Life Changing 381

Chapter 381 A Trade Association

Bai Chen entered Xin Ye city. He saw a great many people in traditional Chinese clothes walking on the road. Voices of the sellers trying to advertise and call the customers in filled in the air.

There were horse carriages from other cities; some belonged to rich people. The houses were mostly built of wood.

In such an environment, Bai Chen's worldview was truly widened.

'This scene brings back memories,' Bai Chen sighed softly.

The memories that he'd gotten from the future made him feel that way. It was as if he had been here before.

Bai Chen shook his head and got rid of those thoughts. First of all, he had to go to the trade association to sell in-huang flowers and earth herbs.

He would not have the money to rent a house here if he did not do that first.

Due to that, Bai Chen stepped into the crowd and walked past many people. He was headed for the trade association.

There were two trade associations in town. One was the Violet Stars trade association and the other one was the Tien Nan trade association.

They were competitors. The Violet Stars trade association had been in Xin Ye city for a long time. It was the first trade association of the city.

As for Tien Nan trade association, it was a branch association that had been established here and gained a great deal of fame in a short period of time so that it eventually had become a major competitor of the Violet Stars trade association.

This was basic information on both of the trade associations in Xin Ye city.

Cultivators who had been travelling around would have known even more detailed information about the Tien Nan trade association.

Actually, there were a great many branches of the Tien Nan trade association around the celestial world.

For Bai Chen, if he had to choose between the two of them, he would choose the Tien Nan trade association.

This was because his future self had gone to the Violet Stars trade association and been deceived.

At that time, he had not been able to do anything. He could only be patient until he was strong enough that he could destroy the Violet Stars trade association, not even leaving behind even a trace of it!

"The Tien Nan trade association," Bai Chen muttered to himself. He looked at the five-floor wooden building. It was big and luxurious. Bai Chen had spent a great deal of time walking here. He'd walked past a lot of people along the way, be they normal men, weak cultivators, and strong cultivators.

Among the strongest ones, he still had not discovered any sky soaring realm cultivators.

According to the memories he had, there were less than 10 sky soaring realm cultivators here. Thus, it was only normal that he had not seen one yet.

Bai Chen looked at the entrance of the Tien Nan trade association building. There were people walking in and out from time to time. After a while, he decided to go inside.

Once he'd gotten onto the first floor, he looked around.

There were people taking a look at various kinds of herb displayed in quality glass cabinets. There were also weapons and talismans.

However, they were all low-grade items. Higher grade items would be displayed on higher floors. The higher the floor, the higher the item grade.

However, the highest item grade inside this building would only be high-grade. There were no supreme-grade items here to see.

Only one or two of them were semi-supreme.

Bai Chen swept his eyes around for a while before walking to the reception counter.

There were no pretty female receptionists on this floor to provide their services and present anything since there was nothing expensive here. They would only be on the second floor and above.

Yet, not everyone would be given this special treatment. Those people would have to be able to afford the higher-grade items on the second floor and above.

"Welcome. What can I do for you, sir?"

Once he reached the counter, a middle-aged man behind it welcomed him with a smile and a polite manner. He was at the primary foundation level.

In the Tien Nan trade association, they did not care if the customers were normal men or cultivators. If they had enough money to make purchases, they were all customers. They would be welcomed with open arms.

"I'm here to sell some items." Bai Chen spoke calmly.

The middle-aged man seemed interested. "What are the items, sir?"

Bai Chen did not say anything more. He touched the dimension ring once and 20 in-huang flowers and 5 earth herbs appeared on the counter.

The middle-aged man looked at the items. His facial expression changed only a little.

"That will be 3000 gold coins. What do you think of this price?"

"Deal." Bai Chen nodded without hesitation. It was a fair price anyway.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man did not say anything more. He prepared the coins for Bai Chen.

Once he received the payment, Bai Chen quickly walked out of the building.

The middle-aged man looked at Bai Chen and could not help but mutter, "Such a lucky man. He could find so many in-huang flowers and earth herbs and is also in possession of a dimension ring."

It was obvious that, even though both in-huang flowers and earth herbs were low-grade items, they were still rather hard to find around here.

The reason why Bai Chen revealed his dimension ring to the middle-aged man was because he did not think a single dimension ring would intrigue them that much, even though it was rather hard to find.

After getting out of the building, he immediately headed to an area with residences for rent.

Chapter 382 The Hundred-Beast Forest

Three days later in the residential area, Bai Chen was meditating in the room he'd rented. His facial expression was calm. His eyes were shut tight. He had been absorbing celestial qi.

Suddenly, his eyelids quivered. He opened his eyes. His lips curved into a smile.

"It seems like my secondary foundation level is very stable now. I should be ready for the tertiary level."

Bai Chen slowly stood up. After he'd gotten out of the Tien Nan trade association building, he'd rushed to the best residential area right away.

It was in the eastern part of Xin Ye city. According to the memories he had, it was a great residential area filled with celestial qi.

As for the price, it was reasonable for Bai Chen. The rental fee was only 1000 gold coins.

He'd already got his money from in-huang flowers and earth herbs that he'd sold, so it was nothing for him.

After standing up, Bai Chen felt like he needed a shower. He walked out of his medium-sized room to the back of the house.

Behind it was a small open space. There were wooden buckets with clean water in it. It was where he came for a shower. Every rental house had this shower area. It was not much, but it was enough.

After a shower, Bai Chen walked out of the house. He dressed in a light blue colour outfit that he'd bought during the past three days. He was about to go to a small restaurant in the area.

He wanted to try the food in this city. Then, he would be off to do more sub-missions. After that, he thought about meditating until he reached the tertiary level.

He walked for a short while and eventually arrived at a traditional restaurant. It was like the ones he saw in period Chinese martial arts movies.

There were less than 10 people in the restaurant. Bai Chen walked in, sat at an available table, and ordered his food like he used to.

He was used to this because of the memories that he'd gotten from his future self. He used to come and eat here.

Shortly after that, the food arrived. Five bowls of egg noodles were placed in front of Bai Chen. The steam came out of the bowls packed full of beast meat and small egg noodles.

This was called beast egg noodles. The broth was made from a beast called the four-eyed chicken, which was a low-grade beast that could be found practically everywhere in the celestial world.

Bai Chen looked at those five bowls for a whole. Nostalgia crept into his heart. He started to eat them. They were very delicious, but not as good as the food that his mother or Xu Xue Ning made.

In only the blink of an eye, it was already two hours later. Bai Chen was standing outside the city. In front of him was the hundred-beast forest.

The hundred-beast forest was as its name implied. There were more than one hundred kinds of beast in it!

There were not only beasts, but also valuable herbs ranging from low- to high-grade ones!

However, it was difficult to find even one. If one did not have enough luck, it was very hard to find a single herb in this hundred-beast forest.

'This forest is full of strong beasts. The strongest ones are at a tertiary foundation level. I have to be more cautious than usual,' Bai Chen thought.

His future self, who'd reached the very end of the cultivator's path until he could stand in the immortal realm, would certainly not have had the time for any medium-grade beast at the formation level.

The reason why the formation beasts were called medium-grade beasts, instead of low-grade, was because formation beasts were medium-grade beasts.

The beasts that were considered medium-grade beasts were formation and earth solid beasts.

If they were at higher levels, they would be categorised as a higher grade. If they were lower than the formation level, the nascent and foundation levels, they were all low-grade ones.

Humans were also categorised like this. Cultivators who were at a nascent or foundation level would be called low-grade.

A lot of people walked in and out of the hundred-beast forest every day. Every single one of them was a cultivator. They all wanted to grow stronger.

However, it was not a smooth path. It was actually rather unyielding and harsh. If one missed only a single step, even one's life would be lost. One would have to die in the cruel world of cultivators!

Some cultivators who visited the hundred-beast forest came back out with immense power, while some could never make it back.

It was obvious how dangerous the hundred-beast forest was.

"Weakling, if you don't plan to go in, don't block the way!"

While Bai Chen was standing in front of the entrance of the forest, an unsatisfied voice could be heard.

Bai Chen could not help but frown. He turned to look at its source.

He saw a group of five people. One of them was familiar.

Bai Chen had met him three days ago. It was that arrogant fat man.

The fat man seemed to recognise Bai Chen as well. He spoke with disdain. "It's you!"

"You know this man, big bro Tong?" one of the men asked.

They were all middle-aged men. It seemed like 'big bro Tong' was the strongest among them, at the tertiary foundation level. There were two secondary foundation cultivators and two primary foundation cultivators.

The fat man was named Tong Ba. He shook his head slowly. "How would I know this trash?"

"Don't cross the line too much!" Bai Chen spoke coldly. Even though he acted like he had been calm earlier, he would not just stand there and be the only one being cursed at.

People had their limits, whoever they were. Even Chinese monks got angry when they were mocked about their bald head; Bai Chen was no exception.

The entrance of the forest was huge. It was clear the fat man had intentionally shouted at him to show off his superiority and his greater strength!

Chapter 383 Kill (1)

"What are you talking about?" Tong Ba and his minion's facial expressions suddenly grew dark. They did not expect Bai Chen to dare talk back.

"I told you not to cross the line by too much. The entrance is so big, yet you chose to pick a fight with me. Know your limits!" Bai Chen spoke coldly through his teeth. His facial expression was icy.

He did not feel fear, even though he was facing five foundation cultivators.

"How dare you!" one of the men shouted angrily. "Cross the line? Who do you think you are to say that to us?!?"

All five of them looked at Bai Chen with malice.

"Animal! Looks like you want to die. I'll grant that wish!" Tong Ba spoke coldly. Every inch of his face showed anger. He wanted to tear Bai Chen to pieces.

However, they were not too far from the city wall. If Bai Chen started to fight, he was afraid that the soldiers would spot them, and they would be punished. He did not want that.

"You talk so big, but would you be as big as your mouth and fight us in the hundred-beast forest?" As if he'd read Tong Ba's mind, another man in the group spoke up.

"My pleasure!" Bai Chen swept his murderous gaze over all of them before walking into the forest. "Follow me!"

"How dare you!" Tong Ba gritted his teeth. He did not expect Bai Chen to be this audacious. How could this be?!?

Tong Ba could not control his anger. He quickly followed Bai Chen into the forest.

The rest of them were the same. They felt the same level of anger. They followed quickly.

In the hundred-beast forest, there were a great many trees. Bai Chen was standing in the middle of a small clearing. Less than 10 steps in front of him were Tong Ba and his group.

They looked at Bai Chen as if they wanted to swallow him whole. They clenched their fists so tightly, they shook. It showed how much rage they felt.

Also, how much they wanted to kill him!

"Tong, can I start first? I want to kill him with my own hands!" One of them, who was at the secondary foundation level, spoke. His voice was full of an intent to kill.

"No!" Tong Ba quickly shook his head. "I'll kill him myself. You all can just stand there and watch!"

Hearing that, all four of them nodded. Tong Ba was the strongest among them, so he was the leader.

Since the leader said that he was going to settle this himself, they could not do anything, except watch Bai Chen being killed.

"Little bastard, how do you want to die?" Seeing his minions go quiet, Tong Ba looked at Bai Chen and asked this coldly.

"Why waste your time talking too much? Come on!" Bai Chen shouted. He was full of the intent to kill.

Once he decided to kill, he would kill mercilessly!

Bai Chen knew how cruel this world was. It was survival of the fittest. It was kill or be killed!

"Good! Very good!" Tong Ba seemed to be at the peak of his anger. His fat face twisted so that it was very ugly. His heart was full of anger.

A murderous aura seemingly emitted from his body.

Without saying anything more, Tong Ba started to move. He leapt towards Bai Chen fast!

It was the greatest speed that he could use. It was obvious that Tong Ba wanted to kill Bai Chen with all his might in a single blow. Tong Ba would never be kind to those who dared to challenge him!

The rest of the group was angry too. Once they saw how Tong Ba was dealing with Bai Chen, their facial expressions changed to satisfied ones immediately.

They thought that Bai Chen would certainly die due to Tong Ba's attack.

This was because Bai Chen and Tong Ba were a level apart. It was obvious that the man at a higher level would win.

"Die!" Tong Ba screamed.

Once he reached Bai Chen, he threw his fist at Bai Chen's face very quickly.

Bai Chen's eyes widened a little, yet he was still calm. He suddenly countered unhesitatingly with his own fist!

Normally, Bai Chen would not pick a fight with those who were at a higher rank since it was very dangerous.

Today was different. He was very angry with Tong Ba and his group. That was why he wanted to kill them with his own hands, not with the sacred sword.

However, there was still another reason for this. He wanted to test if with just the power of his secondary foundation level whether he could win against someone at the tertiary level!

Bam!

Bai Chen and Tong Ba's fists collided head-on. Both of them were thrown back many steps.

"How is this possible?!?" The spectators were surprised at what they'd just witnessed.

They did not expect that a secondary foundation cultivator would be able to fight equally with a tertiary one. It was unbelievable!

"I... I refuse to believe this!" Tong Ba's face changed colour. He did not want to believe it, but the numbness in his hand proved that it was true.

He did not have a very long time to be surprised. Bai Chen suddenly leapt quickly at him.

Bai Chen's facial expression was full of surprise and cruelty. He was surprised that he had been able to survive that collision with a man who was a level higher than him. He only felt a numbness in his fist.

And it was obvious that he wanted to kill Tong Ba and the four who had come along with him.

Bai Chen made a very quick decision right after he knew that he could fight with Tong Ba on equal footing with his bare hands. He did not hesitate to leap towards Tong Ba.

"Heh!" Tong Ba forced a cold sound through his teeth. His eyes did not show fear, but an obvious intent to kill!

Chapter 384 Kill (2)

Seeing Bai Chen leaping towards him very quickly, Tong Ba was not scared. His face was cold. His need to kill Bai Chen was at its peak.

Suddenly, Tong Ba also lunged at Bai Chen.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Seconds later, they were exchanging blows. Punching noises echoed through the air.

Over ten punches were thrown. Tong Ba's facial expression gradually changed.

He suddenly felt anxious at seeing how strong Bai Chen was. Even though he was a level lower than him, he could still fight on equal footing with him.

'Damn this! How can he be as strong as me? He's only at the secondary level!"

Tong Ba exclaimed this internally. He did not want to believe or admit it. His fists were very numb and in pain.

Bai Chen was no different. He felt almost the same as Tong Ba. His facial expression gradually changed. His hands were numb and also in pain.

They had been attacking each other for a while. It was impossible for them not to be in pain.

'He's not easy to deal with,' Bai Chen thought. 'If there's no other way, I'll have to use the sacred sword.'

"How is it even possible that this trash can fight Tong Ba on equal footing, even though he was at a lower level?"

While watching the fight, the minions did not want to believe what they were witnessing.

Suddenly, they widened their eyes until they almost popped out of their sockets to see Tong Ba finally be punched in the face!

Tong Ba's face turned sideways He stepped backward and lost his footing.

"Big bro Tong Ba!" All four of them screamed at the same time.

"AGHHH!" It was at the same time when Tong Ba screamed in pain. He covered his face with his hands.

Blood from his nose seeped out between his fingers. The pain on his face, especially on the nose, made him mad.

He had had the pain from the punch before, but that was a long time ago. He did not expect to be punched again by a man in a lower level.

"I'll kill you!" Suddenly, it was as if Tong Ba's heart was being crushed by a typhoon. He was furious.

He did not care about the pain anymore. Once he got back on his feet, he leapt towards Bai Chen and threw his fists at Bai Chen continuously.

He was so angry, he could only think about killing Bai Chen!

"If I don't kill you now, I wouldn't be able to call myself a Tong!"

Tong Ba's cry filled the area. His minions started to cheer him on loudly.

"Kill him, big bro."

"Big bro Tong Ba, kill him. Don't let him live."

"He dared to punch you. Make him suffer and kill him later."

"Go for it, big bro Ba."

Tong Ba did not care about the cheering. He was overwhelmed with rage. He did not think about anything else but killing Bai Chen.

Facing this, Bai Chen's eyes could not help but glow a little.

His face turned colder. He did not lose any of his cool.

He looked at Tong Ba's fists. The rhythm was messed up, unlike before.

It looked like Tong Ba had gotten too angry. However, this did not affect him. It was actually good. The angrier he got, the more chances for Bai Chen to kill him!

Bai Chen used both of his hands to defend himself from Tong Ba's fists. His eyesight was so good. He had not received any punch until now.

"Stop right there and let me kill you!" Tong Ba shouted.

His bloodied face gradually twisted. He could not do anything to Bai Chen.

He could not stand it anymore that he finally shouted like this.

Bai Chen halted for only a second because of the loud voice. His facial expression changed a little. He looked at Tong Ba like he was looking at the stupidest person in the world.

How could he not look at him like that since he did not have the ability to hurt others, yet he wanted his opponent to stop and let him kill.

If anyone gave in to that, would that person not be the stupidest human on earth?

Not only Bai Chen, but the gang also halted. They have a stupid look on their face.

However, they did not dare to say anything. If Tong Ba was angry at them too, they would also be hurt. They did not want that one bit.

Of course, they were not stupid enough to ask for pain.

"Damn this! What are you looking at? Come and help me kill him!"

It seemed like Tong Ba was at his limit. He finally asked for help.

The four minions went quiet for a second. Shortly after that, they shone with an intent to kill.

"Let's go!"

Without hesitation, they quickly joined forces.

Seeing that, Bai Chen's facial expression could not help but change. Fighting with Tong Ba, who was at the tertiary foundation, level was difficult enough. Now, he had to deal with four more foundation cultivators. He knew that he could not possibly handle this.

However, he still kept his cool because he had a trump card in his hand. If he had to, he would take out his sacred sword.

Suddenly, the sacred sword that shone brightly appeared in Bai Chen's hand. He did not hesitate to swing it once in a straight horizontal line.

The golden will shone brightly. It formed a golden stripe and leapt out.

Slash!

A soft voice sounded. Tong Ba and his gang looked surprised and scared at seeing the golden sword in Bai Chen's hand.

In the blink of an eye, their faces showed immense fear as what they were seeing started to tilt, and the last image that they saw was the lower halves of their bodies standing in front of them!

"N... No!" all five of them screamed at the same time.

Thud! Thud!

The upper bodies of all five people dropped onto the ground. They suddenly regretted everything. They died with fear and regret!

Chapter 385 Tertiary Foundation Beasts

Bai Chen sighed while putting the sacred sword back into the dimension ring just as he always did.

Then, he walked deeper into the forest without any care about the five pitiful corpses that had been cut in half.

Xin Ye city forbade killing without a sound reason. The hundred-beast forest did not have anything like that. Thus, there was no need to worry that the soldiers would come after him and take him to be charged.

The deeper the forest, the more nascent beasts he encountered.

None of them dared to come near him or hurt him. It wasn't that they were afraid of him.

It was just that they instinctively knew that if they were to hurt Bai Chen, they would end up dead!

The instinct of the beasts was a lot sharper than humans'. It was only normal for them to believe in those instincts.

Bai Chen opened up the sub-mission window.

[Sub-mission: Slay 1 tertiary foundation beast]

Description: You have to kill 1 tertiary foundation beast

Reward for success: Win 150 points + 150 magical bonuses

Once he had read through the details, he closed the window and went deeper into the forest.

The part of the forest where he was now was where nascent beasts were. He had to go deeper in to find higher-level beasts.

The deeper one went, the more dangerous there was. If one were to be unlucky enough to coincidentally meet tertiary formation beasts, the kings of the forest, one's life would be certainly over.

However, the kings of the forest were very hard to find. Since they were afraid of earth solid realm cultivators, they rarely appeared.

As for that, Bai Chen did not care much. He thought that he would not be that unlucky.

'It is not only strong beasts I have to be aware of. I also have to be cautious of strong cultivators.'

Bai Chen was correct. This world was all about the survival fittest. The strong could kill anyone and the weak were bound to die.

Time passed by. Bai Chen struggled a little to get to the deeper part of of forest. He avoided every foundation beast that he found since he did not want to waste strength on it.

His goal was only that tertiary foundation beast that the sub-mission required.

Along that way, he also met 2 to 3 groups of cultivators.

It was good that the strongest ones among them were only at a secondary foundation level, the same level as Bai Chen, so nothing happened.

If he were to meet a tertiary foundation cultivator or a formation level one, they would probably fight him for his gold coins and belongings.

It was a cruel world. If he wanted to live, he had to take careful steps.

The path of training had always been cruel. It had always been merciless!

In the long history of the celestial world, Bai Chen knew from his memories that there were a great many wise men in every period. They were born to be the best of their time.

These wise men walked on this same path of power. However, there were only a few who actually reached the target.

A lot of them had lost their lives along the way. They had not been able reach their goal.

"Almost there."

Bai Chen walked past a lot of trees. He slowed down since he knew that the tertiary foundation beast that was his target was nearby.

Bai Chen thought that it would be good if this tertiary foundation beast was not that strong; otherwise, he would have to depend on the sacred sword again.

If it was not that strong, he would kill it himself. Even if he had to struggle or be injured, it was for his own benefit. He would gain a lot of experience from the fight.

Suddenly, Bai Chen stopped in his tracks. His eyes narrowed. His body tensed up a bit at seeing a beast lunging angrily towards him from behind the bushes.

"Grrrrr!"

Its cry filled the area. Its big grey paw was aimed at Bai Chen. Its movement was rather slow. However, it was deadly!

'A grey bear!' Bai Chen cried internally. He dodged without hesitation.

Boom!

Its paw hit the ground hard. The slamming sound could be heard from anywhere. The ground where it had struck was cracked, forming a spider web pattern.

Small animals around were startled and started to flee the area as they felt the shaking.

"Grrrrr!" the grey bear roared. It was a malicious sound. It was covered with thick grey fur.

Both paws sported terrifying claws. It was not that different from an ordinary bear.

Compared to ordinary bears, though, it was more powerful and its body was more muscular. Its core was full of muscles. It was definitely a dangerous beast that should be avoided.

If someone else were to meet a grey bear, that person would definitely run away at first sight. That person would not stand still after evading its attack like what Bai Chen was doing right now.

- 'Grey bears are one of the strongest tertiary foundation beasts. Yet, it is still inferior to others,' Bai Chen thought.
- 'This is because it is slow. However, its speed has been replaced with an immense strength.'

Bai Chen stared at the grey bear. He flicked his hands and two big knives appeared in them.

Bai Chen's eyes shone with a fighting spirit. He wanted to try to fight the grey bear with these two knives.

Of course, normal knives would not be able to hurt it. However, he did not change his mind. He thought that he would only have to give it all his might!

Chapter 386 Fight The Grey Bear

"Grrrrr!" The grey bear cried out again at seeing that its attack missed.

Its red eyes stared at Bai Chen angrily. Its fur fluttered.

Suddenly, it started to move and jumped at Bai Chen, hoping to crush him with its paws and tear him apart. Then, it would drain his blood and eat his remains happily.

Bai Chen was nothing to the bear, as he was only at a secondary foundation level. Thus, the bear did not think that it should be careful. Instead, it jumped at Bai Chen angrily.

It also had a craving for human flesh. It had already had two humans several days ago. It did not expect to have another one today.

The bear was very happy inside, despite the angry look that it gave.

How could it not be happy since it would be able to devour as many as three humans within the span of only a few days?

Bai Chen did not just stand still and wait for the bear to kill and eat him. He ran to the side.

The bear thought that Bai Chen wanted to flee as he was running. It would not let that happen.

If it did, it would miss its delicious meal for today. It changed its direction and followed Bai Chen, while swatting his body with its paws repeatedly.

It was great that its movements were rather slow. Bai Chen was quick, so he was not in any danger from it.

Bai Chen's face turned serious. He broke into a sweat. He breathed rapidly. He did not know if it was because of exhaustion or pressure.

No matter what it was, this was his time to attack. Bai Chen's eyes seemed to grow sharper. He looked at the tree in front of him and ran towards it. He kicked the tree and sent himself flying.

As soon as he did that, Bai Chen spun in mid-air. His knives shone in the sunlight. His left hand pierced the knife through the bear's throat, and the knife in his right hand did the same to its chest.

Stab!

Stab!

The sound of the knives piercing through the skin could be heard. The bear's eyes widened. Its wicked, furry face started to show pain.

Bai Chen quickly pulled the knives back before flipping away from the bear.

"Grrrrr!" The grey bear cried out in pain.

The voice was so loud, it filled the whole forest. It could not help to make steps backward.

Its eyes started to redden.

They were filled with an intent to kill. Its killing aura flowed out of its body.

The grey bear tried to suppress the pain. Black blood spurted out of the wounds.

"Grrrrr!"

"Grrrrr!" the grey bear cried out again.

The cry was definitely a crazed one. It was full of an obvious intent to kill.

Hearing that, Bai Chen's facial expression changed. He could not help but tighten his grip on the knives. He blinked two to three times, his eyes glowed with determination.

Suddenly, Bai Chen made a move. He decided to continue to attack. He believed that due to its slow movements, he should be able to kill it without using the sacred sword.

Bai Chen's movement was fast. He moved with all his might. It tired him out. However, he did not care.

It was nothing if he could win against the grey bear with it.

"Grrrrr!"

Seeing Bai Chen leaping towards it with that incredible speed, the grey bear slammed its paws against the ground and sent itself flying.

Bai Chen's eyes trembled. He started to feel just a little nervous. However, that feeling was gone in the blink of an eye.

His face turned serious. He had decided that this was his chance to kill the bear. If he missed it, it would only get more difficult from now.

Without hesitation, Bai Chen jumped up and leapt towards the bear in mid-air.

"Grrrrr!" Seeing Bai Chen leaping towards it without fear, the bear was furious.

Its strong paw was raised up high before it was slammed down into Bai Chen's face!

It was obvious that it wanted to kill Bai Chen with this single blow. However, it was a shame that Bai Chen flipped in mid-air and dodged the attack.

After that, Bai Chen did not waste his time. He aimed his knife at the bear's throat.

The bear's red eyes widened. They were full of surprise. It did not expect Bai Chen to be able to evade its attack and, even worse, counter.

Its fur bristled since it could sense the danger that this man who was lunging at it posed, which could possibly be enough to take its life.

The feeling made it scared. It looked at the knife that was rushing towards its throat and decided to run. It would never let that knife pierce through it.

However, it was too late for the grey bear. The knife slashed through its throat where its windpipe was.

Slash!

Black blood spurted out. Bai Chen pushed the whole blade into the wound, while letting go of the knife in the other hand and using that free hand to help push the knife. Its neck was gradually being cleaved!

Meanwhile, the grey bear's paw slammed directly into Bai Chen's chest!

Bam!

Bai Chen's body flew back like a cut tightrope. His face turned pale because of the pain. His mouth opened. A large chunk of blood was ejected.

Crack!

Bai Chen eventually hit a tree with great force. The tree was almost uprooted.

Thud!

Bai Chen's body dropped onto the ground. He moved just a little, and then there was no more movement.

Chapter 387 Song Ma Xiao

Bai Chen slowly came back to his senses after a long while. He moaned softly as the pain was eating at him like his bones were being crushed to pieces.

His eyes slowly opened. His sight was still blurry.

'What just happened?' Bai Chen tried to suppress the pain. He was confused.

Shortly after, he remembered what had happened. The grey bear had attacked him right when he was about to cut off its head.

Once he realised that, he sprang up because he was afraid that the grey bear might still be alive and would take this chance to kill him. It looked like he was overthinking things, since he could now see that the bear was already dead.

Its head had almost been cut off. Its black blood had started to congeal.

Bai Chen could not help but sigh. He did not have to worry anymore.

Ding!

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[Mission Complete!]

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

Reward: You received 150 points and 150 magical bonuses

The mission-accomplishment window popped up in front of him. Bai Chen looked at it with satisfaction and closed it down.

At that moment, Bai Chen's facial expression changed. He could sense a movement not that far from him. He saw two figures.

'Someone's coming!' Bai Chen felt a heaviness inside him. He did not think that someone would come here.

He was injured. It would be bad to stay here any longer since he did not know if those people were friends or foes.

Without hesitation, Bai Chen turned around and was ready to run away. At that moment, a voice stopped him.

"Stop right there!"

At that sound, Bai Chen stopped thinking about fleeing. His facial expression was a little dark. He eventually sighed at his misfortune and turned back around.

At that time, the two people that he saw had arrived. They were a man and a woman in their early thirties. The man's face was square and a bit skinny. His eyebrows were thick. He was dressed in dark grey.

As for the woman, she had a good shape, yet was not that good-looking. She was also dressed in dark grey.

'Formation realm cultivators!' Bai Chen's heart skipped a beat at seeing that they were standing on their flying swords.

Only cultivators at the formation realm and higher could do that.

"I can't believe a secondary foundation cultivator managed to kill a tertiary foundation grey bear."

The man said this. His name was Song Ma Xiao. He was a member of the Song family.

There was only one Song family in Xin Ye city, and it was extremely powerful. It was one of the two big families in the city.

There were 6 main bases of power in Xin Ye city: the governor's official residence, the Violet Stars trade association, the Tien Nan trade association, the Song family, the Lei family, and the Blazing Flames sect.

The governor's official residence was the most powerful of all since a legendary realm cultivator was there. He was the present ruler of the city.

"He seems to be rather gifted." The woman spoke coldly through her teeth.

She was not pleased that Bai Chen had been able to kill the tertiary foundation beast when he was only at the secondary level.

The reason for this was jealousy. Bai Chen's ability was beyond hers.

When she had been at the secondary level, she had not had the slightest ability to kill beasts of higher levels; she could only run away when she encountered them.

Actually, Song Ma Xiao felt the same.

He could not hide jealousy in his eyes.

"Wu Ya, don't spout such nonsense. He was only lucky. Otherwise, he wouldn't had been able to kill the grey bear!" Song Ma Xiao stared coldly at Bai Chen.

"The Wu family?" Bai Chen's face twitched a little after hearing what Song Ma Xiao said.

The words 'Wu family' affected him a bit since Wu Fan, the man he had to kill, was also from that family.

"My name's Wu Ya. What about it?!?" Wu Ya frowned with dissatisfaction.

Bai Chen's face quickly withered. He said softly, "Nothing."

He knew that if he made these two mad, he might end up dead, since his current strength was not comparable to theirs.

"Heh!" Seeing that, Wu Ya exclaimed through her teeth with disdain.

"Wu Ya, what should we do with him? Kill him?" Song Ma Xiao asked coldly.

Bai Chen's facial expression changed drastically. He did not expect that Song Ma Xiao would say that.

"Excellent!" Wu Ya quickly nodded and clapped her hands with delight.

"I'll do it right now. I won't waste my time, then!" Song Ma Xiao laughed coldly. He stepped down from his sword and grabbed it with his hand. He was ready to confront Bai Chen.

The reason why he wanted to kill Bai Chen was because of his jealousy towards him!

"Not so fast, Ma Xiao." Wu Ya stopped Song Ma Xiao with her hand. He stepped down from her flying sword. "Let me deal with him. I really want to kill him!"

"Is that so?" Song Ma Xiao turned to look at Wu Ya.

Wu Ya was his wife. If she wanted to do it, he should let her do it.

"You do it, then."

p "Thank you, Ma Xiao." Wu Ya thanked Ma Xiao before walking slowly towards Bai Chen. She was not rushing anything at all.

She obviously was not afraid that Bai Chen would run away since he would not be able to do so successfully anyhow.

'I didn't expect to kill a person today,' Wu Ya thought with a smile.

She and her husband, Song Ma Xiao, had just walked into this part of the forest.

They had not expected to smell blood. They'd rushed to the scene and here they were.

Chapter 388 Hunted To Be Killed

Hearing Song Ma Xiao and Wu Ya's conversation, Bai Chen's facial expression changed drastically. It was as if his heart dropped onto the ground. He did not expect these two to be this brutal. Out of the blue, they planned to kill someone they had never met before.

However, shortly afterwards, his face turned calm. Even though his opponents were at the formation realm, he would not just stand there and wait for death.

'The path of training is truly cruel!'

Bai Chen sighed softly. He had the memories of the future, so he knew how cruel it was.

If one was not strong enough, one would be killed very easily—one would only be a single, tiny grain of dust in the history of this grand celestial world!

However, trying to kill him without any reason was too much to bear. It was a very heinous and low action!

They did not even have any grievance against Bai Chen and now they were going to kill him. How was that a good thing to do?

"Kneel, if you don't want to suffer!"

Wu Ya had almost reached Bai Chen. She looked at Bai Chen coldly. Her eyes glowed with an intent to kill. Her killing aura was emitted from her body.

She talked as if she was an empress who was superior and could order anyone to do anything she pleased!

"Kneel?" Bai Chen laughed. His voice was cold. "So you have what it takes?"

He looked at Wu Ya with disdain. A small formation realm cultivator had dared to talk to him like this. If he were his future self, she would have been pulverized into dust with just a single breath.

It was a shame that Bai Chen was not strong enough to do that yet.

His only option was to run away. However, the problem was: how?

It was impossible for a secondary foundation cultivator to run away from two formation cultivators. His survival chance was nil.

Even so, Bai Chen did not plan to show any signs of weakness. His words earlier proved that.

"How dare you!" Wu Ya's face twisted. Bai Chen's attitude angered her so much, she wanted to tear him to pieces.

"If you don't kneel, then die!"

Wu Ya kicked the ground softly. She leapt towards Bai Chen.

The flying sword in her hand glowed with her spirit qi, indicating a particular amount of strength.

Seeing that, Bai Chen's face changed colour. The pain that he'd suffered earlier seemed to have come back. He opened his mouth and spit out a chunk of blood.

'You've greatly underestimated me!' Bai Chen screamed internally at seeing Wu Ya leaping towards him. His intent to kill suddenly shone in his eyes.

Suddenly, the sacred sword appeared in his hand. A faint golden will shook around the sword. It was quite ready to kill!

"Wu Ya, quickly retreat!" Seconds later, Song Ma Xiao's panicked shout sounded.

His face had turned pale white. He was fretting and afraid.

"What?!?" Wu Ya could see and sense it without Song Ma Xiao telling her. She exclaimed in alarm. Her face suddenly turned pale. She tried to stop herself from leaping forward.

However, Bai Chen's chance was here. He would not let it go. His face turned vicious. His eyes glowed coldly. A killing aura was emitted from his body. He finally swung the sword.

It was not very fast, but it was not very slow either. Thin threads of golden will leapt out towards Wu Ya.

"N... No!" Wu Ya screamed abruptly. Fear completely overwhelmed her. It clearly showed on her face.

"Ma Xiao, please hel..." Wu Ya asked for her husband's help in the very last seconds of her life.

However, it was unfortunate that she was too late. The will cut through her body in a diagonal line. Blood spurted out in the air. The smell of iron permeated the air!

"W... Wu Ya!" Song Ma Xiao's voice trembled. He screamed his lungs out. His body shook violently. He felt weak in his limbs and almost dropped to the ground.

Bai Chen looked at Wu Ya's body which had been cleaved in half for only a second. Then, he grabbed her flying sword and ran away with all his might!

Thud!

It was at the same time that the two parts of Wu Ya body dropped to the ground. Her face was still as scared as she was before her death.

She could blame no one but herself. She'd underestimated Bai Chen too much. She had also been overly confident that she could kill Bai Chen very easily. At the end, it was she who'd died by Bai Chen's sword!

"AGHHH!" Song Ma Xiao screamed.

His body trembled with rage. Without any care for Wu Ya's corpse, he quickly threw his flying sword onto the ground and jumped on it. Then, he rushed towards Bai Chen on it.

"Animal! You dared to kill my wife. I, Song Ma Xiao, will kill you and offer up your rotten body to her spirit!"

Song Ma Xiao screamed this tearfully. He truly wanted to kill Bai Chen to avenge Wu Ya.

Song Ma Xiao chased Bai Chen. Bai Chen did not respond. He merely tried his best to suppress his pain, while he was running with all his might past many trees in the forest.

Bai Chen's face was completely pale. His body was soaked in sweat. His heart pounded as if it was about to leap out of his body.

His breath was also extremely quick. He panted harshly. The pain from the grey bear increased!

'I won't let go of my life here, Song Ma Xiao. Wait until I'm stronger and I'll come back for your life!' Bai Chen swore to himself.

Chapter 389 The Primary Formation Level

"Damn it. I didn't think he'd run so fast. I've been hunting him for five days and I've still yet to kill him!"

A vengeful voice filled the area. It belonged to none other than Song Ma Xiao.

As he was quite mad, his face was twisted in a hideous fashion.

His words indicated that it had been 5 days since that fateful day that he and his wife had met Bai Chen for the first time, and his wife had been killed by Bai Chen.

Song Ma Xiao had been chasing Bai Chen for 5 days straight. He wanted to avenge his wife, Wu Ya.

It was a very frustrating time for Song Ma Xiao because he could never catch Bai Chen. He thought of Bai Chen as a very hardy cockroach.

"It'll be hard to track him now." Song Ma Xiao blew out a breath in anger.

An hour before this, while he was hunting Bai Chen, he had not expected to meet a primary formation beast. It had attacked him. He had had to spend some time fighting it before he could find a chance to run. That had wasted a great deal of his chase time.

That was why Bai Chen could run farther away and out of his sight. It was too difficult to find a single man in this vast forest.

"I need to find that cockroach." Song Ma Xiao's eyes glowed coldly. "Once I find him, I'll avenge Wu Ya and that powerful weapon will be mine!"

Song Ma Xiao could not help but feel excited when he thought of the weapon that Bai Chen had used to kill Wu Ya. He had seen a high-grade weapon once in the family; it was the only high-grade weapon that the Song family had.

He knew right away that the sacred sword was a high-grade weapon!

That was why it was impossible for him to hide his excitement. He would never tell anyone about this, even his family members.

If he did, he would not have a chance to possess it. It would definitely be snatched up to be one of the family's treasures.

Song Ma Xiao suppressed his emotions. He swept his eyes around. Then, he hopped on his sword and flew away.

Actually, it should have been very easy for a formation realm cultivator to hunt down a foundation one.

However, Bai Chen was different. He had all of his memories and experiences from the future, and the fact that this was the hundred-beast forest made it easier for him to flee.

However, if this went on for another 5 to 6 days, Bai Chen would likely be unable to bear it and would likely be killed. He had to thank that formation beast that had attacked Song Ma Xiao at the right time and stalled for him.

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In a deeper part of the hundred-beast forest, close to a cave, Bai Chen was breathing heavily His face was pale and his heart raced fast.

'I was lucky that the formation beast appeared, otherwise I would've been killed by Song Ma Xiao.'

Bai Chen thought this and inhaled deeply. His fatigue and pain were immense.

Time passed and Bai Chen's exhaustion subsided. He started to explore the area.

Seeing that this was a deeper part of the forest where there were no beasts around, he sighed. The injury that he'd received from the grey bear still hurt.

It was all Song Ma Xiao's fault. If he had not chased after him, the injuries would likely have been completely healed by now.

'Song Ma Xiao, just you wait!' Bai Chen thought coldly.

For Song Ma Xiao, he had already decided that he would kill him whenever he reached the formation level!

"I'll leave that for now. First, I need to find a safe place to rest and heal. Then, I'll go into practice lockdown state," Bai Chen muttered softly to himself.

After that, he slowly walked around, first exploring this area, then the cave not so far away.

"This cave looks appropriate!"

Bai Chen was delighted to know that there were no beasts in the cave, and there was quite a large amount of celestial qi. It was enough for him to reach the tertiary foundation level. Along with his earth herbs, perhaps he could even reach the formation level.

Without hesitation, Bai Chen searched for a good place to sit down and meditate. He pulled more and more of the celestial qi around him into his body.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past two months, Bai Chen had not been out of the hundred-beast forest even once. He spent most of his time training and hunting beasts below the tertiary foundation level for food.

He had already reached the tertiary foundation level since his tenth day in the forest.

After that, he'd trained to strengthen his power. He'd used up all of his earth herbs. Now, he had already set one foot into the primary formation realm.

The formation level was not that far away!

Actually, Bai Chen was pushing through to the primary formation level right now!

Bai Chen was meditating in the cave. Faint silver qi started to emit around him.

Suddenly, his body emitted a great number of qi rays.

Bang!

Something in Bai Chen's body sounded loudly. He quickly opened his eyes. His face looked confused for a little while before showing utter delight. He could not help but smile.

"Finally...Finally, I'm at the formation realm!" Bai Chen said happily to himself. "Even though it is only a primary level."

Looking at Bai Chen right now, it was obvious that the formation levels of the present world and that of the celestial world were a lot different. The concentrated qi rays would not be this apparent in the present world.

Chapter 390 The Eternal Truth Of Time

After he realised that he had already reached the primary formation level, Bai Chen sank into his joy for a short while.

He knew that this was only a small step forward when compared to the immortal cultivator level, which his future self had already reached.

"What I need to do right now is to practice my fighting techniques and skills."

Without being able to help it, Bai Chen's thoughts focused on fighting techniques and skills.

Bai Chen did not have spirit qi within himself when he was at the two levels before this, the nascent and foundation ones. That was why he could not practice the techniques and skills.

It was different now that Bai Chen had the spirit qi inside of him. He wanted to train and get stronger.

He wanted to reach the immortal realm like his future self had!

"The technique that suits me right now is the soaring technique and the oneslash kill skill!" Bai Chen said to himself.

The soaring technique allowed him to move faster. It was only a medium-grade technique, but it was not a run-of-the-mill one. It was the best in terms of speed!

The future Bai Chen also had this in his possession. The skill was also one of the best among the medium-grade fighting skills as well.

Even though Bai Chen had a great many memories of medium-grade techniques and skills in his head, he did not plan to train more since he thought that he would not be at the formation realm for very long. Thus, only two should be enough.

Other than that, he still had to train in one more thing. He would surely struggle because of it since it required a long time along with a great deal of patience and determination. Otherwise, he would not be able to achieve it.

It was none other than the eternal truth of time...the one that his future self had achieved. It allowed him to travel through time and different time periods freely!

"The eternal truth of time," Bai Chen muttered softly. "I have to achieve it no matter what!"

Bai Chen's eyes glowed brilliantly.

He would not give up on it, no matter what it took.

This was because the eternal truth of time was glorious. It could help him, if he were to lose this war.

It would be his trump card!

However, he had to achieve it first.

However, if he could only achieve part of it, it could also be considered a trump card—and it would still be very terrifying.

It could stop time!

Yes...It really could!

There were 10 levels of the eternal truth of time. Each of them was very hard to reach, yet each conferred extraordinary benefits once the level of was achieved. One of them was the ability to stop time. If he could pass the first level, he could definitely stop time!

A person who could stop time would definitely be terrifying. If Bai Chen could stop time when he was facing an opponent, no matter who that was, that person would surely be killed while time was frozen!

However, if one did not have enough spirit qi, one would not be able to do a trade for the ability to stop time.

Also, less spirit qi would result in a shorter period of frozen time.

It could be said that spirit qi indicated how long the user could stop time.

However, if one could reach the tenth level, one only needed just a little bit of spirit qi—very, very little.

In conclusion, the higher the level, the less spirit qi was required. Also, the period that time could be stopped would be longer!

"The eternal truth of time is glorious and powerful. It is truly terrifying." Bai Chen muttered, before he stood up.

He absorbed his silver qi back into his body. He looked at the entrance of the cave and decided to walk out.

Once he got out of the cave, he realised that it was dawn. The sun had not come up yet, and it was a little chilly.

"This is perfect for practice, both of the soaring technique and the one-slash kill skill."

Bai Chen started the training in front of the cave.

It was at dawn, but it was not quiet at all. The cries of the beasts could be heard all around.

It was only normal since this was the hundred-beast forest.

As time went by, Bai Chen grew covered in sweat. He still continued to train without resting.

It was obvious how determined he was.

He thought that he would not rest until he achieved his goal.

This was because he thought that the faster he got stronger, the better.

Also, he still had to deal with Song Ma Xiao, no matter what!

Many days passed. Finally, it was a month later.

"Success!" Bai Chen was soaked in sweat. He cried out happily.

It had been a month since he'd started training in the soaring technique and the one-slash kill skill.

How could he not scream out loud with all the happiness he felt when he could finally be successful?

"Song Ma Xiao, your death day is tomorrow!" Bai Chen's eyes glowed with an intent to kill. He very much wanted to kill Song Ma Xiao.

Bai Chen truly believed that Song Ma Xiao would still be around in this forest because he still wanted to kill him. Also, he wanted to get a hold of his sacred sword.

Bai Chen thought that it was impossible for Song Ma Xiao to not want it in his possession.

Bai Chen was absolutely correct. Song Ma Xiao was still around in the hundred-beast forest, feverishly searching for Bai Chen. He would not quit until he found him!