

I Can Track Everything #Chapter 61 - You're Asking For Trouble - Read I Can Track Everything Chapter 61 - You're Asking For Trouble

Chapter 61: Chapter 61: You're Asking For Trouble

“How do you use this communication token?” Chen Chen asked coldly, frowning.

Wang Feng shook his head like it was a rattle drum and looked completely clueless.

“Forget it, I'll beat you to death. That works too.”

Chen Chen threw away the communication token and beat up Wang Feng to the point where he cried out and screamed in pain.

“This person really wants to beat me to death!”

As he was being beaten, Wang Feng began to lose consciousness, feeling that Chen Chen really wanted to kill him and join the Wuxin Clan as a disciple.

‘How can such a terrible person exist in this world!? He’s such a bully!’

Wang Feng cursed in his heart, but he couldn’t help but beg for mercy out loud.

“Successor, please spare my life!

“I won’t fight anymore! I admit defeat!”

His plea for mercy echoed throughout the square, the disciples of the inner and outer clans all secretly rejoicing. At this moment, they finally remembered Chen Chen, the successor and the Saint of the Tianyun Clan.

However, Sun Tiangang and Zhao Xiaoya’s eyes were worried. This fight was awesome but what if Wang Feng retaliated? Could he really kill him?

A few moments later, Chen Chen finally stopped and dragged Wang Feng out.

“Senior Brother Chen... You want to...”

Zhao Xiaoya addressed him as Senior Brother, which was rare of her. There was also a trace of concern in her tone.

“Don’t worry, I’ll bear the burden of this matter alone. He’s bullying the disciples of the Tianyun Clan. Even if he’s from the Wuxin Clan, I won’t allow it! If the Wuxin Clan really

wants to punish the Tianyun Clan, I won't use any resources belonging to the clan to offset the punishment."

After Chen Chen said those righteous words, he didn't turn around, instead making his back face the crowd.

"Senior Brother Chen Chen, are you going to take full responsibility alone? But..." Murong Yunlan murmured, her eyes shining. At this moment, she was extremely touched, wishing that she could give herself to him.

'Senior Brother may be the successor but the clan will still punish him for doing something like this, right?'

The other inner and outer clan disciples also looked guilty when they heard that.

The successor could have cultivated peacefully in the main peak and ignored those things. Yet, he went to the outer clan to stand up for everyone without any hesitation...

That righteousness made them feel moved.

...

When leaving the Tianqin Peak, Chen Chen relaxed his tense body. He was also a little fatigued after pretending to be profound for such a long time.

"I should have given them a good impression just now, right? Haha! It's fun being the successor everyone reveres and respects!"

After laughing and muttering to himself, Chen Chen raised his hand and looked at Wang Feng, who had been beaten up into a pig's head.

"Ah, why don't you understand? In the Tianyun Clan, I'm the only one who can be lawless. What are you trying to do?"

Shaking his head, Chen Chen dragged Wang Feng, who was already unconscious, towards the main peak.

Beating him up was not enough. He had to brainwash him too.

It would be best to turn him into a cripple.

...

Fifteen minutes later, Chen Chen dragged Wang Feng into the courtyard of the main peak, then left him in the middle of the hall.

After that, he leisurely leaned against the chair in the middle. If he was given a cigarette at this time, he would have behaved like a big boss.

“Xian’er, give him a piece of purple ganoderma.”

Chen Chen waved his hand and pretended to hold a cigarette in his hand.

Hearing his words, Hu Xian’er, who was at the side, looked at Wang Feng sympathetically. She knew that her master was going to teach him a lesson...

Usually, after being beaten up, one would not be clear-headed, and hence, would be extremely gullible, just like how Hu Xian’er was when she was imprisoned for a few days when she first came out.

After giving Wang Feng a piece of purple ganoderma, Hu Xian’er stood behind Chen Chen sensibly as the backdrop.

Soon, coughing could be heard.

The effect of the purple ganoderma was instant, and it didn’t take long for Wang Feng to regain consciousness. However, when he saw Chen Chen, he immediately remembered the horror that he had been subjected to previously and scrambled to kowtow and beg for mercy.

“Successor, please spare my life!”

“What are you being so flustered for? Sit.”

Chen Chen pointed to the seat next to him with a calm expression, as if he was talking to a longtime friend.

Wang Feng smiled and fearfully sat down on the seat beside him. At this point, if Chen Chen spoke a little louder, he would immediately jump up and get on his knees to beg for mercy.

“Xian’er, pour a cup of tea for Mr. Wang,” Chen Chen instructed with a smile.

Hearing this, Hu Xian’er immediately walked towards Wang Feng to pour him a cup of tea.

Wang Feng was a little confused when he saw this. He wondered, ‘Did Chen Chen realize that he had been too impulsive just now and wants to please me by apologizing for his actions?’

As soon as he had this thought, the anger in his heart erupted like a volcano!

'It's too late to admit to your mistakes now!'

Just as he was thinking about how to take revenge, Chen Chen suddenly hollered at the top of his voice!

"Wang Feng! You're on the verge of death and you still don't know it!"

Hearing those words, Wang Feng instantly sprung up from his seat like a frightened bird, falling to his knees.

"Successor, please spare my life!"

He instantly dismissed all previous thoughts of revenge.

Chen Chen sneered and took a sip of tea.

"What's the use in sparing you? I'm not the one who wants to kill you."

Wang Feng broke out into cold sweat when he heard that.

'If Chen Chen doesn't want to kill me, does that mean the people of the Tianyun Clan want to kill me instead?'

Just as he was at a loss for words, Chen Chen asked a question.

"Wang Feng, to be frank, what do you think the future will be like for the Tianyun Clan and the Wuxin Clan?"

Wang Feng was stunned, not daring to answer.

Seeing his reaction, Chen Chen calmly continued, "You know what the Wuxin Clan is planning. There are undoubtedly only two outcomes for the future of the Tianyun Clan and the Wuxin Clan. The first would be that the Tianyun Clan gets completely destroyed by the Wuxin Clan.

"Second, the Tianyun Clan will be taken over by the Wuxin Clan and become a branch of the Wuxin Clan, while the supreme elders will all be arranged to serve in the capital. The people of the Wuxin Clan will then take over.

"As for the first outcome, the Tianyun Clan will definitely resist a little, no matter how weak we may be. So, you aren't going to deny that you will suffer some losses when the time comes, right?"

Wang Feng smiled awkwardly and replied, "Of course, I don't want that to happen. It would be best if the Tianyun Clan could become a part of the Wuxin Clan peacefully..."

Hearing this, Chen Chen smiled coldly.

He asked, "Do you think you will stay alive if the Tianyun Clan becomes a part of the Wuxin Clan peacefully..."

Wang Feng's expression turned grave after hearing his words, a look of confusion forming on his face.

Striking the iron while it was hot, Chen Chen said, "Wang Feng, let me ask you something. You have offended so many people in the Tianyun Clan. If the Tianyun Clan really becomes part of the Wuxin Clan in the future, the clan master will become the elder of the Wuxin Clan. Meanwhile, you'll just be an ordinary disciple. How much effort would it take for them to kill an ordinary disciple such as yourself?"

Wang Feng's face turned pale.

Indeed, it made sense. The Tianyun Clan really had a motive to kill him for all the misdeeds he had done in the past.

Chen Chen continued trying to deceive him.

"What will the Wuxin Clan do immediately after taking in the Tianyun Clan? They would definitely try getting close to everyone and win their favor, right? You're trying to do so even now, don't you agree?"

"I bet the Wuxin Clan has already thought of this long ago. They even wanted you to come here so you could gain more haters. By then, I'd kill you and everyone in the Wuxin Clan would feel less angry. That would be easier for the Tianyun Clan to dominate."

Hearing this, Wang Feng's face grew increasingly pale.

In fact, it was as Chen Chen had said. The Wuxin Clan had indeed instructed Wang Feng to sow chaos and create unhappiness in the Tianyun Clan...

'Are they really planning to put me on the line when the time comes and use me as a tool to vent their anger on the Tianyun Clan, so that it will be easier to win them over?'

After thinking about it, Wang Feng could not help but shudder as cold sweat fell off of his forehead.

When Hu Xian'er saw Wang Feng's expression, she couldn't help but think about herself. It was clear that the guy who popped up out of nowhere had been deceived by her master.

"Ah!"

Chen Chen walked up to Wang Feng, helped him up, and even patted away the dust on his body.

“Wang Feng, even if the Wuxin Clan isn’t thinking that way and the elders of the Tianyun Clan have no desire to retaliate against you after they return, you still have to think about how much you’ve taken from the Tianyun Clan over the years.

“As the saying goes, the one being instigated is not to be blamed. You’re a useless disciple who’s at the sixth tier of Qi training. Can you guard so many Spirit Stones? You might just die in the wild someday...

“Wang Feng, you’re going to die in this situation no matter what. You’re bringing trouble upon yourself!”

Upon hearing this, Wang Feng could no longer stand it.

According to what Chen Chen said, he would really die.

At that moment, his mind was filled with all kinds of ways in which he might die, and as he thought about it more and more, his mind could no longer stand it.

He had an emotional breakdown.

Chapter 62: Searching in the Tianyun Mountains

“I don’t want to die... I don’t want to die...” Wang Feng muttered, his eyes filled with fear and horror.

For a person who had enjoyed all the luxuries in the world, death was undoubtedly very frightening to him. Besides, he had never mentally prepared himself for it.

Chen Chen looked at him and thought that it was about time. Hence, he returned to his seat again and sighed softly.

“If you want to live longer, you must learn to prepare for rainy days. When you’re doing dangerous things, you should also make more preparations. You’re just too young and you have failed to realize that you’re just a pawn who can be abandoned at any time.”

“What should I do then?” Wang Feng was overwhelmed with panic and was at a complete loss for what to do. He could tell from the news that Wuxin Clan had given him that the Wuxin Clan was likely to make a big move soon...

Wouldn’t that mean he didn’t have long to live?

“A pawn must always have a certain value to stay alive. Once the round of chess is over, the pawn will naturally lose its value, don’t you think?”

Chen Chen went on and on while Hu Xian’er’s face twitched a little. She had already kept her guard up high against her master.

‘I can’t listen to my master’s nonsense in the future! I must use this as a warning! I can’t listen to him deceive others,’ Hu Xian’er continued to remind herself in her head.

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On the other hand, Wang Feng seemed to have grasped a key point, gradually sinking deep into thought.

...

An hour passed.

Wang Feng gratefully left the courtyard of the main peak.

“Successor, you don’t have to see me off. As the saying goes, listening to a single teaching from the teacher is better than reading books for ten years. You have enlightened me and benefited me greatly today. I will remember this kindness!”

Before leaving, Wang Feng bowed deeply to Chen Chen. There was a solemn and pious expression on his face, which was as swollen as a pig’s head.

On the other hand, Chen Chen smiled warmly and said, “You don’t have to be so polite. You and I are just trying to survive.”

“The successor is right. No one has it easy in this world of chaos. How can there be natural born enemies in this world? We won’t know of each other without having a conflict. Okay, I’m leaving now. When I return, I will definitely follow the plan we have made!”

After saying that, Wang Feng limped down the main peak Chen Chen compassionately watching him leave.

Hu Xian’er watched from the side, secretly flabbergasted.

‘You won’t know each other without a conflict... You’re clearly the only one who got beaten up, alright?’

‘This is absurd. You were beaten up and you thanked him for it. How does that make any sense?’

After Wang Feng disappeared from view, Hu Xian'er could not hold back her feelings any longer. She asked Chen Chen directly, "Master, will you protect him regardless of whether the two clans go to war in the future or reach a merger?"

Chen Chen listened to this and gave Hu Xian'er a meaningful glance before saying, "Of course! I am a man of my word, but he must listen to me and behave himself."

After saying that, Chen Chen returned to the courtyard with a sigh.

Hu Xian'er looked at Chen Chen's back and could not help but shiver. For some reason, she always felt that there were hidden meanings in his words...

...

Upon returning to the cultivation room, Chen Chen sat cross-legged on the prayer cushion and closed his eyes.

He had received plenty of information from Wang Feng.

The Wuxin Clan would be making a big move soon. If he could, he would definitely want to save and protect the Tianyun Clan.

Although he did not have deep feelings for the Tianyun Clan, Xiao Wuyou had treated him with kindness. Hence, he was still concerned about him.

"System, I shall use the chance to track the entire Tianyun Mountains, in order to track for chances within Tianyun Mountains."

After a moment of silence, he decided to use that tracking opportunity. In the case that it was the type that could be replenished, it would be a loss not to use it.

"System tracking is starting."

Hearing the system's reply, Chen Chen vaguely began to look forward to it.

Using the system within a large range was still the most cost-effective way to find opportunities because opportunities were a dynamic concept, not limited to precious materials and treasures.

Besides, the word opportunity referred to a thing that one could take. It would not track the belongings of others and create a misunderstanding.

A moment later, the results were displayed by the system.

“In the next 24 hours, go to the main hall where the clan master is. Xiao Wuyou will present you with Spirit Stones.

“Half an hour later, there will be a spirit bird passing over the main peak. After shooting it down and cooking it for consumption, your status of cultivation will be improved.

“Hack down a withered mountain 13 kilometers north of the main peak to obtain a Spirit Rhinoceros Ore.

“In an hour’s time, resolve the troubles of the outer clan disciple Li Jian and you will receive a gift from Li Jian, which contains special items.”

...

A few moments later, the system displayed more than a hundred opportunities which were considered normal, but later on, the scene suddenly changed.

“In 8 hours, head to the waterfall of the Heavenly Tranquil Peak. You will see a certain female disciple of the outer clan taking a bath.

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“In 8 hours and 15 minutes, go to the peak of Tianqin Peak. You will meet a female disciple who has fallen out of love. After you console her, you may have an intimate encounter with her.

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“In 12 hours, Zhao Xiaoya of the Heavenly Sword Peak will sink into obsession. After you save and heal her, you will gain +50 favorability.”

...

Chen Chen felt a little speechless when he saw the opportunities. He didn’t expect picking up girls and romantic encounters to be considered opportunities to the system.

Besides, most of the opportunities took place at night!

Fortunately, it was a world of immortality, which was more conservative. If it happened in the bustling city of the modern world, 99 out of 100 opportunities would probably be for one-night-stands.

The tracking system would also be called a one-night-stand system...

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Seeing that the system was frantically trying to search at the edges, Chen Chen has no choice but to continue reading.

“In 17 hours, head to the Heavenly Elixir Peak and toss a superior-grade fallopia multiflora into the elixir cauldron of the alchemical elder. You will obtain a gift from the Grand Elder of Alchemy, which contains a copy of the Essential Art of Alchemy and two Foundation Building elixirs.”

...

“In 18 hours, there will be a heavenly treasure called the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus emerging from a spot 600 meters below your feet at the main peak.”

...

“In 23 hours, there will be a 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Lotion dripping from the Sky Peak Mountain at the edge of Tianyun Mountains.”

...

After reading about a thousand alerts, Chen Chen quickly ranked the value of the opportunities in his mind.

Combining the experience of searching for opportunities twice, he deduced that the time frame for the system to search for opportunities was about one day.

That also meant that Chen Chen was given a total of one day.

It was definitely impossible to seize a thousand opportunities in one day. No matter how fast he was, it would take at least seven or eight hours to unearth the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus that was 600 meters deep underground.

‘I have to get someone to help me,’ Chen Chen secretly thought to himself before walking out of the cultivation room.

Apart from the few demons in the courtyard, Zhang Ji was the only one in the clan whom he could trust.

However, he could not take care of some opportunities, and hence, he had no choice but to give his buddy an advantage, such as the opportunity to toss a fallopia multiflora into the elixir cauldron.

Thinking of this, Chen Chen sped up. After all, time waits for no man.

However, as soon as he left the cultivation room, he saw the soil in the medicinal herb field rolling incessantly. The ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit was obviously plowing the land again.

Seeing this scene, Chen Chen's eyes lit up, going to the medicinal herb field to pull the ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit out.

At this point, the ten-thousand-year-old Ochre Yellow Spirit had yet to react, as it was moving about in Chen Chen's hand, thinking that it was still in the medicinal herb field.

Its "limbs" seemed to have a special function, glowing faintly.

"Little guy, come dig the soil with me! Xian'er, come with me too!"

With a smile, Chen Chen placed the Ochre Yellow Spirit on his shoulder and called out to Hu Xian'er before dashing down the mountain.

Chapter 63: Chapter 63: Special Item

As Chen Chen left the courtyard, in the hall of the main peak, Xiao Wuyou suddenly opened his eyes as he let out a slight sigh.

Due to the Spirit Lock Array, he did not know about anything that had happened in the courtyard of the main peak, but once he left the courtyard, he was able to sense everything.

For example, when Zhao Xiaoya stepped into the courtyard, he was the first to know.

He could also sense that Chen Chen had left.

"My disciple is still young after all. He can't cultivate calmly."

Xiao Wuyou murmured, but he shook his head again a moment later.

'When you're young, it's normal to be unable to calm down. That's exactly what I was like.'

'If Chen Chen solves the problem involving Wang Feng, he would be sharing my burden. As his master, how can I bear to let him shoulder even more?'

"In a month's time, I'll slaughter the demonic dragon and enter the Nascent Soul realm. I can't care much about the current situation anymore. With the power of the Nascent Soul, I'd at least be able to survive if something happens."

Thinking of this, Xiao Wuyou closed his eyes again and stopped thinking about Chen Chen.

...

Chen Chen descended from the main peak, and immediately went to the spot where the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus was located. He then placed the Ochre Yellow Spirit down.

He decided to name the Ochre Yellow Spirit 'Little Yellow' along the way because it was yellow all over like a big piece of ginger, thus he really couldn't think of any other name.

"Little Yellow, do you know how to dig soil? Just keep digging downwards until you feel some heat."

Little Yellow gently nodded twice before digging the soil. Soon, it disappeared into the ground.

Hu Xian'er had already gotten used to Chen Chen's strange behavior. However, she definitely wouldn't agree to dig up soil. After all, she was a demon who cared about cleanliness.

"Xian'er, it would be good if you were a pangolin. I have two more mountains to excavate but I bet you won't want to do it. Just stay here and take care of Little Yellow. Don't let anyone catch it and eat it."

Chen Chen then sized up Hu Xian'er with a look of pity before finally giving his identity token to Hu Xian'er and instructing her to look after Little Yellow.

Hu Xian'er looked furious. She was a pretty vixen after all. Yet, Chen Chen felt that she was inferior to a pangolin! How outrageous!

Stamping her foot in anger, Hu Xian'er took the token and turned away from Chen Chen's annoying face.

Chen Chen did not feel bothered by her actions. He then quickly began making his way towards Tianqin Peak. Before leaving, he exclaimed, "Xian'er, if any birds pass by later, shoot them down and cook them for dinner tonight!"

...

When he arrived at Tianqin Peak, Chen Chen headed directly to Zhang Ji's residence.

Compared to his large courtyard, the outer clan disciples' residence was far shabbier and smaller. Not only was the residence small, there were also only a total of four outer clan disciples inside.

When he saw his big brother, Zhang Ji could not bring himself to be happy, because he was also present when Chen Chen beat up Wang Feng previously.

“Big brother, I heard that the person you beat up before was high in status. Will you be alright?”

“Don’t worry, what could happen to me? Don’t you know how capable I am? Here, this is for you, don’t let the others see it.”

While speaking, Chen Chen stuffed a small storage bag into Zhang Ji’s hand. Apart from a few heavenly treasures, there were also a hundred Spirit Stones inside.

“Is this a storage bag? This is so valuable. I can’t...” When Zhang Ji saw the storage bag, he subconsciously wanted to turn him down but after being glared at by Chen Chen, he immediately fell silent.

“Hide your things well. I’ll take you to a good place today. Don’t even think of sleeping tonight.”

Seeing that Zhang Ji had grabbed the storage bag, Chen Chen smiled and then patted him on his shoulder as he spoke mysteriously.

However, seconds later, Chen Chen seemed to have suddenly thought of something and changed his tone. “By the way, is there a disciple named Li Jian among the outer clan disciples?”

He remembered that one of the opportunities was to give Li Jian a solution after one hour to receive a special item. Since it was a special item determined by the system, he certainly could not miss it.

“Li Jian? Yes, he’s in the room opposite to mine!” Zhang Ji was a bit stunned as he pointed towards the room opposite to his.

The outer clan disciples’ residence was a four-room courtyard and Li Jian resided in the same compound as Zhang Ji.

“Such a coincidence?”

Chen Chen was also a bit shocked. After counting the time, he realized that about half an hour had passed since he went out, which meant that that opportunity would be triggered in another half an hour.

“What? Big brother, are you looking for him because of something?”

“Nothing for now. Wait here while I go out for a while. I’ll come back later.”

After he finished speaking, Chen Chen left Zhang Ji’s place. Although half an hour was short, he didn’t want to waste it.

There were still several opportunities on Tianqin Peak. He had to take advantage of that half an hour to seize them.

...

Half an hour later, Chen Chen returned to the courtyard where Zhang Ji resided in satisfaction, but this time he was walking towards the residence of the outer clan disciple Li Jian.

Through the window, he saw a thin male disciple inside who was pacing non-stop, seemingly having encountered something that had to be dealt with urgently.

“What the system said is true.”

Chen Chen thought to himself while knocking on the door.

After he knocked, Li Jian shuddered as if he was a frightened bird. He then asked cautiously, “Who is it?”

“Open the door, the successor has come to deliver warmth.”

Chen Chen was too lazy to think of any good reasons, leading him to answer with something nonsensical.

Li Jian, who was inside the house, did not dare to hesitate when he heard it was the successor. He instantly opened the door and fell to the ground on one knee.

“Greetings, successor!”

With a frown, Chen Chen looked at Li Jian who had fallen to his knees and was trembling slightly.

‘He seems to be afraid of me?’

‘But I’ve never bullied anyone in the Tianyun Clan.’

Despite feeling puzzled, Chen Chen did not question it. Instead, he smiled and said, “No need to be so polite. I am mainly here to visit my brother Zhang Ji, and to see what kind of people his roommates are.”

Hearing Chen Chen’s words, Li Jian stood up as if he was relieved.

“Senior Brother Zhang has a status of cultivation and he takes care of me. He is a rare Samaritan.”

Chen Chen didn't care about Li Jian's words, however, he noticed that his pale face and eyes were slightly red.

"Junior Brother Li, are you sick?"

"I occasionally feel cold..." Li Jian's eyes were shifty and he seemed to be a little flustered.

Seeing this, Chen Chen's tone suddenly became serious.

"Senior Brother Li, if you are facing any difficulties, feel free to talk to me about it. I don't think there are many people in the clan other than me whom you can confide in. You must seize the opportunity."

Hearing Chen Chen's meaningful words, the cold sweat on Li Jian's forehead fell and a moment later, he knelt down again, unable to hide the fear and horror in his eyes.

"Saint, please save me!"

Chen Chen sighed with relief upon hearing his words. Li Jian was finally on the right track.

"Tell me what happened. As long as I can help you, I will definitely find a way to solve the problem for you."

Li Jian thanked Chen Chen profusely and soon, he told him everything about what he had encountered.

...

It turned out that Li Jian was selected by the demon clan before he participated in the Tianyun Clan's examination. He was fed a pill and was made to receive an antidote every three days. In two months, he would be arranged to go to the State of Zhou Demon Clan.

However, later on, the majority of the demon clan was almost wiped out, and he could no longer find the person who gave him the pill. Hence, in the end, he had no choice but to go to Tianyun Clan.

He had been living in anxiety within the Tianyun Clan, partly because he was worried about the elixir and partly because he could not figure out if he was considered part of the demon clan or not. After all, the person who gave him the pill also gave him a token of the demon clan, which he dared not misplace.

If he was considered part of the demon clan and if the Tianyun Clan were to find out, it is conceivable what might happen to him. Hence, he was scared soulless when he heard that the successor had come to see him.

“It’s just a trivial matter. Don’t worry, you are a disciple of the Tianyun Clan.”

Chen Chen smiled and helped him up. At the same time, he scanned his body using his ethereality and quickly discovered a taint in his tendons and veins.

Although it was not fatal, it could make a person physically ill and mentally exhausted.

“Hmph, such small tricks.”

Chen Chen humphed disdainfully and casually took out a Spirit Clearing Herb from his storage ring. He then handed it to Li Jian.

“This spirit herb should be able to restore your body to normal conditions. If it doesn’t work, you can come look for me again. From now on, feel at ease as a disciple of the Tianyun Clan. Don’t think about the demon clan anymore.”

Hearing his words, Li Jian burst into tears of gratitude as he hurriedly kowtowed to Chen Chen eight times.

“Thank you, Successor! Thank you for saving my life, Successor!”

After thanking him profusely, Li Jian fumbled about his bosom and took out a pitch-black token with only five words engraved on it, which he handed to Chen Chen.

“State of Zhou Demon Clan”

Looking at the token, Chen Chen clucked his tongue.

The token may be useless to him now, but its efficacy in the future was unknown.

In case he had to deal with the demon clan one day, it would be helpful if he could use the token to plant a spy in the demon clan.

Chapter 64: Chapter 64: Being Outstanding Is A Trouble

After collecting the access token for the Demon clan, Chen Chen called Zhang Ji along as he began to plan the harvest of opportunities.

The opportunities of the highest priority were of course those with a time limit. Chen Chen was not in a hurry to harvest the opportunities like digging mines and such. As long as he knew the estimated location, he could dig too.

Just like that, Chen Chen and Zhang Ji had spent half a day getting busy in the Tianyun Mountains while the sky gradually turned darker.

However, neither of them felt tired at all due to the fact that they had harvested plenty of superb items within that period of time, all of which were at least 100,000 Spirit Stones in value!

Unfortunately, the silly Zhang Ji was clueless about the value of the found items. All he did was give Chen Chen all the items he harvested, like a handyman who worked mindlessly without asking for a reward. Watching him, Chen Chen began to get a headache.

‘That’s what the legendary morally upright and intelligent people are like, right...’

“Brother, take a break, there is no hurry now.”

Chen Chen could not help but intervene when he saw how energetic Zhang Ji was.

“Uh... Brother, didn’t you say previously that it was very urgent?” Zhang Ji said with a look of bewilderment. Previously, Chen Chen told him that it was an urgent matter.

“There are some items that I don’t care about. The most important thing about life is to be suave and resolute. You can never finish collecting heavenly treasures.”

Chen Chen said in a relaxed tone as he lied down on a patch of grass.

Seconds later, he seemed to have thought of something as he suddenly burst into laughter.

“Big Brother, what are you laughing at?” Zhang Ji was puzzled.

“Is this Heavenly Tranquil Peak? I’m a little thirsty, can you get some water from the waterfall for me?” Chen Chen asked in an ambiguous tone with a faint smile on his face.

Zhang Ji didn’t think much about Chen Chen’s question as he began scurrying towards the Heavenly Tranquil Peak waterfall with a water bottle.

With an ambiguous gaze in his eyes, Chen Chen stared at Zhang Ji’s back as he left. According to the system, one could see a group of outer clan disciples showering in the Heavenly Tranquil Peak waterfall at this moment.

Zhang Ji was too thick in the head and needed some exciting experiences.

At the thought of this, Chen Chen could not help but burst into laughter.

However, a moment later, he couldn't laugh anymore as he remembered another detail that the system mentioned.

Zhao Xiaoya would begin slipping into obsession tonight and if Chen Chen went to save her, she would have a better impression of him. This put him in a dilemma.

What if she falls in love with him after he goes to her rescue?

He might not fall in love with her or take responsibility for her in the future.

"Ah, it's so troublesome being outstanding. If I wasn't so outstanding and strictly self-disciplined, I wouldn't be embroiled in so much trouble. I'm so helpless!"

Chen Chen sighed gently as he decided to go save her. After all, she had given him a red ginseng.

Besides, he couldn't possibly leave her in the lurch just because he was afraid that she would fall in love.

While Chen Chen contemplated troublesome matters, Zhang Ji made his way back over with a water bottle. However, his eyes were already extremely swollen.

When Chen Chen saw this, he sat up abruptly and asked, "What's the matter? Did you get beaten up for peeping at others while they're showering?"

Zhang Ji answered with a look of melancholy, "Brother, how did you know..."

"You have some status of cultivation. How did you get discovered?" Chen Chen asked in puzzlement.

He sent Zhang Ji to the waterfall because he wanted to help him and give him a gift, not to harm him.

Hearing this, Zhang Ji rubbed his eyes with an aggrieved gaze.

"I took a glance... and I thought that it wouldn't be good for that Senior Sister to take a bath outside because others might peek, so I gave her a reminder. Yet, she gave me a hard beating."

Hearing this, Chen Chen was speechless. After a long time, he took a deep breath.

Although he was only 16 years old physically, his mental age was almost 40. On the other hand, Zhang Ji was truly only 18 years old inside and out, and had never interacted with girls before.

“Brother, I really envy you. You have absolutely no risk of becoming a scumbag, unlike me... Ah, I’m going to go run an errand, I’ll be right back.”

Chen Chen sighed, turned around, and began making his way towards the inner gate of Heavenly Sword Peak.

Seeing that Chen Chen’s footsteps were getting heavier, Zhang Ji could not help but ask, “Brother, do you want me to help you?”

“No, some things are inevitable when you’re too outstanding. I’ll bear the responsibility for being slandered. I just want to have a clear conscience.”

Chen Chen’s voice echoed in the pitch-black night, his tone full of sorrow.

Although Zhang Ji couldn’t understand Chen Chen’s words, he was still in awe and reverence towards him.

...

Meanwhile, in the courtyard at the top of Heavenly Sword Peak, Zhao Xiaoya was kneeling and cultivating. As a senior inner clan disciple, she had already possessed the strength of an elder, and was now about to step into the middle stage of foundation building.

However, something went wrong with her state of mind just as she was about to break through.

That problem ultimately arose due to her obsession with the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique.

The middle stage of foundation building was a hurdle that she had to cross. Once she entered the middle stage of foundation building, she would no longer be able to practice the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique unless she got rid of her status of cultivation.

Her obsession made her will to break through waver, and soon, the ethereality in her diaphragm began to grow chaotic.

Ethereality was a power source of Heaven and Earth, and once it went berserk, it would be extremely destructive. By the time Zhao Xiaoya realized that she had gone off track, it was already too late as the ethereality was already rampaging through her body, destroying her eight meridians.

Psht!

Zhao Xiaoya spurted out a large mouthful of blood and her face suddenly turned pale while her body became frail.

However, the ethereality in her body did not show the slightest signs of slowing down as her diaphragm was nearing complete destruction.

If her diaphragm was destroyed, she would die on the spot. Thinking of this consequence, endless panic flashed in Zhao Xiaoya's eyes as she hurriedly struggled to take out the communication token from her chest, in a bid to notify her grandfather, Elder Xing Fa.

However, when slipping into obsession and veering off track, she couldn't mobilize any of her ethereality or even use the communication token.

After realizing her trouble, a trace of desperation arose within Zhao Xiaoya.

Advancing from the early to middle stage of foundation building was not difficult, so she wasn't bothered at all. She didn't get anyone to watch over her as she never believed that she would go off track at such a simple juncture...

"Father, Mother, I may not be able to avenge you..."

Zhao Xiaoya murmured in her heart while she couldn't stop tearing up.

She couldn't even imagine the kind of grief her grandfather would feel when he found her corpse in the morning of the following day.

"No... I want to live."

Thinking of her grandfather, Zhao Xiaoya immediately felt a strong desire to survive. While struggling, she fell to the ground before crawling towards the door with great difficulty.

She thought that as long as she crawled to the door and yelled, someone would probably hear her.

At this point, she no longer hoped to maintain her status of cultivation and only hoped to survive so that her grandfather wouldn't become miserable.

However, she lacked strength because she was severely injured. Even after crawling towards the door, she still didn't have the strength to open the door.

Looking at the door that was directly in front of her, Zhao Xiaoya finally sunk into despair and closed her eyes, waiting for her death hopelessly. She even tried to adjust her facial expressions, so as to appear as 'peaceful' as possible.

In that case, her grandfather would be in less agony. That was the only thing she could do now.

However, as she forced a smile on her face, the door suddenly creaked open.

Hearing this sound, Zhao Xiaoya merely thought that she was getting hallucinations as she was near death. After all, no one would dare to enter her place at will at this hour.

“You’re severely injured but you’re still smiling. I give hats off to you!”

At this time, a familiar voice entered her ears, making her feel like it was a lifetime ago.

‘Him? How is that possible?’

“You’re not dead, why are you pretending to be dying peacefully? You do look the part, though.”

Hearing this voice again, Zhao Xiaoya suddenly opened her eyes, only to see a familiar white-clothed figure crouching beside her with a look of derision.

The white-clothed young man had somehow placed his hand on her diaphragm and a strong suction force was continuously absorbing the rampant ethereality within it.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Xiaoya had mixed feelings, and left speechless for a while.

At this moment, the white-clothed teenager’s contemptuous smile vanished and was replaced by a look of indifference.

Seeing the change of expression on the teenager’s face, Zhao Xiaoya began to grow wary.

“Open your mouth!”

The white-clothed teenager ordered in a deep voice.

Hearing this, Zhao Xiaoya opened her mouth slightly, and seconds later, a cold stream of air entered her mouth. Immediately afterward, endless vitality erupted. Her domineering aura began to be restored.

Chapter 65: Chapter 65: The Essence of Billion-Year Ethereality

Half an hour later, Chen Chen helped Zhao Xiaoya to the bed.

At this moment, the ethereality in her body had returned to being calm. Although she did not succeed in breaking through to the middle stage of the foundation building realm, her cultivation was preserved.

Looking at Zhao Xiaoya, who was staring straight at him from the bed, Chen Chen behaved like a decent gentleman.

“I have already informed your grandfather; he will be here soon. I still have something to do, so I gotta get going.”

“Senior Brother Chen Chen, wait...”

“Why?”

“Thank you for saving my life, Senior Brother...”

“You don’t need to thank me. I was just passing by. Goodbye!”

After saying that, Chen Chen walked out.

However, he was secretly sighing.

Having lived through two lifetimes, he naturally had some understanding of women. Generally, if a woman suddenly began to speak in a higher pitched voice, it basically meant that she had developed an interest.

Besides, Zhao Xiaoya’s voice was extremely coquettish. Previously, she gifted him a special red ginseng too. That meant that she was already interested in him!

‘Horrible! I’m only 16 years old but I’m already irresistibly charming. What’s going to happen when I turn 20?’ Chen Chen thought to himself helplessly before quickly leaving the courtyard.

He had no idea that Zhao Xiaoya only snapped back to her senses a long time after he left.

Recalling what had just happened, she found it a little dreamy.

At this moment, her obsession with the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique had been completely eradicated as a new obsession appeared in her mind.

“I can’t practice the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique, but it’s the same if my man practices it... I must win the heart of this man!”

...

After Chen Chen left the Heavenly Sword Peak, he inexplicably shivered, carefully looking around. He then quickly sped towards the Heavenly Tranquil Peak.

After meeting up with Zhang Ji, the two arrived at the foot of the main peak.

Hu Xian'er was very dutiful, still guarding the place at this time. There were also several spirit birds lying beside her, which she had caught at some point in time.

"Rest and recuperate here tonight. Have some food. I feel a little cold," Chen Chen said to everyone.

...

The silence lasted all the way to the next day.

Chen Chen woke up from meditation and looked at Zhang Ji, who was still meditating at the side, the light in his eyes flickering slightly.

"Brother, the Heavenly Elixir Peak's Alchemy Elder has offended me and I want to give him a warning!"

"Huh? Elder!" Zhang Ji had a look of dismay on his face as he couldn't help Chen Chen warn the elder.

To his astonishment, Chen Chen suddenly took out a fallopia multiflora and placed it in his hand.

"Brother, when the time comes, throw this into his elixir cauldron to scare him."

"Is... Is that possible?"

Zhang Ji got a great shock, thinking, 'Randomly tossing something into the elixir cauldron is not a trivial matter. It might cause me to get kicked out of the clan...'

"Don't worry, I'll protect you. He won't dare do anything to you," Chen Chen said while handing a token to Zhang Ji.

Of course, he wasn't asking Zhang Ji to make trouble. Rather, he felt that it would be better to give Zhang Ji that opportunity.

If he told the foolish Zhang Ji the situation clearly, he might believe it but the truth was just too exaggerated. After all, it was beyond the scope of treasure hunting and was somewhat like clairvoyance.

"Okay!" Zhang Ji gritted his teeth and agreed.

This was the first dangerous thing that Chen Chen had asked him to do, he couldn't reject it at all. He would not hesitate, even if it got expelled from the Tianyun Clan!

"Great! Get going! Remember to do it at the right time! Don't make a mistake!"

“Don’t worry, brother! I will do a good job!” Zhang Ji put away the fallopia multiflora, turned around, and walked towards the Heavenly Elixir Peak, looking like a suave, brave man all the while.

Staring at his back, the corners of Chen Chen’s mouth curled slightly.

That was all he could do for Zhang Ji. He reckoned that Zhang Ji should be able to grasp the opportunity, which was akin to being a peeping Tom.

After Zhang Ji left, Chen Chen looked at the progress in Little Yellow’s digging. He then hurried towards the Sky Peak at the edge of the Tianyun Mountains.

Chen Chen had checked up on the 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, which could be found there. Its value was not inferior to the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite.

More importantly, it was useful to him now. Although the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus was very valuable, he could only use it after his status of cultivation increased.

Hence, strictly speaking, among the thousands of opportunities this time, the 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was the most precious to him.

As Chen Chen rushed to the sky peak, he felt a long-lost sense of excitement.

After having seen so many heavenly treasures, ordinary treasures no longer enticed or excited him.

However, the 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was different. According to the introduction in books, it could increase one’s status of cultivation and even change one’s constitution...

Such a heavenly treasure was just like the primeval spirit fruit: rare and only existing in legends.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Chen began to dig through the mountain.

Zhang Ji would never be able to find the treasures hidden in the mountains.

Unless the mountain collapsed and the sea rocks decayed someday, the treasure would forever remain hidden.

A large hole then appeared in Chen Chen’s sight, about 20 meters below ground.

“This is it!”

Chen Chen forced himself to suppress the excitement in his heart, beginning to dig. Through the light, a strange scene was reflected in his eyes.

There was a hollow cave inside a mountain, covering an area of about a hundred square meters. It was three meters high and the top of the cave was covered in white stalactites. At a glance, they looked like waves.

It was just like an inverted sea in the cave, an incredibly magical sight.

Even more amazingly, the waves moved from the edges to the center in an unruly manner.

On the sharp edge of the largest stalactite in the center of the area, there was a shiny drop of liquid that was suspended quietly, looking as if it would drip down at any moment.

“100-thousand-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite... It takes forever to form even a single drop of this!”

Chen Chen was amazed, restless to go up and lick it immediately.

In fact, he went to do just that. Although it would be a little unsightly, it was fortunate that no one would see him.

However, as soon as he went over, the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite suddenly dropped down.

“Shit! Don’t!” Chen Chen exclaimed. If it dripped onto the ground, it would be too unsightly for him to lick it!

However, he didn’t have the time to stop it, the drop of 100,000-thousand-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite dripping onto the ground.

The thing is, it disappeared after dropping to the ground!

Seeing this scene, Chen Chen felt a chill in his heart, wishing that he had superpowers to stick his tongue several meters far.

Chen Chen anxiously walked towards the stalactite and began to carefully observe the ground, wanting to see if it could still be salvaged.

“It dripped into the hole...”

Touching the ground, Chen Chen was very indignant.

It turned out that there was a hole below the 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite and the reason it disappeared was because it had dripped into the hole.

“I’ll dig it out if I have to dig 300 feet into the ground.”

Chen Chen was not one to resign himself to fate. Hence, he picked up the iron pickaxe and began to dig.

Soon, the tiny hole grew as large as the size of a fist.

Looking into the hole, Chen Chen was dazzled, almost fainting!

There was a whole new world under that hole!

Right below him, there was a one-cubic-meter-sized concave pool of 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite...

At this moment, Chen Chen couldn’t help but think of the layout of the Tianyun Clan.

The spirit meridians of Tianyun Clan were below the main peak, and to the right of the main peak, there were great peaks that had an abundance of ethereality. Most of the Tianyun Clan disciples were active in the peaks to the right of the main peak.

In contrast, ethereality was scarce in the main peak to the left.

That seemed very unreasonable, because the distance between the left and right spirit meridians was the same.

At last, Chen Chen understood.

It was because the ethereality of the main peak to the left had been absorbed by the wonderful thing above, which was similar to the heaven and earth array. Finally, it was condensed into the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite.

The pool of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite below was likely to be the result of the condensation of half of the ethereality of Tianyun Mountains over hundreds of millions of years!