

# **I Can Track Everything #Chapter 66 - Finally Comfortable - Read I Can Track Everything Chapter 66 - Finally Comfortable**

## **Chapter 66: Chapter 66: Finally Comfortable**

'I've struck a windfall!'

Those words popped up in Chen Chen's mind, his eyes dazzled.

Boom!

At that instant, the sound of stones crumbling suddenly spread from the stone layer beneath him.

Hearing this sound, Chen Chen's expression suddenly stiffened. The next second, he plunged straight down into the pool of spiritual liquid, along with the crumbling stone layer.

Woosh!

The sound of water falling sounded out, and when Chen Chen fell directly into the pool, the liquid present splashed upwards.

Chen Chen felt as if his body produced a chemical reaction when it came into contact with the pool of spiritual liquid, countless strange items surging into his body and turning over everything within it.

Boom!

There was endless roaring, and Chen Chen began to feel dizzy. He never thought that his body would one day contain the sounds of the sea, just like a conch shell!

'This spirit body of mine is hysterically absorbing the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite!'

Forcing himself to bear with the dizziness, Chen Chen saw that the water level of the pool was decreasing. At this point, he began to feel anxious.

Although it wouldn't be a loss if it was absorbed by his body, he definitely had to save some for later use. It was awesome to absorb it all now, but the thought of having to absorb them sparingly in the future made him feel distressed.

Chen Chen then took out a few large porcelain bottles from the storage ring and began to fill them with the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite. When it was almost filled, his consciousness began to blur.

At last, his vision turned black and he passed out in the pool.

...

After some time passed, Chen Chen gradually regained consciousness. Although he had not opened his eyes yet, he felt very warm, as if there was a quilt covering his body.

“Have I been taken back? What about the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite that I’ve stored!?”

That thought flashed through his mind. Chen Chen opened his eyes and abruptly sat up straight!

However, the scene in front of him made him feel incomparably dismayed and bewildered.

No one took him away. He was lying in the spiritual liquid pool, which had long been depleted. However, he was now covered with a layer of hair!

To be precise, it was his own hair!

‘How long have I been unconscious for!?’

Looking at his own hair, which could be used as a quilt, Chen Chen couldn’t stop cold sweat from running down his forehead.

According to the normal speed of hair growth, he must have slept for hundreds of years, right?

If it had been hundreds of years, would his parents still be alive?

Once that thought arose, Chen Chen hurriedly stood up from the pool of spiritual liquid and began to scrutinize both himself and his surroundings.

He was wearing the same clothes as he had before he slipped into a coma, and there were no signs of decay. In fact, it was extremely clean.

The bottles of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite that he had filled before he lost consciousness were also well placed at the edge of the pool.

The surrounding environment hadn’t changed much compared to before.

Looking at this scene, Chen Chen heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that his hair did not grow naturally. Instead, its growth had been catalyzed.

“That scared the living daylights out of me.”

After Chen Chen muttered to himself, he took out a knife from the storage ring and cut his hair, which was so long that it could be used as a quilt.

However, he could not bear to throw it away, deciding to put it into his storage ring. He thought that the hair, whose growth was catalyzed by the spirit liquid, must be extraordinary. He could always bring it back and turn it into a quilt... It could also be transformed into a treasure!

After putting away his hair, Chen Chen began to store the bottles of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite.

The bottles weighed about 2.5 liters, which was equivalent to a large bottle of soda in his previous life. If he used it about one drop at a time, it would last him for a very long time.

Chen Chen was very satisfied with this. Since he had such a large amount of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, he could not only use it himself, he could also share it and give some away to others.

After putting everything away, Chen Chen naturally began to check his cultivation status.

After absorbing the pool of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, he wondered how high his status of cultivation had become.

Chen Chen went to check the vortex in his diaphragm with anticipation. However, his expression changed abruptly the next second, the smile on his face replaced by a look of fear, uneasiness, and astonishment!

“Damn! Where is my diaphragm!?”

Chen Chen jumped three feet high, hurriedly searching his body for a long time. Not only the three vortexes, even his diaphragm was gone!

However, even though it was missing, his storage ring was intact. After all, he had just used his storage ring...

Chen Chen’s expression changed again and again. A moment later, he stretched out his hand, a bolt of lightning ten times stronger than before coalescing in his hand.

At this moment, the two vortexes that should have appeared in the diaphragm appeared in his body.

“This...”

Chen Chen was suddenly speechless. The diaphragm was about the size of a fist, and originally, the two vortexes in the diaphragm were finger-thin, but now that the diaphragm was gone, the two vortexes had also completely let themselves go and expanded to the size of an arm.

More importantly, the two vortexes did not affect the organs in his body, even though they were rotating maniacally.

Usually, ethereality would harm one’s organs. Zhao Xiaoya, who had slipped into obsession, was an example.

Once the ethereality left one’s diaphragm and meridians and began surging in the internal organs, it would cause serious injury to the body in a single moment.

But what about him? It was as if an entire part of his body had become the diaphragm, as his ethereality and organs could overlap without any problems.

“Something has happened...” Chen Chen shivered and quickly strode towards the entrance of the cave.

He had to go out to find some information. He managed to defy the laws of nature using the cultivation method of heavenly treasures, but he had gone overboard. How was he supposed to cultivate in the future?

Others could conduct Qi training with the goal of reaching Core Formation, step by step. Yet, he had already lost his diaphragm. God knows what realm he was in now...

Just like that, Chen Chen ran towards the main peak with a heavy heart. It was noontime, but Chen Chen was clueless about what day it was.

A few moments later, he arrived at the foot of the main peak.

At this time, Hu Xian’er and Little Yellow had disappeared. Chen Chen was not in the mood to care about the matter of the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus either. He just wanted to find out his physical condition.

When Chen Chen returned to the courtyard of the main peak, he heard a pleasant voice.

“Master, Sister Xian’er is sick!”

“A demon can get sick too?” Chen Chen looked at the little morning glory in the medicinal herb field with some surprise in his heart. However, he still walked quickly into Hu Xian’er’s bedroom.

Hu Xian’er, who was in the bedroom, had already turned limp, lying on the ground. Her clean, white fur was stained black, as if she had been burned by something.

Beside her, Little Yellow was continuously colliding into the corner of the table. Its purpose was unclear.

“Xian’er, what’s the matter with you? Who did that?”

Chen Chen was furious when he saw the miserable state that Hu Xian’er was in.

Hu Xian’er did not answer immediately, stretching out her claws and pointing to the desk near them, her eyes full of resentment.

Chen Chen looked in the direction she pointed, only to see that there was an additional palm-sized red lotus flower on the desk. It was glowing red and seemed rather divine.

“Kid, this is... This is a fire-element supreme treasure called the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus. You made Little Yellow dig into the soil, so I knew there must have been a treasure down there. However, you didn’t return for a long time, so I had no choice but to go down and look for it myself. In the end, I saw this treasure.

“Later on, when I saw that the treasure was about to sink into the fire again, I took the risk to try and finally take it out of the fire. However, the spiritual fire energy contained in it was too domineering. It burned me severely...”

Hearing this, Chen Chen rubbed his ears and asked, “What did you call me?”

Hu Xian’er, who had been burned pitch black, seemed to have given up acting obediently as she said furiously, “I called you kid. So what? To be honest with you, I’ve been upset with you for a long time, you dog. You actually made me cook and study. I haven’t suffered this kind of aggravation since childhood! Now my heart has been charred and I’m definitely going to die. I’m not scared of you!”

“Ah! A dying demon has nothing good to say! It seems that you are very upset with me! Since you’re not happy with me, why did you take the Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus? Now you’ve given me an advantage.”

Chen Chen flicked Hu Xian’er’s tail and spoke while clucking his tongue.

Hu Xian’er’s eyes were filled with aggravation and tears.

“What do you know, you fool? This Earthly Flame Heavenly Heart Lotus is highly coveted, even by the mighty figures above the Nascent Soul realm. How could I miss such a treasure?”

After hearing her words, it dawned on Chen Chen that Hu Xian'er was extremely stingy and a sucker for treasures. She was the type who would rather drown and die than give up treasures.

‘She values treasures more than her own life...’

Even if the money would not belong to her, Hu Xian'er had still risked her life to grab the treasure...

Chen Chen was convinced of it. She was a demon that had been through a special experience.

Seeing Chen Chen's sympathetic gaze, the weak Hu Xian'er's eyes became filled with indignation.

“What are you looking at? Do you think that everyone gets to pick up treasures wherever they go, like you do? To be frank with you, I stole a third of all the meals that I've cooked for you in the past few days! I'm going to anger you to death! I'm going to make you waste those precious materials! Damn it! You wastrel! I lasted until now just for the sake of scolding you. I'm finally comfortable now!”

After saying that, Hu Xian'er even spat her tongue out.

Seeing this, Chen Chen's face turned hostile.

‘This demoness is really getting out of hand after just a few days without any discipline!’

## **Chapter 67: Chapter 67: Go Carry A Pot!**

Dong-dong...

As Hu Xian'er vented out her frustration, Little Yellow was slamming its head against the corner of the table.

Seeing this, Hu Xian'er grew even more infuriated as she scolded, “Little Yellow, stop it. You can't save me even if you sprayed out ginger juice. In the end, you'll just be benefiting that rascal for free. Let me tell you, that brat is horrible. All he does is cheat others all day. You'd better find a chance to leave. Otherwise, you'll end up getting stewed one day...”

Before Hu Xian'er finished speaking, a drop of liquid abruptly dripped into her mouth, after which her body began trembling violently. Moments later, an extremely pure wave of vitality began erupting from her body.

"This..."

Hu Xian'er was incredibly astonished as she slowly turned around to look at Chen Chen in bewilderment.

When she turned around, she noticed Chen Chen looking at her with a smile on his face, seemingly thinking about something.

After being gazed at by Chen Chen, Hu Xian'er subconsciously lowered her head. At the same time, she felt that her internal organs were recovering rapidly, and she even seemed to feel a tinge of pain again in her heart, which burned badly.

Apart from the tinge of pain, the burnt black fur on her body was falling off as new fur began to grow at a speed visible to the naked eye.

'Could it be that I can survive? What exactly did this kid feed me?'

Hu Xian'er exclaimed in her heart, glancing at Chen Chen timidly.

Chen Chen's hairstyle was rather strange today as his long hair was draped behind his head. In contrast to his usual dashing appearance, he seemed wilder.

Looking at Chen Chen, Hu Xian'er couldn't help but shiver.

'This kid is not a kind person. I just scolded him badly, now that I can't die, what do I do...'

'He's going to settle the scores with me!'

Chen Chen gazed back at the panic-stricken Hu Xian'er. Of course, he had just fed her with the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, which was far stronger than purple ganoderma.

Purple ganoderma could repair the severe damage done to one's internal organs, however, the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was far more powerful.

As long as one had one last breath left, they would be saved.

"How is it? How does it feel?"

Chen Chen asked with a smile.

Seeing the wry smile on Chen Chen's face, Hu Xian'er cringed and said softly, "I'm alright... I should be able to live a while longer..."

Hearing her words, Chen Chen smiled silently and grabbed Little Yellow who was still knocking itself against the corner of the table.

"Go to the medicinal herb field to dig the soil, there is nothing else for you to do here."

After hearing Chen Chen's words, Little Yellow looked at him, sniffed Hu Xian'er, and then scurried away.

...

Five minutes later, the blackness covering Hu Xian'er's body faded, as new fur began to grow out. In fact, the new hair was even longer and shinier than before.

In addition to that, she also grew a third tail.

"How do you feel now?" Chen Chen asked again.

Hu Xian'er was lying on the ground with a pale face and shook her head slightly, as if she was too weak to speak.

Chen Chen's face turned sullen when he saw her expression.

Two of her three tails were drooping, and the other newly grown tail looked like it was swinging around. It looked very energetic and Hu Xian'er had clearly not realized that she had a third tail. Hence, she forgot to hide her energy!

'Pretend! Continue pretending!'

Chen Chen cursed, grabbing Hu Xian'er's third tail and lifting her up.

"You have grown a third tail and you're shaking like a pug. Yet, you're still pretending to be weak with me!"

Hearing Chen Chen's words, Hu Xian'er's originally weak expression gradually changed as she began to seem as if she was trying to please him.

"Master~"

"Didn't you just get comfortable?"

"No no, it's mainly because I'm scared that you'll be sad after I die. That's why I said those terrible words!"



“Must I steal a third of every meal?”

“I’m afraid that someone would poison you so I tried it! I didn’t steal it!”

“You don’t want to study? You don’t want to cook? Are you feeling aggrieved?”

“No, no, the time I spent with my master was the best time of my life!”

“You’re pretty witty, huh?” Chen Chen sneered as he carried Hu Xian’er.

“I learned it all from you, Master! In terms of resourcefulness, I’m not as good as you, Master!” Hu Xian’er exclaimed while trembling. She had just swallowed the strange liquid and her status of cultivation increased greatly. However, she still did not dare to retaliate against Chen Chen.

“Hmph! It’s no use, even if you had a glib tongue. Go! Go carry the pot!”

Chen Chen humphed coldly as he made his way out of the courtyard with Hu Xian’er.

“Master, spare my life!”

Hu Xian’er shrieked at the top of her lungs while the morning glory in the medicinal herb field began mimicking her. The two demons seemed to be making a duet, making the original pitiful shrill look a bit comical.

...

A few moments later, Chen Chen had reached the palace hall.

The first thing he thought of when his body went wrong was of course his master, Xiao Wuyou.

As soon as he entered the hall, Xiao Wuyou suddenly appeared in front of Chen Chen.

“Disciple? Is there something you need?”

After hearing his words, Chen Chen became extremely embarrassed. He didn’t treat his master like an ATM but his master thought so himself!

‘Hmph! Do I look like the type to only take without giving!?’

‘Today, I’ll let Master know what it’s like to be noble!’

With that in mind, Chen Chen took out a small porcelain bottle from his storage ring, which contained about a mouthful of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite.

“Master, perhaps you don’t know this but this fox spirit I raised is born with a high sensitivity to heavenly treasures. Last night she said she detected the smell of heavenly treasures and insisted on dragging me along. In the end, we really did find some treasures. I wouldn’t dare to enjoy it alone, so I siphoned half of it and I’m offering it to you, Master!”

Hu Xian’er, who was on Chen Chen’s shoulder, turned away after hearing his words, for fear that Xiao Wuyou would see the look of aggravation in his eyes.

“Oh? It’s rare of you to be so thoughtful.” Xiao Wuyou said with a smile as he grabbed the porcelain bottle.

In fact, he did not expect Chen Chen to give him something so precious as most people in the world were selfish.

It was only human nature to keep treasures that they truly cherished for oneself to enjoy alone.

After receiving the porcelain bottle, Xiao Wuyou removed the lid, and then his hand stiffened slightly as shock appeared on his unusually calm face.

“Is this... a bottle of 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite?”

“Master, you really do have good judgment. This item is worth less than a few Spirit Stones. Master, I’ve embarrassed myself!” Chen Chen exclaimed with a tactful smile.

Hearing this, the corners of Xiao Wuyou’s eyes began to twitch. The 100,000-year-old Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was calculated by drops and his disciple gave him a half bottle of it. He even claimed it was worth less than a few Spirit Stones!

A single drop of it was priceless, okay? Yet, half a bottle... He probably could not afford it even if the Tianyun Clan went bankrupt!

‘This mischievous imp. How dare he tease his master...’

Thinking about the source of the item, Xiao Wuyou turned his head towards Hu Xian’er who was on Chen Chen’s shoulder.

“This pet of yours has a special talent, you must not tell others about it, understand?”

“Understood!” Chen Chen answered seriously with a solemn expression.

Hearing Chen Chen’s response, Xiao Wuyou nodded slightly before he put away the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

He was about to enter the Nascent Soul and the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was very useful to him. Yet he could not give Chen Chen something of corresponding value and hence, he had no choice but to remember the favor in his heart.

Chen Chen saw that his master had accepted the item and knew it was time to get to the point. Thus, he hurriedly asked with a respectful tone, “Master, I took some of this Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite earlier and my status of cultivation has changed a bit. Can you see what my status of cultivation is now?”

“Of course I can.” Xiao Wuyou agreed with a smile.

“Master, my status of cultivation may be a bit special, don’t be surprised when you look at it!”

Xiao Wuyou’s smile grew wider when he heard this.

‘What’s so surprising? Does this disciple really think that I, the clan master of the Tianyun Clan, am really a hillbilly?’

He wouldn’t be surprised even if Chen Chen, who had an Innate Spirit Body, reached the foundation building realm with the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite.

However, he was slightly shocked just now because Chen Chen had offered him a supreme heavenly treasure that made his emotions fluctuate. If he became shocked by Chen Chen’s status of cultivation, what would make him different from the ordinary immortal cultivators outside who had narrow horizons?

‘This disciple has underestimated me, the clan master.’

“Hah, you want to surprise me? I’ll only be surprised if you reach the Golden Core realm.”

Xiao Wuyou smiled calmly before reaching out to grab Chen Chen’s wrist..

## **Chapter 68: Chapter 68: What’s That Mess About?**

The hall was quiet for three seconds.

Immediately afterward, a terrifying storm swept around, shattering all the tables and chairs inside into pieces!

“Who’s the culprit!? Disciple! Who has ruined your status of cultivation!?”

Xiao Wuyou's handsome poker face instantly turned tempestuous as the anger in his eyes seemed to be able to burn everything!

Seeing how infuriated Xiao Wuyou had become, Chen Chen was moved.

'My efforts to dote on Master didn't go in vain.'

"Ahem, Master, take it easy, my status of cultivation is still there, I've just lost my diaphragm."

Chen Chen coughed lightly twice and carefully explained. At the same time, electric light emerged from his palm.

Seeing the electric light that emerged from the same source as if he were to do it, Xiao Wuyou's eyes grew filled with disbelief.

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'How can he cultivate the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique without a diaphragm? This is unprecedented!'

...

15 minutes later, Chen Chen began to explain to Xiao Wuyou what had happened, including the fact that he ended up drinking a lot of stalagmite after having a single drop.

After listening to his words, Xiao Wuyou slipped into deep thought. After a long moment, he let out a short sigh and said, "Disciple, you probably haven't reached the foundation building realm. At the foundation building realm of the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique, two vortexes will be fused into one... but your two vortexes are really powerful. I'm afraid the power in each of your vortexes is no less than the vortex that was synthesized after foundation building..."

"What do I do now? Master, can I still make it through the foundation building realm?"

Chen Chen was beginning to grow extremely worried. If he could not go through foundation building, he wouldn't be able to create a path of immortal cultivation on his own, right? How exhausting would that be?

After another moment of silence, Xiao Wuyou said softly, "Don't worry, you should be able to. You know, during ancient times, there were endless kinds of constitutions in the world. Some people can exceed the limit of the tenth tier of Qi training and advance to the eleventh tier, followed by the twelfth... Rumor has it that there are horrifying existences even in the fifteenth tier of Qi training. Although these people are in the period of Qi training, their strength is no less than the foundation building realm. As for you..."

At this point, Xiao Wuyou paused as he carefully recalled the intensity of the power of the two vortexes in Chen Chen's body. He then tried to simulate their power using an ancient method.

"As for you, I'm afraid you will only reach the 20th tier of Qi training. In terms of strength, you won't be weaker than those in the middle stage of foundation building."

After he spoke, Xiao Wuyou could not help but smile bitterly.

'20th tier of Qi training? Sounds like a joke. Why not the 18th tier?'

However, those words that sounded like a joke were actually the truth!

Chen Chen was now no weaker than the middle stage of foundation building. According to the ancient method of deduction, his status was at the 20th tier of Qi training!

"20th tier of Qi training, does that mean that I can build a foundation?" Chen Chen asked. He was a little excited.

As long as he could build the foundation, he would be able to suppress others with his status of cultivation, regardless of whether it was the 10th or 20th tier of Qi training.

Anyway, increasing his status of cultivation was like a game to him.

"You can, but I'm afraid that the difficulty of advancing to the Foundation Establishment realm at the 20th tier of Qi training is more than a hundred times that of advancing to Foundation Establishment at the tenth tier of Qi training... The resources that you will need..."

At this point, Xiao Wuyou couldn't go on.

Since Chen Chen had already gulped down such a large amount of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite, why would he bother worrying about resources?

Ordinary immortal cultivators needed a Foundation-Building Elixir to advance. Even if his disciple needed a hundred of them, it wouldn't be considered much.

After all, the value of the bottle of Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite was equal to more than a hundred Foundation-Building Elixirs.

If Chen Chen really couldn't get a hundred Foundation-Building Elixirs, he would have to try to get some for his disciple, even if he had to go bankrupt.

"Master, I understand. Thank you for your understanding, I will go back to plan for foundation building!"

Chen Chen pondered for a while, and a bright smile soon appeared on his face. He then bowed to Xiao Wuyou before exiting the Clan Master's Hall.

Xiao Wuyou stared at Chen Chen's back, and then looked at the debris of the tables and chairs on the ground. He couldn't help but laugh at himself self-deprecatingly.

"I'm so old but I'm still so panicky. My mentality is really lacking... However, this kid really surprises me too much."

...

On the way back to the other side of the courtyard, Hu Xian'er acted very obedient. While lying on Chen Chen's shoulder, she gave Chen Chen a back massage.

"Master, your status of cultivation has reached the 20th tier of Qi training, it's really shocking!"

"Oh, cut the bootlicking. You have an extra tail now, did you increase in strength as well?"

In his previous life, Chen Chen had read many legends about fox spirits. The more tails they had, the more powerful they would be. Now that Hu Xian'er had an extra tail, he naturally believed that she was more powerful.

"Master, you are so wise. My strength is also at the Foundation Establishment realm but I'm still far inferior to you, Master."

"Tsk, since we have both grown a lot in strength, let's celebrate tonight by cooking ten to twenty dishes."

After he spoke, Chen Chen felt Hu Xian'er's paws hammering hard on his shoulders ferociously, before becoming gentle again immediately.

"As you wish, Master."

...

Seeing that he was making his way to the courtyard of the main peak, two silhouettes at the entrance of the courtyard caught Chen Chen's attention.

"Zhao Xiaoya and Murong Yunlan? What are these two chicks doing here?"

Chen Chen saw the two women standing at the door as his heart dropped.

At this moment, Hu Xian'er was away from the courtyard as it was completely vacant.

He couldn't expect the repeater, the morning glory, and the soil-digger, the Ochre Yellow Spirit to watch the courtyard.

The things in the courtyard were worth a lot of money, especially the heavenly treasures in the medicinal herb field. It felt like a loss to him, even if others simply looked at it.

"Master, in case these two are stealing things, let's hurry back. That would be terrible!"

Hu Xian'er said as she transformed into her human form and looked towards the gate of the other courtyard.

"Don't worry, they aren't so terrible as to steal something." Chen Chen said, pursing his lips.

However, just as he was about to go forward to greet them, he heard the conversation between the two women and he shuddered.

"Junior Sister Murong, I advise you to avoid coming to this main peak too often. Don't disturb Senior Brother Chen."

"Senior Sister Zhao, a few days ago, Senior Brother Chen helped me out of a tough situation in the outer clan. Today, I'm here to thank him. That's what I ought to do. Besides, even without the last incident, Brother Chen and I are old friends, so what's wrong with us interacting with each other? On the contrary, Senior Sister Zhao, you and Senior Brother Chen haven't known each other for long. What are you doing here in the courtyard of the main peak?"

Hearing this, Chen Chen couldn't help but shiver, because he could sense the strong tension between the two of them.

1

Logically speaking, he ought to appear at this time and interrupt the conversation. However, he could not stop his urge to continue eavesdropping.

"Junior Sister Murong, I went into obsession late at night yesterday. Senior Brother Chen entered my room and saved my life. Is there anything wrong with me coming to thank him?"

Zhao Xiaoya emphasized the words 'late at night' and 'my room', seemingly hinting at something.

Murong Yunlan immediately became anxious upon hearing this. She then asked straightforwardly, "What was Senior Brother Chen doing in your room late at night?"

“Junior Sister Murong, this is beyond your concern. You only need to know one thing, and that is the relationship between individuals cannot be measured and defined according to the duration that they have known each other for. To be honest, Junior Sister Murong, you’re just an outer clan disciple now while Senior Brother Chen Chen is the successor of the clan. There’s a great difference between you two...”

Zhao Xiaoya sounded rather complacent, seemingly having gained the upper hand.

At this moment, Murong Yunlan said something that made Chen Chen feel distressed.

“Senior Sister Zhao, you may be from the inner clan but there’s something I want to tell you. Things won’t always remain the same and you should never belittle those who are weaker than you. In three years’ time, my status of cultivation will definitely surpass yours!”

...

“What’s all this nonsense!” Chen Chen was incredibly speechless. Just as he was about to cough lightly to remind the two girls, Zhang Ji’s voice suddenly sounded from behind.

“Big brother, what are you doing standing here? Isn’t your residence right there in front of us?”

## **Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Bloodbath**

After Zhang Ji said those words, everyone in the area fell silent as Murong Yunlan and Zhao Xiaoya immediately began to behave themselves.

“Ahem, I just arrived and I’m getting ready to go in.”

Chen Chen coughed lightly twice to hide his embarrassment.

Zhang Ji saw this and wanted to say something, but he grew timid and wimped out when he noticed Chen Chen glaring at him ferociously.

“Let’s talk about the rest later and go in first.”

Chen Chen then opened the door of the courtyard.

“Please come in, everyone.”

...

A few moments later, the four of them sat in the living room of the courtyard.

Zhao Xiaoya was the first to speak.



“Senior Brother Chen Chen, thank you so much for coming the other night. Otherwise, I might not have survived at all. Last night, I didn’t have the time to thank you personally because I wasn’t feeling too well. Please forgive me, Senior Brother Chen Chen.”

“It doesn’t matter, we’re disciples of the same clan.” Chen Chen waved his hand. His tone was calm and he was behaving just like her Senior Brother.

To be honest, the only way he could speak normally after hearing the conversation between the two women was to stay in this position. Otherwise, he couldn’t help but act nervous.

“There is no way I can repay your kindness for saving my life. Senior Brother Chen Chen, if you have any requests in the future, I will not fail to oblige.”

After she finished speaking, Zhao Xiaoya glanced at Chen Chen as she seemed to be hinting at something.

Chen Chen blushed and hurriedly turned his head to look at Murong Yunlan.

“Junior Sister Murong... you are?”

He clearly knew what she was there for but he still had to pretend like he didn’t know. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have a way out.

Upon hearing his words, Murong Yunlan smiled and stood up. She lowered her head with a shy expression on her face, and took out a robe from the storage bag she had brought with her.

“Senior Brother, you helped me out of a troublesome situation that day and I remember your kindness dearly. Autumn is about to begin soon and I made a special robe for you, Senior Brother, I hope you won’t mind it.”

After she spoke, Murong Yunlan walked up to Chen Chen and personally handed him the robe.

For some reason at this moment, the living room plunged into coldness.

Zhang Ji sat in the corner, keeping his eyes glued onto the floor, as if there were an ant on the floor.

“Junior Sister... you’re so thoughtful.”

Chen Chen grabbed the robe and placed it in his storage ring. Since she had made it personally, he couldn’t bring himself to turn it down.

Zhao Xiaoya looked tough on the surface but was actually gentle by nature while Murong Yunlan was the exact opposite. Both of them were beautiful.

Unfortunately, if the threat of the Tianyun Clan had not been eradicated, he would not be in the mood to fall in love. Otherwise, if his spouse died in the future, he would be really miserable.

Ahem, besides, he was only 16 years old and his body had not fully developed yet...

“Junior Sister Murong, you’re from a rich family. I didn’t expect that you’d know how to sew but this is ultimately just a trivial skill. Don’t hamper your cultivation because of this.”

Standing at the side, Zhao Xiaoya remarked in a clear and cold voice as she glanced at Murong Yunlan with jealousy and envy in her eyes.

Due to the fact that she came in a hurry, she did not have a chance to prepare a gift. There were a lot of valuable things in her storage bag, but they couldn’t be compared to a handmade robe!

‘Hmph! Cunning little girl! Is it a big deal that you know how to sew!? I’ll go back and learn how to sew too!’

On the other hand, Murong Yunlan maintained a look of composure as she answered, “You don’t have to worry, Senior Sister. The supreme elder of the clan has already taken me in as a disciple. Also, needlework may be a trivial skill but it trains one’s patience and allows one to control their temper.”

Watching the two girls continuously take jabs at each other, Chen Chen glowered at Zhang Ji furiously.

As his underling, Zhang Ji ought to intervene and say something to ease the awkwardness of the situation.

But what is this kid doing?

He was still immersed in looking at the ground with his head hung low!

‘This kid can’t be taught!’

Just when Chen Chen was thinking about how to deal with the next situation, a clear voice suddenly came from outside the courtyard.

“Senior Sister Zhao, things won’t stay the same forever, don’t bully the weak!”

As soon as his voice sounded, everyone in the room fell silent; it was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop. Murong Yunlan's pretty face instantly became extremely flushed as she wished she could dig a hole in the ground and jump into it.

Chen Chen's mentality was incredible!

'The repeater, the morning glory, has begun again. Can't you wait until they've left?'

'Are you saying this now because you don't think it's embarrassing enough!?'

Although Chen Chen broke down mentally, he had lived through two lifetimes after all. He explained in a thick-skinned manner, "I'm rearing a flower demon in the medicinal herb field which likes to spout nonsense. Everyone, please don't mind."

After he finished speaking, the morning glory spoke again. This time, its voice was extremely low, mimicking Zhao Xiaoya's voice.

"Junior Sister Murong, I advise you to avoid coming to this main peak too often. Don't disturb Senior Brother Chen."

After hearing those words, Chen Chen rolled his eyes and leaned back in his chair.

'Forget it, do what you want. I give up on healing you too. None of my underlings are reliable.'

There was an extremely awkward ambiance in the main hall. Apart from Chen Chen, the other three were staring at the ceiling.

After a long while, Murong Yunlan couldn't take being in the room anymore. With a flushed face, she stood up and said, "Senior Brother Chen Chen, I have to go back to cultivate. Goodbye."

Moments after she spoke, Zhao Xiaoya stood up too.

"Senior Brother, I also have to go back to take my medicine. Goodbye."

After Zhao Xiaoya finished speaking, the two girls hurriedly dashed out of the courtyard before Chen Chen answered, for fear that the morning glory in the medicinal herb field would say something that would make them feel ashamed of themselves again.

...

After the two women left, Zhang Ji carefully raised his head, and heaved a long sigh of relief.

Watching Zhang Ji, Chen Chen flew into a rage. It was his first time encountering such a daft underling!

'Also, what do you mean you look scared? You almost made your sister marry me back then, that's all. Do you have to be so scared!?'

"Brother! It's the same as I imagined at first! An intense scene!"

Zhang Ji patted his chest with a solemn expression.

"Enough, don't talk to me about this nonsense. How are you getting on with what I instructed you to do?" Chen Chen asked, hurriedly changing the subject as he didn't want to talk about that nonsense anymore.

Hearing Chen Chen's question, Zhang Ji's expression instantly crumbled.

"Big brother, I did as you instructed, and as a result, I failed to warn that alchemy elder. Instead, he made that potion extraordinarily successful..."

Chen Chen secretly heaved a sigh of relief after hearing his words. He didn't mess up after all, and the outcome was just like what Chen Chen expected.

"So did he give you something?" Chen Chen asked again.

He remembered that the system mentioned that the alchemy elder would give two Foundation-Building Elixirs and some other book.

Hearing Chen Chen's words, Zhang Ji waved his hand and answered, "Brother, he said that he wanted to give me Foundation-Building Elixirs for thanking me! But how can I accept his own items? After all, he has offended you, Brother! So, in the end, I didn't accept it and even scolded him on the spot! However, don't worry because I didn't mention your name!"

After he spoke, Zhang Ji put on a proud expression, as if he was waiting to be praised.

After hearing his words, Chen Chen looked at the ceiling, unsure of what to say.

After a long time, he finally responded, "Zhang Ji, come to my place to study for two hours every night from now on. You have to be educated. Also, in the future, go out and communicate with others more often, otherwise, you'll become a fool, do you understand?"

"Okay, but Brother, after I scolded him, the alchemy elder told me that I have quite a character and he even insisted on taking me as his disciple. I thought that I'd be acknowledging a thief as my teacher if I agreed so I turned him down but he insisted

and even informed the entire clan. I came to see you because of this matter. Brother, can you tell him not to accept me as a disciple?"

Zhang Ji looked extra aggrieved.

Chen Chen looked at him, slammed the table, and then hollered furiously, "No!"

## **Chapter 70: Chapter 70: Entrusting an Orphan**

"Huh?" Zhang Ji asked, completely stunned.

"The Alchemy Elder and I have reconciled. There's nothing wrong with you becoming his disciple. Zhang Ji, did you know that the Alchemy Elder is the second wealthiest person in the clan besides the clan master? Even a few supreme elders are no match for him. He also has a high position which even the clan master respects."

Chen Chen explained, expecting better from Zhang Ji.

"But..."

"No buts, it is settled then. Hurry back to apologize to your master."

After being stuck in a daze for a long while, Zhang Ji seems to have thought of something. The look in his eyes showed that he was moved by something.

"Brother, I will cultivate well and not drag you down!"

After he spoke, Zhang Ji left the courtyard resolutely.

"This kid has finally become a little brighter."

Staring at Zhang Ji's back, Chen Chen shook his head slightly, and then his expression suddenly became ferocious. He then turned his head to look at the little morning glory in the medicinal herb field.

"Little thing, you need to be educated too. Be careful, I might sell you one day!"

The little morning glory in the medicinal herb field obviously understood what Chen Chen meant as its branch immediately drooped down.

"Hmph!"

Chen Chen humphed coldly, turned around, and made his way into the cultivation room. He still had to study foundation building, and did not have time to continue educating the morning glory.

Upon returning to the cultivation room, Chen Chen immediately found a few books related to foundation building and began to study them.

...

“The difficulty of building a foundation depends on the amount of ethereality contained in the practitioner’s body. The higher the tier of Qi training, the more difficult it is to build a foundation.”

...

“The Foundation-Building Elixir contains a massive amount of ethereality. With the help of this ethereality, the Qi cultivator’s diaphragm will enter a special state for a short period of time, pushing the cultivator to establish his foundation.”

...

Seeing the introduction to foundation building, Chen Chen frowned.

The Foundation Establishment realm was different from other realms. The higher the talent, the more difficult it was to break through the Foundation Establishment and other realms. With his talent, it was already as difficult as ascending to heaven.

The ethereality in the Foundation-Building Elixir was considered majestic for ordinary Qi cultivators, but for Chen Chen, it was ordinary. He swallowed it and absorbed a few Spirit Stones.

As for the Heavenly Spirit Bell Stalagmite and the other heavenly treasures... the ethereality contained in them was too mild to achieve the effect of foundation building.

If he wanted to build his foundation, he would need to refine a special Foundation-Building Elixir, or find heavenly treasures that likewise contained overbearing ethereality.

“Cultivation of immortality has finally taken its toll on me, a poor bug player...”

Chen Chen sighed, as the gaze in his eyes grew melancholic.

...

Time passed like flowing water, and half a month had passed in a flash.

On this day, Chen Chen was just about to go out when he suddenly heard Xiao Wuyou's voice coming from the Clan Master Hall.

"Disciple, come to the main hall."

Hearing these words, Chen Chen hurriedly turned around, and moments later, he entered the Clan Master Hall.

Xiao Wuyou was in the main hall at this time, dressed differently than usual.

"How is your progress going? Is there any progress in your foundation building?"

"No, I feel like I'm about to enter the 21st tier of Qi training."

Chen Chen had a bitter expression. For the past half a month, he had been searching for heavenly treasures and did not have time to cultivate at all. However, he was extremely talented, and hence, his status of cultivation grew automatically even without cultivating.

Xiao Wuyou couldn't help but chuckle after hearing this.

'Talented people have their own troubles too. That makes me feel much more at ease.'

"The cultivation of immortality is not easy. We, cultivators of immortality must be in awe of the heavens at all times. The higher the status of cultivation, the more so. You acted too casual before."

"Master, you are right, but why did you ask me to come here today?" Chen Chen asked after assenting helplessly.

"I want to take you to see the world, and at the same time, see if you can solve your foundation building problem."

After he spoke, Xiao Wuyou did not wait for Chen Chen's reaction and simply pulled him outside.

The moment he left the Clan Master Hall, the giant sword came flying from out of nowhere.

When Chen Chen saw it coming, he simply jumped up onto it skillfully.

"Master, where are we going?"

"To the border of Ji Zhou and You Zhou. Remember what I told you a month ago? There's a demon dragon at the peak of the Golden Core realm, at the border of Ji Zhou and You Zhou."

While recalling it, Chen Chen's eyes lit up. He then asked, "Are we going to slay a dragon?"

To be honest, Chen Chen had never seen creatures like demon dragons in this world before, but he had once eaten carp that was about to gain sentience.

"Somewhat. The demon dragon has an inner elixir known as a Dragon's Pearl and its inner ethereality is extremely overwhelming. It might even allow you to build your foundation successfully.

Xiao Wuyou's words were vague and he seemed to be hiding something. Chen Chen didn't ask any further questions and simply remembered his master's kindness.

...

An expert at the peak of the Golden core realm could fly the sword quickly. In less than an hour, Xiao Wuyou brought Chen Chen to a large river.

The river was known as the You River, and it spanned thousands of miles in length. It was the boundary between Ji Zhou and You Zhou. Ever since ancient times, it had always produced flood dragons.

As soon as the two landed, a voice filled with discontent sounded from a spot near them.

"Wuyou, you're here. Why did you bring a kid along with you? What we're going to do today is a matter of life and death. The fewer people who know, the better."

Hearing this voice, Chen Chen subconsciously turned over his head to look, only to see a woman who was shrouded in white chiffon fabric, with her watery eyes exposed. However, her gaze was full of coldness as she walked over.

"Ruoshui, Chen Chen is my only personal disciple, and also the future clan master of the Tianyun Clan. There is no need to hide anything from him."

Xiao Wuyou's expression was stiff, and his tone was mellow and gentle.

Chen Chen stood by the side quietly as he observed the two in their conversation.

From the way the two addressed each other, Chen Chen could almost conclude that the two had previously had an affair with each other.

Furthermore, Xiao Wuyou's expression looked like that of a henpecked man...

It was likely that the two of them were in a relationship!



“No wonder Master had changed his clothes before going out today. Turns out he’s here to meet his lover.”

Chen Chen murmured in his heart. On the other hand, Xiao Wuyou introduced, “Disciple, this is the clan master of the Youshui Clan in You Zhou. She’s an old friend of mine, you may address her as Senior You.”

“Old friend? Hmph, Xiao Wuyou, you really know how to use your words! Let me ask you, are you really going to step into the Nascent Soul realm today?”

You Ruoshui directly interrupted Xiao Wuyou nonchalantly.

“Ruo Shui, according to the report, the Wuxin Clan will be pulling a great move in a month’s time. If I don’t step into the Nascent Soul realm, the Tianyun Clan would never have a chance of fighting.”

Xiao Wuyou’s tone was solemn and he seemed ready to go all out without fearing death.

Seeing this, You Ruoshui’s cold gaze grew more tender as she muttered, “Do you remember the Gigantic Sword Sect? Back then, the sect master of the Gigantic Sword Sect entered the Nascent Soul realm and refused to join the Wuxin Clan. What happened in the end? They were ruined overnight and the Gigantic Sword Sect completely fell and was subsequently replaced by the Divine Blade Sect. You...”

“Doesn’t matter, I’m here today to slay the dragon, all for the sake of hiding the fact that I’m going to enter the Nascent Soul realm. No one from the Wuxin Clan will find out.”

Xiao Wuyou’s tone was composed.

Chen Chen was shocked to hear that the matter of the dragon-slaying had a hidden agenda.

To add to the chaos, the Wuxin Clan previously annihilated the clan that had a member of the Nascent Soul realm.

Obviously, the development strategy of the Wuxin Clan was based on driving away the external forces and focusing on strengthening their inner clan. Even if they had to weaken their forces that defended against the demon clan, they had to ensure that the Wuxin Clan dominated in the State of Jin.

“Since you’ve already made up your mind, I won’t persuade you. I’ll force that demon dragon out.” You Ruoshui said, looking at the calm river as the domineering aura within her body slowly became stronger.

“Ruoshui, wait.”

“Yes?” You Ruoshui turned around.

“If something happens to me, this disciple of mine will be entrusted to you, be it when I break through the Nascent Soul later, or when facing the Wuxin Clan.”

Xiao Wuyou’s tone was extremely earnest.

At this point, Chen Chen’s mood and emotions had become extremely complicated. At such a moment, his master actually entrusted him... to his lover and the leader of another clan.

It seemed that the situation within the Tianyun Clan was much more difficult than he had imagined.

After hearing his words, You Ruoshui glanced at Chen Chen before suddenly turning around again. She then said, “If something happens to you, I will take this kid to the demon clan. Since the Wuxin Clan is heartless, they shouldn’t blame me for being nasty!”

She then raised her hand to the sky and quickly chanted an incantation, after which massive ripples and waves surged in the calm river.

Bang!

A few moments later, the roar of a dragon echoed from the center of the river, penetrating through Heaven and Earth!