# **Life Changing 371**

Chapter 371 Members Of The Feng Village Again

The new day arrived. It was the twenty-first day here in the celestial world for Bai Chen.

He yawned and looked at the sky. He saw thick black clouds gathered, as if it would rain at any time. The weather today was not very good.

However, that did not affect Bai Chen much. He was at the tertiary nascent level now, so he did not have to worry about catching a cold after standing in the rain.

He extinguished the fire that he'd built at dawn. White smoke lingered.

Bai Chen stood up. He stretched a little before walking towards a specific direction.

He carefully walked past the trees. There were still a lot of strong beasts inside the forest, so he could not lower his guard.

From the memories he'd received, Bai Chen remembered that the strongest ones were at the tertiary foundation level. Also, there were a lot of them here.

He did not know how much time had passed. Eventually, Bai Chen was standing on a steep cliff. It was not that high since he could still see the ground.

"The celestial gi here is the thickest," Bai Chen said softly.

He knew that this place had the thickest celestial qi in this forest. The cave that he had been staying at earlier had the second thickest concentration.

## "I hope this will help me reach the primary foundation level."

Bai Chen hoped that the celestial qi at this location would be enough to help him reach the primary foundation level.

The gap between the tertiary nascent level to the primary foundation level seemed to only be a step apart, but they were actually far away from each other. One needed to absorb enough celestial qi to set foot on the foundation level.

Even though the nascent and foundation level merely made people stronger, everyone at those levels still wanted to become a powerful cultivator.

While Bai Chen was standing there, rain started to fall. The rain fell on him. He raised his head up a little before taking shelter under a big tree close by.

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Inside the forest, not so far from where Bai Chen was, three figures were walking towards him. They had a big, sharp knives in their hands. Their clothes were the same pattern as the men who'd come from the Feng village previously, whom Bai Chen had killed.

They were obviously from the Feng village.

There was a young man, a middle-aged man, and an old man. They were a grouping of three different generations.

However, their status was different from how it should have been. The younger men were supposed to respect the older one.

However, the middle-aged and the old man seemed to respect the youngest one in the group. He even walked in front of them.

They were soaked with rain. However, nobody seemed to care.

"Young master, I think we shouldn't go any farther."

While all three of them were walking, the middle-aged man spoke worriedly.

The young man stopped short, letting the rain freely fall on him.

"Why not? My father wanted me to search for those two. Are you telling me to defy my father?" the young man said with dissatisfaction.

"Don't worry. You have me," the old man looked at the middle-aged and said.

The old man's face was full of confidence. He was at the primary foundation level!

Anything below that would not be able to scare him.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man did not say anything more. He could not change the young man's mind. He just had to follow him.

The reason why he respected this young man was because he was the only son of the village chief. If not, he would have been teaching him some manners with a slap by now.

He was an arrogant young man. He did not care about what others thought. He only ordered them around without letting them rest.

Seeing the middle-aged man fall silent, the young master of the Feng village frowned a little with doubt.

"Do you know why those people disappeared? Or were they eaten by beasts?"

"It's highly possible, young master Feng Kun." The old man nodded immediately. He had been in this world for 50 to 60 years. He had seen a lot of village members being killed by stronger beasts.

The middle-aged man did not express his opinion about this. Yet, he also thought that those two men could have been eaten by some beasts.

"Whatever. If they're dead, we need to bring back the evidence," Feng Kun said indifferently.

Dead village members did not matter to him. He would not have been here in the first place if his father, the chief of the village, had not told him to.

Hearing that, the middle-aged and the old man merely nodded. They did not say anything.

They still marched forward. They killed weak beasts along the way. They avoided those that were stronger than them.

After about 10 minutes passed, they finally found shredded pieces of clothing covered in dried blood.

Feng Kun's eyes was emotionless. "It seems like they really are dead. The beasts got them. Not even the bones have been left behind!"

The middle-aged man sighed with some grief for the death of his fellow village members.

The old man shook his head a little before collecting the pieces of fabric.

"Young master, I think we should go back. We've finished what we came here for."

The middle-aged man quickly turned to Feng Kun after he sighed.

Hearing that, Feng Kun thought about it for a second and nodded.

Chapter 372 Arrogance

Bai Chen was still taking shelter from the rain under the big tree. He had been standing here for almost half an hour, and there was no sign of the rain coming to a stop.

The air seemed to get chillier. The sky was still gloomy. Thunder could be heard from time to time.

At that moment, Bai Chen raised his head up. He could not help but look ahead.

He could see three figures walking towards him. They were clearly from different generations; there was a young man, a middle-aged man, and an old man. They were dressed in the same clothes as the two Feng village men whom he killed previously.

Without being told, Bai Chen could tell that they were from the Feng village.

Bai Chen's facial expression turned serious for a little while when he looked at the old man. He concealed his aura very well, but it was still not well enough for Bai Chen, who possessed memories of the future.

He knew right away that the old man was at the primary foundation level!

As for the young man and the middle-aged man, they were at the secondary and tertiary nascent levels, respectively.

Of course, they also saw Bai Chen. All three of them slowed down.

Feng Kun could not help but frown. He turned to the middle-aged man and the old man. "Isn't this forest ours? Why has an outsider dared to come here?"

The middle-aged man and the old man looked at each other. Both of them knew that this forest was not the Feng village's. It was only the village chief's delusion. The forest was actually owned by Xin Ye city.

Xin Ye city was a big city that owned everything from the villages to forests around here.

Of course, the Feng village was also under Xin Ye city's rule. The village had to offer tributes to the city every year, otherwise the village would be destroyed.

In this world, the rule was that the strongest survived. If one was weaker, one merely had to surrender. There was absolutely no other choice. Otherwise, one would not run away from death!

p "Yes, young master." Even though this forest did not belong to the village, the middle-aged man and the old man still lied about it just to please Feng Kun.

"Then, how did this bastard dare to come in here? Does he not respect us at all?!?"

Feng Kun spoke through his teeth with dissatisfaction. He grimaced at Bai Chen.

The old man looked at Bai Chen and found that he was only at the tertiary nascent level. He was relieved, since he did not think that Bai Chen would be able to fight him.

"My fellow Taoist, this is considered trespassing. I must ask you to leave or I'll have to force you out!" the old man shouted. He stared at Bai Chen with eyes that were far from friendly.

The middle-aged man did not say anything. He just stood there behind Feng Kun and the old man quietly.

Feng Kun seemed to be dissatisfied with what the old man had just said.

It was only normal since he thought that this forest was the Feng village's, and his father was the village chief. He thought that this forest was also his.

"How can I let him go that easily? I should teach him a lesson for trespassing and set an example for those who want to follow his example!" Feng Kun said with a loud and cold voice.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man frowned. The old man blinked several times. They did not want to do that.

However, it was Feng Kun's wish, which they had to grant, or they would be punished by the village chief.

The village chief was named Feng Kuan. Feng Kun was his only son. Thus, it was only normal for Feng Kun to be spoiled. Feng Kun had turned into an arrogant and selfish man. He was also very self-centred and never had a care for anyone in these parts.

"Maan, you take care of him. He doesn't look that powerful, right?" Feng Kun told the middle-aged man behind him.

The middle-aged one, Maan, sighed and nodded. "It's exactly like that. He's about the same level as me, but I think I can handle him."

Feng Kun was at the secondary nascent level. Thus, it was impossible for him to know which level Bai Chen was at. However, Maan could sense it since he was at the same level as Bai Chen.

"Just don't kill him," the old man warned.

Maan nodded before stepping forward towards Bai Chen.

Bai Chen stood still. He'd heard everything the three men had been talking about. His facial expression turned dark. He did not expect these three to think the same as the two men earlier.

They thought that this forest belonged to the Feng village and wanted to teach him a lesson.

Bai Chen's eyes glowed coldly. He walked out from under the large tree. He was soaked all over in the blink of an eye. He stopped at about five steps away from Maan.

Seeing Bai Chen stepping forward, Maan stopped walking. His face was emotionless. He made a greeting gesture.

"My fellow Taoist, please forgive me. This is an order that I can't possibly defy."

Bai Chen's face was cold. He also made the gesture. "If you're ready to strike, you should also be ready to die!"

Maan's facial expression changed. Bai Chen's words were no different from asking for a fight to the death.

"Good!" Maan spoke coldly. At first, he had not wanted to do it. However, listening to Bai Chen, he started to get angry. He suddenly had an intent to kill in his head.

Behind him, Feng Kun smiled in satisfaction. The old man was calm. He could not help but respect Bai Chen a little.

This world was all about strength. If one got into a fight, only death was the definitive end. Bai Chen, who talked like that without fear in his eyes, immediately gained the old man's respect.

Chapter 373 Curse

### "Get ready."

Maan, even feeling rage, did not forget to tell Bai Chen that he was ready to attack. This was considered a method for showing respect among cultivators.

Bai Chen slowly nodded. His eyes glowed colder. "Come at me!"

He was not scared of Maan at all. Apparently, he was very confident that he could win.

After killing Maan, he would think again about what to do with the old man who was at the primary foundation level.

Bai Chen had already thought about it in advance. He knew that the old man would not stay still after seeing Maan die. He would want to take revenge for his friend.

### "Finish him, Maan!"

Maan was being too slow for Feng Kun; he could not wait any longer. He shouted at him.

Hearing that, Maan did not hesitate to jump up and leap towards Bai Chen.

Being only five steps apart, he reached Bai Chen in the blink of an eye. He raised his strong fist and twisted his body to the side. Then, he threw a punch at Bai Chen's face!

Bai Chen's eyes narrowed. He only had to bend down a little to dodge Maan's attack. He countered immediately with a heavy kick. He aimed it at Maan's body.

Maan was at the same tertiary nascent level as Bai Chen, so he could easily see Bai Chen's attack. He quickly evaded it.

He thought he'd successfully dodged it. He thought that Bai Chen also had great fighting skills.

However, at that moment, a heavy punch raced towards his face. His eyes widened in alarm before the fist reached his face.

Bam!

A heavy noise sounded. Maan was like a rubber ball that dropped hard onto the ground.

"AGHHH!" A pain-filled cry sounded. Half of his face was caved in and blood covered his face.

Bai Chen stared at him for a while, then he continued with his attacks. He raised his foot up high and stomped on Maan with all his might!

"N... No!" Seeing that the foot was aimed at his face, he cried pitifully. He was so scared, he was about to go mad. He thought that he would definitely die as a result of this attack!

However, his voice was like that of a cricket's. No one cared about it despite hearing it—Bai Chen certainly did not care.

Smash!

It was a horrid sight to see Maan's head being crushed to pieces under Bai Chen's foot. The bones, the flesh, and every part of his face splattered over Bai Chen's shoe!

Maan's headless body writhed about for a little while and then went still. He was clearly dead.

His soul was likely in hell by now!

"Maan!" the old man cried out when he saw the frightful scene.

As for Feng Kun, he did not say anything. His face turned pale.

Then, he vomited. The scene in front of him was truly disgusting!

"You dared kill Maan!"

It was as expected. The old man was furious and wanted to kill him.

The old man wanted to avenge Maan. Without hesitation, he started to move.

As he was at a higher level, his speed outpaced that of Bai Chen and Maan. He leapt towards Bai Chen.

Bai Chen's facial expression changed drastically. Yet, he did not lose his cool. If he did, he knew he would be dead!

The experiences that his future self had given him were a great reminder of this. He inhaled deeply. Instead of taking evasive measures, he leapt forward, towards the old man.

This sort of determination was rare!

The old man's eyes, which were full of an intent to kill, glowed with surprise for a short while. He did not expect that the tertiary nascent cultivator would be so brave as to confront him, someone who was at the primary foundation level!

"You asked for it!" the old man growled loudly. Bai Chen was truly asking for death. He did not know his place. Bai Chen had added fuel to the old man's flames of rage.

He suddenly raised his hands. They were bent like claws, ready to take Bai Chen's life without mercy!

However, before he did that, a golden ray of light shone from Bai Chen's hand. A thread of sharp will quickly leapt towards the old man.

The old man's heart dropped. His face suddenly showed fear. He really wanted to cry, but it was a shame that he could not force his tears to come out. He did not expect Bai Chen to possess this formidable weapon.

He'd already seen that the sharp will that was coming towards him was a golden sword.

Even though he wanted to run away, he knew that action would be in vain. In his last moment of life, he shouted, "Feng Kun, you animal! I hope you die a horrid death!"

It was unexpected that for the last thing he yelled in this life, he would choose to curse Feng Kun. However, it was only normal since he'd died because of Feng Kun.

If Feng Kun had left Bai Chen alone and gone back to the village, he would not have died here.

Slash!

The sharp will cut through the old man's body mercilessly. His body was cut in two. Blood spurted out everywhere, just like what had happened with the two-tailed serpent!

Thud!

Both parts of his body dropped onto the ground. They writhed about a little and after that, stopped for eternity!

Chapter 374 A Stupid Thought

After using the will of the sacred sword to cut the old man at the primary foundation level in two, Bai Chen put it back into his dimension ring without hesitation.

He did not think that he needed it anymore. There was only Feng Kun left and he was a level lower than him.

There was no reason to use the sacred sword with him.

"T... This isn't happening!" Feng Kun's face was as white as a sheet. It was misshapen and very unpleasant to look at. He cried out like a madman.

Hearing him, it seemed like he did not want to believe that both Maan and the old man were dead!

However, he had all the evidence in front of him. Less than a minute before this, he had still been vomiting due to the horrid sight that he had seen. He raised his head up when he heard the old man's curse.

At that moment, he saw the old man's body being cut in two. Blood was everywhere.

To be honest, that image was so terrifying, he nearly fainted. His limbs were all weak.

Actually, he was now sitting on the ground. His body trembled with fear. His face was still white and deeply unpleasant.

Bai Chen heard Feng Kun's cry. He turned to look at him. Seeing him in that state, he smirked coldly.

He knew that Feng Kun was the man who'd ordered Maan and the old man kill him. He would not let him live even for a huge amount of money and many kilogrammes of solid gold!

An intent to kill shone in his eyes. He slowly walked towards Feng Kun.

### "D...Don't come near me!"

Seeing Bai Chen walking towards him with that smirk on his face, Feng Kun cried out. He felt pure, unadulterated fear within him.

He suddenly wet his pants. He could not help it.

Bai Chen did not stop. He eventually reached Feng Kun.

Feng Kun felt hopeless. He thought that Bai Chen would definitely kill him!

Actually, he tried to move away, but it seemed like his body did not want to obey him. He had lost all his strength. He could not move even a single finger.

It was obvious that Feng Kun was now completely controlled by fear, to the point that his brain could not function properly.

"Don't kill me. My father is Feng Kuan, the chief of the Feng village. If you kill me, he will come after you!"

Even though he could not move, he could still talk. His voice was not shaky anymore that he remembered who he was.

He was the only son of the chief of the Feng village. He should not be the one who was scared. Others should be scared of him!

The reason why Feng Kun thought so was because everyone was so afraid of his father that they did not dare to do anything to him.

That mindset would work with others from around here. However, it was a shame that it did not work with Bai Chen. He flicked his hand and a big knife appeared in it.

"W...What are you doing? Didn't you hear that my father's Feng Kuan?!?"

Feng Kun's voice started to quiver again that he saw Bai Chen holding the knife. Maybe it was because of his fear that he did not observe the knife carefully.

If he did, he would have known that the knife was from his village.

"And what of it?" Bai Chen spoke coldly. He was actually amazed at Feng Kun's stupidity at using his father's name to defend himself in this perilous situation. It was ridiculous of him to think that Bai Chen would stop because of that!

"You!" Feng Kun was terrified out of his wits.

Bai Chen did not want to waste any more time with Feng Kun. He swung the knife once and Feng Kun's head was cut clean off. The head rolled along the ground before it stopped. The blood that came out of his body looked like a small fountain.

It was actually a horrid sight. Even without his head, Feng Kun did not die immediately. He still had a moment of life before he died. His eyes widened. His pale white, unpleasant face was full of disbelief.

He did not want to believe that his father's name had not saved him. He'd died with this stupid thought!

Bai Chen flicked the knife around several times to get rid of the blood and put it back into the ring.

He looked at the three corpses for a while. Then, he started to search them. What he needed was this world's money. He wanted gold coins to buy some valuable herbs and spirit qi pills.

Shortly after that, Bai Chen was disappointed. They only had a total of 50 gold coins combined. It was so little, he could not even buy a low-grade herb with it.

However, it was better than nothing. He put the coins into the ring and started to deal with the corpses. He threw them off the cliff carelessly.

After that, he moved on to search for in-huang flowers. The rain did not seem to be stopping any time soon.

Time passed very quickly and it was already nighttime. The night air after the rain was colder than usual.

Bai Chen was collecting the flowers in an area of the forest. They were navy blue flowers. He quickly collected five of them.

Ding!

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[Mission Complete!]

Sub-mission: Search for the in-huang flower (Success)

Reward: You have received 60 points and 60 magical bonuses

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At nearly the same time that he'd collected all five flowers, the mission-accomplishment window popped up in front of Bai Chen.

Bai Chen looked at the five navy blue flowers in his hand. They were in-huang flowers. A golden light gradually swallowed them up.

He closed the window and continued to collect all the in-huang flowers around there. It was a low-grade herb, but at least it could be sold for 100 gold coins. It was actually fairly hard to find.

Chapter 375 An Order To Kill

Bai Chen collected 20 in-huang flowers. He would gain no less than 2000 gold coins if he sold them. It would be considered a good amount of money.

He kept the flowers inside his dimension ring. He smiled with satisfaction before walking towards where he knew that he could find an herb called 'spirit grass'. He had seen it in his memories.

Spirit grass was a low-grade herb whose special property was it could strengthen the body.

It consisted of a certain amount of celestial qi that could increase the chances of levelling up. It would not be much, but it could be considered a good outcome.

Bai Chen was being cautious all the time along the way to find this spirit grass. Every time he saw foundation level beasts, he would avoid them, since he did not have the power to fight them.

Even though he had the sacred sword, he did not want to use it with foundation beasts. He was waiting for himself to reach the foundation level and, then, he would fight beasts of that level.

Shortly after that, Bai Chen reached the darker part of the forest. It was already nighttime, but the moonlight allowed him the ability to see the path rather clearly.

That was why he did not have any issues in coming to look for the grass now.

Suddenly, Bai Chen saw a log. There were two grasses that were larger than usual on it.

There were a beautiful, bright yellow. They were even prettier with the moonlight shining upon them.

"Spirit grass!" Bai Chen could not help but exclaim. He rushed to collect them.

As soon as he got a hold of them, he smiled with satisfaction.

He smiled with excitement. He was certain that if he ate these grasses, he would certainly be able to reach the primary foundation level.

"I'll get to the primary foundation level in no time!" Bai Chen said softly.

He looked up at the sky and chose to go back to where there was thick celestial qi. It was where he'd killed Feng Kun and his minions.

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Two days later, Bai Chen was sitting under a big tree. His eyes were shut tight. He was meditating and did not move a muscle.

Suddenly, there was a change to his body. His skin started to emit white smoke and a large amount of black sweat was secreted. An odd, sharp odour from Bai Qi's body could be smelled.

Around half an hour after that, Bai Chen opened his eyes. They were greatly determined, like those of an ancient martial artist.

"The primary foundation level!" Bai Chen said with a calm tone.

However, he could not hide his happiness since he could finally reach the primary foundation level.

"This is thanks to the spirit grass. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to reach this stage within two days."

Bai Chen stood up. He could not help but give credit to the spirit grass.

Then, he noticed the pungent smell coming from his own body. He looked at himself and shook his head after seeing how dirty he was. He walked towards the stream and washed up.

From the memories he had, he knew that his body would expel all its dirtiness only in the three levels of foundation realm. After he got through the foundation realm, he would not expel the dirtiness anymore.

Ten minutes later, after Bai Chen walked away from where he'd killed Feng Kun and his minions, three people arrived at the base of the cliff. Their clothes were the same pattern as Feng Kun's.

They were all middle-aged men. Their faces were twisted and were very ugly. They were grieving.

"Who killed my son?!?"

One of the men, who looked the most grief-stricken, cried out loud. His body trembled with rage. He tightened his fists until his veins were visible on his hands and arms.

He was none other than the chief of the Feng village and Feng Kun's father, Feng Kuan.

Since his son and the other two had not returned to the village for two days, Feng Kuan was restless and had decided to come look for them.

He did not expect all of them to be corpses. Two of them were even headless.

Feng Kun's head was still intact, but Maan's and the old man's were not found at all. They had died pitifully.

It was impossible for Feng Kuan to not be sad and furious towards the killer. His one and only son had had to die pitifully because of the murderer.

It was good that the corpses had been dropped to the base of the cliff where there were not many beasts around, otherwise there would not have been any bodies left to discover.

"Big brother, please be calm..." One of the men could not help but say this. He was Feng Kuan's younger brother, Feng Guan.

"How can I be calm? My only son just died!" Feng Kuan looked at Feng Guan furiously. Feng Guan suddenly shook. He immediately looked down and had not spoken again.

Compared to his big brother, he was a level lower. He was at the secondary foundation level.

"What should we do?" The last man asked. He seemed to be as strong as Feng Guan. He was the deputy village chief and was named Teng Hang.

Feng Kuan turned to Teng Hang. He ordered him coldly. "Hang, go back to the village and gather those who are at the tertiary nascent level to search this forest. Look for the man who killed my son. Kill every outsider you find in the forest!"

Hearing that, Teng Hang nodded. "Right away!"

Then, he rushed back to the village and gathered everyone. He did not even hesitate since he knew that Feng Kuan was very furious right now!

Chapter 376 A Toy To Kill

At the stream, Bai Chen spent over twenty minutes washing up. He was completely soaked.

He was clearly freshened up. He had to bathe with his clothes on since they were also very dirty, and he did not have a choice.

After that, Bai Chen thought about taking another sub-mission and hurriedly completing it.

When he reached the tertiary foundation level, he would leave this forest and go to Xin Ye city.

He did not want to go to the Feng village anymore.

He'd met people from the Feng village twice and saw how bad they were. He did not want to be there anymore.

There was no reason for him to be there. He would rather go to a big city like Xin Ye. It was not only crowded with people, but there were also weapon shops, spirit qi pill shops, herb shops, and restaurants.

It was much better than the Feng village. From what he saw in the memories he had, Xin Ye city was ruled by a legendary realm cultivator. It was considered one of the very strong cities!

"That noise..." At that moment, Bai Chen frowned and rushed out of the stream.

He could faintly hear footsteps. They were definitely the footsteps of more than one person.

"There is a man over there!" At the same time, a shout could be heard.

It was from a middle-aged man with a beard. Behind him, there were four people. They were all at the tertiary nascent level!

"People from the Feng village!"

Bai Chen's eyes narrowed immediately. He tensed up and looked at the clothes that all 5 people were wearing, and from those, he could tell that they were from the Feng village.

'They must have come for me since I killed the chief's son!'

This thought appeared in Bai Chen's mind. He understood the situation immediately.

He knew that Feng Kuan would not stand down, if he knew that his son had been killed.

'Maybe I should leave for Xin Ye city earlier than planned,' Bai Chen thought.

He knew that Feng Kuan was at the tertiary foundation level. He was no match for him now. It was necessary to flee. Also, now Feng Kuan had even gathered his minions to look for him too.

Bai Chen was not stupid enough to stay here any longer.

"Quick. Don't let him run away. You'll get 100 gold coins if you can catch any outsiders alive. However, feel free to kill him if he tries to flee or resists. You'll get less, but still as much as 60 gold coins!" the middle-aged man with beard said. He could not hide his happiness.

The other four men behind him were the same. They looked happy.

"Go!" the bearded man shouted before leading everyone to Bai Chen. He was holding a big, sharp knife. The blade shone brightly.

Seeing that, the others did not hesitate to do the same. They started to follow him. They also had knives in their hand.

Bai Chen's facial expression changed a bit. He did not think that they would attack him without checking that he was at the primary foundation level.

The power of those who were at the primary foundation level was enough to be able to fight tens of tertiary nascent cultivators at the same time. Maybe they were all so clouded with greed that they rushed recklessly in to capture or kill him.

Bai Chen did not stand still. He was not scared of those at lower levels.

He flicked his hand and pulled out two knives from the dimension ring. He held one in each hand.

His eyes glowed coldly. His face also turned cold. He seemed to emit a faint killing aura.

These people wanted to hurt him. He did not want to show mercy. He would kill!

Without hesitation, Bai Chen pushed himself off the ground and leapt towards them. This was a one-to-five fight!

"Kill him!" Seeing Bai Chen holding knives from the village, the bearded man was furious. He cried out very loudly.

p He'd thought he would catch Bai Chen alive, but not anymore.

This was because Bai Chen resisted and made him angry.

Using those knives from the village was theft. How could he not be angry?

The rest of them also felt the same.

Bai Chen was annoyed that the bearded man had been shouting since he had gotten here. Once Bai Chen reached him, he swung his knife once and the bearded man's head was cut off. It rolled around on the ground.

His body bent forward before it collapsed to the ground. He jerked a little and went still!

The rest of them were stunned at witnessing this scene. Then, they started to feel fear.

Bai Chen was definitely stronger than them.

## "A... A primary foundation cultivator!" one of them shouted.

## "Run away!" another one also shouted.

Suddenly, all four of them turned their backs on Bai Chen and were ready to run as fast as they could. It was a shame that Bai Chen did not plan to let them leave.

Shortly after that, five beheaded corpses laid down at Bai Chen's feet along with their heads.

They were too weak. They were no match for Bai Chen. They had come here for him to slaughter for fun!

Bai Chen did not even look at the corpses anymore. He swung both of the knives to get rid of the blood. Then, he decided to leave the forest for Xin Ye city.

However, after walking about ten steps, his facial expression changed. Someone was blocking his way.

Chapter 377 Kill Along The Way

The person who was standing in front of Bai Chen was a middle-aged man at the secondary foundation level. He was none other than Teng Hang, the deputy chief of the Feng village.

His power was only second to Feng Kuan's, the village chief. Feng Guan was slightly weaker than him.

Teng Hang could see right away that Bai Chen was at the primary foundation level. It was nothing to him.

## "An animal like you dared to kill many of our people!"

Teng Hang suddenly shouted this coldly. His face turned grim when he looked at the five corpses that were all at the tertiary nascent level.

Actually, that level was nothing in this celestial world. However, for a village, they were an important force.

There were more than ten tertiary nascent cultivators in the Feng village. One of them had been killed several days ago and another five had been killed today. There were now less than ten of them left. There was only one primary foundation level cultivator, and he was also dead.

The deaths of so many tertiary nascent cultivators as well as a primary foundation cultivator were major losses to the village.

If nearby villages knew of this, they would definitely come and fight them to steal their territory. How could Teng Hang not be angry?

"You certainly seem to the man behind Feng Kun's death!" Teng Hang had seemingly realised this. He still stared at Bai Chen coldly. He could not hide the need to kill on his face at all.

Bai Chen was silent. His facial expression changed a little and was back to normal very quickly. He owned a sacred sword, so a secondary foundation cultivator did not scare him at all.

If he was a tertiary foundation cultivator, that would have been a different story. Bai Chen wanted to wait until he made a move first. Then, he would take out the sacred sword and kill Teng Hang with a single slash, just like what he had done with the old man at the primary foundation level a few days ago.

"Even if you stay silent, I still know it's you!" Teng Hang shouted. He slowly walked towards Bai Chen.

He was a level higher, be it in terms of physical strength, power, or speed. He was not afraid that Bai Chen would run away since he was very confident that Bai Chen would not be able to flee him even if he tried.

Unless Bai Chen could grow wings and fly away!

Teng Hang was definitely had great confidence in himself. Even though he saw that Bai Chen had two big knives in his hands, he did not even bother to pull his out to fight.

This was because Bai Chen was nothing to him. He was only dust. He thought that his bare hands were enough.

Teng Hang decided to kill Bai Chen. He could have captured Bai Chen alive and given him to Feng Kuan, but he did not want to do that.

He wanted to avenge his fellow villagers, whom Bai Chen had killed. There was no need to capture him for Feng Kuan.

He was obviously not that loyal to Feng Kuan.

Actually, he thought that he was more suited to be the village chief.

He thought that when he got to the tertiary foundation level, he would cut off Feng Kuan's head and be the new chief of the village.

"I think maybe you're too scared to walk." Teng Hand stopped in front of Bai Chen. His face was cold. He was only about two steps away from Bai Chen.

Suddenly, Bai Chen put the knives back into the ring and summoned his sacred sword. His actions were very fast. All of this had been done in less than a second.

He did not hesitate to swing the sword at Teng Hang!

#### Slash!

Without him being able to even respond, Teng Hang had his body cut into two pieces. Blood spurted out everywhere!

"W... What?!?" Teng Hang's face showed disbelief for a split second. His eyes widened. In the blink of an eye, the spark of life in them vanished.

The two halves of the body dropped onto the ground. He was dead.

Bai Chen put the sacred sword back into the ring. He looked at Teng Hang and he could not help to say aloud:

#### "Such a fool."

He walked away immediately after that. He did not want to stay in this forest any longer. His destination was Xin Ye city.

'If I was at the secondary foundation level, I would not have any need to fear Feng Kuan,' Bai Chen thought while carefully retreating.

Even though he had a high-grade weapon that could cut through even a legendary realm cultivator...

He could not even kill a tertiary foundation cultivator now since his level was too low. He could not use the sacred sword to its fullest capability.

If he could, he would not have had to flee like this. He would have killed Feng Kuan and the rest of them.

What he thought was true. If he were only a level higher, he would definitely be able to kill them like the way he killed those people and beasts!

While he was retreating, Bai Chen did not expect to meet so many villagers along the way. He'd killed them all since they were only at tertiary nascent level.

They had been out looking to kill him. It was as clear as day. That was why he'd showed them no mercy.

It could be seen that Bai Chen killed people all along his way. He'd killed as many as six people in only a short period of time. He had already killed about 16 to 17 people in total.

It was unbelievable that he'd killed so many villagers in only several days!

If he was in the present world, he would have been labeled as a serial killer. He would have been even more famous than Jack the Ripper.

He finally came out of the forest.

However, when he looked ahead, his face could not help but turn serious.

Chapter 378 Risk A Fight

He did not expect to see two middle-aged men standing there about ten steps away from him. One was a secondary foundation cultivator and the other was a tertiary foundation cultivator!

They were obviously Feng Kuan and Feng Guan.

Of course, they also saw Bai Chen.

Feng Kuan and Feng Guan looked at each other once. They agreed with each other. An intent to kill was clear in their eyes.

"You're the one who killed my son, Feng Kun, is that right?" Feng Kuan shouted furiously. His voice was loud and cold.

"Quickly spit it out and your punishment will be lighter." Feng Guan, who was standing beside Feng Kuan, said this. He was a lot calmer than his older brother.

Of course, it was a lie. He did not plan to give Bai Chen a lighter punishment if he admitted that he had killed his nephew.

Bai Chen's face was serious. He sighed at his bad luck. He did not expect that even though he'd killed people all along his path through the forest, he still needed to fight these two.

His brain functioned very fast as it thought of a way to flee. His eyes narrowed and glowed.

'If there's no way to run, I have to risk it and fight!'

That was the idea that Bai Chen came up with.

Even though Feng Kuan was two levels higher than him and at the tertiary foundation level, it was still possible for him to risk a close-range blow with his sacred sword!

Bai Chen based this on the memories and experiences that he had. He might not be able to avoid getting injured, but that was nothing. Only killing mattered. It was worth it.

However, in this case, he could die if he missed and Feng Kuan countered.

"Yes." Bai Chen nodded. He talked as if it was nothing. "It was me who killed Feng Kun!"

"A... Animal!" Feng Kuan cried out with rage. Hearing his trembling voice, it was obvious how furious he was. He was ready to tear Bai Chen to pieces.

However, before he could do that, Feng Guan, his younger brother, stopped him. "Big brother, don't waste your precious time with this bastard. He's alone. Please let me handle him!"

Feng Kuan was hesitant. He was so angry at Bai Chen, he did not want to live in the same world with him. He wanted to shred Bai Chen to pieces in order to use them as an offering at the grave of his only son.

However, Bai Chen was only at the primary foundation level, which was insignificant. He really did not have to waste his own time with this.

"Good! You handle him!" Finally, Feng Kuan made a decision.

Even though he did not kill Bai Chen with his own hands, to see Bai Chen killed by his younger brother's hands was actually not bad.

Hearing that, Feng Guan was ecstatic. He looked at Bai Chen as if he was looking at a dead person. He calmly stepped forward, going towards Bai Chen. Now, he was less than two steps away from Bai Chen.

"How do you want to die?" Feng Guan's facial expression was vicious. He crossed his arms. He posed in a way that showed he was obviously superior.

This was no different than Teng Hang whom Bai Chen had just killed earlier.

Since they were the same, Bai Chen would deal with them the same way, too. He took the sacred sword out in the blink of an eye and swung it once. Feng Guan's body was cleaved in half and he died just like that. He did not have any more chances to speak!

After that, Bai Chen stepped a little to the side and leapt towards Feng Kuan. His eyes shone with an intent to kill.

He was risking his life to kill Feng Kuan!

"W... What?!?" Feng Kuan cried out loudly. His facial expression changed drastically when he saw his younger brother being slashed in two. Blood was scattered about in the air.

However, Feng Kuan was still a tertiary foundation cultivator. He only cried out once and he was quickly back to his calm self.

Seeing Bai Chen leaping towards him with a terrifying sword in his hand, he reacted right away. He pushed out the palm of one hand. It was not an ordinary palm; it was full of an immense power!

Noticing the powerful palm, Bai Chen did not dodge it. Instead, he received the blow directly.

#### p Bam!

A heavy noise sounded. Bai Chen's body drew back a few steps. His chest was in pain as if it had been hit with a small iron hammer.

"You're dead! You're dead!" Feng Kuan seemed to have gone mad.

It was impossible for him to be calm, though he seemed to have been earlier. His villagers, his son, and his younger brother had been killed by Bai Chen!

Feng Kuan's face was very ugly as it was clouded with rage. He was now a madman.

He was about to leap towards Bai Chen, but his head was smoothly cut off before he could even move. Bai Chen had let Feng Kuan's palm strike him, which had given him the chance to easily kill Feng Kuan!

If he had not done this, he was afraid that killing Feng Kuan, who was at the tertiary foundation level, would have been a lot more difficult.

Bai Chen's face turned pale. He looked at Feng Kuan and sighed. He tried to suppress the pain in his chest.

He immediately put the sacred sword back into the dimension ring. Then, he stumbled away with some difficult but without any care for the corpses.

He intended to travel to Xin Ye city. Yet, the distance was not minor. It was so far away he would have to take several days to reach it.

Bai Chen walked along the path with trees and grass on both sides. The air was very fresh and clean. The sky was bright and vivid without any clouds or fog. The sunlight provided him warmth.

'My chest will need 2 to 3 days to heal,' Bai Chen thought, while he was still continuing forward. He did not want to stop, even though he was slightly injured.

He was afraid that there would be more people from the Feng village waiting for him around here. In the state he was in right now, he would not be able to handle them. Leaving this place as soon as possible was his best choice.

Chapter 379 Iron-Backed Bull

Several days later, at a place over 20 kilometres from the forest on top of a lonely cliff where only the sounds of animals could be heard...

A man in silver clothes was standing there. He looked ahead and saw a medium-sized river. There were beasts around, bent and drinking water out of it. They were iron-backed bulls.

The uniqueness of iron-backed bulls was their backs. It was an iron so tough, it was difficult to destroy. They were at the secondary foundation level.

They were one of the strongest beasts of the secondary foundation level.

"Iron-backed bulls would still be difficult for me to handle." The man in silver clothes frowned. He was none other than Bai Chen.

Bai Chen had been here for a while. He had been travelling for days. He'd had to walk through all of the forest until he had gotten here.

While he was travelling, Bai Chen had also completed three sub-missions along the way.

He received 190 points and magical bonuses from each of them. Thus, his level was already at 26 and he had a total of 390 magical bonuses.

All of them merely required him to search for herbs. Thus, they had been fairly easy.

Right now, Bai Chen chose to do the next sub-mission. He had to kill the iron-backed bull. The details were as followed:

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[Sub-mission: Slay 1 secondary foundation beast]

Description: You have to kill 1 secondary foundation beast.

Reward for success: Win 110 points + 110 magical bonuses

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The reward of this sub-mission was reasonable. Killing an iron-backed bull was not easy.

Even though it was not easy, it was not that difficult for Bai Chen either.

He owned a high-grade weapon like the sacred sword, so it was easy. He only needed to find a good chance to land a blow.

## "I should get to it now, if I don't want to waste any time."

Bai Chen did not want to waste any more time. He did not hesitate to walk down the cliff and head for the iron-backed bull.

At the base of the cliff, there were not that many trees. Yet, they were all big trees.

Bai Chen walked carefully until he was as close to the iron-backed bulls as he could be.

Bai Chen hid behind a big tree and looked at them. There were more than 10 of them.

It was not easy for him to kill only one bull out of all of them. It would have been easier if they had been scattered about. They were packed in tight, drinking water at the edge of the stream.

Bai Chen did not rush things. He waited calmly until the pack started to walk separate ways.

Hours later, it had already turned to nighttime. The sun had already set and the moon had replaced it. The bright moonlight allowed him to see everything clearly.

## 'Finally, there's only one left!'

Bai Chen was happy that there was finally only one bull left here. It was about to walk away.

Bai Chen had been waiting for this since the sky had still been bright. He would not let the last bull go. Without hesitation, he rushed out from behind the tree and leapt towards it.

Hearing the noise, the bull quickly turned to Bai Chen.

Its red eyes glowed maliciously when it saw a human standing there.

Rustle... Rustle...

It dragged its feet along the ground. Then, it cried out loudly. Its big, sharp horns rushed towards Bai Chen at an incredible speed!

Seeing that, Bai Chen did not even think about dodging. He took out his sacred sword and quickly swung it.

A small golden thread of the sword's will leapt towards the bull!

The iron-backed bull suddenly decided to veer to the side.

Bai Chen's eyes widened a little. He did not expect that it would be able to execute an evasion. However, Bai Chen did not have much time to think as the bull was about to run away.

It turned its trembling body away and started to run with all its might.

It was so scared, it'd had to flee. It was not scared of Bai Chen, but the sacred sword in Bai Chen's hand.

It did not have to use its instincts to know how powerful and fearful the golden sword in Bai Chen's hand was.

The aura that was emitted from the sword was too much for it to handle. Due to that, it was only natural for it to run away. It also wanted to live longer.

Bai Chen's eyes got sharper when he looked at the fleeing bull. He did not hesitate to follow it with all his might. In seconds, he caught up with the bull and attacked.

He swung the sacred sword once. A small golden thread of will cut through the air and leapt towards the iron back of the bull!

Crash!

There was a sound like shattering glass. Its iron back could not withstand the power of the will. It broke into pieces along with the body being cut in half!

A sharp cry could be heard for only a second before it went still. It was already dead!

Bai Chen stood there. He thought that it was actually not as difficult as he'd thought. It had actually been quite easy.

It was all because of the sacred sword. If Bai Chen did not have it with him, the bull would not have been scared to the point that it had had to run away and ended up dying like this.

Chapter 380 Xin Ye City

Ding!

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[Mission Complete!]

Sub-mission: Slay 1 secondary foundation beast (Success)

Reward: You received 110 points and 110 magical bonuses

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The mission-accomplishment window popped up in front of Bai Chen a short while after he killed the iron-backed bull.

Bai Chen looked at it for only a second and closed it down.

'I now have enough magical bonuses to trade for a medium-grade item,' he thought. 'But I should keep it for now. I'll wait until I have more.'

It was obvious that he wanted to collect more bonuses before using them.

Moreover, he also thought that he would collect 5000 magical bonuses to trade for a supreme-grade item!

He also knew that it would cost him a great deal time.

Bai Chen looked up at the night sky. He knew that travelling at night was dangerous.

Due to that, he decided to find a place where he could safely go to sleep.

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The next morning, the sun floated in the sky in the middle of the bright blue sky. The sunlight was blinding.

Bai Chen killed a nascent beast that was around there and cooked it. Once he was done eating, he started his journey.

He was not very far from Xin Ye city. If he rushed without doing any sub-missions, he believed that he would arrive there in less than 10 days.

It was as he thought. Ten days later, on a bright morning, the smell of a fresh day filled the air.

Bai Chen had finally arrived in Xin Ye city. It was a big town that was crowded with both cultivators and normal men. They co-existed without fear.

Normal people did not have to live in fear that they would be hurt by cultivators. There were laws that protected them from being attacked. If anyone broke the laws by using their power to hurt normal people, they would be severely punished.

They could even be executed!

"Finally, Xin Ye city!"

In front of Bai Chen was a big wall that surrounded the city.

It was Xin Ye city's city wall. He'd spent over 10 days in order to come here. Bai Chen had been in the celestial world for more than a month now.

Xin Ye city was exactly like what he had seen in the memories he had.

This town was ruled by a legendary realm cultivator. It was a powerful force for the city.

Bai Chen looked at the people who were in line to get into the city.

In front of the big gate, there were soldiers in grey armour checking everyone before they entered the city. They were no doubt immigration officers.

Bai Chen looked at them for a while. He nodded once and got in the line.

In front of him was a fat middle-aged man. He was dressed in expensive clothes. He seemed to be a rich man.

Maybe the fat man could sense Bai Chen's gaze on his back, as he turned to look at Bai Chen. "What are you looking at?"

Bai Chen looked the fat man in the eye and frowned. He asked, "What am I looking at?"

"It was obvious you were looking at my back." The fat man was not pleased. "Don't try any funny business with me. I'm a tertiary foundation cultivator. You're only a secondary one. I can kill you with a single punch!"

The fat man punched the air before turning back. He did not pay attention to Bai Chen again.

Bai Chen stood quietly and secretly sighed. Arrogant people were everywhere. He shook his head a little and did not let it bother him again.

However, from what he said, it was clear that Bai Chen was now a secondary foundation cultivator! Actually, he'd just levelled up last night. There were some reasons for it.

First was because he was only a single step away from levelling up, and second was that he'd coincidentally found an earth herb that had greatly increased the amount of celestial qi within him.

Compared to before, his body seemed to be stronger. He had grown muscles now.

He'd found more than 20 earth herbs. He'd used some of them, and now he had 20 left. They could only be of use at the foundation level. Higher than that—not so much.

That was why Bai Chen decided to keep 15 of them and sell 5 of them. He believed that 15 earth herbs would easily take him to the tertiary level.

The price of one earth herb was 200 gold coins. He'd gotten 1000 gold coins from selling 5 of them. It had been worth it. If he combined the coins with what he would get from selling 20 in-huang flowers, he would have as much as 3000 gold coins.

It was not much, but for Bai Chen, it was good enough. He could rent a house in an area that was thick with celestial qi.

Half an hour later, after the fat man went into town, it was Bai Chen's turn. He walked to the immigration gate. A soldier in grey armour was sitting there at a smooth stone table.

"Pay 50 gold coins to get in and tell me briefly about yourself," he said in an exhausted manner. It was obvious that he had been talking like this countless times, and that he did not want to say this anymore.

"My clan name is Bai. My first name is Chen. I am from the Feng village," Bai Chen said calmly. He put his hand inside his sleeve and grabbed 50 gold coins from the dimension ring and gave it to him without hesitation.

Of course, he knew from the memories of his future self that he had to pay 50 gold coins to get in.

"Pass." After that, the soldier waved his hand.

Bai Chen quickly walked into the city. The reason why he had to put his hand inside the sleeve before taking the gold coins out of the ring was because the dimension ring was very expensive. It was not something that a foundation cultivator could have.

For his own safety, Bai Chen had to hide it temporarily.