

# I Can Track Everything

## Chapter 36: It's a Righteous World

"It's really a... a demon!"

The riders who were seated on the backs of their horses moments ago began to tremble in fear upon seeing the gust of demonic wind. Scrambling to their feet, they scurried helter-skelter in all directions.

"Why did you try to leave me? Stay here and keep me company~"

The bewitching voice echoed throughout the air once again, leaving the eyes of the riders who were all ready to flee seconds ago hazy and bewildered. The knights with weak willpower had already started heading for the carriages.

1

Even Zhangs' stablemen and bodyguards who were all restrained began attempting to break free.

"Can you stand it?" Chen Chen asked Zhang Ji who stood next to him, his face stern and somber.

"I can..." Zhang Ji shook his head a few times as his eyes gradually became filled with determination.

Shortly after, he gritted his teeth brutally, and a flame emerged on his palm, which he tossed in the direction of the carriages.

Seeing that the flame was about to set the carriages on fire, one of the riders sped up and stood in front of the carriage.

With a loud boom, the man transformed into a blazing ball of fire. Before long, he was burnt to ashes.

"There are two cultivators? Oh, but this one's a terrible one." The alluring, devilish voice echoed once again, tinged with obvious contempt.

The ordinary men in the surroundings had lost their minds at this point, and they began launching attacks at Chen Chen and Zhang Ji.

“Big brother, what do we do?” Zhang Ji panicked.

It was normal for a normal person to get nerve-racked the first time they encountered a demon, so much so that they would be considered brave for not running for their life right away.

“Don’t panic!”

Chen Chen bellowed. He quickly opened the satchel he carried and retrieved an ancient book.

The ancient book turned out to be the ‘Classic of Demon Atonement’.

Upon flipping to the first page, Chen Chen’s pupils constricted a little. However, it wasn’t the right time for hesitation, so Chen Chen began reciting the Classic of Demon Atonement intently after a second of shock.

“It is a world of righteousness, all the lives in the world depend on it to survive and thrive!”

“Up above, it manifests as the mountains; down below, it manifests as the earth!”

He had only recited four lines when all the ordinary men in the surroundings had stopped in their tracks. Many of them seemed like they were struggling, as if they were trying to liberate themselves from a state of bewilderment.

“In the secular world, it is called integrity, it fills the Heavens, the Earth, and the entire Universe. Zhang Ji, recite this along with me.”

1

Upon hearing Chen Chen’s order, Zhang Ji instantly snapped back to his senses from the shock, and began repeating after Chen Chen as he recited the Classic of Demon Atonement.

“It is a world of righteousness, all the lives in the world depend on it to survive and thrive. Up above, it manifests as the mountains; down below, it manifests as the earth...”

Somehow, Zhang Ji felt that his entire being was augmented as he recited the lines from his tongue, as if what stood right behind him were the immense skies and the mighty lands, giving him a magnificent sense of confidence.

In the meantime, the fear he had for the demon in the glamorous carriage also vanished into nothingness.

What could a mere demon amount to, in the face of the skies and the earth?

Thus his voice grew louder and louder as he recited, and an unknown aura began to emit from his body.

At this point in time, all the ordinary men in the area had broken free from the temptation. Upon seeing the scene, they stood unmoving in astonishment, at a loss of how to react.

They were completely clueless about what had just happened.

“The two of you, shut your mouths!”

The tantalizing voice in the carriage no longer sounded calm and casual, it was now filled with rage.

Sure enough, Chen Chen and Zhang Ji still wouldn't shut their mouths. Instead, they became more and more focused as they recited, and the unknown aura continued growing stronger and denser.

“God d\*mn righteousness of this world! The two of you brats have downright enraged me!”

With a furious growl, the entire glamorous carriage erupted and a human figure flashed out from within. The figure underwent a change in midair, and when it hit the ground, it had transformed into a two-tailed, pristine white demon fox about five meters in length and two meters in height.

1

“Monster!”

A rider nearby became scared out of his wits as he attempted to run away after a shrill shriek. However, the two-tailed demon fox slapped him brutally, and he was smashed into pulp on the spot.

“I'm going to tear all of you into shreds!”

The demon fox spoke human language. Like a brutal beast, it pounced onto Chen Chen and Zhang Ji in an instant.

Nonetheless, before it could take its second stride toward the group, the unknown aura formed a wall which was erected in front of Chen Chen and Zhang Ji.

Bang!

With a dull noise, the demon fox was sent flying backward upon colliding with the intangible wall, and an agonized scream escaped its throat.

However, at this point, Chen Chen and Zhang Ji weren't doing very well either, especially Zhang Ji, who threw up a mouthful of blood right away.

Despite the troubles, Chen Chen continued chanting the Classic of Demon Atonement. He then reached into his pocket with his hand and fished out a purple ganoderma, which he stuffed into Zhang Ji's mouth.

It was Zhang Ji who discovered this purple ganoderma, which did nature-defying wonders. When Zhang Ji broke his leg previously, he attained a full recovery in just a few days by consuming the purple ganoderma.

At this point, the purple ganoderma still worked conspicuously. After consuming it, Zhang Ji's pale face became rosy instantly.

Upon seeing Zhang Ji's condition, Chen Chen heaved a sigh of relief inside.

However, good times never lasted. At this point, the demon fox had turned thoroughly delirious from the excessive provocation, as it began slamming the intangible wall with its tail incessantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a series of booms, a wicked whirlwind raged through the perimeter. The ordinary men nearby couldn't even stand on their feet before they were swept to the side.

"We can't carry on this way."

Chen Chen thought to himself secretly. Shortly after, he reached out his palm, and a mass of flames emerged on top.

Compared to Zhang Ji's little flame, Chen Chen's flames could be considered a ball of fire.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Chen Chen tossed the fiery ball toward the demon fox.

Right after the first fiery ball was launched, Chen Chen conjured up another. One after another, he bombarded the demon fox like a continuous stream of bombs.

Zhang Ji, who watched from the side, was astounded. It would likely drain all his ethereality to conjure a single fiery ball of such a size, but Chen Chen looked like an unruffled man even after launching so many.

“Back then, I only knew that big brother was amazing. Now that I have embarked on the path of immortality, only now have I realized that big brother is way more phenomenal than I imagined.”

At this point, Zhang Ji admired Chen Chen even more.

...

“Petty tricks!”

The demon fox growled in fury. It then stopped attacking the intangible wall, but instead opened its colossal mouth and spat a few gusts of demonic winds. In the blink of an eye, all the fiery balls were extinguished.

“This demon is of a much higher status of cultivation than me, if there aren’t any specific tactics to curb it, I suppose I’ll be finished in a few moments.”

Chen Chen couldn’t help but feel fearful in hindsight. It was a blessing that he didn’t get discovered the prior night, or else, it would’ve been game-over for him by now.

“Big brother, what do we do? How about you leave first...” Zhang Ji spoke with difficulty.

“Why should I go? This is just the beginning, and it is just a demon, what’s the big deal?”

Chen Chen scolded Zhang Ji, then continued chanting the Classic of Demon Atonement. In the meantime, he took out the fragment of treasure unnoticeably.

He still had a dozen professional tools in his satchet to contend with the demon, there was no way he couldn’t defeat the demon fox right now!

Moments later, Chen Chen launched a few more balls of fire.

When the demon fox saw Chen Chen utilizing his ethereality like it was nothing, streaks of dismay flickered across its big eyes. Shortly after, its belly began to bloat.

When it opened its mouth, a gust of demonic wind more than ten times stronger than before was unleashed.

In the face of the demonic wind, Chen Chen’s fiery balls were doused off in an instant, like the flame of a candle in the midst of a tornado. Shortly after, the demonic wind collided violently with the intangible wall.

Boooom!

With an explosive sound, Zhang Ji collapsed onto the ground. The recoil also launched Chen Chen back a few steps, and a streak of blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

However, the demon fox wasn't doing very well either. The fragment of treasure that Chen Chen concealed in the fiery balls penetrated the demonic wind and connected with its right limb.

Although the fragment of treasure seemed pretty ordinary, and the wound it inflicted upon the demon fox wasn't exactly a big one, the demon fox began to roll on the ground as though it had suffered major trauma. The miserable shriek that escaped from its throat sent tremors through the forest, and large groups of birds took off flying in fright.

3

### **Chapter 37: You Wish**

After Chen Chen had taken out a slice of the purple ganoderma and swallowed it, he then pulled out a strand of vine.

This vine was known as the Demon-Binding Vine. It grew where the first rays of light shined at sunrise. It contained solar power, and could naturally curb demon power.

As the saying went, others would take advantage of your illness to kill you. Chen Chen took out the Demon-Binding Vine and began making his way towards the demon fox without any hesitation.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, the Demon-Binding Vine slammed into the demon fox.

The demon fox cried out in pain as a wisp of white smoke rose out of its body.

"It really works!"

Chen Chen's eyes lit up, and the Demon-Binding Vine in his hand began to fly up and down.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The demon fox was beaten so severely that it screamed in pain. Eventually, it even began to beg for mercy.

“Immortal, please spare this little demon’s life! This little demon will never dare to offend again!”

“This little demon is willing to take any punishment!”

The demon’s cries sounded quite pitiful, but Chen Chen did not seem to give them any notice. He continued striking the demon fox again and again.

“Immortal... Please...”

3

The demon fox originally wanted to keep begging for mercy, but after noticing Chen Chen’s ‘don’t stop until death’ gaze, it gave up completely, and its pitiful voice turned ferocious again.

“You f–ing immortal! Stupid kid, you made me do this!”

The demon fox roared and opened its mouth, shooting out a round red bead, then slammed into Chen Chen with a powerful aura.

1

“Demon inner elixir!”

Chen Chen recognized the round bead instantly; he became instantly shocked. He quickly threw away the Demon-Binding Vine in his hand and replaced it with his strongest tool, Dragon-Taming Wood.

As soon as the Dragon-Taming Wood was revealed, the demon fox’s eyes showed extreme horror, as if it had seen the scariest thing on the Earth.

“No!”

Chen Chen did not take any notice of the demon’s reaction; he then gestured as if throwing a baseball, and slammed the Dragon-Taming Wood on the red ball with a bang.

1

After this heavy blow, the ball flew somewhere far away in the sky.

1

Flat on the ground, the demon fox looked as if it was struck by lightning. It continued lying paralyzed on the ground, unable to even scream.

By the time the ball fell down from the sky, Chen Chen's hand was already extended out ready to catch it, and the demon fox had shrunk from five meters in size to a small fox, still lying motionless on the ground.

Only its eyes remained blinking, showing that it was not dead.

"Do you want it?" Chen Chen shook the dimmed demon inner elixir in front of the demon fox, as he spoke with a smile.

A yearning quickly appeared in the demon fox's eyes, but the desire quickly turned into anger.

While the kid in front of the demon seemed to be standing with a carefree attitude, in actuality he squeezed the inner elixir very tightly and wasn't relaxing at all.

He was taunting the demon!

"Today, I'll admit to my defeat. If you want to kill me, go ahead!"

After speaking, the demon fox closed its eyes and prepared to die.

Chen Chen frowned when he saw the demon's reaction, and answered back seriously, "Sister, can you become as big as before? Now you're only big enough to make a scarf, but before, you were big enough to make at least three quilts."

Hearing Chen Chen's words, the demon fox trembled with anger. If it still had a little bit of strength, it would definitely jump up and bite the kid with all its might.

...

"Immortal... what a talent!"

Just as Chen Chen began brainstorming about how to deal with the demon fox, a compliment arrived from not far away. It was the leader of the group of knights.

Compared to his previous ferocious appearance, he was now quite pleasant, as if he was an old friend.

Chen Chen glanced at him but did not react. Meanwhile, the leader of the knights began jogging over to Chen Chen.

"Immortal, could you please hand this demon over to me so that we can avenge our young lord and finish our mission?"



Chen Chen sneered at the knight's words. He then looked at the coachman and bodyguard who were still tied up and asked, "Why?"

When the knight leader heard Chen Chen's question, his expression stiffened. He then sneered back, "My master is the warlord of Feihu City, and also a member of the immortal family. Please, Immortal, do my master a favor."

"The warlord of Feihu City?" Chen Chen's eyebrow quirked.

Feihu City was another city under the jurisdiction of the Ji State. It was comparable in level to Feiyun City, and above the level of the Shichuan County.

If the county magistrate of the Shichuan County had a level of cultivation, the warlord of a higher administrative unit was certain to have an even higher level of cultivation.

However, Chen Chen didn't really want to do the warlord of Feihu City a favor.

After all, Feihu City's knights had ridden up fiercely and wanted to use Chen Chen's group as scapegoats. Now that the demon fox had been subdued, why would he do a favor for some warlord?

You wish!

"I don't know him, and I don't have a habit of giving my war spoils to other people."

Chen Chen refused the knight's wishes.

When the knight leader heard Chen Chen's response, a flash of anger appeared in his gaze, but he did not dare to vent it. After a moment, he knelt down on the ground and begged, "Dear Immortal, please have mercy on us ordinary people. If we can't finish the mission, the master will kill us when we get back!"

After he spoke, he immediately winked at the surviving knights in the area.

The knights all knelt down upon seeing the wink, and began to beg as well.

"Immortal, I have an 80-year-old mother, and a three-year-old child!"

"Please have mercy on us, Immortal!"

"Big Brother... why don't you give it to them?" Seeing the knights beg, the badly injured Zhang Ji softened up and looked towards Chen Chen.

"Give it to them? No way, Zhang Ji. Have you wondered that if we were just ordinary people, and if we couldn't find the demon fox, what would happen to us? I bet this group of people would cut off our heads and take them back for their mission. Do they care

how we feel? Would they care if we also had elderly parents? Let me tell you, they wouldn't care, so I won't sympathize with them either."

After he spoke, Chen Chen ignored the knight leader. He then walked up to the group of tied up coachmen and released them.

Seeing the sad state of his own coachmen, Zhang Ji came into agreement, and his ounce of pity disappeared without a trace.

"Go back and tell your master the truth. If he doesn't believe you, you can only blame yourself for following the wrong person."

After hearing Zhang Ji's words, each of the knights began turning towards each other, while the knight leader's eyes began to fill with hatred.

The immortals never cared about mortals. Their master was like that, and the immortal standing in front was also like that too.

If he really did leave empty-handed, he did not know how his master would deal with his subordinates. However, as a leader, he would definitely be killed.

What to do? How could he stay alive?

As his mind churned, he began to create a cruel scheme.

He'd kill his entire group of subordinates, then run away and become a bandit.

2

This way, his master may think that he had died in battle.

If possible, he would like to have his subordinates run off with him, but he knew that this was impossible. His subordinates still had families in Feihu City, and they were not guilty of death, so there was no need for them to risk everything.

1

"You made me do this! Don't blame me for being cruel!"

The knight leader muttered to himself, his eyes vicious.

## **Chapter 38: I'm Begging You, Just Kill Me**

A few minutes later, Chen Chen had led his group several kilometers up the road. Suddenly, he halted his horse.

“Zhang Ji, go back and see if they are killing each other.”

Zhang Ji was very confused as he had no idea what Chen Chen meant.

Chen Chen did not bother to explain, instead, he continued, “If they are attacking each other, kill the leading knight.”

“Oh? Got it!”

While he had his questions, Zhang Ji did not object to Chen Chen’s order; instead, he began making his way back with his horse.

As Zhang Ji left, the group once again naturally came to a stop. However, Chen Chen still wasn’t free from duties; he then began rectifying the two-tailed vixen he had just captured.

First, he used the Demon-binding Vine to bind the two-tailed vixen tightly. He then put the inner elixir into the box originally used to keep the Foundation-building Elixir.

He did not know the price of the box, but he knew that the box could block ethereality from spreading around. By placing the demon elixir inside the box, the two-tailed vixen would not be able to call it back.

As expected, upon seeing the demon elixir being placed into the box, the two-tailed vixen, tied into the shape of a muggle, displayed pure despair in its eyes.

“How can you be so timid, you bring shame upon other practitioners!”

The two-tailed vixen cursed aloud. Now that any hope of escaping was gone, there was no point to talk politely.

Hearing the demon’s words, Chen Chen smiled and gave his response, “If I was actually timid, I would have killed you much earlier.”

“Good, back to the main topic, you are the first monster I have seen, I want to ask you some questions.”

Chen Chen had not slain the two-tailed vixen for a reason. This demon fox was not only the first demon that he had seen, but also the first cultivated non-human organism he had seen.

It clearly knew more about the world than some villager like him; he wasn't going to give up such a useful opportunity to squeeze out some useful information.

"Hmm, why should I answer your questions?" The two-tailed vixen straight up shut its eyes, having decided not to answer anything.

"Why? Let me show you what you have!"

After speaking, Chen Chen opened up a bag. Inside were a few sundries like rocks and bones, all of which could restrain demons.

"If you don't respond, I will hang this bag on your body, and use your skin as a toilet pad after you die."

The two-tailed vixen couldn't help but shiver as it stared at the contents of the bag. After a long moment of silence, it finally surrendered.

The demon was already doomed to die; why not attempt to die in a more comfortable fashion?

"Little lad, ask me anything, I admit defeat!"

"Which level of cultivation are you at?"

"Equivalent to qi training level 8 practitioners like yourself."

"Qi training level 8? That's so weak... also, is your status of cultivation enough for you to show a human form?"

The vixen became very frustrated. The prime reason for its defeat, as it saw it, was that the lad it faced had too many items that countered demons—even treasures like Dragon-taming Wood.

However, even though its opponent relied on many tools, it still continued to laugh in its face.

"I can take on a human form because both of my parents have the ability."

"Do you know other demons? Are there any other demons nearby?"

...

At this point, Chen Chen had turned into a curious baby, asking questions nonstop. Originally, the two-tailed vixen found the questions rather annoying. However, after Chen Chen read the Classic of Demon Atonement out loud, its annoyance mostly disappeared, as it began responding to questions in a mechanical fashion.

Before Chen Chen had realized, thirty minutes had already passed. Moments later, the sound of marching horses appeared nearby; Zhang Ji had returned with his face full of complicated emotions.

“Brother, they actually killed each other. When I arrived, the leading knight was fighting with three of his subordinates; everybody else was dead.”

After hearing Zhang Ji’s words and hearing what he expected, he then asked, “Did you kill the leading knight?”

“As instructed.” Zhang Ji responded with a solemn face.

“That’s good.”

“But brother, how did you know they were fighting among themselves?” Zhang Ji still couldn’t understand the logic behind the knights fighting amongst themselves; as such, he asked Chen Chen as a last resort.

Chen Chen pinches the ear of the two-tailed vixen in his hands, answering in a plain tone, “I am not sure, but some of them will return regardless.”

“Zhang Ji, you know that we have left information behind in the post. If nobody returns and someone asks in the post, do you think we will be blamed for them going missing?”

Cold beads of sweat began dripping from Zhang Ji’s face.

At this point, they may be held accountable for the missing group of knights, as well as the death of the gentleman!

“Brother, you’re so right! I do have much to learn.”

“As for the reason for their infighting, it’s not hard to deduce. Some of the knights would’ve wanted to go back, while others wouldn’t. Then, they would have to fight to the death, for if those that returned had explained the situation, those that didn’t return would have to face endless hunts.”

As Chen Chen continued to explain, Zhang Ji’s face began showing signs of bewilderment.

The vixen, meanwhile, began to speak in a despicable manner, “You humans just love fighting among each other. Why are there so many reasons?”

“Oh? How come humans fight each other a lot? Explain this to me clearly.” Chen Chen’s eyes let out a glimmer of light; his attention returned back to the vixen.

At this point, the vixen regretted overspeaking; however, since it dared not to remain silent, it began giving a few stories.

Chen Chen nodded nonstop as he listened; after stories were finished, he achieved a more thorough understanding of the world.

The country he currently occupied was called the State of Jin, behind which stood a powerful clan.

2

There were in total 36 states administered by the State of Jing; each of these states was protected by a clan, one of which was the Tianyun Clan.

2

In addition, there are also some minor clans scattered throughout the mountains.

Clans and the State of Jin mostly relied on each other, for they all faced a powerful enemy, the State of Zhou.

Practitioners in the State of Zhou practiced diabolism, and were at fundamental odds with the State of Jin, resulting in nonstop wars between the states and the clans behind them.

2

While the State of Jin generally united in front of the enemy, the relationship between states wasn't exactly harmonious. Scuffles of resources were normal, and even armed clashes weren't out of the question.

To that end, the two-tailed vixen's statement that humans love fighting amongst each other was not unbacked.

"What is diabolism? Explain it to me. Also, do you know about the Tianyun Clan? How powerful is it?"

Hearing Chen Chen's barrage of questions, the vixen began longing to commit suicide by biting its tongue. Whoever the young man was asking the questions, he didn't seem like he knew anything about the world. He seemed more like a plain villager who knew nothing!

2

And the vixen was caught alive with its demon elixir removed, by this villager!

...

As time passed, the fleet finally left the deep forest and the mountains behind. Chen Chen still continued to dig up goods at times, but wherever he went, he kept the vixen next to him and asked it questions nonstop.

1

By this time, the fox was reasonably thirsty given the amount of talking, its pink tongue spitting out like a dog, breathing in and out fast.

“You can even do that? Are you actually a dog demon?” Chen Chen asked in surprise.

2

Listening to Chen Chen’s question, the vixen finally collapsed with tears breaking streaming from its eyes, screaming, “What dog demon, you are the real dog demon with your nose! Just kill me, I beg you, I am done with these retarded questions!”

## **Chapter 39: Bragging All the Time**

“Why are you in such a hurry? I still have lots of questions to ask.”

Chen Chen was puzzled. People always say that ‘it’s better to live shamelessly than to die with pride’, but the two-tailed fox was in such a hurry to die, not even Zhang Ji could compare in willpower.

“I won’t answer any of your questions.” The two-tailed fox replied with despair.

2

Chen Chen gazed into the distance upon hearing its reply. The contours of a city gradually came into his focus.

It was the first large city that they had passed by on their way, the Blue Wind City. It was one of the great cities under the jurisdiction of the Ji State.

“Little doggie, you can count as a beauty among the canines; what would you think if I find a few horny male dogs for you to mate with once I get to the Blue Wind City?”

4

Chen Chen gazed at the big city in the distance, his tone of voice serious.

After hearing Chen Chen's words, the two-tailed fox almost exploded with fury, as it began staring back as if it was looking at the devil.

As a demon fox, if it mated with dogs, it would be a big shame when meeting its ancestors, even in death!

After a long moment of silence, it finally spoke with resentment, "My name is Hu Xian'er. I have no idea what your brat brain is filled with, the questions that you asked made you look very stupid, but the tactics that you learned to deal with demons were so vicious!"

"My brain is filled with great wisdom, what does a demon like you know? Oh, right, little doggie, what should I feed you with? Don't tell me it's humans."

"I am Hu Xian'er, of course I eat meat!"

"Do you eat bones?"

"I am a fox, not a dog! I don't eat bones!"

"Alright, doggie."

4

"..."

...

Upon stepping into Blue Wind City, the scenery that greeted Chen Chen was far more boisterous than he had imagined.

As one of the important stations on the route to the Ji State, many talented youngsters had made their stop in the city, in the hope that they might find someone who would accompany them during the journey.

"Big brother, Blue Wind City is teeming with people! It's so many times larger than Shichuan County!"

Zhang Ji rode his horse while looking around, with awe and surprise written all over his face. He also looked a little afraid due to the fact that people wouldn't recognize him as a villager who was visiting the city for the very first time.

1

"Haha, it's alright." Chen Chen replied in a casual tone. Although Blue Wind City was huge, he still wasn't particularly fascinated.



No matter how glamorous it may have seemed, it was no match for the huge metropolises in his past life.

Hu Xian'er rolled its eyes at Chen Chen. The brat was obviously a peasant too, but he wanted to pretend as if he had traveled far and wide. This fact made Chen Chen seem quite annoying in Hu Xian'er's eyes.

"Big brother, looks like the nearby taverns are all fully occupied, where should we go?"

Zhang Ji glanced around, and couldn't help but worry when he saw that all the taverns were crammed with people.

"Of course to the most high-class place in Blue Wind City. There you go, see the tallest building over there? That's where we're going."

Chen Chen said with high spirits as he pointed at a seven-storied, large-sized wooden building in the distance.

He was no longer poverty-stricken these days, he felt confident wherever he went.

"The Spring Breeze Pavilion!" Zhang Ji was a man of cultivation now, so he could see the signboard of the tavern at first glance. The moment he saw the magnificent sight of the tavern, he became filled with anticipation.

At that moment, a voice loaded with sarcasm echoed in the distance, "The Spring Breeze Pavilion isn't a place that normal countrymen can afford. Spending a day there for as little as possible will cost you at least a thousand taels."

Chen Chen looked over his shoulder upon hearing the voice. On the second story of the tavern at the roadside, a group of people were eating at a table. The person who was speaking was leaning against the railing of the second story, looking at Chen Chen's group with amusement.

Chen Chen scowled at the sight of the person, and muttered underneath his breath, "It only costs a thousand taels a day, and there are people who can't afford it? How is everyone so broke?"

"You!"

2

The person on the second story grew so furious that he spat his wine from his mouth, but before he could speak, Chen Chen and his travel companions had already taken off.

...

“Big brother, is a thousand taels a day... really a small sum?”

A few moments later, Zhang Ji couldn't help but query.

Chen Chen's manner of speaking was so blatant it was frightening, which made Zhang Ji doubt his existence. Although it wasn't that he couldn't afford to pay a thousand taels a day, he wouldn't be willing to squander the money if it was only for the expenditure for a single day.

“Of course it's a small sum, it's just a thousand taels, can that even count as money? Zhang Ji, it's not that I like to make comments about you, but it really is time for you to adapt to your new identity. What's the most important thing when you're out here in the world? It's reputation of course! Reputation, do you get me? It means that even if someone doesn't know you, they can't help but think that you're cool the moment they meet you! That's reputation!”

2

As Chen Chen spoke, he wrapped the two tails of the two-tailed fox, and loosened the restraints on its body. He then bound its neck with the Demon-binding Vine instead.

Zhang Ji couldn't really understand Chen Chen's words. He was the son of a rich family in a county town, how would he know intricate things like such? It was after all, the first time he had ever been to a huge city like Blue Wind City.

“Don't say anything later, just watch me. You should start learning the ways of things from now on, and don't embarrass yourself when you're out here.”

After Chen Chen finished speaking to Zhang Ji and the rest of the squad, he flashed a quick smile of satisfaction while he finished up dressing the two-tailed demon fox up to somewhat mimic the appearance of a dog.

2

At that moment, a few people in the group nodded eagerly. Honestly speaking, they felt rather jittery as it was the first time they had ever been in a city as big as such.

“You're a countryman yourself!” Hu Xian'er grumbled with displeasure.

Chen Chen slapped Hu Xian'er hard on its buttocks when he heard its words. Fiercely, he then muttered, “If you dare speak a word while we're having our meal later, I'll tell all the demons that I meet from now on that a fox demon named Hu Xian'er mated with dogs!”

2

Hu Xian'er went silent right away.

1

There was nothing it could do, the brat it was dealing with was a cruel one.

...

A few moments later, the squad finally arrived at the Spring Breeze Pavilion with their carriages.

To the left of the Spring Breeze Pavilion, there was an enormous empty area which was fully occupied with carriages. Without exception, all the carriages were extremely luxurious, making the three carriages that Chen Chen brought appear way too frugal and plain in comparison.

"Tsk, there's a parking lot, not bad."

Chen Chen chuckled softly at the sight of the numerous rows of extravagant carriages.

Right as he finished, the security guards standing in front of the parking lot of the Spring Breeze Pavilion began to approach their carriages.

The guards grew deep frowns when they saw the relatively shabby carriages that Chen Chen and the others brought.

Their parking lot wasn't a place where just any passer-by could park their vehicles. Only the people who spent money at the Spring Breeze Pavilion could utilize this parking lot.

"You guys..."

One of the guards was about to kick the group out, when Chen Chen dismounted his horse chivalrously, and told Zhang Ji, who was beside him, "These countrymen probably haven't traveled far before, the carriages that they use are so pompous, it's too attention-seeking. But I get it, after all, how much money could these people have? They're probably from families of limited connections, no one would really pay attention to them even if they had swagger..."

1

"Huh? Hmm... yes, big brother, you're right."

Zhang Ji was wearing a baffled look, but went along with Chen Chen subconsciously.

The faces of the guards immediately changed when they heard his words, and their frowns turned into smiles right away.

“My lord, you are...?” The guard in the lead attempted to get his head around Chen Chen’s identity.

After all, the man’s manner of speaking was shocking, and they couldn’t help but be curious.

Unexpectedly, Chen Chen waved his hand at them, and replied solemnly, “Don’t ask what you shouldn’t, unless you wish to invite fatal disasters upon yourself!”

2

The guards shuddered violently upon hearing Chen Chen’s threat. Although they didn’t know the identity of the young lord in front, they felt that he was someone remarkable.

Without saying another word, Chen Chen tossed out several gems.

“Park our carriages at the VIP lots, and take good care of them.”

“Huh? What lots?” The guards picked up the gems, looking very perplexed.

Chen Chen scowled once again, and sighed softly, “What a petty place, you don’t even know what VIP lots are. Fine, just get a few men to look after my carriages.”

“Yes... yes sir!”

At this point, the guards were sweating profusely. In their minds, they had assumed this young man to be someone from an extraordinary background, whom they couldn’t afford to offend.

In the meantime, they couldn’t help but feel sorry about themselves. Although the Spring Breeze Pavilion was a top-notch premise in Blue Wind City, it wasn’t even worth mentioning in the face of real big shots like the young lord ahead...

## **Chapter 40: Who Can Explain That?**

“What is the best seat you have?”

Chen Chen petted the two-tailed fox’s doggy head in a soothing manner, his face calm and peaceful.

The guard began to think of something to say in his head, but ultimately did not speak. The best seats they had were on the top floor, but they were reserved for true gentlemen: money alone couldn’t do the trick.

However, the gentleman ahead of him appeared more like a regular gentleman than a true gentleman.

“What? Does even this little place require identification for entry?” Chen Chen’s lip curled upwards, his face full of satire.

Looking at Chen Chen’s reaction, the guard thought of his answer, “Gentleman, please follow me to the top stairs. There are some gentlemen and gentlewomen from the State of Ji up there, some of whom you may know.”

“Hah, I don’t know them.”

Chen Chen continued talking naturally.

At this point, the guard, carefully considering his words, realized the intended meaning behind Chen Chen’s request. Chen Chen did not want to be bothered with exquisite gentlemen and gentlewomen of the State of Ji; this proved to be very surprising to him.

Is this gentleman from the Capital?

Thinking of the possibility, awe began to grow inside the guard’s heart.

...

Sometime later, the group had finally reached the top of the Spring Breeze Pavilion.

On the top floor, there were only several private suites and a hall. At this point, the hall had been filled with exquisite gentlepeople in fine suits.

“Arrange a table for these VIPs!”

The guard spoke solemnly to the service person on the top floor.

“Who are they?” The service person asked with curiosity.

“Don’t ask what you don’t need to know, they are VIPs!”

As for the group’s origin? Such information was reserved for gods. The worker’s jobs were only to avoid triggering the prestigious group.

The guard silently noted in his heart.

“Good. However, we have rules prohibiting dogs here. If you wish to dine on the top floor, would you mind us keeping the dog for you?” The servant carefully points at the demon fox Chen Chen was hugging.

Upon being called a dog, the double-tail fox’s eyes began burning in fury; however, recalling Chen Chen’s warning, it nonetheless remained quiet.

“What dog? This is an Accra Isro Holy Dog; in terms of price, you couldn’t even buy this from me with the entire hotel. How dare you even keep this thing even if I let you keep it?”

“Look! It’s already mad just from being accused of being a dog. Just look at its eyes.”

Chen Chen bragged once again, thoroughly confusing the service person.

However, the service person was indeed stunned by the human-like emotions that the weird-looking dog was demonstrating.

He has seen many pets before, but none that had displayed such intelligence.

“Well, my distinguished guests, please follow my lead.”

The service person has no choice but to lead Chen Chen’s group to places further from the crowd, next to the window.

Chen Chen and Zhang Ji occupied one table; his grooms and bodyguards occupied another.

As they sat down, the service person took out a menu and said, “Sir, may I ask for your orders? The most expensive banquet we have here is two thousand taels of silver, containing thirty dishes made entirely of precious materials...”

Chen Chen barely reacted to the two thousand taels sum; however, the bodyguards and grooms began shivering; the noise generated from the shaking table could be heard from across the room.

How much exactly was two thousand taels per banquet? The Zhang’s, one of the top three households of the Shichuan County, could only afford at most twenty of these banquets. Had they ever seen such a scene in their entire lives? No.

The service person was utterly confused by such.

At this point, Chen Chen suddenly spoke up, “No need for anger. We can take some compromises away from home; while the two thousand taels per banquet price is rather cheap, we may have some exceptional surprises in this far-flung location.”

The faces of the bodyguards and grooms began to uncontrollably twitch.

Mister Chen was certainly very good at bragging!

With one spark of wiseness, a bodyguard finally spoke out, “We are fine with anything; our only concern is the mistreatment of you, sir.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Chen returned a look of appraisal; he then turned to the service person.

“We can take a compromise; two banquets of the most expensive thing you have, please.”

“What would you like to drink, sir?”

The service person kept a solemn face, his eyes full of awe as he looked at Chen Chen.

What kind of person would call a banquet costing two thousand taels a ‘compromise’?

Nevermind the fact that he even ordered a banquet for his servants. The service person had seen rich people before, but never anybody this rich.

“No need for drinks; there probably aren’t good drinks here anyway. Zhang Ji, fetch my bottle of fine wine in the wagon.”

“Uh... Yes, sir!”

Zhang Ji was still in a state of confusion; he numbly responded to the order, then left the top floor.

He knew about the ‘fine wine’ that Chen Chen was talking about; it was spring water. While it was just water, it is always refreshing for unknown reasons.

Zhang Ji now felt as if he as well needed a drink, for Chen Chen’s round of bragging most definitely stunned him very much, and he was still feeling dizzy.

“My brother is so able! Not only does he have such a high status of cultivation, he’s also so...”

“Easy and plainly awesome for interpersonal relations! He’s just a model of our generation!”

...

After Zhang Ji left the top level, Chen Chen began observing the surroundings.

There were about ten banquets sitting in the hall. There were clear signs of hierarchy in the dress code alone; however, Chen Chen could sense that everybody was focused around a lady on the left.

With his enhanced senses, he could hear everything they were talking about.

“Miss Murong, I have long heard of your great fame since I was in the State of Flying Tigers; from what I see today, your fame is never undeserved!”

“Miss Murong, my father has had the honor to co-work with your father; I was wondering if I may have the privilege to travel with you, miss?”

“Miss Murong had been selected by the Tianyun Clan so early; she will be our senior in the future! I propose a toast to our senior!”

...

Sometime later, Chen Chen finally had a grasp of the situation.

That lady surrounded by everybody seemed to have been selected early by the Tianyun Clan, like Zhang Ji; however, the lady seemed much more powerful than Zhang Ji.

Per the appeasers' words, the lady could have directly entered the Tianyun Clan without passing by the State of Ji.

However, she refused for some family issues; instead, she traveled alone through the State of Ji on the day of testing by the Tianyun Clan.

More critically, the lady had a unique background—the only daughter of the owner of a major city—enabling her to get a practitioner guard on her way to Jizhou.

All of this together meant that the group of exquisite gentlemen would have to appease her to some extent, either for accommodation in the Tianyun Clan in the future, or for grouping up on the way to the State of Ji.

However, Miss Murong seemed uninterested with all the appeasement; she continued sitting still, responding with perfunctory effort.

“How about a deal? I can teach you a secret trick to have that lady fall in love with you, and you can let me go.”

Hu Xian'er, the demon fox, proposed to Chen Chen in a barely sensible volume due to the tight restriction around his throat from the hug.

“Who do you think am I? If you say anything else, you will get ten teddies tonight!”

Chen Chen's face froze as he quietly scolded.

Was the demon joking? If Chen Chen were to be interested in a lady, why would he ever need a 'secret trick'?

The demon was defaming him!



“System, who is the most handsome man in a twenty-meter radius?”

“Eight meters ahead...”

“Enough, shut up; I asked the wrong question.” Chen Chen interrupted the response, meanwhile staring at a handsome gentleman not too far away.

What use does handsomeness have? The key is charisma!

“What is teddy?” The demon fox was utterly confused, thereby it asked out of curiosity.

“A dog that’s estrous at all points; it would literally f\*\*k a wooden stilt.”

The fox demon immediately shut up upon hearing Chen Chen’s response.

Suddenly, Chen Chen began to hum. Looking at the group of exquisite ladies and men, he sighed in his heart.

There were many buried treasures in the world, primarily because of a lack of ability to identify them.

Like him, the great senior brother of every single person present who was eligible for entry into the Tianyun Clan, disregarded at the corner.

Who could explain that?