## **Life Changing 281**

Chapter 281 The Fifth Floor

Bai Chen, who was now disguised as a middle-aged man named Liang, looked around a bit before walking towards the main road to wait for a taxi to take him to the Grand Xing Feng hotel.

The reason why Bai Chen chose to disguise himself as this middle-aged man again was that he did not want to lose any more uses of the thousand-face skill.

He only had 6 uses of it left. Thus, he thought that he should save it for when it really was necessary.

Also, this middle-aged man still worked well, even though he had already used this guise once when he'd killed Wang Cheng Yong.

'I hope I don't meet Foo Yen, the sky soaring cultivator, again.'

Bai Chen secretly wished this because if the old man Foo Yen was here with Wang Chengye, it would be difficult for him to carry out the assassination.

He might even be killed himself if the cultivator-impersonating pill did not give him sky soaring or legendary power.

The power of a sky soaring level cultivator was not something a mere human could comprehend. Thus, it was only normal for Bai Chen to think so!

Not so long after that, Bai Chen arrived at the main road. He got into a taxi and told the driver where he wanted to go.

The taxi driver drove off. Of course, the destination was the Grand Xing Feng hotel.

Half an hour later, Bai Chen was at the Grand Xing Feng hotel. He quickly paid the driver and walked into the building. He rushed towards the hotel reception counter.

He immediately asked the receptionist, "Which room is the young master Wang Chengye staying in?"

The female receptionist looked at Bai Chen. She quickly gave him the information when she saw that Bai Chen was in a security guard's uniform and asked about the young master.

It was obvious that she knew young master Wang Chengye. She thought that the middle-aged man in the security guard uniform was likely the young master's employee.

That was why she quickly told him the information without hesitation.

She knew about the young master because he was the youngest son of the current head of the Wang family, one of the five big families of Beijing. It would be strange if she did not know.

"He's staying in room 55 on the fifth floor."

After completing the search regarding Wang Chengye's room, she informed Bai Chen.

Bai Chen went quiet for a moment when he heard that. Then, he thanked the receptionist and walked towards the lift to go up to the fifth floor.

The reason why he went quiet was that Wang Chengye was really at this hotel!

He was having mixed feelings right now. There was rage, anxiety, and even fear.

His rage and hatred towards Wang Chengye were so great that he wanted him dead. He was anxious because he was afraid that the old man Foo Yen, the sky soaring cultivator, would be here with Wang Chengye, too.

Lastly was the fear...He was afraid of what he would get out of the cultivator-impersonating pill.

If he did not get sky soaring or legendary power from it and the old man Foo Yen was here, there was a high probability that he would be killed.

Once he was killed, his parents would be too, like what had happened before!

How would Bai Chen not be scared?!?

Bai Chen could not help but shake his head. He decided to stop thinking and feeling, and focus on what he needed to do right now.

His face was calm. The lift arrived on the fifth floor. Bai Chen walked out of it. Even though he did not know if Wang Chengye was in the room or not, he wanted to take a look.

Right now, he was standing in front of the lift on the fifth floor. He looked ahead.

Suddenly, he curled both of his hands up into tight fists because he spotted two men in suits in front of a room. Of course, it was room number 55 where Wang Chengye was staying.

There was no mistaking it. Bai Chen knew right away that those men in the black suits were the bodyguards who had been sent here by the Wang family to protect Wang Chengye.

Bai Chen looked at the bodyguards for a little while and walked towards the fire exit where there were no surveillance cameras so that he could put his necklace of fortune on. He thought that it was better to have luck on his side rather than not have it.

The necklace of fortune was not the only thing that he put on. He also put on his invisibility ring.

Immediately after putting the ring on, he vanished and suddenly became invisible.

The 1-minute time limit was counting down.

Bai Chen did not want to waste any more time. He quickly ran towards room 55 without resting. He threw a punch at both of the bodyguards' faces without hesitation.

The two bodyguards felt pain in their faces, but they did not know what had happened to them. They were knocked unconscious in front of the room with the second punch from Bai Chen.

After dealing with the guards, Bai Chen quickly knocked on the door. His heart pounded like a raging thunderstorm. He could only hope that Wang Chengye was inside.

Suddenly, the door was opened. It was a middle-aged man in a black suit who seemed to be even stronger than the ones who were lying passed out in front of the door.

"This is...!" The middle-aged bodyguard was alarmed at seeing the unconscious bodyguards on the floor in front of the room.

Suddenly, he felt pain in his face. He could see sparkling stars in front of him. He passed out without knowing what had happened to him.

## "What happened?!?"

Bai Chen heard an alarmed voice after dealing with three guards. He quickly opened the door to rush into the room.

Bai Chen was surprised because there were 5 more bodyguards inside the room. There was a total of 8 bodyguards combined!

However, Bai Chen calmed himself down fast. It was expected anyway that Wang Chengye would have this many bodyguards to protect him!

Chapter 282 Two Old Men

## "What happened?"

One of the five bodyguards asked this while looking confusedly at the unconscious middle-aged bodyguard on the ground. He was looking at him, yet he could not comprehend what had just happened.

He did not understand how the middle-aged bodyguard had managed to pass out.

Not only him, but also the rest of the team.

While they were confused, they all felt the pain in their neck. Their consciousness faded and they finally fell unconscious one after the other.

They did not even realise what had hit them!

Bai Chen appeared right after the fifth bodyguard fell. Of course, everything was his doing.

He had sneaked behind each one of them and hit them in the neck, rendering them unconscious.

After that, the time for his invisibility had run out. That was why Bai Chen had appeared now.

Bai Chen looked at the five unconscious bodyguards on the floor and walked past them. His feet did not touch the ground because he was using his stargazing walker technique to walk on thin air.

The reason why he used it was that he did not want to make any sound when he walked. If Wang Chengye was in the room, he would not be on alert.

# "My fellow Taoist Hu Yuan is here. Why don't you come in?"

While Bai Chen was walking, a cold voice sounded. It was a familiar old man's voice.

Bai Chen's face tensed up almost immediately. He stopped walking. His heart pounded. His body lightly trembled.

The voice just now was definitely the voice of the old man Foo Yen. There was only him who knew him by this made-up name of Hu Yuan.

# "That's you, isn't it, my fellow Taoist Hu Yuan? Why don't you come here and greet us?"

Another voice could be heard. It was also an old man's.

Bai Chen had to inhale very deeply. His face was utterly tense. The person who had just spoken had also called him his fellow Taoist, which meant he was probably a cultivator too.

Judging from how mellow he sounded, Bai Chen thought that maybe he was at the same sky soaring level as the old man Foo Yen!

This was why Bai Chen had to inhale very deeply and put on this very serious face!

If the speaker was really at the sky soaring level, he would likely not be able to survive the fight if the cultivator-impersonating pill did not give him legendary power and experience.

#### He might have to die here!

Bai Chen inhaled deeply again before stepping forward. He was already here anyway. There was no turning back.

This was because the old man Foo Yen and the other old man would certainly not let him leave.

After walking past the corner and into the center of the room, Bai Chen saw two old men sitting on a sofa. They were dressed in traditional Chinese clothes. Their faces were calm.

Of course, there was not only them in the room. There were also two young men. One of them was Wang Chengye and the other one was Dong Hen, also sitting on a sofa next to the old men.

When he saw Wang Chengye, Bai Chen's eyes immediately shone with an intent to kill. His fists trembled.

If the old man Foo Yen was not here, he would have leaped forward and killed him right now!

"What are you staring at?!?" Wang Chengye was not happy at being stared at.

After he shouted, he'd just realized that Bai Chen's feet were not on the ground.

# 'A s...sky soaring cultivator?!?' Wang Chengye's heart turned cold.

He obviously knew something about sky soaring cultivators, otherwise, he would not have been able to tell instantly.

However, he still had not expected that the intruder would be a sky soaring cultivator like the old man Foo Yen and master Yien here.

Now it could be said that the other old man was master Yien, a sky soaring cultivator who was also one of the five authorities of the Jing Cha Secret Organisation!

## "He really is a sky soaring cultivator."

Master Yien did not care much about what Wang Chengye exclaimed. He thoroughly scrutinized Bai Chen with a calm facial expression.

The reason why he could still be calm was that the old man Foo Yen was here. If he had to fight against a sky soaring cultivator alone, he would not be able to keep his cool.

This was because there was a higher chance for him to die or be badly injured in a one-on-one fight.

Like master Yien, the old man Foo Yen could also keep his cool due to the same reason.

## "My fellow Taoist Hu Yuan, you're here for Wang Chengye, correct?"

The old man Foo Yen spoke with a calm voice. It was easy to tell since Bai Chen's blazing eyes gave his purpose away.

Of course, it was not the only reason why the old man Foo Yen knew. He thought that Bai Chen had been targeting the Wang family from the start, otherwise, he would not have killed Wang Cheng Yong and come here for Wang Chengye.

It was good that he was here to protect Wang Chengye. If he and master Yien were not here, Wang Chengye would have been dead for sure!

Bai Chen did not respond. He stood there quietly. His face was still as intense as before.

"You won't give any sort of response?" The old man Foo Yen spoke and shook his head a little. "Then, please allow me to introduce you to master Yien, a sky soaring cultivator just like us. He's from the Jing Cha Secret Organisation."

Just hearing the words 'Jing Cha Secret Organisation', Bai Chen quickly turned to master Yien. His eyes shone brightly with an intent to kill, though less than when he was looking at Wang Chengye.

## "My fellow Taoist Hu Yuan, why are you looking at me like that?"

Master Yien frowned. He did not understand why Bai Chen would look at him like that. He had not met Bai Chen before and could not recall having done anything to enrage him.

Chapter 283 Switching Locations

Bai Chen did not give master Yien a reply. He continued to stand still.

Seeing Bai Chen so quiet, master Yien frowned with dissatisfaction. Even though Bai Chen was also a sky soaring cultivator, it was arrogant of him to not at least show his respect by answering his question.

Also, there were those blazing eyes of his that left master Yien no choice but to frown.

## "Master Yien asked you a question. Why don't you answer him?"

Wang Changye shouted with an overly-confident tone. He'd felt cold and scared of Bai Chen before because he thought that Bai Chen was a sky soaring cultivator.

However, once he had thought it through, he had two sky soaring cultivators on his side. Thus, he was not scared anymore.

This was the reason why he'd sounded so overly confident just now.

## "From what elder Foo Yen said, you're here to kill me, I take it?"

Wang Chengye suddenly felt angry. How could he not be since Bai Chen was here to kill him?!?

"So what if I do?!?" Bai Chen finally spoke.

He responded to Wang Chengye because he was the only one in this room that he most wanted to tear apart!

Even just hearing his voice made him want to vomit.

"You!" Wang Chengye's facial expression turned dark. He quickly turned to the old man Foo Yen. "Elder Foo Yen, I hope you can deal with him for me!"

"Of course." The old man Foo Yen nodded without hesitation. "Do not fret, Chengye, I and master Yien are here. How could we let Cheng Yong's killer live?"

The old man Foo Yen's eyes turned terrifying.

That day...the day that Wang Cheng Yong had been killed, he had chosen not to do anything to Bai Chen because he had not been certain that he could win the fight.

However, today was completely different. He now had master Yien, Yien Tian Hun, by his side. He was now very confident that he could even kill Bai Chen right here!

'And just like that, I won't feel guilty towards Chon Feng anymore,' the old man Foo Yen thought.

Bai Chen turned to the old man Foo Yen. He'd clearly heard the man. Pressure rose up inside him.

However, he was not scared because he had come mentally prepared. He had to kill Wang Chengye no matter what!

"Master Yien, I hope you cooperate with me while I deal with this fellow Taoist Hu Yuan."

The old man Foo Yen turned to master Yien and made a hand gesture.

"Don't worry. That is our deal." Master Yien smirked. The Wang family had offered him a reasonable amount of money to get rid of Bai Chen. Thus, he would not go back on his word.

Also, Bai Chen had just made him angry. Now, he was very pleased to kill him.

"My fellow Taoist Hu Yuan, I assume you're looking for a way to retreat?"

After the talk with master Yien, the old man Foo Yen turned to Bai Chen and smiled.

He thought that Bai Chen must be looking for a way out right now because he was as good as dead having to fight with two sky soaring cultivators.

If he were Bai Chen, he would also run away without hesitation.

"Retreat?" Bai Chen gave the old man Foo Yen a disdainful look. How could he run away from his goal when he had already prepared for it?

He only wished that he would get the power of a sky soaring or legendary level cultivator from the cultivator-impersonating pill. If not, death was surely awaiting him!

"You're not running away?" Master Yien asked with a cold smile at the corners of his mouth.

"There's no need to run away. I'm here to kill Wang Changye. No one shall interfere!"

Bai Chen said this with a cruel, harsh voice. He obviously tried to talk like a cultivator too, since others mistook him as one. He would gladly be one for them.

"Good!" Master Yien nodded. It sounded like he'd started to get angry. "If so, would you dare to fight against me and this fellow Taoist Foo Yen?"

"Why not?!?" Bai Chen answered without hesitation. He tightened his fists until the veins were visible on his arms.

"Hahaha. This is great. Let's find an appropriate location for it." The old man Foo Yen laughed happily.

He got up from his sofa and walked towards the window. He turned his hand over once and that window suddenly flew many metres away and got lost in the sky.

"I respect your bravery, my fellow Taoist Hu Yuan. Please follow me," the old man Foo Yen said without looking at Bai Chen.

He then jumped out of the window and floated in the air.

Master Yien did not say anything. He quickly followed the old man Foo Yen.

Bai Chen followed after the two old men without saying anything.

They leaped far up into the sky until they could not be seen from the ground.

With them gone, there were only Wang Chengye and Dong Hen, his right-hand man, left in the room.

Dong Hen was standing beside the window with his eyes and mouth open. He could not help but stick his head out of the window and look up. He was obviously excited. It was his first time seeing people flying.

It was true that he had seen Bai Chen walking in the air, but this was a different story. It was incomparable.

'It'd be good to have that power.' Dong Hen started to dream.

However, he knew that it was impossible. At that moment, he suddenly realised something. His facial expression changed. It was about Bai Chen.

Even though Wang Chengye did not remember, he certainly did. He remembered that uniform that Bai Chen was wearing. It was the same uniform as the Wang family's security guards!

How could his facial expression not change? He could not think of any reason why a sky soaring cultivator would wear a security guard's uniform. He looked at Wang Chengye, who was still full of anger, and thought whether he should tell him about this or not.

Eventually, he decided to not tell him. He thought that it was not an important matter.

He thought he knew why Wang Chengye was so angry. It was probably because of Bai Chen's words when he'd said: 'I'm here to kill Wang Changye. No one shall interfere!'

Chapter 284 Luck Is On Your Side

At approximately 3,000 metres off the ground, white clouds were floating slowly. There were three figures standing on thin air, facing each other.

They were none other than Bai Chen, the old man Foo Yen, and master Yien.

Bai Chen stood there with a calm facial expression, even though his heart was otherwise. As for the old man Foo Yen, he felt good at having master Yien at his side. He was not scared to fight with Bai Chen anymore.

With their cooperation, they believed that Bai Chen would certainly lose and die!

"My fellow Taoist Hu Yuan, do you have anything to say?" The old man Foo Yen asked. He looked at Bai Chen as if he was looking at a dead man.

"Any last words?!?" Master Yien added through his teeth.

To be honest, he had been so mad about what Bai Chen had said earlier that he wanted to kill him.

Of course, the old man Foo Yen had to fight alongside him too, otherwise, he would not have agreed to the fight. He did not want to risk his life if the victory was not certain.

Bai Chen did not respond. He could feel his rage towards the two old men rising. Not only they were helping a villain like Wang Chengye, but they were also extremely overconfident.

Especially the old man who was called master Yien. And he was also from the Jing Cha Secret Organisation, which made him quite angry. His fists tightened.

Suddenly, Bai Chen loosened his grip and flicked his hand. A golden pill appeared on his palm.

The pill was small, yet had a strong, sweet smell. Of course, it was a cultivator-impersonating pill that he'd pulled out from the jade box inside the dimension ring with only a single flick of his hand.

Bai Chen did not even look at the pill. He quickly tossed it into his mouth.

At the moment the pill landed on his tongue, Bai Chen could feel that the pill was melting fast. It was as if its sweet smell and the smell of herbs exploded inside his mouth!

Bai Chen's eyes widened with surprise. It actually tasted good and helped him relax.

Suddenly, a notification tone rang in his head.

Ding!

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[You have received the power of a sky soaring cultivator!]

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Just listening to the ping and looking at the pop-up window in front of him...

Bai Chen's eyes sparkled. His body trembled hard. His heart pounded fast. His breaths came out fast and continuously.

'A sky soaring cultivator!' Bai Chen cried out internally. Luck was definitely on his side!

He did not even realise that the necklace of fortune was shining its bright blue light underneath his shirt.

Bai Chen inhaled deeply once before reaching out his hand and pressing the window for more details about what he had just gotten.

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[You have received the power of a sky soaring cultivator!]

Description: By taking the cultivator-impersonating pill, you have received the power of a sky soaring cultivator at random.

Ability: The power of a sky soaring cultivator, fighting experience at a sky soaring level

Time limit: 10 minutes

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After going through the details, Bai Chen started to see images of a sky soaring level cultivator's fighting experience inside his head.

He saw a calm middle-aged man waving his golden sword and killing countless enemies in front of him. His body was soaked with blood!

It was not only this middle-aged man's fights that he saw, but Bai Chen could also see a great many different fights that seemed to be a matter of life and death!

Bai Chen blinked several times. He knew right away that what he'd learned from these images was valuable.

Immediately after that, the spirit qi ignited around him. It was an intense and terrifying golden spirit qi!

Bai Chen could feel an immense power within him. It was definitely the sky soaring power. He did not even have to use the stargazing walker technique anymore because he could now walk on thin air on his own.

"Luck is definitely on my side." Bai Chen closed his eyes and inhaled deeply before opening his eyes back up again.

Bai Chen's gaze turned enignmatic and hard to comprehend. It was as if he had been through a great many fights before this.

'I don't have much time. I have to finish them off in 10 minutes or else things will be bad!' Bai Chen thought.

He knew that the 10-minute limit of the pill was counting down. He was prepared to fight.

#### "Come at me!"

The old man Foo Yen and master Yien were confused as to why Bai Chen had suddenly taken a pill.

Less than a minute after that, they turned serious as Bai Chen started to emit spirit qi. They felt immense intimidation from him.

And then Bai Chen told them to come at him.

'You're telling us to come to you?' Their faces darkened. It was obvious that Bai Chen was challenging both of them without a hint of fear!

It was only normal for the old man Foo Yen and master Yien to be furious. They thought that Bai Chen was overconfident and overestimating himself. It seemed like he did not know what it would be like to face two sky soaring cultivators at the same time!

"Fine then. I'll go!" Master Yien said. He was completely different from the calm old man at the Jing Cha Secret Organisation's authorities' meeting.

It seemed like his calm self was just play-acting. It was obvious now that he was actually a hot-tempered man. Most of all, he was greedy.

Otherwise, someone like this would not be helping the old man Foo Yen and the Wang family.

"My fellow Taoist Foo Yen, we shall slay him together!" Master Yien cried out. His loud voice caused strong sound waves to form in the air.

The old man Foo Yen nodded in agreement. He was also displeased that Bai Chen challenged both of them at the same time, even though they'd intended to cooperate and kill him together in the first place.

"All right." The old man Foo Yen spoke with an equally loud voice.

Chapter 285 Full Power

#### "All right."

Right after the old man, Foo Yen's words were said, his and master Yien's bodies let out a burst of immense energy. Master Yien was covered in deep red spirit qi.

As for the old man Foo Yen, he had green spirit qi. The air around them was twisted and vibrating.

Vibrations could be felt around them too. It was a scary power.

When compared to the middle-aged man Jong Zhue, who was at the foundation level and only a single step towards the earth solid realm, that man was nothing.

If the middle-aged man Jong Zhue were here fighting against sky soaring cultivators like the old man Foo Yen and master Yien, only a flick of their hands could kill him!

It would definitely be a quick death, too!

Bai Chen would be like Jong Zhue too because the low-grade martial arts technique he had was also nothing compared to the sky soaring power.

If he did not have the cultivator-impersonating pill, an encounter with sky soaring cultivators would only mean certain death.

And there were two of them!

Only one was bad enough, so forget about two!

Bai Chen's eyebrows knitted tightly. To be honest, he could feel intense pressure from both old men in front of him, even though he was now also a sky soaring cultivator like them.

Bai Chen could feel that facing two at the same time would be quite dangerous, even if he was at the same level as them.

It was the total opposite. It was actually very dangerous. If he lost, only death awaited him. There were no other options!

'I can't lower my guard!' Bai Chen's face tensed up. He started to shoot out energy bursts. The golden spirit qi around him rippled, which made the air around him distort in an intimidating way.

He knew that he did not have much time. If he could not finish both the old man Foo Yen and master Yien off within 10 minutes, he was as good as dead!

Bai Chen's heart raced like he was going mad. However, it was only normal considering the situation he was in right now. If he died, everything would have been in vain. His parents would die too!

He would not be able to get his revenge!

# 'This new life—I won't let it go so easily!'

Bai Chen was heartily determined. He knew full well that this life was a new start. It was the life that the amazing Life Changing System had given to him. He would not be happy to let it go.

How could he give in to fate so easily?

#### "Take this!"

At that moment, after putting forth a burst of his energy, Bai Chen heard a roar so loud that the clouds around him could not withstand it. They dispersed into smoke.

It was master Yien who had roared. His experienced eyes shone with an intent to kill. His facial expression was extremely cold. He put one of his feet forward.

However, that single step of his was like an illusion. He appeared at behind Bai Chen's back in the blink of an eye. This level of speed was too much!

After master Yien's roar, the old man Foo Yen also put his foot forward. He was quiet.

However, his face was very cold. The intent to kill that shone through his eyes was no less than that of master Yien's. He suddenly appeared in front of Bai Chen after taking the step.

Distance did not matter to either of them!

It was the flash footwork technique, one of the sky soaring cultivator's abilities. It was a normal ability like walking on thin air.

Their appearance in front of and behind Bai Chen was only a second apart.

Master Yien exhaled a cold breath. His palm was like a sharp blade as his spirit qi changed into crimson flames.

Its extreme heat caused the air around it to distort. This was the true strength of cultivators!

"Die." Master Yien spoke softly with his frightening voice. He mercilessly drove his terrifying flame-covered hand in the middle of Bai Chen's back!

It was where Bai Chen's heart was!

The old man Foo Yen started to attack Bai Chen at the same time as well.

A gust of sharp wind appeared on the old man Foo Yen's palm. It swirled so quickly, that it cut the air around it into pieces.

The corners of old man Foo Yen's mouth moved apart. The smile was a wicked and cold one.

"Die." His voice was heard. His tone clearly showed no mercy and so did his actions. He slammed a palm that was covered with sharp wind blades at Bai Chen's chest without hesitation!

It might sound like their actions took a long time. It actually took less than 10 seconds!

It was a speed beyond the normal senses!

Their attack was too horrific!

Bai Chen's facial expression drastically changed at seeing their attacks, which were merciless and frightening, and from both the front and the back.

He could sense the danger well. Even though he was now a sky soaring cultivator with a lot more power than normal people, he could still be injured very badly from their blows.

In the worst-case scenario, he could even die from them!

However, he would not stand still and accept that!

His brain was processing. The images of various sky soaring level fights appeared in his head.

## "Get lost!" Bai Chen suddenly shouted.

His golden spirit qi immediately formed into 10 sword auras around him.

The auras were malicious. They took on the form of 10 swords and leaped through the air towards the old man Foo Yen and master Yien, five on each side.

#### "A... A sword master?!?"

The old man Foo Yen and master Yien cried out at the same time. Their facial expressions changed drastically!

Chapter 286 Shining Blades

#### "A... A sword master?!?"

Both the old man Foo Yen and master Yien exclaimed this aloud. Their facial expressions changed drastically!

Their eyes widened with surprise. They did not expect that Bai Chen, who was now disguised as a middle-aged man, would be a sky soaring sword master.

'Sword masters' were cultivators who were determined to use only swords. They would only practice fighting with swords until they could transform their spirit qi into blades!

Even among sky soaring cultivators, sword masters were to be feared. This was because the power of the sword was terrifying!

# "This is not good!"

## "Let's get away first!"

However, the old man Foo Yen and master Yien did not have much time to panic because the swords were rushing closer toward them.

They quickly dispersed their attacking spirit qi and drew their hands back. They swung themselves back at their top speed. In only the blink of an eye, they were more than 100 metres away from Bai Chen.

Due to that, the blades could only cut through thin air. Rifts were formed when the swords were in action as if the air was actually cut apart, and then dissolved.

## "I... I didn't expect him to be a sword master!"

The old man Foo Yen spoke with his trembling voice. His face broke into a sweat for the very first time. He felt very lucky that he did not decide to fight Bai Chen that day when he was there to kill Wang Cheng Yong.

If he had done so, it would certainly have meant inevitable death. Even if he was also a sky soaring cultivator, sword masters were not people they should go up against.

# "I can't let my guard down!"

Master Yien was no different. His face was sweaty and tense. He inhaled deeply.

His anger towards Bai Chen seemed to have almost completely vanished because he knew now that Bai Chen was a sword master.

To be honest, he was afraid of the power of sword masters. If the old man Foo Yen had not been here, he would have run away by now.

This was because he would not be crazy enough to fight against one. It would only mean his death.

Simply put, if he fought... only death awaited him!

'I may not be a master, but with the help of the fellow Taoist Foo Yen, I'm sure we can fight and kill him!' Master Yien thought.

His ability was flames. He was not an expert just yet, but he was strong.

As for the old man Foo Yen, he was at the same level with the ability to control the wind.

Bai Chen was still standing in the same place without moving. He secretly sighed with relief that both old men had decided to halt their fierce attacks and rushed away up to 100 metres.

Even so, Bai Chen could not help but be surprised at the 10 swords that had appeared in response to his thoughts.

It seemed like the experiences of the sky soaring cultivator that he'd received along with the power were very useful. If he had only received the power, he would not have known how to use it.

'If I have the experience and the power, I can certainly win!' Bai Chen thought with more confidence. His heart raced fast with determination.

Bai Chen looked ahead at the old man Foo Yen, who was standing there.

'I have to get rid of one first,' Bai Chen decided. If he could finish off one, it would be easier to deal with the other.

With that thought, Bai Chen put one of his feet forward and suddenly disappeared. He'd used the flash footwork technique.

'Be careful. He's coming to attack one of us!'

Seeing Bai Chen disappear, master Yien used his telepathy to talk to the old man Foo Yen immediately. His face was serious. He could feel heavy pressure on his shoulders.

But of course, he did not think that he would lose to Bai Chen because he had the old man Foo Yen with him. Both of them together would no doubt be stronger than a single person.

The old man Foo Yen nodded. He was careful. He would never underestimate anything.

From the moment that he'd realised that Bai Chen was a sword master, he knew that it would mean his life if he ever let his guard down. It did not matter if he had master Yien by his side or not.

Silence fell over the location. Bai Chen had been gone for more than 10 seconds. Both old men had even more cautious expressions.

However, Bai Chen suddenly appeared. He was not in front of the old man Foo Yen—he had gone behind master Yien's back!

He used his flash footwork to sneak behind master Yien.

The reason was easy. He'd decided to get rid of master Yien first!

Bai Chen had decided this because master Yien was behind him. If he chose to deal with the old man Foo Yen first, there was a more than 80% chance that master Yien would attack him from behind.

#### "Take this!"

As soon as he appeared, Bai Chen's deep eyes shone with an intent to kill. His golden spirit qi covered his body. He pointed his finger at master Yien's back!

At that moment, the air trembled and distorted. It was very frightening.

There appeared a sharp golden blade that shone brightly as if it could cut through every single thing in the world.

The golden light was blinding. The midday sky was clear and bright, yet it could not obscure it.

Even the sunlight seemed to dim before it.

Master Yien's face experienced a change that was greater than ever before!

His heart raced madly. He could feel fear from the bottom of it when he sensed danger from behind. His body was covered in sweat. His body trembled uncontrollably!

Chapter 287 The Only One To Get Hurt

"Bastard!" Master Yien cursed. The golden blade had almost reached his back.

Even though it had not reached him yet, he could feel a sharp pressure on his body. His face went pale because of it.

"I'm not going to accept it!" Master Yien cried out. His eyes turned red.

He quickly turned back in a split second. His hand was covered with furious flames that shot all the way up into the sky. The air around it was crazily distorted as if it could not withstand the heat from the man's hand.

"Ha!" Master Yien drove his hand forward with all his might without hesitation. He knew full well that he had to, otherwise, he would certainly be in danger.

He could be badly injured and unable to fight anymore!

That was the reason why he attacked with his full power.

His flaming hand then collided with Bai Chen's bright golden blade.

BOOM!

A loud collision filled the sky. The atmosphere was seemingly crushed into dust. A wave of grey clouds appeared and spread all over the area.

A figure bounced off the grey clouds. Blood gushed out of his mouth. His face was as white as a sheet. He felt like his chest had been crushed into pieces!

He was none other than master Yien.

He had been affected by the explosion because he had been too close to it.

To be more accurate, he had chosen to stand close to it because he knew full well that he would not be able to dodge it in time. He could only counter it.

"Master Yien!" The old man Foo Yen was very surprised at what he had seen.

However, he quickly recovered his calm and rushed to master Yien's body. He caught him single-handedly.

The old man Foo Yen stopped master Yien from flying away any farther, otherwise, he would have been out of reach by now.

"B... Bastard!" Master Yien's face did not look very good. It was pale white and full of fear.

To be honest, he was in a great deal of pain. However, his injury was not severe. The flame-covered hand trembled uncontrollably and bled only a little.

He looked ahead at the grey clouds in front of him.

Of course, he did not want to look at the clouds. He wanted to know how badly Bai Chen had been hurt compared to him.

Not only him but the old man Foo Yen also wanted to know. He looked ahead.

They waited until the grey clouds dispersed. There appeared a middle-aged man in a security guard's uniform, standing about 10 metres away from them.

His face was calm, with no emotions at all. His body was clean, without any wounds. Of course, it was Bai Chen disguised at Liang, or Hu Yuan, according to the lie he'd told the old man Foo Yen.

"I... Impossible!" Master Yien's eyes widened. His pale face clearly showed that he did not believe it for a second. He could feel a current of vibrations moving past him.

He could not believe that he was injured and Bai Chen was not.

"How could this be?!?" The old man Foo Yen was behind master Yien. He did not want to believe it either.

They were all equal sky soaring cultivators with the same level of power.

It was impossible for only one party to be injured after the battle.

However, the result just now was something that master Yien and the old man Foo Yen found hard to believe.

They did not know that the reason why Bai Chen was not injured was that he had quickly dodged backwards at the moment when master Yien slammed his flaming hand at his golden sword.

He'd decided to do that because he could sense danger. How could he just stand there like a fool?

If he were to stand still, he would have been labelled as the stupidest person in the world by now.

"How did he do it?!?" Master Yien cried out with rage. He did not expect that he would be the only one who was hurt, while the opponent was completely unharmed.

"Calm down, master Yien. If we cooperate, we can surely take him down!"

The old man Foo Yen encouraged master Yien and emitted a killing aura. He inhaled deeply to suppress his surprise and incredulity over the matter.

"Yes!" Master Yien agreed. He used his breathing to suppress the pain. His reddish eyes shone coldly.

A second later, his red eyes widened at seeing Bai Chen put his foot forward and disappear. Bai Chen had used the flash footwork technique again.

He was definitely gunning for both of them!

"Hmph! Same old trick!" The old man Foo Yen spoke coldly through his teeth. He waved his hand and the air around it was sliced with a furious gush of wind that swirled in a circle around him and master Yien.

If Bai Chen wanted to come inside, he would surely be crushed and sliced up.

Bai Chen halted and quickly backed away. He appeared again metres away from the old men who were inside the wind barrier.

p Bai Chen's face tensed up. He did not have much time left.

He'd already spent four valuable minutes of the cultivator-impersonating pill. If he could not finish the job within six minutes, he would surely be killed.

He would likely die a pitiful death because both old men were extremely angry at him!

Chapter 288 Giving It One's All

Seeing Bai Chen appear at a spot farther ahead, the old man Foo Yen only sneered through his teeth at the fact that Bai Chen did not dare to attack them after he'd put up that aggressive wind barrier around himself and master Yien.

Even so, the old man Foo Yen's face was still tense. He knew full well that Bai Chen, who was both a sky soaring cultivator and and a sword master, was a fearsome opponent. He could not let his guard down.

There were two of them, yet they could not do a thing to him!

Thus, it was only normal for the old man Foo Yen to retain the same tense, serious expression.

'Master Yien, when I give you a signal, we'll attack him together with all our might!' At that time, the old man Foo Yen talked to master Yien through their telepathy.

Master Yien, who was still pale and injured, nodded in agreement.

'Agreed. If both of us attack with all of our power, he'll definitely die!'

'Good!' The old man Foo Yen nodded. He waved his hand and suddenly, the wind barrier vanished as if it had never been there.

Bai Chen was standing there with an equally intense face. He could not help but frown at seeing the barrier being dispersed by the old man Foo Yen.

However, he did not frown for long because he realised that he did not have much time.

The longer he stood there, the more time he wasted.

'I have to finish them off quickly!' Bai Chen thought for the umpteenth time today.

His eyes were cold. His intent to kill shone on his face. At that moment, the golden spirit qi burst out crazily!

The air around him seemed to have been cut off because of the golden spirit qi. It was replaced with heavy pressure from sharp blades that were ready to slice everything up!

Bai Chen's hair and clothes fluttered due to the strong wind.

Both of his fists had been tightened. He was in a position where he was ready to fight to the utmost of his ability. He decided to go all out with this attack, otherwise, it would be difficult for him to kill two sky soaring cultivators like the old man Foo Yen and master Yien.

"He's going all out!" Master Yien spoke with a tense tone. He inhaled deeply. He was a little scared of Bai Chen.

Seeing Bai Chen bursting out with all that spirit qi, he experienced heavy pressure. He would not dare to fight Bai Chen alone...that was for sure.

He knew that he could not go against Bai Chen in a one-on-one fight.

Not only him but the old man Foo Yen also thought the same thing.

"We have to give our all too!" the old man Foo Yen shouted before releasing all of his spirit qi.

The green spirit qi gushed out of his body. It squeezed the air around him.

Master Yien did not say anything more. An aggressive crimson aura covered his body. It was an extreme heat that was hot enough to burn everything down!

Pressure flooded out of both old men in every direction.

Bai Chen's facial expression changed a little, yet there was still no fear. He quickly jumped forward. Instead of using the flash footwork technique, he decided to use only the speed that the sky soaring power afforded to him.

It was an incredible speed. In only the blink of an eye, he was already in the attack range.

Bai Chen was ready to attack. He raised his arm high up into the sky as if it was a sharp sword. The golden spirit qi spread out, sending out a threatening aura throughout the atmosphere.

An enormous golden sword appeared behind his raised arm!

"Die!" Bai Chen cried out before whipping that arm at master Yien.

Within a split second, he whipped it once again. This time it was at the old man Foo Yen.

It was a double attack. Both created immense pressure.

The attacks rendered two golden rifts. They were both intimidating and terrifying!

Seeing Bai Chen's attack, master Yien and the old man Foo Yen widened their eyes until they almost popped out of their sockets.

Their hearts were violently squeezed. They realised that Bai Chen's attack could lead to serious injuries or even death!

## "Let's mount a defence together and counterattack!"

Master Yien gritted his teeth. He cried out angrily before slamming his hand at Bai Chen's golden sword. He whipped his hand back and forth more than 30 times within a second.

With every movement came the flames that were pushed forward. The heat was coercive and spread out everywhere. It was very frightening.

As for the old man Foo Yen, he also drove his hand forward. Every hit was a raging wind that leapt through the air in front of him.

Suddenly, both powers combined into one. There appeared an enormous flaming hand surrounded by a furious wind. It leapt towards Bai Chen's golden sword at a lunatic speed!

#### BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The sky crumbled due to the force of the collision. Grey clouds of smoke appeared, making the field of vision go blurry.

The collision created waves in every direction!

Bai Chen and the two old men were hit in the chest with that powerful wave. They flew away from each other. Fresh red blood gushed out of all of their mouths!

Chapter 289 The Result

Right now, everyone outside and inside the Grand Xing Feng hotel was in a panic.

The cause was the sound of explosions that had been occurring. They could also feel that there were vibrations up in the sky.

However, they could not see anything up there because there were a great many clouds. They only thought that it was some kind of natural phenomenon.

However, not all of them thought so. There were some people who thought differently. They were none other than Wang Chengye and Dong Hen.

They thought that the explosions were surely from the fight between sky soaring cultivators.

This was because they had seen with their own eyes that three sky soaring cultivators had jumped out of the window for a fight. Of course, it was a two-on-one fight.

Actually, this was not the first time that Wang Chengye and Dong Hen had heard the explosion. They had heard one before, although it had not been as big as this time.

It was not only them who heard it; a lot of people both inside and outside the Grand Xing Feng hotel also had, too.

However, just like this time, they thought that it was only a natural phenomenon.

"Do you think elder Foo Yen and master Yien have managed to get rid of that Hu Yuan?" Dong Hen suddenly asked. He was standing behind Wang Chengye, who was standing by the window.

Wang Chengye smirked coldly. "I'm very sure they did!"

"I think so too." Dong Hen nodded in full agreement.

"They'll probably return in no time. Dong Hen, quickly order the best food from the hotel. Don't forget a good wine," Wang Chengye said to Dong Hen.

Dong Hen quickly nodded. "Yes, sir, young master."

He said this before leaving the room. Wang Chengye was now alone.

Wang Chengye still had that smirk on his face. He thought, 'It's a shame that Xu Xue Ning wasn't at home yesterday. She probably is today. No, she must be.'

Wang Chengye beamed, even more, when he thought about Xu Xue Ning. He planned to visit Xu Xue Ning immediately after the old man Foo Yen and master Yien had finished off Bai Chen.

He wanted to meet her and also wanted to win her over and have her for himself as soon as possible.

While Wang Chengye was thinking about Xu Xue Ning, the grey clouds in the sky hundreds of metres above him were almost completely gone. Everyone could now see the clear sky again.

Three figures appeared to be standing on thin air. Every single one of them had one hand on the chest. Their faces were pale. There was blood at the corners of their lips.

They were none other than Bai Chen, the old man Foo Yen, and master Yien.

It was obvious that the wave that had been created by the collision had hit their chests and injured them. It had not been fatal, but this could be considered a rather major injury.

Especially for master Yien—he was the most badly injured in comparison to the others. His face was even paler than Bai Chen's and the old man Foo Yen's. His hair was a mess.

The reason why he was the most injured was that he had been wounded before the latest hit. Thus, it was a double hit for him.

It was only reasonable that he would be injured the most badly here.

"Master Yien, how are you keeping up?"

The old man Foo Yen, who was standing rather far away from master Yien, asked this. He could tell that master Yien's condition was not very good.

Master Yien could taste iron in his throat. It was blood. He tried not to let it gush out before swallowing it down.

After swallowing his own blood down into his throat, master Yien turned to the old man Foo Yen and spoke in a very soft voice.

"I'm all r..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he stopped talking. His face twisted and was now so pale, there were no traces of blood underneath at all!

"You..." Master Yien's lips shook and he said this very softly. It was even softer than the previous words. No one would be able to hear them if they were not close enough to him.

After that, blood suddenly gushed out of his mouth uncontrollably. His body turned cold. A great deal of fear rushed through his heart.

The reason why master Yien was like this was that a hand, encased in a sharp golden blade, had pierced through his chest. And it was where his heart was!

That hand penetrated through to his back. His blood flowed down his arms and hands. It was such a great amount that the golden aura almost changed its colour into crimson red. That hand belonged to Bai Chen!

It was obviously Bai Chen's. He saw a chance when master Yien had lowered his guard and used the flash footwork technique to get close to him and attack with no mercy!

How could he have any mercy? The cultivator-impersonating pill that he had taken only allowed him to have this power for 2 more minutes. If he didn't hurry, he would undoubtedly die!

"You...will not... die peacefully!" Master Yien spit his blood out. Even though his words were soft, they were full of vengeance.

He knew full well that he would not make it. In a matter of minutes or even seconds, he would be drawing his last breath!

It was his fault that he'd accidentally lowered his guard. He did not expect Bai Chen to attack while everyone was still cooling down after that attack.

Master Yien looked at Bai Chen with his furious eyes for the last time and then, closed his eyes.

It was not only Bai Chen—he was also angry with the old man Foo Yen. He regretted his decision.

If he had not accepted the old man Foo Yen's invitation, he would not have died here!

Chapter 290 A Counterattack

Master Yien finally took his last breath and passed away along with his vengeance towards Bai Chen and the old man Foo Yen who'd invited him to his death. He still regretted his decision wherein he'd agreed to help the old man Foo Yen with this fight.

Bai Chen's face was cold. His hand was still inside master Yien's body. His other hand put forth a burst of power in the form of bright golden light. He hit master Yien's lifeless body with it.

Suddenly, master Yien's body violently shook one time before dissolving into golden ashes!

It was a very cruel thing to do to the dead mater Yien. There was no body to even be buried.

There were two reasons why Bai Chen had destroyed his body.

The first reason was that master Yien was from the Jing Cha Secret Organisation, which he absolutely despised. The other reason was that he did not want the body to drop to the ground and cause chaos down there.

Therefore, Bai Chen could not help but turn master Yien's body into dust like this.

The golden dust was blown away by the breeze.

"Y... You!" The old man Foo Yen opened his mouth so wide, it could fit two goose eggs.

His eyes were also huge. His body trembled madly when he saw what had happened.

He was standing not too far from master Yien. He saw every cruel thing that Bai Chen had done to him!

However, it was very fast. Even he could not react or keep up with what had just happened.

At that moment, an intense fear suddenly crept into the old man Foo Yen's heart. He felt cold throughout his body!

'T...This is not good! I have to run...or I'll die!' The old man Foo Yen thought this in a cowardly manner. His face was very pale without any traces of blood underneath the skin.

He thought that this Hu Yuan was too terrifying. Even he and master Yien together could not take him down. Only a slight injury from the battle had affected him.

'This is all because of that bastard Wang Chon Feng. I shouldn't have agreed to avenge his son!' the old man Foo Yen thought angrily.

Of course, he meant the one and only Wang Chon Feng, the current head of the Wang family, one of the five big families of Beijing.

It was only normal for him to feel angry because if it was not for Wang Chon Feng, he would not have been a part of the current situation.

The situation that was a threat to his life!

'Other issues don't matter. I have to get away from here first!' The old man Foo Yen did not want to think about anything else. He knew that he had to run or he would be killed by Bai Chen.

Bai Chen had already murdered master Yien. Of course, he would not be able to fight him down, because he and master Yien were at the same level.

Then, the old man Foo Yen's body started to dissolve. He was ready to vanish.

However, Bai Chen would not let that happen. Seeing that, he did not hesitate to immediately leap towards the old man Foo Yen with all his might.

Bai Chen knew full well that if the old man Foo Yen was left alive, it would only make killing Wang Chengye harder in the future.

This was because he would have to confront the old man again next time he found Wang Chengye.

Bai Chen could not possibly know if he would be lucky like this time in getting the power of a sky soaring cultivator from the cultivator-impersonating pill. How could he let the old man Foo Yen go?

Also, there were only two pills left.

"This man!" The old man Foo Yen was in a panic. His face was even paler than before at seeing Bai Chen leaping very quickly at him.

His heart raced with fear. He was agitated. He wanted to vanish before Bai Chen reached him.

However, he knew that it was difficult because Bai Chen was too fast.

'I have no choice.' The old man Foo Yen inhaled once deeply and hit himself hard in the chest.

Bam!

It was the sound from hitting his chest.

Crimson blood gushed out from the old man's mouth. His face showed a great deal of pain.

It looked as though he had gone mad as he'd decided to hurt himself.

However, he had not just hurt himself for no reason. After striking his chest, it increased his speed at disappearing. He was almost gone.

The old man Foo Yen's face suddenly looked much better, even though it was very pale, like that of a corpse.

The reason why he looked happier was that he thought he would be able to vanish before Bai Chen reached him.

How could his face not change?!?

However, unexpected things happened all the time. Bai Chen's body suddenly blinked and his speed increased immensely!

He was in front of the old man Foo Yen in the blink of an eye!

Once he got there, Bai Chen did not hesitate to point his finger and form a sharp and terrifying golden blade. It cut through the air as it moved towards the vanishing Foo Yen.

The old man Foo Yen's face suddenly turned gloomy again. He could not help but scream like a madman.

#### "N... No! I don't want to die!"

However, his scream could not stop the blade of the golden sword. It pierced through his chest and split his heart in two!

A great deal of blood gushed out from the wound. It was horrid. His wrinkled face twisted in pain. The spark in his eyes started to fade!

## "If I die, so do you!"

Unexpectedly, even though his heart had been pierced through, the old man Foo Yen did not die instantly. He cried out loudly and hit Bai Chen's chest with the hand that was packed with all the power that he had left. Bai Chen could not dodge it!

It was the old man Foo Yen's counterattack!