I Can Track Everything

Chapter 46: Storm Rising

Meanwhile, someone silently left the crowd in the school yard, quickly returning to a nearby inn.

In the corner of the inn's lobby, a middle-aged man in ordinary clothes was eating. On the surface, he was not different from other ordinary people in the slightest.

The man who had left the school yard went over in his direction immediately upon seeing him.

"Brother, something happened in the school yard just now. I think it's weird."

"What's the matter? Was there some amazing disciple?" the middle-aged man asked indifferently, taking a sip of his drink while he asked.

The two of them were not ordinary people, but disciples of the 13th branch of the State of Zhou Demon Clan.

There were 36 branches under the State of Zhou Demon Clan, and their branch was responsible for dealing with the Tianyun Clan.

The two clans had fought secretly for thousands of years, and their feud could no longer be described as simple dislike.

It could be said that as long as they made the other clan feel miserable, it was worth feeling the same way.

They were like water and oil, never able to mix.

"It's hard to say. The elder of the Tianyun Clan was making everyone who felt gifted go on stage, and a young man did.

After this young man came on stage, the elder froze for a long time before he praised the young man as being pretty good."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man put down his glass, his eyes showing some interest.

"Then?"

"After that, he said everyone present should consider for five minutes whether they really wanted to embark on the road of cultivation. Then he went backstage by himself."

Hearing this, the middle-aged man's eyes lit up and he muttered, "The elder of the Tianyun clan who came to Jizhou to recruit disciples this time is called Wei Shanhe. He is not a conceited man and is all about cultivation.

"He is definitely not the kind of person who likes to talk nonsense and be fake."

"Then what could it mean?"

"Younger brother, what was Wei Shanhe's expression when he saw the young man?"

"Shocked, bewildered, disbelieving."

The middle-aged man slapped the table sharply when he heard this, then smiled.

"Hah! That young man must have a very good aptitude for sure. Wei Shanhe is an old fart who doesn't have the ability to be inscrutable. When he made the people present think for five minutes, he was probably asking for help from the Tianyun Clan.

If he was this anxious, the young man's aptitude was probably better than Murong Yunlan!

"What can we do? If the Tianyun Clan really sent more elders over, we may not have enough manpower!"

The man seemed worried after hearing what his senior had to say.

Earlier, the people in their branch in Blue Wind City tried to grab Murong Yunlan. They had failed, but they did not give up. In the past few days, all the undercover Demon Clan members in Ji Zhou were summoned to the vicinity of Ji Zhou City, ready for a big mission. The mission was not only to grab Murong Yunlan but also to kill whichever elder of the Tianyun Clan came to Ji Zhou to recruit disciples.

The mission was crucial because the Supreme Elder of the first branch of the Demon Clan was going to have a thousand-year-old birthday, and he had clearly stated that he wanted a woman with a very yin body as the cauldron.

In order to kiss up to the first branch, they had to have an elaborate mission.

"No worries." The middle-aged man waved his hand, looking assured of his strategy.

"Our elder uncle had already made arrangements, borrowing someone from You Zhou nearby. Together, with them, we now have the combat power of four elders. As long as

the Tianyun Clan did not send more than three elders, we have more than enough power to clean them up."

"That's good. The Tianyun Clan is destined to lose this time. Brother, I will go check out the situation again. If we succeed this time, the clan leader will definitely reward us!"

"Go. This time, we will not only capture Murong Yunlan, but take care of a few Tianyun elders too. Plus, that genius disciple... We'll really show the Tianyun Clan what pain is! Haha!"

The middle-aged man drank another cup of liquor, a sneer present on his face.

Unlike the 36 clans of the State of Jin, their 36 branches in the Demon Clan were much more united and often shared power with each other.

So, in the rivalry between the State of Zhou and the State of Jin, their State of Zhou often had the upper hand.

He didn't think about whether the Tianyun Clan would send more elders at this time.

It was just an event to welcome a few disciples. So, it would be another one or two elders at most.

After all, no matter how talented the disciple was, he was only a disciple, not the future clan leader.

. . .

At the same time, the Tianyun Clan elder, Wei Shanhe, finally returned to the stage.

He felt calm now.

When the clan leader said everyone was coming... What did it mean?

He didn't know if ordinary disciples would come, but the clan leader and a few Supreme Elders definitely would, and maybe the dozens of elders stationed in the clan as well.

With this lineup, not only were a few spies from the Demon Clan not a problem, even if an entire Demon Clan branch came, they would have a good fight.

With this thought, his smile became more beatific.

When the thousands of people below the stage saw his creepy smile, many of them couldn't help but shrink their necks away from his direction.

"The next 100 people will now go on stage. The elder will check whether you have the qualifications to cultivate immortality."

Hearing what was said, people began to take the stage, one after another.

. . .

The process of checking qualifications lasted about two hours. In the end, only 20 out of the thousands of people in the school yard met the requirements of the Tianyun Clan.

Wei Shanhe did not show any disappointment in this regard, still showing a kind expression. He even comforted a group who had lost, which made many people grateful.

"Elder brother, the elders of the Tianyun Clan are quite approachable."

When Zhang Ji saw this scene, his affection for Wei Shanhe increased greatly.

"Indeed. We don't know what the atmosphere in the Tianyun Clan is like. Is everyone competitive, or is it everyone just hanging out together?"

Chen Chen was also a little curious about his future clan. Of course, he cared the most about the Tianyun Mountains, where the clan was located. How many treasures were hidden there?

The land for cultivating immortality was a place full of spiritual energy, far above the typical mountains and forests they had encountered on their journey.

There must be more opportunities for treasures there than the outside world. It was the kind of place where he could really use the power of the system.

"Well, in the future, you will be the disciples of Our Tianyun Clan. I hope you will practice with determination after you arrive at the clan, and do not shame the name of our clan!"

After the thousands of people in the school yard dispersed, Wei Shanhe turned his head and looked at the 200 people who had been selected. His expression was now solemn.

The disciples were also very excited as they answered in unison, "Disciples will not disappoint the elder!"

Entry into the Tianyun Clan was a huge step forward for the disciples. Even if they couldn't continue their cultivation in the future, they would still be a high-ranking official when they returned to the mortal world.

Today could be said to be a life-changing day for them!

"Very well. Let's rest in Ji Zhou City today. Gather here early tomorrow morning, and then we will set off for the Tianyun Clan!"

Wei Shanhe waved his hand and floated away.

. . .

In the distant Tianyun Mountains, there was an uproar at this moment. Nearly 100 figures were flying high above the clan.

"Elders, what is going on today? Are we going to fight the Demon Clan?"

The disciples on the ground asked in shock.

"I don't know, it certainly looks possible! Look, even the retreating elders have all come out!"

"What the- What should we do?"

Before all the disciples had stopped discussing the situation, the nearly 100 figures in the sky flew toward Ji Zhou.

The momentum could be said to cover the sky and the sun.

Chapter 47: What Can You Do?

The next morning.

Chen Chen and Zhang Ji arrived at the spot of assembly, which was agreed upon beforehand. By then, almost all of the two hundred people that were chosen yesterday had gathered.

All of them were traveling light, with only a few pieces of baggage, whereas Chen Chen was the only one who had brought along three horse carriages.

"Chen Chen, there's no need to bring so many things. Once we get to Tianyun Clan, we will provide all that you need," Wei Shanhe couldn't help but remind him when he saw the three carriages crammed to the brim with stuff.

"Elder, my things are all great stuff, there's no way I can throw them away. By the way, I heard that all skilled cultivators have things like storage sacks or storage rings. Do you have any of those, elder? How about lending me one? I'll return two to you later on."

Wei Shanhe's eyes twitched when he heard what Chen Chen had just said. He turned away, pretending not to hear.

The pupils around them had strange looks on their faces upon seeing what had occurred.

This fellow always pretended to be close with people. How dare a mere pupil borrow stuff from the elders? More importantly, the elder did not even chastise him. This elder from the Tianyun Clan seemed way too negotiable.

A moment later, all the members had assembled. Wei Shanhe reckoned that the clan master would soon arrive too, so he gave them the command to depart from the city.

All of them got on their horses upon receiving the command. With high spirits and great exuberance, they advanced toward Ji Zhou's city gates.

A lot of commoners had gathered along to watch this procession, their eyes filled with envy.

They knew that although this group of people were all ordinary men for now, they would return with immortality, setting them apart from the rest.

"Elder, why are you following me?"

Chen Chen fell behind the procession, staring vigilantly at Wei Shanhe, who seemed to be in close proximity to him.

"Brat, why would I follow you? I'm bringing up the rear!" Wei Shanhe argued awkwardly.

Chen Chen sped up immediately when he heard that, reaching the middle of the procession before long.

Wei Shanhe almost choked on his anger when he saw his action. He was following him to make sure he could protect that brat, but he didn't even appreciate it? Outrageous!

However, he still hurried forward to follow him for his own safety. He didn't have a choice; if anything untoward happened to this brat, the clan master would flay him alive.

Before Chen Chen could question him again, Wei Shanhe explained on his own, "It suddenly occurred to me that I'd be better able to protect all the pupils from the middle."

Chen Chen grew more doubtful upon hearing those words. Out of nowhere, he asked in a soft voice, "Elder, I sometimes hear cultivators talking about the concept of soul replacement. Are you people trying to replace my soul because you see that I'm talented?"

"Soul replacement is something that only the masters of primordial spirits are capable of. There is no such master in the State of Jin right now. And where did you hear these nonsensical sayings?"

Wei Shanhe was laughing out of anger. Soul replacement? He wished he could do it, but he didn't have the necessary capability.

"Well, that makes me feel better. By the way, I have a few more doubts to raise..."

. . .

Their two-sided conversation filled the rest of the pupils with envy. Only the talented pupils had the privilege of chattering so merrily with the elders, even before the enrollment.

If they went forth to ask questions, they would most probably be greeted with eye-rolls.

. . .

Unknowingly, they had departed from the city gates of Ji Zhou and stepped onto the main path.

Wei Shanhe's expression now turned solemn. If they really were to be assaulted by the demon clans, it would most likely occur on the main path.

Having thought of that, he was ready to have them slow down their speed. Before he could speak, however, a voice sounded in his ear.

"Shanhe, no worries, keep moving forward. I, the clan master, have arrived with the Great Elders. Today, I would like to see if the demon clans really have the guts to wreak havoc!"

The voice dissolved all of Wei Shanhe's concerns with the efficiency of a calming pill. At that point, he was almost worried that the demon clans weren't going to show up.

Among the clouds in the sky above them, however, several people were staring down intently with somber looks on their faces.

"My uncles, have you ascertained it? Is the brat beside Shanhe really a body of origin?"

"Yes, he's a body of origin!"

"I am certain as well! Apart from body of origin, there is no other nature that I can associate with this phenomenon."

The person who raised the query smiled upon hearing their responses, muttering, "God bless my Tianyun Clan."

"Clan master, which mentor should this child be assigned to? Honestly speaking, I've never had an apprentice my entire life..."

"Senior, what do you mean you had no apprentice? Isn't the brat Wei Shanhe your apprentice? But look at me! Although I have two apprentices, it's not like they have great talents, and they clearly can't inherit my legacy."

"Do you think Wei Shanhe has great talents, then?"

The Tianyun clan master waved a hand before the Great Elders got into a fight, and said, "Everyone, no need to fight. I'm going to take this child in as my own pupil and impart to him the top-secret skills of the clan."

The Great Elders wanted to argue further, but the Tianyun clan master sneered all of a sudden, staring down below the clouds.

"The demon clans really came? Humph! How foolish and reckless of them."

. . .

Down below, all of them brought their horses to a halt because a gang of people had dashed out from nowhere, blocking their path.

The people were clad in black, their faces indifferent, like machines that had no emotions. However, none of the horses dared to take a step forward while they were ahead.

"These are puppets?" Wei Shanhe's pupils constricted.

These turned out to be a group of corpse puppets. However, controlling puppets had never been a strong point of the 13th division of the demon clan.

"Hehe! It's Liu Huai here, elder of the 12th division of the demon clan. I have accepted an invitation to come collect your lives."

Moments later, a hunch-backed elder stepped forth from behind the puppets, shrouded in a black cloak. His voice was hoarse and eerie, sending chills down their spines.

"It's not like twelve qi-training puppets and a foundation-building diabolic cultivator can end my life," Wei Shanhe replied with a sneer after getting to know the person's identity.

"What if we were here too?"

A few dozen people turned up from the sides of the road, one after another. There were four foundation-building elders among these people, and the rest were all equipped with cultivation as well.

With that battle array, it seemed as if all the members of the 13th division of the demon clan who were hiding in Ji Zhou had been summoned here!

Wei Shanhe was grinding his teeth in fury as the scene unfolded before him.

If the clan master wasn't coming today, he would be doomed. Putting aside how he himself would due, the 200 newly recruited pupils would be ended right here as well.

Why in the world did the demon clan send so many people?

"Old guy, stop pretending! There must be an elder or two hiding somewhere around here to come to your aid, right?"

The middle-aged man, who had previously devised strategies during the ambush in Ji Zhou, jumped forth, a smug look on his face.

Before Wei Shanhe could reply, he continued with confidence, "Old guy, my people noticed the way you reacted when you saw this brat the other day. If my guess is right, he definitely has some astonishing talents! Which made even you, an elder of the Tianyun Clan, lose your mind for a moment!"

Chen Chen put on an innocent look when the middle-aged man pointed at him.

What? Was it a crime now to have talent?

"While choosing the pupils, you even made everyone spare you five minutes. You must have used that time to request aid from the Tianyun Clan with the messenger token because you were afraid that something bad might happen to this extremely talented brat.

"And even now, you're guarding this brat closely at all times. All of those signs clearly show that this brat has phenomenal talents, those that even surpass Murong Yunlan! I wonder if what I said is right?"

Wei Shanhe blushed at his words. He hadn't expected others to see right through the intentions behind all of his actions.

More importantly, the person was just a junior of qi-training level. What a shame!

'Talent!' Chen Chen marveled on the inside. If this person was given a bgm, he would have thought he was possessed by Detective Conan.

He really qualified for a spy allocated in Ji Zhou's border. Both his observation and reasoning were absolutely splendid.

So here came the question: did the Tianyun Clan really send anyone to their aid?

"Old guy, you thought you were so clever, but in fact, you were extremely foolish. I noticed every single thing you did!"

The middle-aged man flashed a sneer, the demon clan elders around him looking satisfied as well.

It was a waste to leave such a talent like that in Ji Zhou to serve as a spy.

Right at that moment, the middle-aged man suddenly looked up at the sky. Then he shouted, "Our people have occupied all the surrounding areas, so if the Tianyun Clan were to hide, there is only one place they could be!

"I wonder if I'm right? Are the Tianyun Clan elders hiding among the clouds?"

Right as he finished speaking, everyone looked up at the sky.

The next moment, a calm, placid voice reverberated through the air.

"You are right, but what can you do now that I am here?"

Upon hearing the voice of the clan master, the middle-aged man who was pointing at the sky and behaving arrogantly just moments ago went weak. He nearly collapsed on the ground, as though he was struck by a bolt of lightning.

Even the demon clan elders around him turned horribly pale!

Chapter 48: Thank You, Master!

"Tian... Tianyun Clan Master, Xiao Wuyou... What- What are you doing here?" the middle-aged man asked, shivering.

From what he knew, it was terrifying enough to have two or three elders around. Yet, it turned out that the Tianyun Clan Master had arrived in person!

What kind of concept was that? If he had known this earlier, he would never have planned on hurting this new batch of pupils!

The Tianyun Clan Master was an expert of the elixir-forming stage and was as powerful as their division master. It would be useless to bring even fifty elders, let alone five!

"Haha, you're pretty smart! You could actually predict our location."

The Great Elders leisurely appeared from among the clouds as well, looking at the middle-aged man with amusement.

The middle-aged little Conan had only one thought left in mind.

'This is it! The end of my life!'

But something occurred to him as he pondered over it. He turned to look at Chen Chen, who was standing beside Wei Shanhe, his eyes full of horror.

"You! You are-"

Before he could finish speaking, a bolt of lightning plummeted down from the heavens and struck him right on the head. In the blink of an eye, the middle-aged little Conan was reduced to ashes.

The demon clan elders, who had looked grim just a few moments ago, were now panicking terribly. They wanted to run for their lives, but much to their shock, they couldn't move their feet at all.

"Xiao... Xiao Wuyou, don't you find it embarrassing to come receive the new pupils in person, especially as the clan master?"

One of the demon clan elders was full of anger and sorrow as he looked at Xiao Wuyou, who was suspended high in the air.

The elders were getting along amongst themselves, yet the opponent called upon their big parent without even notifying them. They obviously weren't playing by the rules!

"Xiao Wuyou, the 12th division of our demon clan has nothing to do with your Tianyun Clan. I'll leave first!"

Elder Liu Huai, who was in charge of the puppets, gave a stiff remark and took off running right after. Right at that moment, however, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and struck him on the head.

"Ahh! Xiao Wuyou, how dare you attack us juniors?! How shameless of you!" Liu Huai shrieked in agony, gathering all twelve of the puppets above his head.

A bolt struck down from the blue and Liu Huai vanished alongside the puppets, leaving only a pile of ashes behind.

"Ignorant," Xiao Wuyou remarked as he shook his head, looking towards the rest.

Everyone from the demon clan was in despair after having witnessed what just happened. The demon clan elder in the lead looked towards Chen Chen with resentment, and remarked in a furious voice, "Brat, what talents do you really have, which made the Tianyun Clan Master come to receive you in person?! Could you be an innate spirit body?"

Upon hearing his words, the pupils all around Chen Chen put on strange looks, but no one said a word.

A streak of rage flickered across Xiao Wuyou's eyes as he saw that, shortly after, a sword shimmering with lightning materialized in front of him.

"The division master will avenge us!" the demon clan people cried in rage the moment they saw the sword.

Before they could finish talking, the sword fell abruptly and thrust into the ground. An extremely horrendous force quickly spread, forming an impulse wave.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of explosions reverberated through the air. All of the people from the demon clan, including the elders, turned into a surge of blood mist.

"Amazing! Absolutely amazing!"

Chen Chen's eyes were shining. His little balls of fire were like throwing stones at people in comparison to what the master just did, bombarding the enemies like a cannon!

"I guess they were right when they said that immortals could move the mountains and fill the seas. In the future, I'm going to be even greater than this!"

While being envious, Chen Chen also made a mental note to cultivate properly. Not only would he make his parents immortals, he would also become unrivaled!

Most of the recruited pupils were having the same thought at that moment, their eyes filled with anticipation for the path of cultivation.

"I've wanted to keep you as training tools for the pupils of my Tianyun Clan, but I don't think there's still a need now," Xiao Wuyou muttered as he looked at the blood mist all over the ground, then cast a subtle glance at Chen Chen.

Chen Chen felt as if he had gone through an electric shock when the glance fell upon him and couldn't help but shudder.

Right at that moment, a big group of people flew over from the sky in the distance, slowly landing in front of the new pupils. These were all elders of the Tianyun Clan, cultivators with foundation-building status or above.

"The issue has been dealt with. You should bring these pupils back to Tianyun Clan," Xiao Wuyou ordered them when he met the group of elders.

Each of the elders took hold of two pupils and took flight without saying another word. Before long, nearly two hundred pupils had taken off into the sky.

Chen Chen was left behind with his three carriages, standing all by himself on his spot. Even Zhang Ji had been brought away.

Xiao Wuyou pointed at the long sword that he just used, and the sword spurted to a height of seven or eight meters and more than two meters in width in an instant. Xiao Wuyou then trod onto the sword and turned to look at Chen Chen.

Chen Chen knew what he meant, but he looked towards his three carriages instead, his face full of reluctance.

Xiao Wuyou chortled softly at that and tossed a ring to Chen Chen.

"Instill the ring with spirituality."

Chen Chen took the ring and complied with Xiao Wuyou's order. Very soon, he sensed the space hidden in the ring.

Upon rough estimation, it was about a hundred cubic meters in volume!

"So there really is such a thing as a storage ring! It'll be so much easier to go on scavenging from now on!"

Chen Chen almost shed tears of joy. The clan master was such a kind man, to give him something so precious at their first meeting!

"It can't keep living things," Xiao Wuyou reminded him.

Chen Chen nodded in acknowledgement and started packing the items in the carriages to move into the storage ring. Before long, all that was left in his hands were just Hu Xian'er and the little morning glory.

At that moment, Hu Xian'er kept herself completely still, as if she was a plant like the little morning glory. She dared not move, fearing that Xiao Wuyou might notice her.

"Devils, like foxes, are cunning in nature. They are not good for rearing."

But the more you fear something, the more likely it is that it would happen. The first thing Xiao Wuyou said was enough to make her shiver terribly.

"No worries, she appears to be a fox, but in fact, she's a dog deep inside," Chen Chen replied with a smile, then stepped onto the humongous sword.

Hu Xian'er was overwhelmed with mixed feelings upon hearing his words. At this moment, she really wished she was a dog demon, the very loyal kind!

Xiao Wuyou did not say anything in return. He simply turned to look ahead. The next moment, the giant sword began to soar, shooting towards the faraway distance.

In contrast to the people hauled off by the elders, flying on a sword was undoubtedly much cooler.

On the giant sword, Xiao Wuyou stared ahead into the distance, asking placidly, "Chen Chen, you were born in an ordinary village, right?"

"Yes, wasn't I? Stone Village of Shichuan County, with less than a hundred villagers in total. In order to have me, I suppose we have used up a thousand years' worth of luck. Now the whole village is counting on me to return and bring wealth to them!"

Chen Chen knew that Xiao Wuyou was investigating his background, so he did not conceal anything from him.

Xiao Wuyou nodded, then advised, "Don't tell anyone about being an innate spiritual body. If you get exposed, I'm afraid you will attract great divine masters to come forth and abduct you. If that happens, I won't be able to protect you."

"I understand," Chen Chen replied right away.

"Chen Chen, how do you feel about my thunder skill just now?"

"Splendid! It was extremely destructive and cool!"

"Do you wish to learn it?"

"Of course I do!" Chen Chen replied without the slightest bit of hesitation.

"Then you should address yourself as an acquired thunder spiritual body from now and train the paramount skill of the Tianyun Clan with me, the Tianyun Divine Thunder Formula."

"Thank you, master!"

Upon hearing Chen Chen call him "master," Xiao Wuyou was stunned for a moment, before flashing an understanding smile.

This young man was one who knew how to ingratiate himself with authority.

Chapter 49: Tianyun Clan

Fifteen minutes later, Chen Chen descended steeply with his giant sword as he landed below the clouds.

Several mountains immediately appeared within his sight.

Sensing the intense ethereality in the surroundings, Chen Chen couldn't help but exclaim in amazement, "The immortal land of an immortal family is indeed different from ordinary mountains!"

"The Tianyun Mountains cannot be considered immortal land. It's just a regular nice place." Xiao Wuyou said indifferently.

He then darted off, flying towards the highest mountain below with his sword, and soon landed in front of a large hall.

"The hall of the Tianyun Clan's leader!"

Staring at the large, fancy words on the plaque in front of the great hall, Chen Chen felt uncontrollably oppressed.

"This hall is usually empty. It's usually only open when there is a big event and the elders need to gather for a discussion." Xiao Wuyou explained while walking toward the hall.

Chen Chen followed closely behind him as they both arrived in front of a statue.

The statue was that of an old man who had an immortal style with light and fluttery clothes. All that he was lacking was an 'expert' label.

Looking at the statue, Xiao Wuyou bowed and said solemnly, "I, Xiao Wuyou, the leader of the 28th generation of the Tianyun Clan, wishes to accept Chen Chen as the only personal disciple under the witness of you, Ancestor. I hope to gain your approval!"

After he spoke, Xiao Wuyou waved his hand vigorously as several sandalwood incense sticks flew from the table to the incense burner automatically and began burning up.

Hearing his words, Chen Chen looked at Xiao Wuyou in amazement.

If he had heard correctly, Xiao Wuyou seemed to have mentioned making him his only personal disciple!

However, the two of them had only known each other less than an hour! It seemed too much like a joke!

He was flattered and surprised!

Looking at Xiao Wuyou who was standing in front of him and dressed in a white robe with a sense of vicissitudes between his brows, Chen Chen became certain that he was

definitely a handsome man in his younger years. At this point, Chen Chen couldn't help but ask, "Master, do you trust me that much?"

"With qualifications like yours, there is no way you could be a spy from a rival sect as they won't bear to send you out. That's all I need to know." Xiao Wuyou said rightfully.

"Then what if I'm a crook?" Chen Chen was a bit puzzled. Since Xiao Wuyou wanted to take him in as a sole personal disciple, he ought to put his character to the test no matter what, shouldn't he?

"You're a crook? Do I seem like a good guy?"

Xiao Wuyou's words left Chen Chen speechless. However, he still felt that Xiao Wuyou really looked like a heroic warrior.

Chen Chen reckoned that Xiao Wuyao must have been popular with the young ladies, just like himself.

"Thank you for your trust, Master!" After a moment of silence, Chen Chen bowed to Xiao Wuyou solemnly.

No matter what, Chen Chen sincerely respected the person who was about to help him improve his skills, from the bottom of his heart.

Xiao Wuyou nodded and continued, "Chen Chen, I have never taken in a disciple or taught one before. Fortunately, your qualifications are excellent and you probably won't make the teaching process difficult for me. From now on, you will cultivate here on the main peak; you can approach me directly if you encounter any difficulties. If I'm not around, you can look for me using the communication token."

As he spoke, Xiao Wuyou took out a token and handed it to Chen Chen.

Chen Chen received the token with his face filled with astonishment.

Xiao Wuyou was indeed not great at teaching. Based on the knowledge he got from watching TV dramas in his previous life, there ought to be at least seven or eight entry tests before one could become a disciple.

How could a master not be at least a little compelling?

If he could ask questions whenever he had any doubts, wouldn't that be the same treatment that others with connections to the clan were getting?

Before Chen Chen could finish criticizing the teaching techniques in his head, Xiao Wuyou spoke again.

"You can also directly tell me what resources you need. I will make the arrangements for you."

Chen Chen inhaled sharply.

'I can ask for any resources I need? I'm probably going to be completely reduced to a villain who abuses his authority!'

"Um, Master, aren't you afraid that I might sell the resources you give me for Spirit Stones?"

Chen Chen asked cautiously.

After hearing Chen Chen's words, Xiao Wuyou let out a slight frown as a tinge of puzzlement appeared on his handsome face. He then asked, "Why would you sell the resources for Spirit Stones? If you are in need of Spirit Stones, you can just ask for some from me directly."

""

Chen Chen was almost moved to tears. Only an outstanding young man like him who had lived through two lives could have such smooth-sailing growth in such an environment.

If any other person who lacked strong willpower had such a master, he would definitely begin bullying everyone in the clan within a few years...

He was more like a father than a master!

"Master... can I go and visit the other areas?" Chen Chen asked again.

Such was also what Xiao Wuyou was concerned about. Although he had previously said that Chen Chen could directly ask for what he needed, he couldn't go overboard and ask for things blindly without weighing the pros and cons. Besides, Xiao Wuyou may not have had some of the items that he might need.

"Yes, but you'd better not leave the Tianyun Mountains before you build your foundation. The thirteenth division of the demon clan suddenly lost many of their members in Ji Zhou, they will definitely send some people to investigate. You'll be in danger if you leave the Tianyun Clan during this period of time."

"Being able to walk around the Tianyun Mountains is enough for me!" Chen Chen exclaimed excitedly.

The Tianyun Mountains were hundreds of kilometers in circumference. By the time he was done exploring the entire perimeter, his cultivation level would likely be on par with his master. Why would he need to be worried about the demon clan?

Seeing Chen Chen's grin, a heartened smile graced Xiao Wuyou's face as he took out a small cloth bag and placed it into Chen Chen's hand.

"Disciple, don't show the ring that I gave you previously too often. Here's a cloth bag for you. There are some materials inside that would be enough for you to cultivate for a period of time. There is also a handwritten copy of the 'Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique', the secret scripture of our clan. Remember to burn it after reading it. I have to go to the recruitment ceremony for new disciples. Just explore and take a look around this place. Remember, this is your residence."

After receiving the cloth storage bag that Xiao Wuyou handed him, Chen Chen looked towards the direction Xiao Wuyou pointed and saw a courtyard that spanned across an area of hundreds of square meters, a few hundred meters away from the main hall.

The courtyard was surrounded by ethereality that had been lingering around for a long time. It was as if there was a special power that restricted the ethereality at all times.

"What a good place!" Chen Chen was fascinated.

'This is like supreme luxurious VIP treatment!'

He then looked further into the storage bag, only to realize that apart from some secret books, there were hundreds of Spirit Stones, seven or eight bottles of various elixirs, a pair of soft armor that emanated a subtle elixir, and a white-colored token that was engraved with auspicious clouds.

"Thank you so much, Master!"

When Chen Saw the items in the bag, he felt a strong urge to drop to his knees and kneel down on the spot. At that moment, he felt parental love and affection from his master!

"Don't mention it. These things are nothing to me. Okay, I'm going to attend the welcome ceremony for the new disciples."

After Xiao Wuyou finished speaking, he flew up into the sky as he headed towards a mountain peak in the distance.

"Rascal! Are you the illegitimate son of the leader of the Tianyun Clan!?"

At that moment, Hu Xian'er finally had the guts to speak up, but her tone was full of jealousy.

Chen Chen didn't bother to give her an answer. Instead, he took out the copy of the 'Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique' from his storage bag. He then started flipping through it casually.

'I can read the characters but I don't understand what the words mean when they're put together!'

After putting away the secret book, Chen Chen took out the soft armor again. He could sense that it was impressive but he couldn't pinpoint which part exactly.

However, since it was soft armor, it was most likely something that would protect his life. Hence, Chen Chen didn't think much about it as he put it on.

"Damn it! It's soft armor made from the hide of a thousand-year-old demon! Why did he give you such a precious item!?" Hu Xian'er began hopping mad with jealousy, as she stomped her feet while lying in Chen Chen's arms.

Chen Chen chuckled and picked up the token again.

He then saw the words written on the token.

"Sacred Son of the Tianyun Clan"

There were also some words on the back.

"Junior Clan Leader."

. . .

Looking at the token, Chen Chen became filled with mixed emotions as he suddenly froze in place.

Chapter 50: Breakthrough in Half a Day

After a long period of silence, Chen Chen put away his token and began walking towards the courtyard.

The ethereality in the courtyard was far denser compared to the area outside. Apart from a cultivation room, a bedroom, and other facilities, there was also a small medicinal herb field in the middle of the courtyard, which was piled with spirit soil.

"Hu Xian'er, what's the cage next to the medicinal herb field for? Why does it look like the chicken coop I have at home?"

Chen Chen asked curiously, pointing at the cage at the side of the field.

Staring at the sky, Hu Xian'er answered casually, "I don't know, it's probably for chickens."

After hearing her words, Chen Chen gave her a quick glance, before tossing her into the cage without hesitation.

"Rascal! Why did you put me in this demon-trapping cage!?!" Hu Xian'er hollered furiously. The instant her claws touched the edge of the cage, she retracted them back, as if she had been electrocuted.

"Demon-trapping cage? Great item!" Chen Chen exclaimed with a smile on his face. Now that he had such an item, he finally didn't have to carry Hu Xian'er in his arms.

'It'd be a pity to kill this vixen but if I don't kill her, I have to keep my guard up at all times. I'd better keep it caged. When I'm free, I can pull her out for a quick chat as well.'

"System, is there anything precious within a 20-meter radius, other than this demontrapping cage?"

Chen Chen asked the system in his mind. In order to gain a thorough understanding of his residence, it was the fastest to do so using the system.

"There is a spirit wood bed on the left, 16 meters ahead of you, a white jade prayer cushion on the left, 13 meters ahead of you, a spirit crystal, 12 meters underground, and a black metal elixir furnace on the right, 18 meters ahead from you. Host, you are wearing black crocodile inner armor."

As Chen Chen listened to the system, he walked towards the room ahead of him. He was vaguely certain that the system would not be able to search and detect the things in the storage ring.

There was Dragon-Taming Wood in the storage ring, which was definitely much more valuable than the demon-trapping cage

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As soon as he entered the room, the first thing that he saw was the white jade prayer cushion that was carved with strange patterns. There were streams of light rotating around. He could tell at a glance that it was a rare treasure.

Chen Chen sat on it carefully and he immediately felt the surrounding ethereality converging towards him at a speed that was several times faster than usual.

However, due to his lack of cultivation of techniques, there were no changes in the ethereality that entered his body. It simply started accumulating.

"I have to cultivate some technique."

Chen Chen muttered to himself before taking out the 'Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique' to study it carefully.

Truth be told, he was under quite a lot of pressure right now.

With the superb combination of the system in his body, such excellent cultivation conditions, and his stellar qualifications, it would only prove that he was too dull to understand the technique if his status of cultivation did not improve quickly.

How could Chen Chen accept such?

Hence, he began studying the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique with serious focus, as if he was studying for college entrance exams in his previous life.

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Before he knew it, half a day had passed.

It was proven that the profoundness of the Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique was far less than that of math and chemistry.

Realizing that it was noontime, Chen Chen suddenly closed the secret book and took a deep breath.

In the next second, the ethereality in his diaphragm began to flow rapidly. In an instant, it turned from a pool of stagnant water into three vortexes, forming a triangle, creating a powerful suction force.

Under the effect of the suction force, all the ethereality within hundreds of square meters in the entire courtyard instantly entered Chen Chen's diaphragm. It then slowly integrated into the three vortexes, making the suction force of the three vortexes even stronger.

At this moment, Chen Chen suddenly understood the true significance of cultivating immortality.

The so-called cultivating immortality was in fact taking in ethereality from the world to make oneself stronger.

If the process was compared to pouring water into a bucket, cultivation techniques would be a ladle used for scooping water into the bucket.

Good technique would be akin to a large ladle while poor technique would be akin to a much smaller one.

Techniques were the ladle and one's qualifications were the bucket.

A person without good aptitude for cultivating immortality would be equivalent to a bucket full of holes that naturally could not be filled with water.

If there were only a few holes and the speed of the water input was faster than the leakage, it would mean that one had some aptitude in cultivating immortality.

A primeval spiritual body like Chen Chen's could be compared to a large, impressive bucket that even had a pump attached to it to allow water to be pumped into the bucket, emitting the need for a ladle.

"Low qualifications cannot be compared to great qualifications."

Chen Chen sighed in his heart. It was the difference between incorporating into one's body as much ethereality as one sucks in, and losing 70% to 80% of the ethereality one takes in.

The difference was huge!

Unfortunately, Chen Chen also had his troubles.

For example, his innate spirit body would devour ethereality too quickly when combined with the advanced Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique. In a short while, all the ethereality in the entire courtyard would be devoured.

Although the spirit crystals underground were continuously emanating ethereality which was spreading upwards, the speed at which it was spreading was far slower than the speed of Chen Chen's devouring.

Thinking of this, Chen Chen took out the Spirit Stones from his storage bag.

He was now figuring out the technique without a master. Holding onto a low-grade Spirit Stone, he inhaled deeply; after about a minute, the stone had turned to ashes.

All the ethereality in the Spirit Stone had converged and accumulated in the vortexes in his diaphragm.

Seeing that he was getting stronger at a speed visible to the naked eye, Chen Chen decided not to be stingy with the Spirit Stones as he took them all out of the bag.

Bang bang bang...

The Spirit Stones turned to ashes one by one. By the time Chen Chen had devoured a hundred Spirit Stones, the three vortexes in his body had grown much larger.

"Is this considered a breakthrough to the fourth tier of Qi training? Seems like cultivating immortality is becoming a piece of cake for me. At this rate, won't I have to switch identities with my master by the end of the year?"

Chen Chen was shocked.

He had only seriously cultivated for one afternoon and had already broken through from the third tier to the fourth tier of Qi training.

Unfortunately, there were not many Spirit Stones for him to suck.

In order to continue, he had to go out with the system to find some treasures.

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At the same time, Xiao Wuyou had been standing quietly outside the courtyard for an hour.

The moment he felt Chen Chen's breakthrough in cultivation, he suddenly let out a long sigh.

"His innate spirit body is really terrifying. The Tianyun Divine Thunder Technique is several times more difficult for achieving a breakthrough compared to ordinary techniques, but this disciple of mine managed to accomplish it so effortlessly. However, his consumption of Spirit Stones is also a hundred times faster than a normal person. Forget it, it's just some Spirit Stones, he's the only disciple I'm accepting anyway."

Xiao Wuyou shook his head gently, waved his sleeves, and turned around to leave.

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In the cultivation room in the courtyard, Chen Chen was still continuing to cultivate. However, a large pile of Spirit Stones suddenly landed at his front. When he looked carefully, he realized that there were at least a thousand.

When he saw the Spirit Stones, Chen Chen looked outside.

He knew that the Spirit Stones were from his Master, but he couldn't help but wonder, 'What does Master mean by this? Does he want to render the system useless?'

The system seemed to have felt the pressure of survival. A moment later, the system's voice sounded in Chen Chen's mind, "Host, the resources you consumed have reached

a certain standard, hence, you are rewarded with 1X opportunity to track within the Tianyun Mountains."

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