

I Can Track Everything

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Wuxin Clan's Spy

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation **Editor:** Dragon Boat Translation

Early the next morning, the dumbfounded Chen Chen remained stuck in a daze.

At that moment, Hu Xian'er walked out of the study embarrassedly. As a demon, she had already been missing sleep for a long time but somehow, she had fallen asleep last night.

Important to her, she had previously realized that she was drooling as she woke up.

'Master must have seen that. How embarrassing!'

"Good morning, Master..." Hu Xian'er greeted him to hide her embarrassment.

Hearing her words, Chen Chen muttered, "I have a piece of good news and a piece of bad news for you. Which one do you want to hear first?"

"Huh?" Hu Xian'er was stunned. Then, she subconsciously exclaimed, "The good news!"

"There's no need for you to take care of the medicinal herb field in the future."

Hu Xian'er did not rush to rejoice. Instead, she asked cautiously, "What about the bad news?"

"You have to teach it to talk!" Chen Chen said solemnly as he pointed to the medicinal herb field.

Hu Xian'er looked at the spot that Chen Chen was pointing at, only to be confronted with a shocking scene.

In the middle of the medicinal field, there was a one-foot-tall 10,000-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit that was wrapped in a bandage and plowing the soil while releasing some ethereality into it.

Apart from that, the morning glory was also trembling with its flowering branches and making a series of sounds.

"Good morning, good morning, good morning!"

“Have these two gained sentience?” Hu Xian’er asked in shock.

“Right? The Ochre Yellow Spirit is still a true demon but the morning glory seems to have the ability to speak and enjoys imitating human speech. Teach it to speak when you have extra time. By the way, it seems to have a special ability that allows treasures in the medicinal herb field to ripen.”

Chen Chen explained with a helpless expression.

“Kekekeke!” The morning glory made a sound.

Hearing the odd sound, Hu Xian’er remarked in disbelief, “Talent divine ability... I never expected this little morning glory to develop such an amazing talent divine ability like catalysis...”

In legends, the ability to catalyze the ripening process was possessed only by the experts in the Primordial Spirit realm, and it carried a huge price. However, the little demon which had yet to transform, actually managed to develop the ability. If word about such a rare occurrence were to spread, it would probably cause a lot of people to covet it again.

Right after Hu Xian’er spoke, the morning glory fell silent while the ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit buried itself into the ground.

Suddenly, a gentle, female voice sounded at the door.

“Is Senior Brother Chen Chen here?”

Hearing her voice, Chen Chen sobered up and stood up.

He had yet to get to know a few of his Junior Sisters since he had joined the Tianyun Clan. Yet, there was one looking for him now. Was she just attempting to gain favor because he was the future clan master?

Thinking of the possibility, Chen Chen cleared his throat and tried to answer with a tone of austerity.

“Yes, please come in.”

Moments after he spoke, a gorgeous woman wearing a long yellow dress walked in. The moment he saw her, Chen Chen found the woman to be familiar-looking.

Before he even asked any questions, the woman in the yellow dress introduced, “I’m Zhao Xiaoya, an inner clan disciple. Greetings, Senior Brother.”

...

Although Zhao Xiaoya was smiling on the surface, her heart was bitter.

It was her first time in the courtyard of the main peak and the intensity and richness of ethereality had really given her a great shock. The ethereality was at least three times greater than at her cultivation area!

Even her grandfather's cultivation residence, the Tianyun Clan's Elder Xing Fa, couldn't compare to this place!

"Oh? What, are you looking for me for?" Chen Chen asked indifferently with the demeanor of a Senior Brother.

Needless to say, Zhao Xiaoya was there to find out more about the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique. For the sake of doing so, she even decided to take out an extremely precious thousand-year-old red ginseng from her collection as a gift.

She had witnessed the events that took place between Chen Chen and her Junior Brother, which in her opinion, was a blatant hint for everyone to give him gifts.

She thought that a greedy hillbilly like him may reveal the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique as long as she did something to please him.

After she thought about it, she then gazed over at Hu Xian'er who was standing behind Chen Chen.

Chen Chen immediately understood her intentions and said to Hu Xian'er, "Xian'er, you go take care of the medicinal herb field."

Hu Xian'er smiled and had no choice but to leave pretentiously. She didn't dare to embarrass Chen Chen in front of outsiders.

After following Chen Chen for so many days, she knew that her master valued his pride more than treasures.

"Senior Brother, you're so wise and intelligent..." Zhao Xiaoya praised with a smile as her expression slowly changed and was replaced with a pitiful look.

"Senior Brother Chen, you have no idea. When I was a young child, my parents were killed by the demon clan so I set my mind to avenge my parents... Unfortunately, I'm too incompetent..."

Hearing this, Chen Chen frowned.

'What do you mean? Do you want me to avenge your parents?'

'But you're not my wife, and I'm not the clan master. Why would I be bothered about such things?'

When she noticed Chen Chen's changing expression, Zhao Xiaoya knew that he had misunderstood something. Hence, she explained, "I should be the one to avenge my parents but I'm just too weak now, I need..."

At this juncture, Zhao Xiaoya took out the thousand-year-old red ginseng from the storage bag.

The moment the red ginseng was taken out of the bag, a dense ethereality began to emanate.

Zhao Xiaoya was pained to see the red ginseng as the ethereality it contained was worth at least 500 Spirit Stones! If she was to completely absorb it, her status of cultivation would immediately increase.

However, if she couldn't bear to pay the price, she wouldn't be able to reap the greater benefits. If she didn't fork out a good thing, how could she have the cheek to ask about the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique?

However, after she took out the red ginseng, she failed to see the greedy gleam in Chen Chen's eyes that she had expected. In fact, there wasn't even a slight fluctuation in his emotions.

'What is going on?'

As she reanalyzed the situation, a voice echoed from afar.

"Disciple, you've almost used up the 1,000 Spirit Stones I gave you last time, right? Come to my place later to collect another 1,000 Spirit Stones."

Hearing the voice, Zhao Xiaoya felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

'Is this how a successor is treated? The 1,000 Spirit Stones from last time...'

'But Chen Chen has only been in the Tianyun Clan for a few days!'

Looking at the red ginseng in her hand, Zhao Xiaoya was a little embarrassed and couldn't bring herself to present it.

When Chen Chen saw her expression, he linked it to his master's words and immediately figured out what was going on.

In all likelihood, Zhao Xiaoya was going to make an excessive request!

'Is she here to confess her love to me? This, damn it... it doesn't seem too excessive! After all, she's gorgeous.'

'Forget it, I'd better trust Master.'

At that moment, Chen Chen sighed in his heart and turned his head towards Hu Xian'er, "Xian'er, haven't you always wanted that two-thousand-year-old demonic spirit flower in the medicinal herb field? Since I'm in a good mood today, I'll give it to you as a reward."

Hearing his words, Zhao Xiaoya's pupils constricted as she subconsciously turned to look at the medicinal herb field, only to get nearly blinded by the piles of treasures there, all of which were not inferior to the thousand-year-old red ginseng in her hand!

"This..."

Zhao Xiaoya's body trembled violently. Within the courtyard, items of equal value to the thousand-year-old red ginseng, which she deemed as a treasure, were commonly found in the courtyard of the new disciple-cum-successor of the clan who was right in front of her!

'Who could justify it for her?'

As she gazed at the courtyard, she simply felt that the thousand-year-old red ginseng in her hand was not much different from the gold that Sun Tiangang had offered the previous day.

After all, value is relative. 100 taels may be a massive sum in the eyes of a pauper, but in the eyes of a tycoon, it was just loose change.

However now, she was the pauper and Chen Chen was the tycoon.

"Junior Sister, what do you mean by giving me this red ginseng?" Chen Chen turned around and looked at Zhao Xiaoya with a smile on his face.

"No... it's nothing, it's just a small token of mine, take it as a meeting gift. Sorry to have embarrassed myself with such a paltry gift." Zhao Xiaoya said flusteredly as she placed the red ginseng in Chen Chen's hand.

The more frightening thing for her was that the clan master had spoken just now, which meant that he had seen all her actions.

As the second Senior Sister of the inner clan, she had never faced such a situation before. She now believed that she had incurred a double loss.

'Is the strength of all the capable cultivators who are at the pinnacle of the Core Formation realm this terrifying? Despite being seated thousands of meters away, he can still hear and see everything that happens here clearly...'

When she thought of this, she dared not stay any longer, and instead hurriedly bade farewell and left the courtyard of the main peak in a panic.

"Junior Sister Zhao, I'll accept your ginseng. From now on, I'll take care of you in the Tianyun Clan. If you encounter any trouble, just report my name!"

Chen Chen's voice came from behind her, but Zhao Xiaoya didn't hear him at all.

At this moment, all she had in mind was, "The clan master won't let me learn the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique!"

Thinking about the fact, Zhao Xiaoya began tearing up subconsciously.

It was true that she wanted to avenge her parents... Although she knew that the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique might not be the most suitable technique for her, she couldn't give up without taking a look at it.

Now, it seemed that there was no hope at all.

In a moment of bewilderment, Zhao Xiaoya soon left the main peak. Just as she was heading to the inner clan, a frivolous voice called out to her.

"Long time no see, Junior Sister Zhao!"

A trace of disgust and repulsion appeared in Zhao Xiaoya's eyes when she heard his voice and the confusion and bewilderment on her face vanished, only to be replaced by endless indifference.

She then turned around and said, "Long time no see, Senior Brother Wang."

When 'Senior Brother Wang' saw Zhao Xiaoya's expression, he scrambled towards Zhao Xiaoya with possessiveness in his eyes which he didn't even attempt to hide.

"Tsk, ts, Junior Sister Zhao, you've changed so much over the past few days since we hadn't seen each other! You've become more beautiful than before!"

"Please respect yourself, Senior Brother Wang!" Zhao Xiaoya took two steps backward, becoming more and more disgusted at his sight.

He was the only person in the Tianyun Clan who dared to blatantly flirt with her.

Some time ago, Wang Feng had gone to the mortal world for fun. She never knew that he had already returned to the Tianyun Clan.

Thinking about how he had pestered her in the past, Zhao Xiaoya's became more and more annoyed.

"Hey, Xiaoya, after messing around in the mortal world, I realized that you are my true love!" Wang Feng had a lecherous look on his face, appearing as if he couldn't wait to devour Zhao Xiaoya on the spot.

Zhao Xiaoya's aura trembled, flinging Wang Feng seven or eight meters away and causing him to fall onto the ground.

"Great! Zhao Xiaoya, how dare you hit me!? The Tianyun Clan is getting out of hand!"

Wang Feng was lying on the ground with a face full of infuriation.

Zhao Xiaoya secretly regretted being so impulsive because of her foul mood.

The reason she couldn't afford to provoke Wang Feng was not because he was extremely talented and had a high status of cultivation, nor was it because of how strong his backers were within the clan.

It was due to the fact that Wang Feng was the 'exchange disciple' from the Wuxin Clan, the head of the 36 clans.

In name, he was an exchange disciple, but in fact, he was a spy that the Wuxin Clan planted in Tianyun Clan, and a blatant one at that. If Wang Feng were to go back to the Wuxin Clan and badmouth the Tianyun Clan, the Tianyun Clan would inevitably be targeted or even punished by the Wuxin Clan...

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: On Orders To Create Trouble

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation **Editor:** Dragon Boat Translation

"And you're not even going to help me up?"

Wang Feng immediately perked up when he saw the look of regret on Zhao Xiaoya's face, and he extended his hand contemptuously.

However, Zhao Xiaoya was indeed not in a good mood. After seeing the expression on Wang Feng's face, she was overwhelmed with fury and humphed coldly as she turned around to walk away, disappearing from Wang Feng's sight in no time.

Seeing this scene, a tempestuous look flashed across Wang Feng's face. He had been away from the Tianyun Clan for some time and the people of the Tianyun Clan had begun showing him less respect.

'Seems like these people have forgotten how much of a tyrant I am!'

Just when Wang Feng began brainstorming ways to stir up trouble, the communication token in his arms suddenly vibrated. He noticed it and immediately took it out, only to see the aura on the token flowing and forming a sentence.

"Check out the new successor of the Tianyun Clan, Chen Chen."

Seeing this sentence, Wang Feng's eyes gleamed with surprise. A while ago, he had been in the mortal world and hence, had no idea that the Tianyun Clan had a new successor!

...

On the other hand, after Zhao Xiaoya left the courtyard of the main peak, Xiao Wuyou's voice sounded in Chen Chen's ears.

"Disciple, come to the main hall."

Hearing this, Chen Chen had no choice but to quickly rush to the clan master's main hall.

"Master, why are you looking for me? Do you really want to give me Spirit Stones?"

Looking at Xiao Wuyou who was sitting up high, Chen Chen jested.

To his surprise, Xiao Wuyou tossed a storage bag at him without saying a word. After receiving it, Chen Chen began sensing it and realized that there were really 1,000 Spirit Stones inside.

"I can't accept it..." Chen Chen blushed.

Xiao Wuyou waved his hand as he couldn't be bothered to hear his words. 'This kid says he's embarrassed but he placed the storage bag in his arms.'

"Enough, you don't have to be polite with me. For the next few days, stay in the courtyard of the main peak to cultivate. It's best that you don't leave."

"Okay." Chen Chen answered.

"Aren't you going to ask why?"

“You definitely have your reasons, Master.”

Hearing Chen Chen’s answer, Xiao Wuyou smiled in pleasure, thinking to himself, ‘This disciple is far more eloquent than I am.’

“Actually it’s not a big deal, it’s just that the Wuxin Clan has planted a small spy in the Tianyun Clan. Based on my speculation, he would probably investigate your qualifications and origin. You’d better not get in touch with him, let alone I about your constitution.”

Hearing Xiao Wuyou’s words, Chen Chen frowned slightly.

They were both clans of the 36 Clans of the State of Jin. Yet, the Wuxin Clan planted a spy in Tianyun Clan. It seemed that the conflict between clans within the State of Jin was much stiffer than he had imagined.

“Don’t worry, Master, I am now comfortable with controlling the absorption and release of ethereality at ease. Even the elders in the Foundation Building realm may not be able to tell my constitution. If I just stay away from him, will he give up?”

Xiao Wuyou shook his head after hearing Chen Chen’s question and answered indifferently, “He’s a wastrel and a good-for-nothing who is obsessed with fun and pleasure. He won’t be able to stay in the Tianyun Clan for very long. Soon he will go back to the mortal world again.”

Although Xiao Wuyou said so, Chen Chen’s expression still grew a bit more solemn.

‘Does Master mean that even though he’s the clan master, he can do nothing except wait for him to leave?’

‘Is the Wuxin Clan that powerful? They sent a random loser here and yet, the clan master doesn’t dare touch him at all?’

At a glance, Xiao Wuyou could instantly tell what Chen Chen was thinking. He then chuckled and said, “If you really do something to harm him, the Wuxin Clan won’t immediately fight against the Tianyun Clan, but when the time comes and we have to fight the demon clan, there will definitely be more casualties on our side. Besides, we will also have to hand in more resources than usual. It’s not worth going that far just for that good-for-nothing.”

“I understand.” Chen Chen responded solemnly.

However, he bore in mind the Wuxin Clan.

It was the clan that exploited his clan. He swore to make them pay for everything that they had done, sooner or later!

...

At the foot of the main peak, Wang Feng made his way towards the mountain with a grim expression, but before he could take a few steps, he was blocked by the old man who was sweeping the ground at the bottom of the mountain.

“Old fogy, I want to go up the mountain to meet that successor of yours. Get lost.”

Wang Feng saw someone blocking the way and instantly cursed.

“The successor is in seclusion. He’s not going to see anyone.” The old man said calmly with his eyes closed.

“Bullshit, what is a Qi cultivator doing in seclusion? Or do you think that I, an exchange disciple from the Wuxin Clan, am not worthy to see your successor or whatever?”

Wang Feng’s face boiled with infuriation. He was there to do something important and was not prepared to discover anything incredible. However, the Tianyun Clan’s refusal to comply and cooperate made him think that they were far more arrogant than before.

The old man remained still, as if he didn’t hear his words at all.

Wang Feng’s face instantly grew sullen and full of anger. He knew what the old man’s status of cultivation was like and was aware that it was impossible to force his way through.

“Are you really not going to let me see the successor?”

“The successor is in seclusion and will not come out anytime soon.”

“Okay then, give me 100 spirit stones, I’ll leave now.” Wang Feng stretched out his hand and placed it in front of the old man.

A moment later, a bunch of Spirit Stones was placed in his hand.

After receiving the spirit stones, Wang Feng turned around and left without uttering a word. It was not the first time he had bribed someone, and the old man had even formed a certain tacit understanding with him.

He was not that loyal to the Wuxin Clan and his main goal was to gain benefits for himself.

However, as he walked, he sensed that something was wrong.

The old man was being too compliant today. In the past, he would often hesitate.

‘Could it be that there is really something fishy about that successor?’

After thinking about it, Wang Feng fell into deep thought, and finally could not help but laugh out loud.

In actuality, he was scared that the Tianyun Clan would behave too well because that would leave him with nothing to do.

If they disobeyed, he would be able to seek more benefits from it.

As he thought about it, Wang Feng couldn't help but be reminded of Zhao Xiaoya's beautiful figure. Compared to the women of the mortal world, a female cultivator like Zhao Xiaoya was far more charming.

“Bitch! Nevermind that I have no evidence against the Tianyun Clan, but now that I have a hold on you, you still have the audacity to act arrogantly towards me! Hmph! Watch how I deal with you!”

After cursing, Wang Feng began making his way straight towards the inner clan of the Heavenly Sword Peak.

He wasn't allowed to enter the main peak. If he wasn't allowed to enter the Heavenly Sword Peak either, it would be overboard.

Overwhelmed with anger, Wang Feng walked extremely quickly. However, before he even took a few steps, he ran into a few female disciples, all of whom were fresh faces to him.

“Are those the new disciples of this year's cohort? It's a shame they're ugly.”

Wang Feng frowned as he bypassed the few female disciples.

Although he was lecherous, he was still choosy with his women.

However, after taking just a few steps, he changed his mind and decided to go to Tianqin Peak where the outer clan disciples were to take a look.

Compared to the inner clan disciples, the outer clan disciples were much easier to bully, especially the ones who had just joined.

Thinking that there might be some pretty girls in the new batch of disciples, he decided that he had to take a look.

The thought of it made him grin widely. Before he went to the Tianyun Clan, he had been instructed to create trouble appropriately, so as to disrupt the order in the Tianyun Clan and hinder their development.

Hence, strictly speaking, he was ordered to cause trouble!

Chapter 58: Chapter 58: Provocation

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation **Editor:** Dragon Boat Translation

On the square of the outer clan's Tianqin Peak, a group of inner and outer clan disciples gathered together.

It was a special day today, as it was the day that the inner clan disciples would be imparting their cultivation experience to the outer clan disciples.

Such was a task for the inner clan disciples. If they completed it, they would be rewarded with Spirit Stones.

Compared to the demon-exterminating missions and medicine-hunting tasks, this task was considered the easiest. Hence, many inner clan disciples came to Tianqin Peak today, including Sun Tiangang and Senior Brother, the inner clan disciples.

The inner clan disciples were explaining their cultivation experience in the middle of the square while the outer clan disciples sat around and listened carefully. There was an outer clan elder watching the harmonious scene quietly from afar.

...

At that moment, Wang Feng walked to the entrance of the square with high spirits and immediately saw Zhao Xiaoya who was in the middle.

"This bitch is here? Hmph, I forgot that it's the day where they will be imparting their knowledge and experience."

After cursing secretly, Wang Feng sat straight down among the group disciples.

The outer clan disciples who knew him avoided him at all costs; the new disciples who were unaware of him continued sitting and listening with fascination.

Wang Feng ignored those who avoided him and began to observe the new disciples.

"Which weirdo is this? I give you 8/100."

"Tsk, this one is not bad, but she's a bit chubby."

Wang Feng blatantly made comments about the disciples in the crowd, causing the female disciples to glare daggers at him.

A few hot-tempered female disciples even felt like cursing, but after being nagged at by a few older disciples beside them, they suppressed the urge.

“Oh, this one’s not bad, 93 points for her!”

Wang Feng ignored the gazes of the others as he spotted Murong Yunlan, who was sitting far away with a pen and paper in hand, listening carefully.

Like a cat that smelled something fishy, he moved towards Murong Yunlan.

“Junior Sister, may I know your name?”

“Murong Yunlan.”

Murong Yunlan was listening extremely intently. A look of displeasure formed on her face while she was suddenly interrupted but nonetheless Wang Feng answered and gave his name out of courtesy.

“Good name! My name is Wang Feng and I’m an exchange disciple from the Wuxin Clan who was sent to Tianyun Clan. To be honest, what kind of nonsense was that silly guy talking about? It’s really far worse than the Supreme Great Dao of the Wuxin Clan!”

Wang Feng casually pointed at Sun Tiangang who was in the middle of the square as he spoke in a contemptuous tone.

A trace of puzzlement appeared in Murong Yunlan’s eyes and she wasn’t very sure about the situation within the Tianyun Clan. She couldn’t understand why a disciple from the Wuxin Clan had appeared in front of her.

“Junior Sister, do you want to listen to the supreme Great Dao of the Wuxin Clan? Come to my place to look for me today. I’ll give you a lecture tonight, I promise you’ll ascend to an immortal immediately...”

As Wang Feng spoke, he grabbed Murong Yunlan’s wrist.

Smack!

However, before he could touch Murong Yunlan, he got a tight slap on the face.

After being slapped, Wang Feng froze in place. A moment later, his eyes began to fill with anger.

Zhao Xiaoya was at the Foundation building realm after all. However, the girl in front of him seemed to be new to the sect. What gave her the courage to slap him?

'It seems that the people of Tianyun Clan have forgotten how strong I am after I've been away for so long.'

Just as Wang Feng was about to throw a fit, he heard an outer clan elder's icy cold voice echo from outside.

"Wang Feng, enough. Take these 50 Spirit Stones and leave!"

Wang Feng sneered at his words, "What? You won't let me, an exchange disciple, study in Tianyun Clan? Do you think I want to be in your Tianyun Clan? If you have the guts, you can try sending me back!"

The outer clan elder grew absolutely infuriated having another Qi cultivator talk back to him. However, he dared not do anything to Wang Feng.

If the Tianyun Clan casually badmouthed the Wuxin Clan in front of a Wuxin Clan spy, the Tianyun Clan would probably have to fork out a large number of resources. Even on the battlefield, they would outcast from the others and end up suffering major losses.

Thinking of this, the outer clan elder humphed and said, "Study if you want but if I see you taking liberties with a female disciple again, don't blame me for being unkind to you!"

Wang Feng ignored the elder and lied down on the ground to hum a merry tune.

After the inner clan disciples in the middle of the square saw this scene unfold, they were no longer in the mood to listen as they quickly sped up their speeches. All they wanted was to finish teaching as quickly as possible and leave the jinx.

The outer clan elders clenched their fists resentfully as they stood on the sidelines. If not for the fact that the bastardly scoundrel Wang Feng was often in the mortal world, he would really kill them.

...

While Wang Feng had ruined the atmosphere in the outer clan, Chen Chen was cultivating in a tranquil environment in the courtyard main peak where no one disturbed him. He had also put aside his thoughts about the Wuxin Clan.

"Du-du-du! Master has been cultivating all morning, now it's time to rest. Also, Sister Xian'er, go and cook."

The little morning glory in the medicinal herb field spoke lightheartedly.

Chen Chen could not help but laugh out loud. After only a day, the morning glory managed to learn how to speak. Apart from that, it reminded him of very important tasks

in a timely manner. It was already better than the AI speakers in Chen Chen's previous life.

Chen Chen did not doubt that he could teach it to sing as long as he put in the effort to.

"Little morning glory, you have to speak politely. You should say, 'Sister Xian'er, please cook', do you understand?" Chen Chen said, teaching the flower to be polite as he was really bored.

"I understand. Sister Xian'er, please cook!" The morning glory answered.

When Hu Xian'er heard the order, she humphed and began making her way towards the kitchen unwillingly.

After half a day of painstaking cultivation, Chen Chen didn't feel like he wanted to continue, although he wasn't very tired. After he thought about it for a while and finished eating, he left the courtyard.

The main peak was large and other than the main hall, there was a large forest and bamboo forest, which he had not searched yet. Hence, he decided to take advantage of this time to go out and find some treasures.

After Chen Chen added the ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit to the medicinal herb field, the ethereality in the courtyard increased by 50%. Chen Chen felt that as long as he found some more heavenly treasures and placed them in the courtyard, he could create an immortal realm out of thin air.

Doing such, he would be able to feed his cultivation needs and consumption just by absorbing the ethereality in the air.

He wouldn't have to waste time crushing Spirit Stones like he was now.

...

"Host, there is an old bamboo shoot full of ethereality, which contains ethereality worth three low-grade Spirit Stones. Its location is right after the bamboo in front of you."

"Host, two meters below your feet, there is a piece of mutated rhizome that contains the power of vitality. Swallowing it can increase your lifespan by one year."

...

After digging up a bunch of things that were considered good, the overjoyed Chen Chen returned to the other courtyard and asked Hu Xian'er to make a pot of bamboo shoot and rhizome soup. He also added a piece of purple ginseng into it.

The steam of the soup was full of ethereality, which made Chen Chen stunned.

There were probably few who were as extravagant as him as to consume ethereality all day. Even mortals would become immortal if they did what he did.

At the mention of mortals, Chen Chen couldn't help but think of his parents back home.

He had spent so many days in the Tianyun Clan and he reckoned that his parents probably still did not know about his current situation. He felt that he had to find a way to report his safety to them. It would be best if he could give some treasures to his parents too...

“Ah!”

Chen Chen sighed softly and scooped a bowl of soup before heading towards the main hall belonging to the clan master.

Since his master treated him well, he ought to show him some filial piety.

As soon as he entered the main hall, Xiao Wuyou's voice sounded in his ears.

“Disciple, what is your reason for coming to see me? Have you run out of Spirit Stones?”

Chen Chen's face turned sullen when he heard his master's words. ‘Do I only come here to ask for things? Master has underestimated me!’

“Ahem, Master, I dug up a spirit bamboo shoot and felt that it was good, so I decided to cook a pot of soup with it to show my filial respect to you.”

Moments after he spoke, Xiao Wuyou suddenly appeared. After seeing the bowl of soup that was giving off steam filled with ethereality, Xiao Wuyou's face became a little peculiar.

“How is it? Master, is this bowl of soup superb?”

Chen Chen asked as if he was offering a treasure.

“Such waste!” Xiao Wuyou couldn't help but burrow his eyebrows as he looked at the floating purple ginseng.

Hearing this answer, Chen Chen became a little embarrassed, so he hurriedly changed the topic.

“Um, Master, I have been out for so long but my family does not know...”

Xiao Wuyou smiled and remained silent as he grabbed the bowl of soup and drank it all before saying slowly, "Don't worry, I've reported your safety to your parents when I sent someone to investigate your identity. I also informed the local city lord to take extra care of your parents."

Chen Chen fell silent as he grew overwhelmed with emotions.

'Master treats me so well. My soup didn't go in vain.'

Just when Chen Chen was thinking of saying some mushy words to praise his master, a person suddenly entered. It was an outer clan elder.

He looked rather woeful and dropped to his knees as soon as he entered.

"Clan Master, Wang Feng is causing trouble at the outer clan lecture. Now, he is even threatening to challenge all the disciples of the Tianyun Clan... I can't handle it. Clan Master please make a decision!"

"Oh? He's only reached the sixth tier of Qi training and he wants to challenge all the disciples in Tianyun Clan?" Xiao Wuyou asked, his face turning gloomy as he heard the elder's words.

The outer clan elder suppressed his anger as he responded, "Clan Master, he has a low status of cultivation, but no one dares to attack him. He challenged several inner clan disciples to a fight but they eventually lost to him. Now, he's insulting and belittling the Tianyun Clan..."

Chapter 59: Chapter 59: 8,000 Spirit Stones, Face The Music

"Atrocious!"

Hearing the elder's words, Xiao Wuyou subconsciously wanted to smash the bowl that he was holding, however, he stopped abruptly when he recalled that it was Chen Chen's bowl.

"Master, you can smash it, it's alright..." Chen Chen said cautiously as he waited at his master's side.

Moments later, Xiao Wuyou tossed the bowl to Chen Chen before turning to look at the statue of the ancestor in the hall.

The hall fell silent, and the atmosphere grew depressing.

After a long time, Xiao Wuyou finally murmured, "The new king has ascended to the throne and the Wuxin Clan has completely disregarded the other 35 clans. It seems that the rumors are true, the Wuxin Clan wants to unify and dominate the 36 clans to establish a kingdom like the State of Zhou."

The outer clan elder next to him wiped the cold sweat off his forehead upon hearing his words.

There were 37 forces in the State of Jin and the Wuxin Clan was the strongest of them all, followed by the royal family of the State of Jin. In the past, the royal family of the State of Jin led the other 35 clans and managed to barely rule over the Wuxin Clan; however, now that the old king had passed away, the new king who grew up in the Wuxin Clan had ascended to the throne.

The balance was completely broken and the suffering of the 35 clans would probably continue.

If the pressure from the State of Zhou Demon Clan was reduced by a little, the Wuxin Clan would certainly take action to destroy a few clans to warn the others, so as to forcibly unify the 36 clans.

If the 35 clans united, things wouldn't be so bad, Unfortunately, the 35 clans were all disunited and many clans had already defected to the Wuxin Clan, in preparation for a change.

"Clan master, what do we do about Wang Feng?" the outer clan elder asked bitterly after a moment of silence.

At this juncture, no one wanted to be the one to get killed so as to serve as a warning to others. The other clans were unwilling and even more so was the Tianyun Clan. Hence, they mustn't let the Wuxin Clan get hold of any evidence against them at this point.

"Master, I'll just make a trip to the outer clan." Chen Chen said out loud as he waited to the side.

Xiao Wuyou's brows immediately furrowed into a frown.

"I am very experienced in dealing with such people, Master, please don't worry."

Chen Chen chuckled as he turned around to leave the hall.

Looking at Chen Chen's back, Xiao Wuyou did not block him. Instead, his expression grew somewhat complicated.

"As the successor... you must not be impulsive!" The outer clan elder yelled worriedly.

He then dashed forward in an attempt to stop Chen Chen but he was pulled back by an invisible force before he could take two steps forward.

Xiao Wuyou then said coldly, "There's no harm in that. Let him go. No matter how weak my Tianyun Clan may be, we are not weak to the extent that we can't even protect a disciple."

His gaze instantly became full of certainty and firmness, as if he had made some kind of decision.

...

Meanwhile, chaos had already broken out at the square outside.

Wang Feng stood in the middle of the square, looking at the disciples below in askance. None of them dared to look him in the eye.

"Sun Tiangang, don't you always brag about how you're the strongest fighter in the inner clan? Why wouldn't you dare to fight me?"

Wang Feng pointed at Sun Tiangang, who was standing among the crowd and mocked him loudly.

The surrounding inner clan disciples grew furious as they listened to Wang Feng's words. In terms of status of cultivation, Sun Tiangang could easily defeat Wang Feng, however, he couldn't do so now.

"Sun Tiangang, if you don't step up now, you're a coward. You might as well call yourself a wimp from now on!"

Wang Feng continued to taunt Sun Tiangang contemptuously but the latter simply closed his eyes. However, it was obvious from the bulging veins looping around his neck that he was already extremely infuriated.

"Zhao Xiaoya, hurry up and apologize to me for hitting me yesterday or I will report to the Wuxin Clan immediately and tell them that the Tianyun Clan doesn't respect the Wuxin Clan. Don't you forget, when Sun Tiangang touched me previously, the Tianyun Clan had compensated with 5,000 Spirit Stones! I'm giving you the chance to apologize only because you are a beautiful woman!"

Zhao Xiaoya became extremely aggrieved when she heard Wang Feng's words. It was clearly him who flirted with her first, but now he was forcing her to apologize. How could she tolerate lying?

"Zhao Xiaoya, are you going to apologize?"

Wang Feng was losing his patience. He took out the communication token from his pocket, and then drew something on it.

The disciples could clearly see that he was snitching on them.

Seeing this, Zhao Xiaoya had no choice but to grit her teeth and apologize, "I'm sorry!"

She had grown up in the Tianyun Clan, and the Tianyun Clan was her home. If everyone in the Tianyun Clan suffered because of her, she would never be at peace with herself.

"That's more like it." Wang Feng put away the communication token smugly as he turned towards Murong Yunlan once again.

He didn't forget that she had just slapped him.

Thinking of this, he pointed towards Murong Yunlan and said, "Murong what's-her-name, come forth and fight me! Show me what the Tianyun Clan is made of!"

When they heard Wang Feng's proclamation, the eyes of the disciples became filled with infinite contempt. As a cultivator who had been cultivating for many years and whose status of cultivation had reached the sixth level of Qi training, Wang Feng had actually challenged a new disciple of the outer clan. He was probably the only person on the premise of the Tianyun Clan who could bring himself to challenge a new disciple.

'This Wang Feng is horrendous... The Wuxin Clan simply sent him here to irk the Tianyun Clan!'

After being called out, Murong Yunlan's face turned pale. Even the authoritative Senior Sister Xiao Ya would have to bow down to Wang Feng. What was she, a new disciple of the sect, supposed to do?

If she were to go and get beaten up by Wang Feng in public, how could she hold her head high in the Tianyun Clan in the future?

She didn't expect to get caught in such a helpless situation even after stepping onto the immortal path and becoming an immortal in the eyes of mortals.

Murong Yunlan's heart was filled with grief and anger at this moment, while tears began welling up in her eyes.

"I'll fight you, don't make things difficult for Junior Sister Murong!" One of the disciples of the outer clan couldn't stand it anymore as they began walking directly to the center of the square.

“Hah, you want to be the hero saving the damsel in distress? I’ll fulfill your wishes.” Wang Feng said in disdain.

He was at the sixth tier of Qi training and even in the outer sect, he rarely had an opponent. The disciple in front of him was only at the sixth tier of Qi training and was truly not his match.

Hence, the two of them soon got into a fight.

However, Wang Feng had been addicted to vices of alcohol and lust for years, and his status of cultivation was rather weak even though it was in the sixth tier. Hence, he began to get weaker during the fight.

Seeing this scene, the disciples below grew more and more disdainful towards him.

“Take that, 5,000 Spirit Stones!”

At this moment, Wang Feng hollered in exasperation.

Hearing the mention of 5,000 Spirit Stones, the outer clan disciple’s face changed dramatically.

The disciple fighting was an outer clan disciple who earned a few hundred Spirit Stones a year, which was considered a large sum. However, if he were to beat Wang Feng, the Tianyun Clan would have to compensate him with at least 5,000 Spirit Stones, which made him become fearful all of a sudden.

Seeing that, Wang Feng exclaimed loudly, “Take another move of mine and it’s 8,000 Spirit Stones. Plus, you have to face the music!”

At this point, Wang Feng had completely given up on defense and was attacking with all his might. He didn’t believe that the outer clan disciple in front of him dared to lay a hand on him.

Sun Tiangang, Zhao Xiaoya, and the other inner clan disciples could easily settle the matter by compensating him with some Spirit Stones; however, if an insignificant outer clan disciple laid a hand on him, they may be interrogated by the Wuxin Clan and then pay the price by losing their life.

As expected, that disciple looked ahead and began to feel his resistance getting weaker. In the end, Wang Feng finally grasped an opportunity and smacked him more than ten meters away, causing him to spit out a large mouthful of blood and fall on the ground.

Seeing this, Wang Feng retracted his palm and stood with his hands behind his back, pretending to be a lonely expert. He then looked toward Miss Murong Yunlan.

“Junior Sister, come spar with me. I’ve always given in to women so I won’t do anything terrible to you, rest assured. However, men and women can sometimes come into close physical contact during sparring, so don’t mind it, Junior Sister. Haha!”

As he spoke, Wang Feng couldn’t help but laugh and he continuously imagined some lewd scenes.

Hearing his words, the disciples below began glowering at Wang Feng furiously, but they dared not speak up. There were even some who looked confused.

They joined the Tianyun Clan, all because they wanted to practice cultivating immortality and become existences that others admired.

Why were they being bullied like ants?

If that was the result of staying in the Tianyun Clan, it would be better to return to the mortal world for a carefree life.

Such was what Murong Yunlan was thinking at the current moment. Back in her hometown, her father was the city lord and she was the center of attention. Most of the city’s officials and wealthy figures dared not gawk at her at all.

The jarring disparity between then and now made her doubt her life.

“Junior Sister, are you going to step up or not? Or is it that you’re looking down on me and the Wuxin Clan?”

While speaking, Wang Feng took out the communication token again, making the expressions of the disciples present turn grave.

“I... I...” Murong Yunlan became incredibly aggrieved as tears rolled down her cheek. At this moment, she simply felt extremely helpless.

Just as the aura in the square became extremely oppressive, a voice of displeasure sounded from afar, breaking the silence.

“Who’s that? Who’s bullying the person under my protection?”

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: Boss, Let’s Talk Things Over!

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation **Editor:** Dragon Boat Translation

Hearing this voice, the crowd subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound, only to see a white-clothed figure floating at the entrance of the square with an incredibly suave demeanor.

“It’s the successor...” some outer clan disciples whispered softly.

Murong Yunlan felt as if she had seen her savior. At this moment, she was feeling extremely touched that someone was willing to speak up for her.

Even the expressions of the inner clan disciples became complicated.

“Chen Chen? Who are you? Why haven’t I seen you before?” Wang Feng hollered while pointing at Chen Chen, feeling extremely indignant when he saw someone who was pretending to be an impressive hero in front of him.

Without uttering a word, Chen Chen walked towards Murong Yunlan.

“Junior Sister, take a step back.”

Murong Yunlan heard this and hurriedly wiped away her tears before saying softly, “Thank you, Senior Brother Chen Chen, but this person...”

“It doesn’t matter, I’m here,” Chen Chen answered with composure.

Seeing how cool and collected Chen Chen was, Murong Yunlan suddenly felt a strong sense of security. She hurriedly retreated back into the safety of the crowd.

She then stared at Chen Chen’s back with a look of reverence.

“Who the hell are you?” Wang Feng asked in annoyance, waving the communication token in his hand continuously.

Hearing this, Chen Chen silently walked to the center of the square and stood in front of Wang Feng.

“I am the successor of Tianyun Clan, and the Senior Brother of everyone present.”

Hearing this, it suddenly dawned on Wang Feng that the successor that the Wuxin Clan wanted him to investigate was named Chen Chen.

After thinking about it, he pointed at Chen Chen and yelled furiously, “Turns out you’re the successor of Tianyun Clan. Good, I was worried about not being able to find you, but I didn’t think you’d dare to jump out on your own accord!”

“What do you want from me?” Chen Chen asked indifferently.

“Tell me your qualifications and origin so that I can report the details to the Wuxin Clan,” Wang Feng said straightforwardly, a look of arrogance on his face.

Since the Wuxin Clan had his back, there was nothing to fear, unless the Tianyun Clan was courting death.

"I'm not going to tell you," Chen Chen answered, just as straightforward as Wang Feng, causing the latter to gape and stare at him in wide-eyed shock.

"You- You!" Wang Feng pointed at Chen Chen and fell speechless for a moment. However, he was almost certain that Chen Chen's qualifications must be extremely superb. He might even be able to threaten the Wuxin Clan.

Otherwise, what was the point of hiding?

Once he thought of that, Wang Feng's heart became overwhelmed with anger.

'Damn it, I have a hold against you and you still have the audacity to be so arrogant? Who gave you the guts to do that!?'

'Are you really not afraid of bringing about disaster for the Tianyun Clan?'

'Is this kid a fool?'

Wang Feng repressed the anger in his heart and continued, "It's fine if you don't tell me. Just fight me and then give me a thousand Spirit Stones."

Chen Chen didn't answer, instead making an inviting gesture.

Thinking that Chen Chen had succumbed, Wang Feng laughed coldly. He thought about how awesome it would feel to beat up the successor in front of the inner and outer clan disciples.

From then on, no one in the Tianyun Clan would dare to disregard him.

Thinking of this, he put on a wry smile and roared, "Take my move! 5,000 Spirit Stones!"

Smack!

Before he could finish, he was given a tight slap on his face that sent him spinning, causing him to be dumbfounded.

1

The inner and outer clan disciples present were dumbfounded too. They would never have expected that the successor would really dare to hit Wang Feng. What shocked them even more, however, was that the successor could really defeat Wang Feng.

'How many days has he been in the sect for?'

Wang Feng snapped back to his senses and covered his face as he looked at Chen Chen, overwhelmed by disbelief. He barked angrily, "Chen Chen, do you not know about the fact that we have to compensate him with 5,000 Spirit Stones!"

"What's that? I've never heard of it!" Chen Chen asked with a bewildered expression.

"Ask him!" Wang Feng hollered, pointing at Sun Tiangang with frustration. He had forgotten that the successor had only joined for a few days, and thus, didn't know that he was on a pedestal.

'No wonder he dared to be so arrogant!'

Sun Tiangang's face turned beet red but he didn't say a word. Instead, an inner clan disciple next to him explained the situation.

"Senior Brother Sun pushed him once, and later on, Tianyun Clan had to compensate the Wuxin Clan 5,000 Spirit Stones in medical fees..."

Chen Chen nodded after coming to a realization.

"Understood."

Relieved to see that, Wang Feng roared again, "Take my move, pay 1,800 Spirit Stones, and face the music!"

Smack!

Before he could finish speaking, however, he was slapped again and sent flying once more.

Wang Feng landed on the ground with a look of bewilderment.

'Can this kid fight me properly? Does he not understand what I mean? Did I not express myself clearly enough?

'If you hit me, you will have to compensate with a staggering sum of Spirit Stones!'

Just as he was about to think about life while seated on the ground, Chen Chen slowly walked towards him.

Boom!

The sound of a thunderbolt sounded, and Wang Feng's hair was pulled up as he spat out a mouthful of black smoke.

“You... Are being so outrageous!”

At this point, he already knew that Chen Chen was fooling around and toying with him. The anger within him erupted uncontrollably. He even pulled out his communication token.

“You’re striking me with thunder? Good! Very good! I’m going to report this to the Wuxin Clan and tell them that you’re an innate spirit body!”

The inner and outer clan disciples who witnessed the scene were all horrified. If Wang Feng really reported that to the Wuxin Clan, the Nascent Soul cultivators would definitely show up at the Tianyun Clan tomorrow...

1

However, Chen Chen ignored Wang Feng and walked towards him, giving him another slap while muttering, “How dare you bully my underling? Don’t you know that Sun Tiangang is my underling?”

Sun Tiangang felt extremely awkward, thinking, ‘Is now really the time to talk about this?’

Wang Feng was on the verge of tears too. He covered his face and asked, “Chen Chen, do you know what disaster will strike Tianyun Clan if I say that?”

Smack!

Another tight slap landed on his face. At the same time, a vague voice filled his ears.

“So what if you know? You will be killed before the people of Wuxin Clan arrive anyway!”

After being beaten up, Wang Feng was hopping mad. When he heard this, he barked, “It’s worth it if I can drag your entire clan down!”

“That’s none of my business. I’ve only been in the Tianyun Clan for a few days; do you think I have strong feelings for the Tianyun Clan? At most, when the time comes, I’ll shamelessly defect to the Wuxin Clan. With my qualifications, I can definitely be the successor of the Wuxin Clan. I happen to be feeling frustrated in the Tianyun Clan the past few days, so it’s better to go to the strongest clan.”

Wang Feng froze upon hearing that whisper.

The other disciples had developed feelings with the clan because they had stayed long enough with them. However, Wang Feng had only been there for a few days. Why would he feel anything?

1

More importantly, if a Nascent Soul really were to land in Tianyun Clan, he might be worried of the more senior disciples taking revenge and killing them...

However, Chen Chen was a new disciple, not to mention one whose qualifications were so impressive that even the Tianyun Clan wanted to hide him...

Besides, he felt that although Chen Chen seemed righteous on the surface, he was actually shameless and might just beg the Wuxin Clan to take him in. He might really do well in the Wuxin Clan!

'Oh my god! How can there be someone who is more thick-skinned than me in this world?'

"I think it's not a bad idea to go to the Wuxin Clan and become the successor. How about I help you out and tell the Wuxin Clan that I'm an innate spirit body?"

Muttering, Chen Chen grabbed the communication token and immediately went to transmit a message.

Seeing the scene play out before him, Wang Feng was scared out of his wits.

If Chen Chen really transmitted the message, he would definitely be done for.

The inner and outer clan disciples would chop him to pieces!

He would be able to accept it if he could perish together with Chen Chen, but the latter might do better than him. How could he be willing to accept that?

Thinking about this, he quickly hugged Chen Chen's thigh and exclaimed, "Boss! Don't act rashly! We can talk things over!"

2