

Life Changing 431

Chapter 431 Sky Soaring Realm

The death of Han De decreased the number of Bai Chen's opponents in the war. There were only 10 Life Changing System owners left, including himself.

The fifth Life Changing System, Pherel, had also died alongside him.

Bai Chen looked at the pieces of Han De's flesh that were falling onto the ground with a calm face. Yet, the hand that was holding the sparkling sky sword still trembled. It was a result of the attack just now.

"I...Impossible!"

An alarmed voice sounded. It was Bu Jan's.

He had been watching the fight. He felt both alarmed and excited.

He was alarmed that Bai Chen could fight Han De on equal footing, to the point that Han De had had to pull out his trump card, the 'three-sword kill'.

Bu Jan was a member of the Bu family. Of course, he knew about the three-sword kill skill.

As for his excitement, it was from when he'd expected to see Bai Chen die as a result of his family's three-sword kill skill.

However, the image from the fight just now made both of his feelings vanish. He now felt fear and panic!

How could he not feel these when the man who was supposed to kill Bai Chen had just died?!?

The situation that he was in now was the worst one. Bu Jan remembered everything that he'd said to Bai Chen.

Bai Chen let him go, but he'd stayed and said, 'You animal. You really think I'm scared of you?' because he knew that Han De was coming.

Due to that, Bu Jan was scared. He did not believe that Bai Chen would let him go again. If he were Bai Chen, he would not either!

'I...I have to run!' Bu Jan screamed internally. His face was extremely pale. His body trembled with fear. It was from the bottom of his heart.

A fresh breeze hit Bu Jan's back, yet it was not refreshing for him at all. It was more like a freezing breeze that burned his bones.

'I'll survive!' Bu Jan tightened his fists and screamed internally. He turned away. He bent both of his legs and pushed himself forward very quickly. That was the full extent of his speed.

Even though Bu Jan did not know if he would be able to flee, that was all he could do. It was a lot better than waiting there for his death.

Bai Chen sensed the movement. He turned to its source immediately.

He saw Bu Jan's back. He was running with all his might.

"Thinking of running away?" Bai Chen's voice was cold. He flicked his hand and the sparkling sky sword leapt out.

Bu Jan looked back as if he could sense the movement of the sword. He was scared.

His heart seemed to stop for a split second. He was about to scream 'no'.

However, before he could do that, the sparkling sky sword stopped in front of him.

The sparkling sky sword glowed and flew back to Bai Chen. At that moment, Bu Jan's body was hacked into pieces. Crimson blood splattered into the air!

Thud, thud.

Small pieces of his flesh and blood dropped onto the ground. That was Bu Jan's death.

Bu Jan's death was unfortunate for Zhu Yue. He had no one to take his revenge on anymore.

After Bai Chen looked at the pieces of Bu Jan's body for a short while, he jumped onto the sword and rushed towards the ancient graveyard.

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Ten days later, beneath a big tree beside a big river, a figure was sitting there. He was dressed in silver. His face was calm and young. It seemed like he was no more than 20 years old. It was none other than Bai Chen.

Bai Chen had been here for a day. There was nothing here except a place to rest during the trip to the ancient graveyard.

Actually, he did not have to rest here. The reason why he had to was because his tertiary earth solid power was at its peak. He was now ready to step into the sky soaring realm!

He'd rested here because he wanted to become a sky soaring realm cultivator.

Even though it was only a step above the tertiary earth solid level, the sky soaring level was a lot stronger than the earth solid one.

The wound that he'd received from Han De had completely healed during the past ten days. Bai Chen looked at the beautiful river before taking the sky soaring qi pill out.

He opened the bottle and took out the pill. The fragrance of herbs exploded from it.

Bai Chen stared at it for a short while and put it in his mouth. The pill dissolved almost immediately.

The refreshing feeling of the herbs exploded in his mouth. His eyes widened.

Suddenly, the celestial qi around him was absorbed into his body. He started to absorb it frantically. With the potential of all the herbs packed in the pill, Bai Chen's level advanced very fast!

It had been like this for two days. Suddenly, the sky above Bai Chen changed. It turned dark. Bright blue lightning immediately struck Bai Chen's body!

Bai Chen was soaked in his own sweat. His clothes were drenched.

Bai Chen's eyes, which had been shut tight for two days, suddenly opened. He looked up at the sky where the lightning had come from.

“Go away!” he screamed with a low tone of voice. Silver spirit qi gushed out and changed into a silver vapour that only a sky soaring realm cultivator could possess!

Bai Chen was definitely a sky soaring cultivator now!

He had just become one when the sky had started to change.

It was as if it was a test from the above. If one could survive the lightning, that person would become a full-fledged sky soaring realm cultivator.

If not, that person would be severely injured or even die. That person would not be able to reach the sky soaring level again!

This phenomenon was called the ‘celestial punishment’!

The celestial punishment would happen to those who were above the sky soaring to the immortal level. The higher the level, the stronger the punishment!

Chapter 432 The Gathering

Boom!

The air exploded. White smoke appeared. It was a result of Bai Chen's silver vapour colliding with the bright blue lightning.

Bai Chen let out a sound through his teeth. He survived the celestial punishment with only a single blow. It was because he had been quite ready for it.

With the memories that his future self had left for him, it was not too hard for him to take down the lightning from the celestial punishment.

“Finally, I'm a full-fledged sky soaring realm cultivator!” Bai Chen smiled.

Being in the sky soaring realm within less than a year after he arrived in this world was a major step for him.

Bai Chen stood up. He looked at himself and shook his head after seeing that he was soaked in his own sweat.

The first thing that he had to do now was to wash up. There was a beautiful river in front of him.

Without hesitation, Bai Chen stepped out and jumped into the river. At the same time, the dark clouds in the sky started to fade away.

The sky went back to normal. The sun shone brightly. The image of the sun that was reflected on the surface of the water was such a breathtaking one.

A while later, Bai Chen got out of the river. He changed into simple white clothes.

If other cultivators were to see him now, they would not have been able to tell that he was a sky soaring cultivator since he had already concealed his power. People could only sense that he was a tertiary earth solid cultivator.

The reason why Bai Chen still did this was because he did not want to cause or attract chaos.

He'd reached the sky soaring level at an age of less than twenty. If anyone knew about this, it would definitely cause a great deal complications.

Due to that, Bai Chen concealed his level for protection. It was the right thing to do.

“Wu Fan, just you wait. After I get out of the ancient graveyard, I'll definitely go after you!” Bai Chen muttered to himself with a cold voice.

However, it was only normal since Wu Fan was a wicked man who killed Long Xu In and Li Lin. Bai Chen could only feel anger towards him.

The one whom he wanted to kill the most in this war was him!

At this moment, Bai Chen's face was so cold, it looked scary. The air around him turned very cold, as if he was in the North Pole.

A short while later, his face was back to a kind one. Only reminiscence could be seen.

Bai Chen raised his head and looked at the sky. He then sighed.

“It's been almost a year after arriving here. Father, mother, Li Lin, Xu In, Xue Ning, I miss you all a great deal.”

Bai Chen's voice was gentleness. He knew full well that time in the present world had been stopped. Thus, he did not to worry about their safety.

No Life Changing System owners had gone back to the present world so far. So, the time still stopped.

There would be a signal if any one of the system owners went back to the present world. All system owners would get the notification. That was why Bai Chen was still calm about it.

“All right, I think I should continue with the journey. The treasures in the graveyard are crucial.”

Bai Chen shook his head and pushed aside all the reminiscing. He continued with his journey towards the ancient graveyard.

He stepped forward on the air without the help of a flying sword.

Being a sky soaring realm cultivator, he did not need a flying sword anymore.

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Days later, in a place surrounded by debris...

There was an old palace in the middle of it.

The palace was enormous. The air around it was dim and gloomy. There was also a death aura gushing out of it.

Black crows were perched on top of the palace. Their caws were unstoppable, making this place the truly terrifying one. No one wanted to stay close to it.

However, there were actually a lot of people here right now!

The reason for that was because this place was the ancient graveyard!

It would be opened tomorrow, so it was only normal that there would be a great many people here. There were all strong cultivators. Some of them were even from authorities of the big cities!

Close to the ancient graveyard, there were a great many tents. There were five luxurious ones close to each other.

In front of the luxurious tents, there were people sitting and discussing on the wooden chairs.

“I didn’t expect Wang Yu to have already reached the primary earth solid level.”

The old man in blue smiled. He was Tien Shang Hai, the head of the Tien Nan trade association’s branch in Xin Ye city.

In front of him was a young man. He was rather good-looking. He was a primary earth solid cultivator. It was certain that his name was Wang Yu.

His family was not ordinary. The Wang family ruled Xin Ye city. There was no doubt that he was the son of Xin Ye city’s governor. He was also one of the six geniuses of Xin Ye city.

Even hearing compliments from Tien Shang Hai, Wang Yu did not seem at all happy. The corners of mouth twitched with dissatisfaction.

Chapter 433 Coming Their Own Ways

Wang Yu did not say anything. He did not even respond to Tien Shang Hai. This was considered very ill-mannered.

If Tien Shang Hai struck him out of anger, it would not be anything strange. However, Tien Shang Hai was not angry. He smiled happily.

“My fellow Taoist Tien Shang Hai, I’m very happy for you that your granddaughter is now a secondary earth solid cultivator.” Xu Bao spoke. He was sitting beside Wang Yu.

Xu Bao was smiling. Yet, he was full of disdain towards Wang Yu, not Tien Shang Hai.

Wang Yu was a wicked man. Three years ago, at the young genius tournament of Xin Ye city, Wang Yu had used a severe poison with Tien Choo Yien. In the end, he still could not win. He’d lost pitifully.

As for Tien Choo Yien, who’d won the tournament and had become the number one genius of the city, he had had to suffer the effects of the poison that were difficult to cure.

Of course, the Tien Nan trade association had been in a rage. They wanted to sue the governor's official residence. Yet, the governor was a legendary realm cultivator, so the Tien Nan trade association could not do anything.

In the end, they reported the incident to the main office of the Tien Nan trade association in Wu Zhou city.

The main branch sent out their two legendary realm cultivators. The governor lost to them. He had cut off his arm as an apology. The story ended there.

However, Tien Choo Yien still had to be cured. During the past three years, she could not practice at all. She was stuck in the formation realm until last month when the main office of the Tien Nan trade association had sent over a cure.

Tien Choo Yien was finally healed, and a miracle occurred. Her level increased so fast she was now a secondary earth solid level.

Tien Shang Hai, Tien Lan, and everyone in the Tien Nan trade association in Xin Ye city were crazily delighted.

It was obvious that the reason why Tien Lan positioned herself on the second floor was because she was hoping to meet someone who knew about the cure.

Bai Chen knew full well about that reason. He initially thought about exchanging the cure for a valuable item.

However, it was a shame that it was now impossible.

“Hahaha! Thank you, my fellow Taoist Xu Bao.” Tien Shang Hai laughed happily. His face was full of delight.

There was a young woman sitting beside him. She possessed a beautiful face. She had long silky hair. She was dressed in red like a phoenix.

Her gorgeous eyes stared coldly at Wang Yu. An intent to kill shone through them.

It was not difficult to guess that she was Tien Choo Yien.

Due to the incident three years ago, Tien Choo Yien's hatred towards Wang Yu was through the roof. If Wang Yu's father was not a legendary realm cultivator, she would have killed him on the first day that she'd reached the secondary earth solid level.

Of course, Wang Yu noticed her stare. He did not dare to stare back since he could not stand the fact that he was weaker. He was also afraid of her stare.

It was obvious that two of the six authorities were here at the graveyard.

Actually, not only them, but the other three—the Song family, the Lei family, and the Violet Stars trade association—were also there.

There was no sign of the Blazing Flames sect. No, it was not that there was no sign of them. They did not dare to come.

On that day, Hua Yien Guang was serious when he'd announced that he would close off the sect for five years. Otherwise, he would bring Hua Lieng, the genius of the sect, here. He would never miss this good chance.

This was quite unfortunate for Hua Yien Guang and the Blazing Flames sect.

Not only authorities of Xin Ye city, but those from Yue Lun and Zhang Hai city were also there. Only those from Gong Chieng city were not present.

They wanted to come, but they were too far from the graveyard and they did not have the seal in possession. That was why no authorities from Gong Chieng city had come here.

There were five authorities in Yue Lun city and there was only one here today: the Dawn sect. The man who had come was the head of the sect, Foo Shang Kun.

He was standing next to the debris. He was a middle-aged man with a brave-looking face. However, he did not look very happy.

His facial expression was always like this whenever he was alone. He had not been like this since birth. It only happened recently.

The reason why he was so unhappy was because Tien Wen was killed along with the old man Foo Kong.

He was quite furious because Tien Wen was the genius. He would definitely bring a bright future to the sect.

There was another reason. He thought that the man who'd killed them must have been a legendary realm cultivator.

It was obvious that Foo Shang Kun heard this from Xu Bao and the others since they were the only ones who were told about this by Hua Yien An.

After hearing about it, Foo Shang Kun was on his way to Xin Ye city with all his anger.

However, when he arrived and knew about the legendary realm cultivator, he stopped thinking about taking revenge and was about to go back to Yue Lun city.

It was unexpected that the Blazing Flames sect would offer him the seal. Of course, Foo Shang Kun bought it, even with its price being much too high.

After getting the seal, Foo Shang Kun went back to Yue Lun city. Then, he brought his men here. That was how he had gotten here.

Foo Shang Kun shook his head. His facial expression turned to normal. "This is not the time to be like this. The graveyard will be opened tomorrow. I should focus on this."

There were a great many people in front of the graveyard at this time.

Chapter 434 Bai Chen Arrives

He was an old man with only one eye. His name was Hao Kuang.

He was not at all an ordinary man. He was a legendary realm cultivator!

He was from the Hao family, one of the big families in Zhang Hai city and one of the two families that had tried to destroy the Zhu family.

What he'd said just now was about this. 'Is it worth it?' was, of course, about the loss that his family had to bear after joining hands with the other two families.

They did not expect that the sky soaring realm cultivator of the Zhu family had already become a legendary one. That was how the Bu family's and the other family's sky soaring realm cultivators had been killed.

Of course, It was a great loss. Hao Kuang had survived because he was a coward. He had run away when he'd realised that the Zhu family's sky soaring realm cultivator was stronger than him and the others.

Even so, Hao Kuang had lost his eye in the fight. The Zhu family's sky soaring realm cultivator took his sight and killed the other two sky soaring realm cultivators. He then died afterwards.

With what had happened, Hao Kuang had been thinking and rethinking things. It was not worth it at all. Even though the Zhu family was destroyed, his family and the other two families had also lost a lot.

The incident had caused huge amount of chaos. It was the biggest one in a hundred years in Zhang Hai city's history.

As for Zhang Hai city's governor, who did not even try to stop the fight, he came out and seized the power of all three families.

At the moment, the Hao family had to be under the governor's rule.

"The others and I were fools. Only for a single seal!" Hao Kuang sighed with regret.

If he had known it would turn out this way, he would not be joining hands with anyone to destroy to Zhu family.

He had just realised that the governor did not stop the fight as they asked him to only because he wanted to seize the power all to himself in the end.

The Hao family could not live freely anymore. They had to listen to the governor, unlike in the past where they only had to send the governor their tributes and live happily on their own.

"Only for the seal!" Hao Kuang screamed. He tightened his fists.

If he had the seal right now, he would have completely crushed it to pieces!

The reason why he was here because the governor wanted him to be a bodyguard to his son while he was inside the graveyard.

Hao Kuang did not want to do it even one little bit. He could not refuse, otherwise the Hao family would be destroyed by the governor for sure.

Hao Kuang gave in to this because he did not want his family to be destroyed in his generation!

“Elder Hao Kuang.” A young man aged around thirty walked towards him. He had an arrogant look on his face. He was none other than the governor’s son, Shue Yong.

“Shue Yong, what is it?” Hao Kuang glanced at him with a neutral gaze.

Shue Yong smirked. He did not even care about how Hao Kuang reacted.

“I just wanted to tell you to do your job right. I’m sure I’ll come out with a lot of treasures.” Shue Yong laughed.

“You?” Hao Kuang shook his head. “Survival would be the best treasure for you!”

“You!” Hearing that, it was normal for Shue Yong to be angry. His arrogant face twisted with rage.

“You referred to me as ‘you’?” Hao Kuang’s eye shone with danger.

Even though he was here to protect Shue Yong as the governor had ordered him to do, he was not here to be Shue Yong’s minion.

If Shue Yong dared to disrespect him, he would not hesitate to kill him, even though he knew that it would have been the end for him and the Hao family.

Seeing Hao Kuang’s dangerous gaze, Shue Yong was scared.

Even so, Shue Yong did not forget his place. He shook his head to get rid of his fear. He let out a ‘heh’ and quickly walked away.

‘Bastard, just wait until we get back to Zhang Hai city. I’ll tell my father to kill you!’ Shue Yong had this malicious thought while he was walking away.

The reason why he did not pick a fight with Hao Kuang was because his father had warned him not to provoke him. Hao Kuang was ready to kill at any time if he was humiliated by younger people. He did not care about anything.

Shue Yong was so deep in thought, he did not see where he was going. He bumped into a man.

Shue Yong fell onto his bottom, while the other man did not even flinch. He stood still as if he was a tree with strong roots.

He was in white. He had a youthful face; it looked no more than twenty years old. He was none other than Bai Chen.

Bai Chen had finally arrived at the ancient graveyard!

“Bastard! How dare you make me fall!?” Shue Yong quickly stood up. His face showed utmost anger. He pointed at Bai Chen.

Bai Chen shook his head a little before walking past Shue Yong. It was obvious that he did not want this small matter to cause a ruckus.

Shue Yong was stunned when Bai Chen ignored him. Shortly after that, his face turned red with anger. It was as if he was a ticking bomb that was ready to go off.

“You dare to ignore me?!?” Shue Yong screamed. His spirit qi leapt out and covered his right hand. His eyes were full of an intent to kill.

Suddenly, he curled his hand into a fist and pushed himself off the ground. He leapt towards Bai Chen.

Shue Yong threw his punch at Bai Chen’s back.

Bai Chen sensed the movement and attack, yet he did not turn back. He only flicked his index finger.

A second later, Shue Yong’s punch stopped before his hand started to twist. Then, there was the sound of a bone cracking. Shue Yong’s five fingers were turned to dust with only a flick of Bai Chen’s finger!

Chapter 435 Do Not Ask For Trouble

“AGHHH!” A pain-filled, woeful cry sounded. It was from Shue Yong.

He was on the ground, writhing about. His left hand covered his crushed right hand.

Shue Yong’s face was quite pale. He started to break into a sweat. The pain was shown clearly on his face.

Even with the scream, Bai Chen did not turn to look. He spoke calmly.

“It’s better not to ask for trouble.”

Then, he continued to walk forward. He did not expect an old man to appear in front of him out of nowhere like a ghost.

It was obvious that he’d used the flash footwork technique of the sky soaring realm!

He was the old man Hao Kuang who’d just had a fight with Shue Yong.

He’d witnessed everything because it had not been far from where he was standing.

Bai Chen stopped walking. He looked Hao Kuang in the eye quite emotionlessly. He was also a sky soaring realm cultivator now, and there was no need to be scared of someone at the same level.

“What do you want?” Bai Chen asked. Of course, he could guess that what this old man was trying to do had to be related to Shue Yong.

And it was as expected. As soon as Shue Yong saw that Hao Kuang was there, he tried his best to suppress the pain.

He used his spirit qi to suppress the pain. He slowly stood up and screamed.

“Elder Hao Kuang, kill him! Kill him! He dared to destroy my hand!”

Shue Yong did not care about anything else at the moment but Bai Chen’s death. Otherwise, he would not call Hao Kuang an elder that loudly. It was greatly different from before.

Hao Kuang glanced at Shue Yong for a second and then turned his gaze back to Bai Chen. He frowned.

“He’s under my protection. You doing this isn’t much different from slapping me.”

Hao Kuang’s voice was calm, yet full of dissatisfaction.

How could he be satisfied when Shue Yong was under his care?

Crushing Shue Yong’s hand truly was not different from slapping the old man on the face.

Bai Chen was quite calm. “You should know that he attacked me first. You’d expected me to allow him to do that?”

Actually, Bai Chen did not want to cause a ruckus. However, if anyone picked a fight with him, he would not hesitate to counter.

“Young man, you dare to address me as ‘you’?” Hao Kuang’s only eye shone with danger. It was the same as when Shue Yong called him ‘you’.

“You dare to talk to me as an equal?” Hao Kuang’s voice started to turn cold. His killing aura emitted from his body. The pressure from a sky soaring realm cultivator lingered in the air.

If other cultivators were around, they would have been shaken with fear and forced to kneel.

Actually, Shue Yong and Bai Chen were here. However, Shue Yong was not affected by it. Apparently, Hao Kuang did not let it affect Shue Yong.

As for Bai Chen, he was not affected by it either. Hao Kuang did not intend for it to be that way. However, Bai Chen was at the level same him and that was why.

How could he be affected by Hao Kuang’s pressure?

“Heh?” Hao Kuang thought that emitting his killing aura and pressure would make Bai Chen kneel with fear. His facial expression would turn to one of shock.

He blinked and looked through Bai Chen’s level. He narrowed his still dangerous single eye.

“You’re only a tertiary formation cultivator, but you were able to crush an earth solid cultivator’s hand and withstand a sky soaring cultivator’s pressure. It seems like you’re better at defending yourself than I thought.”

“What?” Hearing that, Shue Yong cried out.

He was alarmed that Bai Chen was only at the tertiary formation level.

Then, his eyes shone with greed. Judging from what Hao Kuang said, Bai Chen must possess valuable defensive items.

How could he not want it? It could even withstand pressure from a sky soaring realm cultivator!

“Elder Hao Kuang, quick. Kill him and take his treasures!” Shue Yong screamed out with endless greed.

Hao Kuang’s face twisted when he heard that. He did not respond. He only looked at Bai Chen with his dangerous eye. He waited to see if Bai Chen had anything else up his sleeve.

For a small tertiary formation cultivator, even with high potential, he would be able to kill very easily since he was a sky soaring realm cultivator.

“You still want to ask for trouble.” Bai Chen shook his head and slowly swept his hand to the side.

Suddenly, silver spirit qi leapt behind him and slashed through Shue Yong’s neck!

Shue Yong’s head was cut off immediately and dropped onto the ground. There was not even a single drop of blood. Clearly, this was Bai Chen’s flawless attack.

“Heh?” Shue Yong was confused. He did not realise what had happened. It was shortly after that he finally realised when he saw his headless body standing there.

Fear stormed into his heart heavily. It was indescribable.

His lips moved as if he was about to say ‘no’. Yet, there was no sound from them. The spark of life in Shue Yong’s eyes started to grow dim and vanished. He died with his twisted face!

Shue Yong was the son of Zhang Hai city’s governor, a legendary realm cultivator. He should not have died so easily since he possessed a high-grade defensive item that his father had given to him.

It was unfortunate that Bai Chen’s attack was so fast that the item could not keep up.

Chapter 436 A Prompt Killing!

“What?!?” The sole eye of Hao Kuang had opened so widely, it almost popped out of its socket. His mouth was also so wide a beast’s egg could fit inside it.

His heart seemed to have stopped for a second. His body trembled violently.

“You...You...You,” Hao Kuang said. No other words other than ‘you’ was produced. He was speechless as if he did not expect anything like that to happen.

However, it was only normal since it happened way much too fast. Even a sky soaring realm cultivator like him could not stop it.

“You...you’re a sky soaring realm cultivator!” Hao Kuang inhaled deeply. He stumbled a little.

Even so, Hao Kuang did not want to believe it. However, he had to since it was true.

It was the truth that he had seen with his own eyes. He saw that Bai Chen was using the sky soaring qi to kill Shue Yong in an instant!

It was truly a prompt killing!

Hao Kuang suddenly had mixed feelings that were hard to describe. What he thought was not true at all.

Bai Chen did not possess any valuable defensive item. The reason why Bai Chen could crush Shue Yong's hand and withstand his pressure was because Bai Chen was also a sky soaring realm cultivator.

As for why he only saw Bai Chen as a tertiary formation cultivator earlier, it was obvious that Bai Chen had concealed his true power with some sort of high-grade technique.

Hao Kuang was not quite sure how he should be feeling in regards to Shue Yong's death.

Shue Yong was the man whom he was here to protect, yet he did not like Shue Yong one bit. His death did not provoke him or anything.

Actually, not only that, but Shue Yong also felt happy about it.

Hao Kuang stopped thinking that Bai Chen was trying to be his equal. The danger in his eye was also gone.

Even though Bai Chen was still young, he was still a sky soaring realm cultivator. It was not important if he was trying to be his equal or not since he was actually an equal anyway.

'However, how is it even possible? How can a sky soaring realm cultivator be this young?'

Hao Kuang could not figure it out. His facial expression changed back and forth. He still could not believe it.

Eventually, Hao Kuang seemed to realise something.

'A genius from Wu Zhou city!'

That was the only possible way to identify Bai Chen for Hao Kuang.

'That must be it. He's a genius from Wu Zhou city. Otherwise, it's impossible for anyone younger than twenty years old to reach the sky soaring realm!'

Hao Kung confirmed his thought with himself. He thought that he was right.

Obviously, he did not know that he was wrong about everything.

'This is not the time to think about this. He killed Shue Yong. As his bodyguard, I'll surely be killed by Shue Yoo Boo!'

It seemed like he had just realised the fact that the governor of Zhang Hai city would not let him live if he knew about all these things. The governor of the city was Shue Yoo Boo, a legendary realm cultivator!

Hao Kuang's face could not help but twist when he thought about that. He rolled his eye before fixing it on Bai Chen's face.

“Why did you kill him?”

“Why not? He asked for it,” Bai Chen answered in a neutral tone.

“You!” Hao Kuang was angry with how Bai Chen reacted. It was as if he did not care to save his face at all. How could he not be angry?

“Do you want to fight?” Bai Chen looked Hao Kuang in the eye. His voice was still calm.

“Fight?” Hao Kuang’s lips twitched. “So be it! I’m not scared of you! You’re at the primary stage just like me!”

Hao Kuang’s voice filled the area. The air around him distorted as if it could not withstand his anger.

Hao Kuang raised his hand and a strong gust of dark grey wind appeared.

Hao Kuang had been practicing with wind his whole life. He was a wind master. His wind was aggressive and harsh. It was only there to kill!

Bai Chen still stared at Hao Kuang. It seemed like the other party wanted to fight him, but it was unfortunate that he did not have time for that. This fight would waste so much of his time.

Moreover, the fight between sky soaring cultivators would definitely cause a commotion here. People would come watch, and it would be very difficult to settle.

Due to all that, Bai Chen quickly used the eternal truth of time. In the blink of an eye, the whole celestial world stopped. Humans, animals, trees, things, air, and everything stopped moving.

Only Bai Chen could still move. He looked at Hao Kuang, who was standing still with a gust of aggressive wind on his hand. Bai Chen took his sacred sword out from his dimension ring and slashed it once in front of him.

The thin golden thread of the sword’s will leapt out and through the centre of Hao Kuang’s forehead!

Then, Bai Chen put the sword back into the ring. He took a look at Hao Kuang and shook his head back and forth.

If Hao Kuang had not stuck his nose into this, he would not have died. However, now it was inevitable!

Time started to move normally again. Bai Chen used the flash footwork technique to go past Hao Kuang.

Seeing that, Hao Kuang thought that Bai Chen was about to run away. Suddenly, his body was split in two along with large amounts of blood splattering out.

“W... What?!?” Those were his last words from Hao Kuang’s split lips. He was dead long before he realised what had happened to him!

Chapter 437 The Ancient Graveyard Is Opening

After the death of Hao Kuang, Bai Chen's face started to turn pale. He'd lost a lot of his spirit qi to the eternal truth of time. Even though it was not as much as before, he still suffered a loss.

He inhaled deeply once while absorbing the celestial qi around that area to make up for it. Then, he searched through Hao Kuang's belongings.

He got a lot of valuable items. He received over a hundred thousand gold coins, a semi-high-grade weapon, and some wound-healing pills.

Then, he moved on to Shue Yong. He found fifty thousand gold coins and several medium-grade weapons.

Those were not the best things that he got. The best one was the jade bracelet on Shue Yong's wrist. It was a high-grade defensive item.

Actually, it was also considered a weapon. However, because it was a defensive weapon, it was called a defensive item instead.

Bai Chen's eyes sparkled at seeing the jade bracelet. This was the most valuable thing that he had gotten from them.

How could his eyes not sparkle when things turned out like this? He quickly put everything inside the dimension ring. He thought about how Shue Yong asking for trouble was not that bad either, since he'd received a lot of coins and weapons, and a high-grade defensive item from him.

Once he put everything into the ring, Bai Chen waved his hand. Silver flames leapt out of his hand and burnt Hao Kuang and Shue Yong's body down to ashes.

Bai Chen looked at the ashes that were scattered in the air for a second and walked away. He wanted a place to rest and restore his spirit qi to prepare himself for the graveyard tomorrow.

Even though the graveyard did not allow people at a level higher than the tertiary earth solid one to enter, it was not a problem for Bai Chen. He knew how to get in despite the fact that he was actually a sky soaring realm cultivator.

Of course, he had gotten the method from his future memories.

Not so long after Bai Chen left that place, six figures came down from the sky. They were now at the spot where the two piles of ashes were.

They were all very familiar. They were Tien Shang Hai, Xu Bao, Song Hua, Lei Bi Dang, Zi Chieng Kong, and Foo Shang Kun, the head of the Dawn sect.

Earlier, they'd detected a sky soaring pressure. That was why they'd rushed here to see who could have made a sky soaring realm cultivator so angry he'd emitted that much pressure.

It was unexpected for them not to find anyone here. There were only these piles of ashes.

“What happened here exactly?” Song Hua frowned and asked curiously.

The rest of them looked at each other, They did not say anything.

Eventually, Foo Shang Kun spoke. “Judging from these two piles, I think the sky soaring realm cultivator who emitted the pressure did this. He must have burnt these two people to ashes.”

“Highly possible,” Tien Shang Hai agreed.

Lei Bi Dang swept his eyes around once before saying, “If that’s the case, it’s unnecessary for us to be here.”

“My fellow Taoist Lei Bi Dang is right.” Xu Bao nodded.

Not only him, but Zi Chieng Kong and Song Hua also agreed. Everyone agreed.

“The ancient graveyard will be opened tomorrow. What we should do now is to tell our people to be prepared for it.” Zi Chieng Kong looked at everyone in the eye and said this in a low tone.

“All right.” Some of them nodded.

Shortly after that, the five of them were gone, leaving only Foo Shang Kun. He looked at the piles of ashes while thinking about something. He then shook his head and left. There was no one there anymore.

.....

The new morning had come. The sun shone brightly. The clouds were floating around in the bright blue sky. It was a beautiful day.

In front of the ancient graveyard, which appeared to be an enormous old palace, a lot of people were gathered there amidst the debris.

They were clearly excited because the graveyard would finally be opened!

“The treasures will all be mine!” A tanned muscular man muttered to himself.

He was at the primary earth solid level. He was standing behind Lei Bi Dang, a sky soaring realm cultivator. They actually resembled each other.

It was not hard to see that he was Lei Ban, one of the geniuses of Xin Ye city.

‘I believe that you can do it.’ Lei Bi Dang talked to him through telepathy.

‘I won’t let you down, father!’ Lei Ban firmly thumped his own chest.

Next to Lei Ban, there was a tall young man. His facial features were sharp, but not at the level of a handsome man. He was also one of Xin Ye city’s geniuses. His name was Song Hao. He was at the same level as Lei Ban.

‘Hao Er, you have to do your best.’ Song Hua, his father, who was standing next to him, talked to him through telepathy.

“Yes, sir!” Song Hao nodded. His face showed utter confidence.

Song Hua was this old already, yet he still had a son this young. He was still obviously very much alive and kicking!

Not so far from Song Hao, Zi Chien, was another one of Xin Ye city's geniuses.

Zi Chien's face was full of fat. His body was very chubby. He was like a giant pig that shook the ground when he walked.

Zi Chien did not say anything. He looked at Zi Chieng Kong, his grandfather, with his eyes full of confidence.

Zi Chieng Kong smiled lightly at him. He did not say anything either, as his eyes had already explained it all.

Xu Bao and Wang Yu were standing not so far away from them. They were talking quietly.

Tien Shang Hai and Tien Choo Yien were the same.

Foo Shang Kun was standing among people from the Dawn sect in one corner. He was quiet. His face was dead serious. He did not say a single word.

Chapter 438 A Benefactor

"There's no need to worry, father, I'll come back with the treasures." A young man in black spoke to Foo Shang Kun. It was obvious that he was Foo Shang Kun's son.

His level was actually equal to the six geniuses of Xin Ye city, since he was also one of them.

His name was Foo Shan Dao. He used to be the number one genius of the Dawn sect. He had been downgraded when Tien Wen appeared.

Foo Shan Dao did not like that at all, because Foo Shan Kun cared less about him.

It was unexpected that Tien Wen would be killed. That was how he had become the best in the Dawn sect again. Foo Shang Kun had started to pay more attention to him. Foo Shan Dao thought that the heavens above must have graced him with their blessings.

"Good. You have to do your best and bring out those treasures," Foo Shang Kun said. Yet, he knew that it was not easy. Only a few people had been able to do that so far.

As far as he knew, no one could bring anything out of it in the past hundred years. He did not tell his son because he did not want to ruin his confidence. Not only him, but the other sky soaring realm cultivators also did the same.

At that moment, on the other side, an old man in yellow was pale and agitated. He was clearly nervous.

This old man was from the governor's official residence in Zhang Hai city. He was a tertiary earth solid cultivator who had come to the graveyard with Hao Kuang and Shue Yong.

He was a man whom Shue Yong could not live without inside the graveyard. However, until now, he still could not find Shue Yong or Hao Kuang anywhere.

It was only normal for him to turn pale and be agitated.

‘Where did they go?’ The old man thought nervously.

He had been searching for both of them since yesterday, but he had not found either of them anywhere in the ancient graveyard.

‘If they don’t show up, this operation will have to be cancelled,’ the old man thought. He started to calm down. ‘The seal is with me. I have to give it back to governor.’

It was obvious that he was holding onto the seal of the ancient graveyard.

“Elder, where are the young master Shue Yong and elder Hao Kuang? Why haven’t they shown up yet?” A middle-aged man beside him asked.

The old man sighed. He looked at the man and the other two people behind him. “I don’t know either.”

The middle-aged man fell silent. He did not say anything more. The other two men did not say anything either. They only thought that Shue Yong and Hao Kuang would show up soon.

p They were the men whom the governor of Zhang Hai city had hired to help Shue Yong in the graveyard. Including Shue Yong, they would make a group of five, the number that the seal allowed.

In another corner, Bai Chen was standing quiet and still. He looked around to see a lot of people chatting with each other. The atmosphere was full of excitement and determination.

Of course, not everyone here would enter the graveyard. A lot of them were only here as spectators. They did not have the seal in their possession.

“That’s...” Then, Bai Chen noticed a group of four.

In the group, there were two women and two men. All of them were in their thirties. Their faces did not stand out much.

“The Ye family?” Bai Chen dug deep into his memories. These four people were from the Ye family who resided in Zhang Hai city.

The Ye family was considered a medium-class family in Zhang Hai city. Its head was a tertiary earth solid cultivator.

It was quite rare for Bai Chen to focus that much on anyone. He had not done this with anything or anyone since he’d arrived in the celestial world.

There was definitely a reason for it.

According to his memories, he had once been rescued by a member of the Ye family. His name was Ye Feng.

Ye Feng had helped him when he was injured while fighting with a tertiary earth solid beast. He would never forget that.

When he reached the legendary realm, he had come back to repay Ye Feng. However, he had not been there anymore. Ye Feng and his family had been completely decimated!

The man behind that was the governor of Zhang Hai city, Shue Yoo Boo!

Earlier, when he'd met and killed Shue Yoo Boo's son, Bai Chen had not realised this fact until now that he saw them. It was also a complete coincidence that Ye Feng was also in the group of four.

'I have to repay him,' Bai Chen thought.

Bai Chen was very grateful to his benefactors. Of course, he would repay Ye Feng, whom he owed a debt of gratitude to.

This was even though his future self had already repaid him by killing Shue Yoo Boo.

Bai Chen thought to himself about how to repay Ye Feng for a while.

He finally thought of something. His eyes could not help but glow. He thought that he would take Ye Feng into the graveyard with him.

The seal allowed four more people to enter anyway. It would not be that big of a deal.

Bai Chen did not hesitate to walk towards them.

The group was focusing on the opening of the graveyard. Once they heard the footsteps behind them, they turned around.

Then, they saw that the person who'd walked over was a young man, less than twenty years of age.

"My fellow Taoist, what do you want from us?" One of the men in the group said. He had a handsome face. He was rather calm. He was actually Ye Feng. He asked Bai Chen since he had seen Bai Chen walking over and stopping in front of them.

Bai Chen smiled. He spoke softly. "I have a seal. Do you want to come with me?"

"What?!?" The four faces changed colour as soon as they heard Bai Chen. They cried out loudly.

A lot of people around there turned to look at them because of their exclamations.

Chapter 439 Enter The Ancient Graveyard

Sensing all the eyes upon them, Ye Feng and the rest of them quickly calmed themselves down and inhaled deeply. Even so, their bodies could not help but shake.

"Is this true?" The man beside Ye Feng spoke very softly. He was also a member of the Ye family. He was Ye Feng's cousin. His name was Ye Fong.

Bai Chen was still smiling. He flipped his hand over and the seal appeared for a second.

As soon as they saw the seal was on Bai Chen's hand, Ye Feng and the rest of them widened their eyes. They tightened their fists. Their bodies shook even harder.

It was obvious that they had seen the seal before, otherwise they would not have reacted that way.

Their breaths nearly halted. It was good that at least this time, they did not scream this time. If they did, they would once again attract attention of all those around like they had done before.

There would surely be a fight for the seal, if others knew that Bai Chen had it.

After showing the seal, Bai Chen did not say anything. He waited.

He did not care much about what Ye Feng and his people would decide. Offering this opportunity already counted as a repayment.

He was even allowing the whole group to go in. That was generous enough.

Ye Feng was the first one to inhale deeply. He tried to suppress his emotions and facial expressions. He looked at him with doubt. "My fellow Taoist, why us?"

Ye Feng was a thorough man. The offer was wonderful, but he still needed some explanation.

Bai Chen was a stranger to them. They had never met before. He did not understand why Bai Chen would want to invite them in.

Ye Fong and the other two girls started to calm down. They were quiet, waiting for Bai Chen's answer.

If the reason sounded suspicious, they would not go.

Bai Chen laughed softly. "I coincidentally got the seal and I'm at the tertiary formation level just like all of you here."

"Entering the graveyard alone is very dangerous. I've been looking for someone to come with me for days until I found you here. I can feel that you're the strongest among the tertiary cultivators here."

"That's my reason. It's only up to you if you want to come with me."

Bai Chen did not say anything more.

The group narrowed their eyes. They could feel that Bai Chen was not lying since he appeared to be at the tertiary formation level. They were rather surprised about it.

This was because Bai Chen was considered one of the geniuses who reached this level at this young age.

"Let us think about it first," Ye Feng said. He looked Bai Chen in the eye.

"No problem." Bai Chen smiled. However, that smile was gone in a second. "But I don't think you have the time anymore."

After Bai Chen's words were said, the ground close to the graveyard shook harshly. Cultivators who were standing around that area who were caught off guard lost their footing and fell.

Suddenly, the air seemed to get colder. So many faces changed colour. They knew full well what had caused this.

“The graveyard is about to open!” somebody shouted in alarm.

“Heavens! The graveyard is opening,” a great many people shouted.

Not all of them possessed the seal, but they were still excited about the opening of the graveyard since they’d had to wait fifty years for it to open once.

In front of the graveyard, a dimensional gate appeared.

It was huge. Colourful swirl could be seen very clearly. It was the dimensional gate that allowed only the seal holder to get through.

“The graveyard is open. Let’s go.” Wang Yu led the four old men to the gate and threw the seal in front of him.

The seal jingled once when it hit the dimensional gate. Then, it was absorbed into the gate.

Once the seal was gone, a colourful ray leapt out from the gate and swept the five men into it. They vanished in the blink of an eye.

“They’ve gone inside. Let’s do that too.”

Seeing that, the other four geniuses of Xin Ye city did not hesitate. They took their own people and followed them inside immediately.

After that, a lot of people with the seal quickly did the same.

Foo Shan Dao and his men also did. He went in with his face full of confidence. His eyes were filled with greed. He wanted to have all the treasures to himself.

No one knew if he would be able to do that.

Bai Chen watched a lot of people go inside the graveyard for a little while. Then, he walked towards the gate without saying anything to Ye Feng and his men. Bai Chen did not want to force them to come with him if they were uninterested.

Ye Feng, Ye Fong, and the two girls seemed to be agitated. Their facial expressions changed back and forth.

“What should we do, Ye Feng?” Ye Fong asked.

Ye Feng very much wanted to enter the graveyard. He was deep in thought for a second before he shook his head.

“If we go in, we have a high chance of dying. From what the elders have told us, not a lot of people survive in there and only a few of them come out with treasures.”

Hearing that, Ye Fong and the girls thought for a moment and realised that Ye Feng was right. They shook their heads, even though they felt deep regret.

For their own safety, it would be better if they did not go in.

Bai Chen threw the seal in front of him without hesitation when he finally reached the gate.

His body was absorbed into the multicoloured ray of light instantly.

Chapter 440 The Salvationist!

Once he came to his senses again, Bai Chen found that he was in an enormous cave.

Ding!

[Mission Complete]

Sub-mission: Enter the ancient graveyard (Success)

Reward: You have received 200 points and 200 magical bonuses

A notification sound rang out in his head along with the mission-accomplishment window popping up.

Bai Chen nodded and closed the window. Then, he looked around him.

The cave was vast. It was not dark since there was light from crystals on the walls.

However, the air inside was full of gloominess.

“The path within the ancient graveyard is full of danger. There will be a lot of casualties just like when my future self was here.” Bai Chen muttered. He looked ahead.

There was a total of six paths in front of him. They were all connected in a complex manner to each other like a labyrinth.

“The ancient graveyard...The graveyard of a salvation realm cultivator!” Bai Chen got this idea from his memories.

He knew this graveyard well. There was one salvation cultivator who had died here.

This salvation realm cultivator, also known respectfully as ‘The Salvationist’. He had been named Zhi Hua Tien. He had been very well-known in his time. Rumour had it that he had never lost any of his fights. He was the best among the salvation realm cultivators!

Whoever picked a fight with him would end up dead. A lot of people had believed that he would become a sunyata realm cultivator one day. He could have been the king of the world!

However, something quite unexpected to everyone happened. Zhi Hua Tien had died in the graveyard that he’d built with his own hands.

Even in death, his fame had never faded.

Before his death, Zhi Hua Tien had announced that he would open his graveyard once every fifty years to offer the opportunity to those who were below the tertiary earth solid level to come and search for his treasures.

With that, his fame was ensured for a long time.

Now, a lot of people tended to forget that this graveyard was created by a salvation realm cultivator named Zhi Hua Tien. It was eventually called the ancient graveyard until the present time!

‘Even though there are no supreme-grade weapons here, there are definitely semi-supreme ones for sure!’ Bai Chen thought. His eyes were glowing as if they were about to shoot out beams of light. What he was thinking was his goal.

Thanks to his high-grade level concealing technique that he used, he could enter the graveyard, even though he was a sky soaring realm cultivator.

Bai Chen tried to figure out which part of the graveyard he was at. He could not say for sure that he had been to every corner of this graveyard. At least he had been to a lot of places, though. He knew most of the paths here and where the valuables were.

Of course, the person he was referring to was not his present self, but his future self.

‘Not to waste time, I should go to where Zhi Hua Tien’s corpse is,’ Bai Chen decided. He looked at the six paths in front of him before stepping forward.

He chose a path that he thought would take him to where Zhi Hua Tien was.

Shortly after that, Bai Chen stepped onto the path that he chose. He suddenly felt a pressure on his shoulders.

This pressure was too great to endure even for secondary earth solid cultivators. However, for Bai Chen, a sky soaring realm cultivator, it was nothing.

Bai Chen walked slowly. He looked around the cave and saw four or five corpses of primary earth solid cultivators. These people had recently died. They must have been crushed by the pressure.

Bai Chen sighed. The cultivator path was certainly harsh and cruel. Everything would be over if one ended up dead!

Inside the cave, there was nothing other than the pressure and the corpses of primary earth solid cultivators.

However, Bai Chen knew that there was a weapon here. It was a medium-grade weapon. It would be very important to him if he was at a formation or earth solid realm.

However, now that he was a sky soaring one, it was not that important anymore.

Only high-grade weapons were crucial to him. However, it was not easy to find one. Even each authority in the big cities owned only one.

However, the medium-grade weapon could be sold at a high price. That was why Bai Chen would take it anyway.

He stamped his foot on the ground once. The ground split into a rift. Small rocks and dirt scattered in the air. At the same time, a small knife leapt towards him.

He exclaimed through his teeth. He swept his hand to the side. Faint silver qi appeared and collided with the knife.

The knife shook and stopped mid-air, no longer rushing at Bai Chen.

“As expected of Zhi Hua Tien the Salvationist. Even in death, he was still able to kill a lot of people!”

Bai Chen smiled wryly. He also knew that the reason why Zhi Hua Tien opened the graveyard to everyone was because he wanted to kill. He wanted them to die alongside him!

It was cruel. However, it was also great for those who would like to leave here stronger like never before.

Bai Chen shook his head a little before reaching for the knife in front of him and putting it back inside the dimension ring.

There were a great many things in his ring at the moment, but there was still a lot of space left since they were only rather small items.

Then, Bai Chen continued to walk forward. He walked past the corpses to the part of the path that branched again and again.

There were a great many paths in the cave. It was the same with the first cave that he was in.

The cave was dimly lit. Bai Chen continued to walk through it.

When he was about to reach the exit, he heard a fight.

Bai Chen thought nothing of it since it was only normal for people to fight for the treasures. He spread his psychic power in front of him to see what they were fighting for.

If it was a high-grade weapon, he would definitely join the fight!