

# **I Can Track Everything #Chapter 51 - This Is My Country - Read I Can Track Everything Chapter 51 - This Is My Country**

## **Chapter 51: This Is My Country**

“1X opportunity to track within the Tianyun Mountains...”

Chen Chen’s heart skipped a beat. Of course, he couldn’t use such a precious opportunity wastefully. He had to plan properly before using it.

The most important thing was that there wasn’t anything at the moment that he particularly needed.

...

On the other hand, Xiao Wuyou arrived at the Clan Leader’s Hall, where a group of elders was gathered.

It was the day when the new disciples were going to enter the clan. Besides that, Xiao Wuyou had also chosen his successor. Since it was such an important day, the elders definitely had to gather for a discussion.

“Clan Master, after some investigation we found out that Chen Chen was indeed born in Stone Village and is a native of Ji Zhou. There is no problem.”

One of the elders below reported.

Xiao Wuyou nodded slightly, not feeling surprised by the news.

“In that case, spread the news that Chen Chen has been appointed as the Sacred Son of the Tianyun Clan. Let the Wuxin Clan know as well.”

The elder below acknowledged helplessly after hearing his words.

The Wuxin Clan was the protector clan of the State of Jin, and its strength was the best among the 36 clans. It was also the main force that fought against the State of Zhou Demon Clan.

The other 35 clans of the State of Jin were all affiliated with the Wuxin Clan. Hence, the Tianyun Clan would have to inform the Wuxin Clan and get their approval and recognition since they had found a successor.

“Clan Leader, isn’t it too much of a joke to make Chen Chen the successor, since he has just joined the clan?”

An elder at the bottom left with white hair and beard raised an objection.

He was the chief elder of the Tianyun Clan whose status was second only to the clan master and supreme elder.

As soon as he finished, Elder Xing Fa, who was beside the chief elder, chimed in.

“Yes, Clan Master, many inner clan disciples cultivate hard day and night for that position, but Chen Chen has been named the successor the second as he entered the clan! This is inevitably going to result in some objections.”

Xiao Wuyou glanced at the two elders who had a grandson and granddaughter respectively, both of whom had excellent qualifications. Among the inner disciples, they were ranked first and second respectively.

They were obviously raising objections because they wanted to fight for a chance for their juniors.

If Chen Chen really had a Postnatal Thunder Spirit body, he would be willing to give those two juniors a second chance.

Unfortunately, his disciple did not have such a body.

Of course, of all the elders present, only Wei Shanhe knew the truth.

In fact, even in the entire clan, only a few people were aware.

They knew that Chen Chen had excellent qualifications that far surpassed that of ordinary people. However, they still did not know exactly the extent of Chen Chen’s excellence.

“Clan Master, why don’t we set a small test for Chen Chen and let him become the successor only after he passes? That way, the other disciples will feel better and find it more just.”

Seeing that the Clan Master was silent, Elder Xing Fa spoke again.

“Test?” When Xiao Wuyou heard the word, he couldn’t help but remember the unpleasant past, and his brows subconsciously furrowed into a frown.

“Yes, we’ll just give him 81 questions.” Elder Xing Fa proclaimed casually.

“That’s not necessary.”

Xiao Wuyou directly refuted the idea of a test.

When Chen Chen cultivated, the fluctuations in his ethereality were too obvious. Such was also the reason why he allowed Chen Chen to cultivate at the main peak.

If Chen Chen were to go through any more nonsensical tests, the fact that he had an Innate Spirit Body would probably be known to everyone.

Besides, he had already given Chen Chen the 'Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique' so there was no reason for him to go back on his word.

Even after Xiao Wuyou refused, the chief elder next to him still continued to argue, "Chen Chen was born in the countryside and does not have good etiquette. Although he has improved rapidly, his status of cultivation is still low. How can he represent the Tianyun Clan in the future?"

"Let's not mention the distant future, let's just talk about the matter of the 36 clans being subjected to the rule of a new ruler two months from now... It'd be alright if the Tianyun Clan doesn't have a successor. Since we have a successor, we have to send him to the capital."

"However, he's a hillbilly from the countryside who has never been to such a grand event before. He'd definitely make a fool of himself and end up embarrassing the Tianyun Clan in front of the 36 Sects and the new king."

"Clan Master, I suggest that we wait two months until the new king is appointed and the coronation ceremony is over before making him the successor. We'd at least have to let him be exposed to grand events so he can learn some basic etiquette."

The group of elders could not help but imagine something in their minds after hearing the worries.

They imagined Chen Chen cowering in the Golden Palace and looking around curiously from time to time like a country bumpkin who had never seen much of the world.

The mere thought of it made them frown.

'It's so embarrassing... it's too shameful!'

"Enough, I've already made up my mind and this matter should not be mentioned again. As the clan master, do I not have the right to choose my own disciple?"

Xiao Wuyou raised his eyebrows, and an invisible mighty aura began emanating from his body.

At this point, the elders did not dare to say another word.

The clan master of the Tianyun Clan may have been thick in the head when it came to interacting with people, but in terms of strength, he was definitely far superior to the clan masters of the other 35 sects. No one could afford to provoke him.

...

On the following day, the news that Chen Chen had become the successor of the Tianyun Clan spread throughout the Tianyun Mountains.

All disciples, be it in the inner or outer clan, all knew that there was now a clan successor above them.

As long as he didn't die young, he would be the future clan master of the Tianyun Clan.

Naturally, some were happy while others were sad about the news.

Most of the outstanding inner clan disciples were indignant and had already been divided into two camps; one supporting the eldest Senior Brother, and the other supporting the second Senior Sister.

The two sides had been secretly fighting for years. As long as one of the people they supported became the successor, one of the sides would benefit.

Yet, in the end, a random successor appeared and foiled all their plans.

As for the outer disciples, most of them were curious about what the successor was like and how he could gain the favor of the clan master to surpass the two prodigies of the inner clan

However, the more curious they became, the more Chen Chen did not appear.

For a few days, none of the disciples got to see the new successor.

...

Just as their curiosity grew to unimaginable levels, Chen Chen, who was on the main peak, finally stopped cultivating.

The thousands of Spirit Stones in front of him had turned to a pile of debris that piled up high.

At that moment, his status of cultivation also reached the peak of the sixth tier of Qi training, all the way from the fourth tier.

When one advanced from the sixth to seventh tier of Qi training, they would seem to undergo a qualitative change, so a large amount of ethereality was needed. Chen Chen was not in a hurry either. After all, Rome wasn't built in a day.

After cleaning up the Spirit Stone ashes, Chen Chen had a good sleep, and then made his way out of the courtyard of the main peak.

Standing at the top of the main peak and looking at the countless mountains around him, Chen Chen couldn't help but remember the words of a certain pretentious person.

"This is my country!"

After being amazed, Chen Chen was in high spirits. Ever since he made his way to the Tianyun Clan, he had only stayed at the main peak. He now thought that he ought to visit the other mountain peaks.

In particular, he wondered how the young man Zhang Ji was doing.

Although Chen Chen had reached greater heights, he was not an ingrate and he still had to take care of his own underling.

Thinking of this, Chen Chen took a deep breath and looked down the mountain.

On this day, the new successor, whom all the disciples had been curious about for several days, finally descended from the main peak.

## **Chapter 52: Tianyun Clan Is Wonderful**

Chen Shen's status of cultivation was now at the peak of the sixth tier of Qi training, which was very different from the third tier of Qi training that he was at previously. At this point, he was at least ten times stronger.

Hence, when he went down the mountain, he descended ten stairs per stride. Within a few minutes, he had already reached the foot of the main peak.

When he arrived at the foot of the mountain, Chen Shen casually questioned someone to find out the location of the outer clan disciples.

Although the Tianyun Mountains were large, the Tianyun Clan only occupied seven or eight peaks in the middle of the mountain range. The mountain peak which the outer clan disciples were located was named Tianqin Peak, which was only more than 3,000 meters away from the main peak.

A few moments later, Chen Shen had already jogged all the way to Tianqin Peak.

Compared to the main peak which was sparsely populated, Tianqin Peak was crowded with people; outer clan disciples who were dressed in white could be seen everywhere.

Seeing such a huge crowd, Chen Shen was suddenly filled with happiness.

Since he was the future clan master of the Tianyun Clan, the disciples were naturally his future subordinates.

“Be careful, don’t spill it.”

When Chen Chen saw an outer clan disciple swaying unsteadily with a bucket of water, he hurriedly went over to help him.

“Thank... thank you, Senior Brother.” The outer clan disciple thanked Chen Chen as he carried the bucket of water away.

“Tsk, tsk, what a hardworking young lad.” Chen Chen said, grinning and staring at the back disciple’s back. He looked like an employer staring at his diligent employee.

Just as he was about to begin traveling up the mountain, a familiar figure appeared in sight.

The figure was Miss Murong. After putting on the uniform of outer clan disciples, she looked less noble. However, the most shocking part was that she, the girl who was famous in Ji Zhou and was known as Heaven’s favorite, was carrying a bucket of water at this moment.

“She’s really impartial! I wonder if she already knows that I have become the successor...” Chen Chen muttered.

He then approached and stood in front of Miss Murong.

Seeing that someone was blocking her way, Miss Murong stopped immediately with a look of displeasure. However, when she realized that it was Chen Chen, she quickly put down the rod and sent to him a little bow.

“Greetings, Successor.”

Chen Chen’s gaze instantly lit up as he began to feel extremely uncomfortable. In his heart, he silently praised Miss Murong eighteen times.

‘Look how polite and understanding this girl is!’

After thinking in his head, Chen Chen smiled and responded calmly, “Junior Sister, you don’t have to be too polite, that’s just a term. You and I are old friends. Just call me Senior Brother.”

When speaking, Chen Chen's voice was extremely loud. This, with the fact that he said the word 'successor', alerted everybody in the area.

"Is he the successor?"

"It seems he is. Look at that arrogant Murong Yunlan haughty being all deferential to him."

Hearing the chatter of the crowd, Chen Chen's voice began to grow a little louder again. "Junior Sister, I'm here to visit an old friend. Have you seen Zhang Ji?"

After hearing this and confirming the identity of Chen Chen, the outer clan disciples immediately rushed over to greet him.

He was the future Clan Master whom they dared not offend at all.

"Greetings, Successor! I'm Zhou Jian, an outer clan disciple!"

"Greetings, Successor! I'm Chu Jiang!"

...

All of a sudden, everyone began bowing and Murong Yunlan's expression grew extremely complicated.

She never expected that the defiant brat who refused to follow her would suddenly become the successor of the Tianyun Clan. Even if she entered the inner clan in the future, she would still be suppressed.

"You don't have to be too polite, everyone. We're all from the same clan, you may just address me as Senior Brother."

Despite saying so, Chen Chen was actually overjoyed.

His identity as the successor was really rather useful at times.

"Senior Brother, Zhang Ji should be halfway up the mountain. Since we have just entered the outer clan, we have to fetch a certain amount of water every day before we are able to achieve any cultivation level." Murong Yunlan said respectfully after adjusting her mood.

"Oh I see, I'll go up the mountain to find him, you guys go about your duties."

Chen Chen responded with a smile, then strode towards the mountain.

As soon as he left, the outer clan disciples quickly began to uproar.

“So he’s the successor, he seems so grounded and affable. He doesn’t seem like a bad guy at all!”

An outer clan disciple whom Chen Chen had helped, exclaimed excitedly.

“Yeah, and he’s so handsome!” Exclaimed another female outer clan disciple who was swooning over him.

...

Not long after Chen Chen began making his way up the mountain, he indeed spotted Zhang Ji who was halfway up.

Zhang Ji was carrying two buckets of water and was drenched in sweat but seemed to be over the moon about something.

“Big... brother?”

Zhang Ji was astonished to see Chen Chen but soon grew ecstatic and elated.

“Big Brother, it’s really you, I heard that you became a disciple of the clan master! I was so exhilarated that I couldn’t sleep most of last night!”

Looking at Zhang Ji’s excited expression, Chen Chen felt a bit embarrassed. He hadn’t thought of Zhang Ji in such a long time and he felt that he was being unethical.

“Zhang Ji, I heard Murong Yunlan say that the outer clan disciples have to fetch water everyday before they are able to achieve any cultivation level, but haven’t you already reached the first tier of Qi training?”

Hearing Chen Chen’s words, Zhang Ji revealed a mysterious expression.

After scanning his surroundings, he then whispered, “Brother, you have no idea. Before I had a cultivation level, I would earn one low-grade Spirit Stone when I made two trips up and down the mountain to fetch water. Now that I have reached the first tier of Qi training, I can make eight trips a day without feeling tired at all! I can earn 40,000 taels by fetching water each day! Oh my God, the Tianyun Clan is wonderful!”

After he spoke, Zhang Ji grew a smug look on his face, as if he was proud of his intelligence and wits.

As Chen Chen listened, the corners of his eyes twitched. ‘It takes so little for him to be satisfied.’

At that moment, he finally realized how privileged he was receiving such great treatment as the successor.



He spent a thousand Spirit Stones in a few days and the clan master didn't seem to feel a pinch at all. If Zhang Ji were to hear of it, he would probably start doubting his life.

"I'm planning to go to the outer clan elders to register my status of cultivation after I earn a hundred Spirit Stones. By the way, Big Brother, are you running short on Spirit Stones?"

As Zhang Ji spoke, he pulled out three sweat-stained Spirit Stones from his arms and stuffed them into Chen Chen's hands generously.

"Zhang Ji, I'm the successor, how could I be short on Spirit Stones? Hurry up and register your status of cultivation. Don't fetch water anymore. I'm the successor of the Tianyun Clan but you're fetching water for a few Spirit Stones. Aren't you embarrassing me? From now on, if you need Spirit Stones, come look for me. I don't need your Spirit Stones either."

Chen Chen hurriedly returned the three Spirit Stones to Zhang Ji. Even if he didn't have a conscience, he wouldn't be at peace with himself if he took the Spirit Stones that Zhang Ji worked hard for.

"But... this is really a rare opportunity..." Zhang Ji appeared to be extremely conflicted.

In his head, all he could think about was '40,000 taels a day'.

"Don't think about all that nonsense. Once I get more familiar with the Tianyun Clan, I'll arrange for you to go to the main peak, then you'll learn that four Spirit Stones a day is really just peanuts." Chen Chen said, expecting better from Zhang Ji.

...

As Chen Chen and Zhang Ji met on the mountain, the news of Chen Chen's appearance on Tianqin Peak had also spread to the inner clan disciples who were on the peak.

Hearing this news, a group of inner clan disciples walked towards the two most striking courtyards at the peak, overwhelmed with emotions.

"Oh? Has that kid really gone down the mountain to Tianqin Peak?"

In the courtyard, a playful look appeared on a burly man's face after hearing the report.

His grandfather was the Chief Elder of the Tianyun Clan, so he naturally knew about Chen Chen's origins from his grandfather.

"Yes," answered the inner clan disciple who reported.

Hearing his words, the burly man stood up and sneered, "A hillbilly will always be a hillbilly even if he's put on a golden throne. Today, I'm going to make everyone in Tianyun Clan realize that fact."

## Chapter 53: A Beautiful Misunderstanding

After he spoke, the burly man turned around and left the courtyard, heading in the direction of Tianqin Peak, while a large group of inner clan disciples followed.

Likewise, there was a similar scene going on in the other courtyard at this moment. A group of inner clan disciples was following behind a beautiful female disciple, as they rushed towards Tianqin Peak.

The moment the two parties met, they did not give in to each other and instead ran quickly. Soon, they reached Tianqin Peak.

Upon sight of the large group of inner clan disciples, many outer clan disciples all subconsciously avoided the way.

In particular, the older outer clan disciples knew very clear the difference between the inner and outer clan disciples.

Outer clan disciples of the Tianyun Clan needed to reach the seventh tier of Qi training in order to become an inner clan disciple.

The seventh tier of Qi training was the first major threshold on the path of cultivating immortality. When one crosses over to the seventh tier, there would not only be a steep increase in their strength, but also their lifespan.

Hence, those who could enter the seventh tier of Qi training usually had hopes of reaching the Foundation Establishment.

The inner clan disciples were a group of disciples who were expected to reach the Foundation Establishment and were likely to become elders of the Tianyun Clan in the future. The outer clan disciples could not be compared to them.

...

"It's the inner clan disciples, Senior Brother Sun Tiangang and Senior Sister Zhao Xiaoya!"

"They've actually come all the way to Tianqin Peak, it seems like they're here to see the successor!"

The group of outer clan disciples whispered among themselves. Although the successor had a higher status than the inner clan disciples, Sun Tiangang and Zhao Xiaoya were

elites who had reached the Foundation Establishment and had been prestigious in the clan for many years. Their deterrent power was definitely not what the successor, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, could compare to.

Sun Tiangang and Zhao Xiaoya did not have to give any instructions at all. Instead, the inner clan disciples following them immediately took the initiative to find out about the situation. After finding out that Chen Chen had gone to the mountain to look for his old friend, the following disciples quickly reported.

After hearing the report, the two elites stood quietly at the exit at the foot of the mountain and waited, glancing at each other from time to time. They both seemed hostile towards each other.

...

About half an hour later, Chen Chen had finally made his way down the mountain with Zhang Ji. When he saw the large number of disciples gathered at the foot of the mountain, he grew somewhat puzzled and shocked, but he still did not take the situation seriously. He simply thought that the Tianyun Clan was holding some special event.

“The more handsome one of the two is the successor!”

“He is the new successor, Chen Chen!”

Sun Tiangang and Zhao Xiaoya’s juniors pointed at Chen Chen at the same time.

Upon hearing the other disciples’ words, their eyes instantly lit up as they began scrutinizing Chen Chen.

They were not alone. All the other inner clan disciples reacted about the same.

Being stared at by so many people at once, Chen Chen was made a little uncomfortable.

Although he could understand why everyone wanted to see what he looked like, the staring was too intense, which made him feel a little overwhelmed.

“Ahem, Zhang Ji, you don’t need to see me off, I’ll go back to the main peak by myself, remember what I told you before.”

“Yes, Big Brother!” Zhang Ji answered. At that moment, in his head, Zhang Ji was still obsessing over the 40,000 taels he would earn a day, so much so that he didn’t even notice that something was amiss with the apparent scene.

After bidding farewell to Zhang Ji, Chen Chen began making his way straight towards the exit at the foot of the mountain with an ambiguous expression, ignoring the group of inner clan disciples.

Since the group of disciples wanted to get a good look at him, he would let them do so.

It was a good thing to let them know how extraordinary their future clan master was.

As Chen Chen was about to make his way past the group of inner clan disciples, Sun Tiangang's sleeve suddenly moved slightly. Next, a fist-sized piece of gold fell and landed beside Chen Chen's feet.

Sun Tiangang had been to the mortal world several times and he knew that the people there valued money. He knew that the villagers of the countryside could not resist gold. As such, he thought to himself, 'He'd definitely pick the money up excitedly.'

He thought that the inner and outer clan disciples would all despise Chen Chen if they had seen such a scene.

Unlike mortals, the clan disciples were immortal cultivators who were very disdainful of material possessions and money of the mortal world.

As he expected, Chen Chen stopped immediately after seeing the gold at his feet.

He then hesitated for a moment.

To be honest, he did not understand why the tall and lanky disciple suddenly threw a nugget of gold out.

After two seconds of silence, he pointed to the nugget of gold and said to Sun Tiangang, "Junior Brother, you dropped your money."

After he spoke, Chen Chen continued to walk forward with a mysterious expression.

Sun Tiangang's face immediately turned sullen. Unlike what he expected, the hillbilly Chen Chen did not even consider picking up the gold, nor did he understand what he meant, which made him very uncomfortable.

He was even more displeased about being addressed as 'Junior Brother'.

It had been several years!

For several years, no one in the entire clan had called him 'Junior Brother'!

However, the young man in front of him, who seemed to be only 16 or 17 years old, was really his Senior Brother!

“This is your gold!”

After holding his breath for a moment, Sun Tiangang exclaimed.

He did not believe that a hillbilly like Chen Chen wouldn't even be tempted!

Hearing this, Chen Chen stopped and looked at Sun Tiangang intently, seemingly deep in thought. Moments later, as he picked up the gold on the ground, his gaze grew ambiguous as he suddenly realized something.

“I never thought that someone would attempt to bribe me just after I had become the successor. When your status is high, you have a higher tendency of becoming corrupt.”

“Unfortunately, this fool seems to be new and doesn't know that gold doesn't appeal to cultivators of immortality. Besides, throwing gold on the floor in front of so many people is really a brazen bribe. However, this is the first gift I'm receiving after all. I shall spare him on that account and at the same time, I'll let the other disciples know that I, Chen Chen, am a very understanding person.”

At this moment, Chen Chen felt like a mighty leader.

Thinking of this, he looked at Sun Tiangang solemnly and asked in an extremely serious tone, “Junior Brother, what is your name?”

Seeing that Chen Chen had finally picked up the gold, Sun Tiangang began thinking about what he should say next to embarrass the successor. However, he suddenly heard the question and immediately replied arrogantly, “Sun Tiangang!”

In his opinion, his name was a household name in the Tianyun Clan and there was no need to add any prefix to give others any shock.

However, to his surprise, Chen Chen really didn't know who he was and had never heard of his name.

Hearing Sun Tiangang's name, Chen Chen patted him hard on his shoulder, scanning the surrounding disciples with a serious expression. He then said loudly, “From now on, Junior Brother Sun Tiangang will be my underling. Before you think of bullying him, you have to seriously consider the consequences. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!”

Hearing these words, the crowd fell silent, and Sun Tiangang's face immediately turned beet red.

Thinking that Sun Tiangang was just being excited, Chen Chen chuckled and stuffed the fist-sized nugget of gold into Sun Tiangang's hand. After this, he exclaimed seriously, “Junior Brother, this thing doesn't work in an immortal clan. You still have to

continue fetching water in exchange for Spirit Stones, understand? However, it's the thought that counts and I'm not an unreasonable person. If you get bullied in the future, report my name!"

Chen Chen then gave Tiangang an encouraging glance before he left suavely. As soon as he turned around, a heartened smile appeared on his face.

'Everyone should understand what's going on after this, right? If they want to be protected, they should give some gifts, right?'

"Hehe, I'm so smart and witty."

After praising himself, Chen Chen left Tianqin Peak in high spirits, while the group of inner and outer clan disciples was left alone at the foot of the mountain.

## **Chapter 54: Chapter 54: Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Ochre Yellow Essence**

After Chen Chen left the scene, the group of disciples finally reacted and glanced at Sun Tiangang unanimously.

Sun Tiangang was still holding the piece of gold in his hand and was somewhat at a loss for words.

At that moment, Zhao Xiaoya who was standing beside him covered her mouth and giggled.

"Senior Brother Sun has pulled such a great tactic. He managed to win the favor of the successor with just a piece of gold. Senior Brother, I won't dare to offend you in the future since you have the protection of the successor."

When he heard the sarcastic remark, Sun Tiangang crushed the gold in his hand.

'Such an insult! This is such an insult and a great humiliation!'

Moments ago, he was patted on the shoulder by someone who called him their disciple. Since when had he, Sun Tiangang, ever been treated in such a disrespectful way!?

However, he still couldn't beat Chen Chen up. As such, he grew incredibly frustrated and exasperated!

"Junior Sister, don't be too smug. Since you can't become the personal disciple of the clan master, you're destined to never learn the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique!"

After he spoke, Sun Tiangang casually tossed the gold aside and led a group of inner clan disciples away.

Dressed in red, Zhao Xiaoya stood still as the expression on her face changed.

Compared to becoming the successor, which was what Sun Tiangang wanted, the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique mattered more to her.

“This Chen Chen doesn’t seem to be that arrogant. Since that’s the case, I still have a chance.”

Zhao Xiaoya murmured and smiled.

She was much smarter than the foolish and buff Sun Tiangang, and had definitely figured out Chen Chen’s reasoning for doing what he just did.

As the granddaughter of Elder Xing Fa, and having been in the inner clan for so long, she had collected many treasures. Hence, when the time came, she would put them to good use; the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique may not have been out of her reach just yet.

At the thought of this, she left Tianqin Peak, filled with expectations.

...

“Host, there are treasures that are more valuable than Spirit Stones 3 meters below your feet.”

Chen Chen still did not forget to use the system to search for treasures during his return to the main peak.

However, he wasn’t interested in things with mediocre value. Hence, he used Spirit Stones as a reference.

Only items that were worth more than Spirit Stones would pique his interest.

Hearing the system’s prompt, Chen Chen took out the shovel he had prepared from his storage ring and started digging into the ground without hesitation.

After a few minutes of digging, he knew exactly what treasure was hidden 3 meters underground.

The treasure was a somewhat humanoid ginger-like plant that was around the length of an arm. It was placed underground and did not have any ethereality fluctuations.

“What is the most valuable item within a twenty-meter radius?” Chen Chen asked the system as he placed all the valuable items he had into the storage ring.

“Host, it’s the Ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit in front of you.”

“Ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit!” Chen Chen was shocked. Although he didn’t know what it was, he could tell from its age that it was extremely precious.

Without hesitation, Chen Chen pulled the Ochre Yellow Spirit out of the ground. However, in doing so, he accidentally scratched the skin.

As a result, something unexpected happened. Blood started oozing out of the Ochre Yellow Spirit, followed by rich ethereality that began spreading out along the wound, then entering into Chen Chen’s body.

Chen Chen felt the three vortexes in his diaphragm expanding rapidly. Soon, he broke through to the seventh tier of Qi training. At that same time, an indescribable feeling of etherealness began to spread throughout his entire body.

The three vortexes immediately changed quantitatively and rays of lightning burst out of the vortex.

With a single thought, rays of lightning cackled and appeared in Chen Chen’s hand.

Apart from that, Chen Chen also felt that the three vortexes seemed to have the ability to communicate with some kind of Heaven and Earth ethereality.

“Is this the Thunder-Summoning Skill?” Chen Chen muttered.

According to the introduction of the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique, one would develop his first divine ability called the Thunder-Summoning Skill, once he reached the seventh tier of Qi cultivation.

It was a divine ability that would guide the Thunder Ethereality into lightning through the three vortexes in the diaphragm as a medium, and attack the enemy.

A divine ability of such could not be compared to small fireballs. Small fireballs were small skills that would be restricted by an individual’s status of cultivation and whose power depends on the amount of ethereality one has.

However, the thunder summoned by the Thunder-Summoning Skill was mostly condensed from the Thunder Ethereality of Heaven and Earth. Only a portion of the ethereality was provided by oneself as a guide.

Hence, compared to the small fireballs, the Thunder-Summoning Skill was much more powerful, and more importantly, the consumption of ethereality was much less.



Thinking of this, Chen Chen immediately put the skill to the test, using the three vortexes in his diaphragm to communicate with the Thunder Ethereality of Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

With a loud, muffled explosion, a thunderbolt appeared out of thin air and darted three meters away from Chen Chen's body, blasting against the ground and forming a large pit that was two meters in depth.

"Impressive!"

Chen Chen's eyes lit up. After learning the Thunder-Summoning Skill, his power would be equivalent to human manual artillery. In terms of combat power, he was currently much stronger than when he was in the sixth tier of Qi training.

If he encountered another demon like Hu Xian'er, he might be able to defeat it without using any tool that was specifically used for restraining demons.

To be frank, he was now at least powerful enough to be the successor of the clan. Defeating wild demons that were above his level would not be considered a big deal.

"This Ochre Yellow Spirit... The ethereality that emanated from the small amount of blood it bled is worth more than a hundred Spirit Stones. If I devour the entire thing, I'm going to be so full!"

Chen Chen praised in amazement as he looked at the Ochre Yellow Spirit in his hand.

The value of the item could not be measured using Spirit Stones. Seeing that ethereality was pitifully leaking from its skin, Chen Chen hurriedly tore a piece of his clothes off to wrap it around the Ochre Yellow Spirit before placing it in the storage ring.

On the way back, Chen Chen continued his search and found many more treasures containing ethereality. Although they were not as valuable as the 10,000-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit, they were far from what the greenery out in the deep forests could compare to.

As he found more of such items, the thought in his mind became more fervent.

He had to study and learn pharmaceuticals well!

It would be a pity if he swallowed such items directly without maximizing their effect.

Besides, it wasn't a good idea to focus entirely on cultivating on the main peak. No matter how many Spirit Stones his master gave him, they were ultimately not as effective as those impeccable treasures.

...

After returning to the main peak, Chen Chen buried the injured 10,000-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit into the medicinal herb field, followed by the various spirit herb treasures.

With the addition of the newly found impeccable treasures, the ethereality in the courtyard became increasingly intense and dense.

Hu Xian'er, who was cultivating inside the demon-trapping cage, opened her eyes when she sensed it.

"Hu Xian'er, can you cultivate without any internal alchemy?" Chen Chen asked smilingly.

Hearing his words, Hu Xian'er turned her head to look away and ignore Chen Chen. Without internal alchemy, her cultivation efficiency would be significantly reduced. However, what could she do about it? It was not like Chen Chen could return it to her.

"Here, you can have the internal alchemy back."

Chen Chen said as he threw the internal alchemy into the cage.

Hu Xian'er looked at the internal alchemy with great shock. She was a demon who was at the eighth tier of Qi training after all. How could Chen Chen possibly feel safe giving it back to her?

However, despite the shock, she swallowed the internal alchemy at lightning speed, and a sense of power that had long been missing immediately filled her body.

However, she did not try to break through the demon-trapping cage and instead huddled up in a corner obediently.

'Chen Chen is a bad guy and he's behaving very abnormally today. I have to be on guard.'

"Hu Xian'er, you have two options. One, I let you off now and you leave the Tianyun Clan. Two, you shall follow me from now on and look after the place. If you choose the second option, you can cultivate in my courtyard and I promise that as long as you follow me I won't mistreat you. I'm sure you know what my talent is like and it won't be hard for me to become a true immortal. You might also become a more powerful demon by then. What do you think?"

Chen Chen squatted in front of the cage and tried to coerce her, just like a persuasive salesman from his previous life. He painted a beautiful picture of the future and made her look forward to it.

Since it was a promising and prospective future, taking a few losses now was still tolerable.

“Are you really willing to let me go?” Hu Xian’er asked cautiously.

Although she asked that question, she was actually very reluctant.

The environment in the courtyard was really excellent. Where else would she get such an opportunity if she left?

“Of course.” Chen Chen grinned with a sincere expression.

Seeing Chen Chen’s expression, Hu Xian’er couldn’t help but shiver.

After spending many days with him, she had learned how cunning he was. She did not doubt the fact that if she dared to choose to leave, he would turn against her and kill her on the spot.

“Which option do you choose?” Chen Chen asked with a wide grin.

“I... I choose to stay with you.”

Hu Xian’er huddled up and answered weakly.

## **Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Du-du-du-du-du!**

1

“You’ve made a wise choice!” Chen Chen praised as he opened Hu Xian’er’s cage before standing up.

“You... Are you not afraid that I’ll escape?” Hu Xian’er slowly wriggled out of the cage, and then looked at Chen Chen.

Chen Chen smiled as he calmly replied, “I’m not stopping you from escaping anyway. If you want to run, go ahead. However, if you leave this courtyard and get exterminated by the others, don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

“Aren’t you afraid that I will...” As Hu Xian’er was about to say something, she suddenly noticed lightning flashing in Chen Chen’s hand. At that same moment, the aura within his body was also released.

“Seventh tier of Qi training!” Hu Xian’er exclaimed. In just a few days’ time, Chen Chen had achieved a breakthrough and advanced from the third to the seventh tier of Qi

training. He even learned how to ward off demons and evil, as well as the Thunder Technique.

Such power made her swallow her words immediately. She had gained a new impression of him during this period of time; she was no longer a match for him now.

In addition, he was advancing very quickly in cultivation, with numerous newly found treasures. If she was to stay with him, she had a possibility of a really bright future.

Thinking of this, she completely abandoned the nonsensical thoughts in her heart. She then said, "Master, you are amazingly talented. My only hope is that you won't forget me when you succeed in the future."

"Haha, that'll depend on your performance."

Chen Chen was overjoyed to be addressed as 'Master'.

In his previous life, he also had some pets, but only the pets in games could speak to him.

...

After subduing Hu Xian'er, Chen Chen didn't stay idle for long as he soon left for the courtyard to look for Xiao Wuyou.

"Master, do you have any books about pharmacology here?"

Xiao Wuyou was a little surprised to hear such words as he didn't expect his disciple to be so studious.

After responding with a smile, Xiao Wuyou casually waved his hand and a large book which was 1 foot thick, appeared in his hand.

"This is a book called Pharmacopoeia. I used to bring it around with me wherever I go. It records all the medicinal and poisonous herbs that have been found in the world and their specific functions. You may have it."

"If you don't think it's enough, you can use your token to gain access to the libraries in the inner and outer clan where you can pick up any books you wish. However, you have to remember, pharmacology and cultivation cannot be combined. Your main focus and direction of development should still be cultivation. As long as your status of cultivation is high enough, there will naturally be alchemists who are willing to serve you."

"I understand!" Chen Chen answered, nodding solemnly after hearing Xiao Wuyou's teaching.

Looking at Chen Chen below, Xiao Wuyou couldn't help but recall what the Chief Elder had said that day.

Chen Chen was from the countryside and had limited knowledge, which was indeed a shortcoming of his. If he was to travel to the Golden Palace in two months' time, he would probably feel a bit out of place.

If he became a laughing stock, it would probably traumatize him emotionally.

Thinking of this, Xiao Wuyou sighed lightly and said to Chen Chen, "Disciple, come make a trip out with me in a month's time."

"Ah? Where are we going?" Chen Chen was a bit surprised. 'Didn't he say that my aptitude is too high and I would be discovered by others if I go out? Why am I allowed to go out again?'

"There is a demon dragon at the peak of Golden Core Peak on the border of You Zhou and Ji Zhou. I have agreed with the clan master of the Youshui Clan of You Zhou, as well as several other Golden Core strongmen to go there in a month and kill the demon dragon."

"Master, I can't help you with the status of cultivation I'm at now. Won't I be sending myself to my death by going there?" Chen Chen asked with an awkward expression. Even if he improved tremendously, he wouldn't be able to reach the pinnacle of the Golden Core level in a month's time...

After hearing Chen Chen's words, Xiao Wuyou smiled and said, "Don't think too much. I don't need you to help us. I just want you to stand at a distance and watch the battle. The main purpose I have in taking you there is to let you broaden your horizons."

Chen Chen was touched to hear his master's words. Not only did his master focus on his status of cultivation, but also the improvement of his mentality. He wanted him to achieve holistic development.

After thinking about it, Chen Chen exclaimed solemnly, "Don't worry, Master, I will not become a burden to you!"

...

After leaving Xiao Wuyou's place, Chen Chen made his way to the outer clan's library to borrow a few more books before returning to his courtyard.

"Here, Hu Xian'er, from now on, you will study this and cultivate too."

Looking at Hu Xian'er who had already transformed into her human form and was meditating by the medicinal herb field, he hurriedly tossed two books at her.

Hu Xian'er took a look at the books and her pretty face immediately turned grim.

"Book of Recipes"

"Tips for Planting and Growing Medicinal Herbs"

'Damn it, I have to guard the house, be the cook, and the gardener all at the same time!'

'He's taking full advantage of me!'

"Hu Xian'er, do you know what your strengths are? Let me tell you, your strength is your intelligence, not your cultivation ability. If I just want a butler, I might as well get a dog. If I just want a fighter, I can just find a divine beast, not a fox spirit like you. Am I making any sense?"

Chen Chen's face turned solemn, rendering Hu Xian'er speechless.

Of course, the most important thing was that his learning efficiency was very low, leading him to drag Hu Xian'er down with him to feel better.

Hence, on that night, the two of them began studying hard in the study of the courtyard. The scene made Chen Chen think about the period of time in his previous life where he was studying hard at night.

Du-du-du-du-du!

At midnight, a strange sound suddenly echoed in the courtyard, making Chen Chen wake up from his slumber.

"What's going on?"

With a look of puzzlement, Chen Chen looked at Hu Xian'er who had fallen asleep next to him.

To be honest, studying was a really bizarre thing as it surprisingly had a hypnotic effect on both cultivators and demons.

Du-du-du-du-du!

The strange sound echoed again, making Chen Chen certain that he was not dreaming. He hurriedly stood up and began slowly making his way towards the voice. It did not take long for him to reach the edge of the medicinal herb field.

Du-du-du-du-du!

Chen Chen looked at the morning glory in front speechlessly. The morning glory had begun to make sound, only after staying in the medicinal herb field a few days!

“Little Morning Glory, are you defying heaven!?”

As soon as Chen Chen finished speaking, the stem of the morning glory suddenly elongated and wrapped around his hand, as if it was acting coquettishly.

Chen Chen was amazed. He never thought he would see a morning glory acting cute.

He gently stroked the petals of the morning glory while he removed the spiritual spring water from his storage ring and watered the morning glory with it.

When a child acts cute, they should be given candy. When a morning glory does the same thing, it should be given water.

Du-du-du-du-du!

The morning glory released another strange sound.

However, this time, it was a little different from before as it seemed to contain a strange magic power that made Chen Chen’s sleepiness vanish.

Du-du-du-du-du!

The sound of the little trumpet flower gradually grew more relaxed, and the flower branches began to dance. The scene looked extremely interesting under the moonlight.

Immediately afterward, something bizarre happened. At this moment, a few treasures in the medicinal field began growing at a speed visible to the naked eye. The flower began blooming and coming to fruition as if it had gained spirituality.

The more shocking thing was that the spirit soil in the center of the medicinal herb field began rolling, after which a bandaged plant wriggled out.

It was the 10,000-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit that Chen Chen had just buried earlier in the day!