

# I Can Track Everything

## Chapter 9: World's Treasure

The winds howled in the valley and Chen Chen's heart was an expanse of hollowness. He felt as if he was a mayfly in the middle of a vast wide world, going where the wind took him.

Right at that moment, his leg got tangled up with some vines, his speed slowing down abruptly.

1

However, the vine broke very soon, and Chen Chen's fall continued once again.

Another strong gust of wind blew within the valley, making Chen Chen veer off to one side, hanging amidst countless vines.

1

It felt as though he was lying on a hammock.

1

"I am alive!"

Chen Chen heaved a sigh of relief internally. Although he felt as if his skeleton was falling apart, being alive was a blessing all on its own.

He didn't expect to fall from the cliff and remain unscathed in the first place.

Right as he was musing about this, a beam of light gradually appeared beside him. It was as if a lamp had been lit next to him.

1

Chen Chen turned around to look, realizing that an enormous blossoming flower in the seam of the cliff was bearing its fruits. The fruit was filled with some unknown matter, which was emitting a light that grew brighter and brighter with each passing second.

'This must be the opportunity... Right?' Chen Chen thought to himself, his eyes turning scorching hot.

He had never heard of luminous fruits, neither in his past life nor in this lifetime. This must be some kind of world's treasure, without a doubt.

Chen Chen suppressed the excitement within him and began questioning the system.

“Where is the most valuable item within the nearest ten meters located?”

“It is with you, host. I, the system, am the most valuable. I am a priceless treasure.”

17

Upon hearing the reply, Chen Chen's face darkened, but he continued his inquiry with patience.

“What about the second most valuable item?”

“It is in the seam of the cliff one meter ahead, the Primeval Fruit of Ethereality. The fruit is only born once every three millenniums, and it disappears from the world within two minutes after being born.

5

“If consumed, it can alter the nature of the ordinary human body into one that is most suitable for immortality cultivation, the Primeval Ethereal Entity. One can then enter the primeval realm of qi training. Treasures like this are often hard to come by and much begged for, but only people with Big Opportunities will be able to obtain it.”

Upon listening to the introduction, Chen Chen took a big gulp of air, staring at the evolving Primeval Fruit of Ethereality, his eyes ablaze.

In the meantime, he silently marveled at how miraculous destiny was.

If he hadn't dived from the cliff head-first, he wouldn't even have had a chance to get tangled by the vine.

And if he had been just a little bit late, he wouldn't have come across the strong gust of wind, and without the wind, he wouldn't have ended up in this spot.

4

Among the 24 hours within a day, if he had chosen any point in time from the rest of the 23 hours, 59 minutes and 50 something second to jump off the cliff, all that would have been awaiting him would have been death.

However, these few seconds gave way to life.

And that slim chances of survival happened to coincide with the two minutes in which the Primeval Fruit of Ethereality was born, only once every three thousand years.

The probability of coming across such an opportunity was infinitely close to zero.

The world was an immense place; no one knew just how many opportunities there were to come across the Primeval Fruit of Ethereality.

However, Chen Chen could be certain that if there were a hundred opportunities like this, 99 of them had been missed. After all, people with Big Opportunities weren't big cabbages. How could there be so many of them?

"From now on, all of these opportunities will be mine."

Chen Chen gave a soft sigh.

Gradually, the bearing process of the pristine white Fruit of Ethereality was complete. The light within it began to dim, and its appearance became ordinary.

Chen Chen did not give the Fruit of Ethereality a single chance to disappear from the world. He reached out and grasped it, and in less than ten seconds, he had swallowed the fruit like an animal devouring its prey.

2

Shortly after, a sense of ethereality began to effuse through him, emanating a celestial aura around Chen Chen out of nowhere. The discomfort from jumping off the cliff a while ago seemed to have vanished within seconds.

2

"Fabulous!" Chen Chen couldn't help but scream. In that moment, he felt as if the heavens were giving him a massage. It was comfortable to the extreme.

1

He could even feel some kind of metamorphosis happening inside him, very clearly too.

1

The wind in the valley no longer felt ordinary, but livelier and more effervescent than ever before.

A unique, light blue stream of air slowly entered his senses.

"Is this ethereality?"

As he perceived the distinguished streams of air, Chen Chen felt as if a door to a whole new world had opened up before his eyes.

With the shift in his thoughts, the streams of air entered his body like rivers flowing into an ocean.

In that moment, Chen Chen felt some switch inside of him being turned on as ethereality began spilling into his limbs and bones like a deluge that had unleashed from the dam, changing him with energy from head to toe.

This process went on for a full two hours.

When the first ray of daylight appeared at the edge of the sky, Chen Chen finally opened his eyes.

2

The world before him had become so much more vivid and exuberant. Chen Chen could even see the small, fine stones a thousand meters below the cliff. Such vision could be compared to that of an eagle.

2

The immense energy in his body made Chen Chen feel as if he could climb the steep walls of Black Wind Cliff with ease.

“The practice of martial arts is only an enhancement of skills; it cannot surpass the limits of mankind. Cultivation, however, is an enhancement of life status. The two of them are not at all on par with each other.”

1

As he sensed the changes inside him, Chen Chen came to realize some things.

Shortly after, his back shuddered slightly and he sprung straight from the vine, holding onto the sheer precipice of the cliff.

...

A few minutes later, Chen Chen was standing on the edge of Black Wind Cliff once again. At this moment, his state of mind was completely different from what it had been last night.

Looking at the bottomless valley, not only did he not feel fear, he even had the spectacular feeling of being on top of the world.

“Host, you have completed the achievement of finding a Big Opportunity through the system for the first time. The tracking radius has increased from ten meters to fifteen meters.”

4

Chen Chen’s lips curled into a small smile when he heard the notification in his mind. He watched the sun rise in the distance, standing with his hands behind his back.

“System, let me ask you, who in the nearest fifteen meters has the highest status of cultivation?”

“It is you, host. Your current status of cultivation is the first tier of qi training.”

7

“Good, very good,” Chen Chen praised himself.

3

Before this, the county magistrate had been the only person in Shichuan County with some cultivation. Unexpectedly, he had risen as the second person in Shichuan County with cultivation.

8

Now that he recalled the people who were fighting last night, he found them rather ludicrous, as if it had been a group of children fooling around.

2

...

“That Lord Zhang must have run away.”

2

Chen Chen looked around, not finding even a drop of blood or a single bloodstain. When he was dangling from the cliff wall last night, he had come up with his own conclusions because he could hear the sound of anything falling.

In fact, it would be quite unreasonable if he did not manage to run away. Lord Zhang had been granted such an opportunity, so how could he have been so easily finished off by a handful of killers?

2

He did not think about it any further. Chen Chen walked to the tree where he had hidden last night, grabbed the wok and the spatula, and quickly took off, running in the direction of Stone Village.

Last night, it took him two whole hours of running while being chased by wild wolves to reach Black Wind Cliff in a half-dead state. However, today, he saw the stone tablet at the entrance of the village after just half an hour of running. He wasn't even breathless and or puffing his cheeks. It was a breeze to him!

As he looked at the wok in his hand and the stone tablet in the distance, Chen Chen couldn't help but laugh.

The wok was still that same old wok and the village was still that same old village, but he was no longer the ordinary man he had been last night.

1

## **Chapter 10: Come to the Government Office with Me!**

As soon as Chen Chen reached the village, he saw a couple of men on horses.

Looking at the men on the horses, Chen Chen thought to himself, 'They're already here? So impatient.' At the same time, his steps quickened, not taking him long to reach his house.

At this time, many people had gathered by the door of the house, including a few constables in uniforms.

The body of the killer from yesterday had been removed from the ancestral hall and placed in front of the door.

A constable with a moustache was checking the body with a knife on his back.

Chen Chen quietly blended into the crowd, watching the scene before him.

"The pig killed him? That's nonsense. I have hunted for many years and I've never heard of domestic pigs killing anyone," the moustached constable sneered, touching the collapsed chest of the corpse.

5

Hearing his unkind tone, Chen Chen knew that these men did not mean well. Upon looking into the crowd, he immediately noticed an older man dressed in traditional clothes, pale and beardless. He was looking at the body with a gloomy expression...

Chen Chen knew this person: he was the steward of the Wang family. Named Wang Er, he was responsible for collecting land rent over the years.

'So the killer from last night was sent by the Wang family,' Chen Chen thought to himself. He had just been guessing last night, but now he was almost certain.

It was easy to understand why Wang Er wore an ugly expression on his face.

In all likelihood, this man had come with the constables to collect his family's bodies. He hadn't expected to see the killer's dead body when he arrived. His expression couldn't have been very pleasant.

"I think this is a traveler who was passing by. He probably just wanted to spend the night, but this family had evil intent and killed him!" Wang Er said in a strange tone.

1

Of course he had recognized the body; he had hired the man himself.

The job had cost him a few dozen taels. Now that the waste of space was dead, he had to find some way to squeeze some value out of it.

The moustached constable's eyebrows rose at those words.

Although he had already been bought off by the Wang family, Wang Er's story sounded too fake.

Traveler? Were there travelers who wore ninja clothes?

5

"Steward Wang, if there are travelers passing by in the village, they usually stay at my house. It's much bigger."

Nearby, the village chief squeezed out a smile.

"Yes, Chen Shan's family is in the middle of the village. It's impossible for a traveler to go to his house. Besides, he is not dressed like a good person. He deserved to die!" some villagers stated.

3

Wang Er's face became uglier when he heard that, shouting angrily, "You fools, what do you know?! If you don't look vicious when you are out, what would you do if there was a bad guy?"

Wang Er's irrational words caused an uproar.

At that moment, a young man ran up from nearby, shouting as he ran, "Village chief, I found out the identity of the dead man! His name is Wei Laosan! He works for the gang leader in the county, killing for a living!"

Upon hearing this, all the villagers looked at Wang Er strangely.

Wang Er felt his cheeks get hot but he maintained his tough stance.

"Can someone who specializes in murder be killed by this village? Or is there someone powerful amongst you pathetic lot? What a joke!"

1

The moustached constable quickly winked at Wang Er, pasting a smile on his face as he said to Chen Shan, "Chen Shan, you look like a decent person. How about this... Your family will go to the government office with me to clear up this mess. If the deceased really was a bad person, the county government could potentially even reward your family."

Chen Shan answered in a huff, "My son left home last night and has not returned. I won't go anywhere until he returns."

Wang Er's expression changed drastically at the words.

"That bastard of yours ran away?! How dare he!"

Wang Hu's order was to kill this entire family, but now that one had run away! What should he do?

The next moment, he seemed to have thought of something, his tone suddenly becoming fierce.

"I think he killed this man, then ran away in fear! Why would he run out in the middle of the night otherwise?"

The constables nodded in agreement. Wang Er had finally said something that could stand scrutiny.

1

"You're saying nonsense! My son is innocent! He wouldn't kill a chicken in the village. How could he kill a person?!" Qin Rou shouted angrily as she tried to explain.



In her eyes, Chen Chen had always been good-natured ever since he was a kid. He was the most sensible child in the world. How could such a well-behaved child kill anyone?

2

“Innocent? Ha! Who knows what he is thinking? If he didn’t kill him, why did he run away in the middle of the night? Constable Zhou, now that the little bastard has murdered someone and escaped, I suggest we issue a warrant immediately. As for these two untouchables, since they protected the criminal and allowed him to escape, they should be arrested immediately and put in prison!”

As Wang Er spoke, he quickly bowed his hands at the moustache constable. This time, he was so confident, his sinister face actually looked a little righteous.

However, as soon as he stopped talking, a wispy voice spoke up.

“What? I left for a little while, now I’m a murderer? Steward Wang, I don’t deserve that charge.”

When the villagers heard his voice, they realized that Chen Chen had somehow been standing amongst them.

The village chief also looked surprised.

He had watched Chen Chen grow up, but the young man’s temperament today was completely different from before, so much so that he did not notice Chen Chen earlier.

“You—! You—!”

The righteousness on Steward Wang’s face disappeared without a trace. He pointed to Chen Chen angrily, unable to speak.

Didn’t they say that he had left last night and hadn’t come back? Were they all fooling him?

Chen Chen ignored him. He quickly walked up to his parents and comforted them, “Father, mother, it will be fine.”

“Little Chen, you shouldn’t have come back,” Chen Shan sighed.

Wang Er may have been defeated now, but to a powerful family like the Wangs, having their entire family killed off was effortless.

He was just saving face and not pushing them to the edge yet.

“If I don’t come back, you’d have been left behind. I couldn’t do such a thing,” Chen Chen grinned, as if he wasn’t taking this situation seriously.

6

Chen Shan and wife were touched, sighing at his response.

1

Seeing that Wang Er wanted to say something else, Constable Zhou interrupted the moment.

“Well, since all three of you are here, you can all come to the county’s government office with me. When we get there, everything will be cleared up.”

1

He really couldn’t stand Wang Er as a teammate, he was too pig-headed. If he let Wang Er continue, he’d be ashamed of himself.

1

They were just tenant farmers; they’d be theirs to punish at the government office.

If they didn’t want to wait, the Chen family could even be killed on the road, and they could put the blame on bandits.

There was no point in trying to reason here anymore.

Wang Er understood Constable Zhou’s meaning, snorting coldly but not speaking anymore. He looked at Chen Chen’s family as if they were already dead.

These untouchables really didn’t deserve any more of his effort.

Qin Rou looked at her husband subconsciously when she heard the constable.

Chen Shan frowned, unable to decide for a while.

Chen Chen, however, smiled and said, “Okay, we will go to the government office with you.”

Constable Zhou patted Chen Chen on the shoulder, praising him, “Young man, you’re quite reasonable. Your future is unlimited!”

He said this even though his mind was filled with contempt for Chen Chen.

'Moron... He has no future with this IQ. He deserves to be a farmer for life! Oh wait-  
Haha! Now he can't even do that!'

4