashamed. In terms of willpower, I’m not as good as Brother Chen, so I didn’t dare jump from there after all.

“In the end, I went to Little Dragon Mountain, just outside the county, and only then did I have the courage to try it. Compared to Brother Chen, I actually tied a rope to my waist...”

Zhang Ji became even more ashamed after he admitted this. He thought of Chen Chen leaping down without any hesitation on that day, his admiration for him beyond words.

Chen Chen had no idea what to say.

Although Little Dragon Mountain was only a small hill, it was still around 100 meters high.

God might take care of you, but you shouldn't abuse that blessing!

Look at him! He broke a leg, even with a rope tied to him. This proved that people's luck could be exhausted, right?

Seeing Chen Chen's serious expression, Zhang Ji hurriedly added on, "Brother Chen, you know what, this method really works. I gained a deep understanding of light work when I was falling. When my legs get better, my light work will definitely improve a lot."

3

Chen Chen held his breath and ignored his words, patting Zhang Ji on the shoulder and preparing to educate him.

If he didn't and this kid really got himself killed one day, he would definitely feel guilty.

However, Zhang Ji suddenly pointed to the corner of the wall and smiled, saying, "Brother Chen, your little brother isn't talented, and he didn't dare jump off of Black Wind Cliff. But guess what? I found two large reishi mushrooms on the rock wall of Little Dragon Mountain. I brought one here to Brother Chen as a gift."

2

Chen Chen looked in the direction he was pointing towards and saw the huge reishi mushroom. It was purple in the middle and could almost be used as an umbrella.

Looking at Zhang Ji, who was a little embarrassed, there were mixed feelings present in his heart. At that moment, he let out the breath he was holding.