

Rebirth Of The Urban Immortal Cultivator

Chapter 101: Wei Family's Invitation

Jiang Churan left the mansion confused and scared. She came for an answer, yet she left with more questions.

"Who is Chen Fan? Where does his powers come from? Is he an immortal?"

However, what really upset Jiang Churan was the discovery that she and Chen Fan belonged to two different worlds and they would never be together.

So thinking, more and more regret sprouted out inside of her heart.

Chen Fan didn't even seem to care Jiang Churan when the latter left the mansion. He gently stroked the head of the misty snake.

The snake was entirely made out of the mist and was about thirty meters in length. It writhed in the sky, ramming its horn against the clouds like a dragon in the ancient scroll paintings.

"This is the real reason that I killed the Yin Snake and absorbed its soul into the Jade Marrow." Chen Fan thought to himself.

The Misty Mountain Array consisted of four main components.

Spirit Channeling Array, Spirit Gathering Array, Mist Array, and the Array Spirit.

Only the souls of powerful cultivators or Spirit animals could have enough power to sustain the immense power of the array. The Heretic and the Demon Schools would use mass sacrifice to create an Array Spirit from the lives of thousands of innocents.

Chen Fan had even witnessed a perfected immortal from the Demon School blow up an entire populated planet and harness the life force of all sentient beings on the planet to create an Array that spanned an entire galaxy.

However, in the end, the savage cultivator from the Demon School was defeated by an alliance of five other cultivators. Chen Fan was one of the five righteous cultivators that brought justice to the Demon School cultivator.

“This Yin Snake had cultivated for over a hundred years and had reached Ethereal Enlightenment. Although it was not an ideal Array Spirit material, it should suffice for now.”

He watched as the giant snake leaped above the clouds and disappeared. As soon as the Misty Mountain Array was turned on, the mist in the array merged seamlessly with the natural mists formed around the mountain.

Looking at the mountain from far away, the mist that used to cover the mountain peak had grown in size and covered the entire mountain.

The mist not only served to confuse an intruder, but it also provided a perfect hiding spot for the misty snake. Although the snake was formed from shapeless mist, its power was not any less than when it lived in the pond. In addition, its new form made it nearly indestructible, since hitting it was more or less like hammering a nail into a puff of clouds.

Its life was linked to the endless supply of Spirit Qi from the lake and the Mist from the Mountain, and therefore it could regenerate itself indefinitely.

Chen Fan watched as the Giant snake disappeared in the sky. He cracked a smile and then said: “Since you look so much like a real dragon, I will call you White Drakeling.”

‘As its recorded in the ancient text, Drakelings were juvenile dragons. In five hundred years they will grow into Drakes, and after another five hundred years, they will finally become real dragons that could soar into the heavenly realm.

As if the white drakeling had heard Chen Fan’s words, it echoed him with a long joyful hum.

Although this white drakeling only existed in the form of a soul and lacked any substance, once Chen Fan upgraded the array, he would be able to help the white drakeling regain its body.

Chen Fan stayed in the mansion for another few hours to finalize the array.

After the array was finally ready, he was about to leave for home. Suddenly, he got a phone call from Wei Ziqin.

“Chen Fan, are you still in Chu Zhou City? I can’t get into your mansion at all! What’s up with all the mist?” Wei Ziqin complained over the other end of the line.

“Is there anything you need from me?” Chen Fan furrowed his brows.

He was planning to leave Chu Zhou City and return Si Shui County for the Chinese new year.

Wei Ziqin paused a second and then said in a serious tone: "My grandfather wants to see you before you leave for your home."

She then said hesitantly: "... and my dad is here too, he wants to meet you as well."

"Your dad? Wei Changgeng?" Chen Fan was taken aback.

The oldest son of the Old Man Wei was called Wei Changgeng, and he was a high-level official in the province; his second son was the leader of the local military unit.

"They want to revenge for Wei Zipin?"

Chen Fan thought to himself. However, he was not afraid of retribution at all.

Half a year ago, when he first met Old Man Wei, he had only been at the Foundation Establishment level. Even a shot from a handgun could have threatened his life.

However, half a year later, he had nearly completed the Foundation Establishment level and gained two deadly Dharma Artifacts. With the help of his Immortal Will, he was practically invincible as long as he was not facing up against an entire army.

"Fine, what's the harm in seeing them anyway?"

So thinking, Chen Fan left the mansion.

As soon as he was through the threshold of the array, he saw Wei Ziqin was waiting for him with a big frown. She complained, "This mist is annoying. I can't even find the path."

"It's just an array." Chen Fan said lightly.

He sneaked a peek at Wei Ziqin's face and didn't find any displeasure nor vindictiveness. He said with surprise, "I thought the Wei family is coming to get me."

Wei Ziqin covered her mouth and giggled.

"Don't worry. I know you have broken my cousin's leg, but he got what he deserved. Over the years, he had ruined our family reputation, and if not for his overprotective father, I would have broken his leg myself."

"When grandpa first heard the news about what happened to his precious grandson, he was angry for a while. However, after a long talk with my dad, grandpa is in a much better mood now; otherwise, he wouldn't want to see you." Wei Ziqin gave Chen Fan a sidelong glance.

"Master Chen is so powerful now that you probably didn't even care about the reaction of the Wei family any longer."

“He asked for it. I give neither empty promises nor threats, ever.” Chen Fan said calmly, however, his eyes were brimming with pride.

Wei Ziqin rolled her eyes, but she didn’t blame Chen Fan. It was her cousin’s fault from the outset.

Chen Fan followed Wei Ziqin into a quiet courtyard; it was the same place where he had first met Master Wu and Xin Zhong.

“Mr. Chen, long time no see!”

Elderly Man Wei cracked a smile and stood up to greet Chen Fan.

He looked in much better health than six months ago. His steady steps carried such gusto that it could mean only one thing: the old man had finally perfected the internal force.

“Long time no see.” Chen Fan nodded and then looked over the shoulder of the elderly man.

In addition to Xiao Qi, the old man’s bodyguard, he also saw a middle age man in a military uniform standing upright like a tall spruce tree. His face was hard and indifferent, on his shoulder, he carried marks that displayed four stars sandwiched between two horizontal strikes.

“What can I do for you, Mr. Wei?” Chen Fan asked lightly after he sat down.

“Just wanted to chat with you.” Old Man Wei said with a smile. “It had only been six months, and you have made a name for yourself. You already forgot your old friends, haven’t you?”

Chen Fan smiled but didn’t respond. He could tell the bitterness in Elderly Man Wei’s voice.

However delinquent Wei Zipin was, he was the old man’s grandson. Breaking Wei Zipin’s legs was the same as slapping the elderly man in the face; an act that would greatly reduce the prestige of the family.

However, since Elderly Man Wei had invited him over, it meant that he had already got over it.

“What could have made him forgive me for harming his grandson?”

Chen Fan couldn’t help but look to Wei Changgeng behind the old man.

Elderly Man Wei's smile disappeared from his face; he said heavily, "I have a favor to ask you."

"Do tell." Chen Fan nodded.

The Elderly Man Wei kept his silence, but he turned his head over his shoulder and looked to Wei Changgeng.

Wei Changgeng nodded and gave Chen Fan a sharp glare.

"Master Chen, everyone has been talking about your martial abilities, of how invincible you are. I wonder if the rumors are real?"

Chen Fan furrowed his brows, and he looked to Elderly Man Wei. However, the old man ignored his stare. Chen Fan was amused by the show they put on for him. He looked back at Wei Changgeng and then said, "Yes, it is true. But what are you getting at?"

"Can you demonstrate please?" Wei Changgeng's eyes glinted.

Chen Fan cracked a smile. He was planning on showing the Wei family a display of strength to deter them from harboring any intent of harming him. He asked Wei Changgeng, "Have you brought a gun with you?"

Wei Changgeng was taken aback and knotted his brows, "What does it have to do with your demonstration?"

Chen Fan pointed to him and then pointed back at himself. "Try your weapon on me."

"What?" Wei Changgeng thought his ears had played a trick on him.

Wei Ziqin and Old Man Wei were also shocked by what they heard.

"I said, try your weapon on me." Chen Fan repeated.

"As you wish!"

Wei Changgeng was a man of no-nonsense. He would oblige, if shooting the boy was what it took to get what he wanted.

"Very well. Are you ready?" Wei Changgeng held the gun in both hands and asked heavily.

"Do it." Chen Fan sat still and said proudly.

"Dad!"

Wei Ziqin gasped. Even the Elderly Man Wei was at a loss for words.

Although he had heard that a Transcendent Master did not fear modern weapons, he had always believed that those were simply high tales.

Wei Changgeng fired. Suddenly a spark erupted violently in front of Chen Fan. It was as if the bullet had struck a piece of metal. When Wei Ziqin looked closer, he saw Chen Fan had caught the bullet in his hand, and the boy was unharmed.

“He did it!” Wei Ziqin exclaimed.

The Elderly Man Wei heaved a sigh of relief. He also felt lucky that he didn’t insist on butting heads against Chen Fan for his grandson’s injury.

A joyful smile broke over Wei Changgeng’s face.

“So the rumors are true! You are indeed as powerful as they said you were.”

Wei Changgeng saluted to Chen Fan and said: “Master Chen, the reason I invited you here today was to ask you to become the head sergeant for the Cang Dragon Unit.”

“Head sergeant of Cang Dragon?”

Chen Fan was taken aback as he had no idea what it meant.

Chapter 102: Head Sergeant of Cang Dragon

Chen Fan finally fully understood what Cang Dragon was after Wei Changgeng’s explanation.

In China, every military unit had its disciplinary team; each consisted of over a thousand people.

Cang Dragon unit were the elites selected from these law enforcement units. Each and every one of its members were the cream of the crop. Equipped with the most advanced weapons, they underwent systematic training to ready them for the most difficult tasks.

Due to the extreme risk involved in their tasks, their casualty rate could be as high as 10%. Every member of the Cang Dragon was a valuable asset to the team. The head sergeant of the squad was the highest rank officer of the Cang Dragon that was in charge of organizing the training and leading the combat.

“Mr. Chen, the official rank of the head sergeant is high since he is the absolute leader of the unit. Due to your young age, the military will wait a year to award you with the rank. When they do, you will get at least the rank of Senior Colonel.”

Wei Changgeng said jealously.

He was about forty or fifty years old, and thanks to years of hard work and his family's fame, he had eventually earned the rank of Senior Colonel.

On the other hand, Chen Fan was only sixteen years old and was going to reach the same rank as his in a matter of a couple of years. Plus, Chen Fan's rank would not stop there; it was not impossible for him to be promoted to the rank of general.”

Wei Changgeng was certain that once the news about Chen Fan's attainment got out, many people were going to share his jealousy.

The surprise was written all over Wei Ziqin's face. A seventeen-year-old Senior Colonel who was destined to become a general in his early twenties. Such a feat was unprecedented.

All of a sudden, her eyes were filled with admiration as she gazed at Chen Fan.

“The elite law enforcement unit?” Chen Fan nodded and then asked curiously, “If this position is important, why do you want me to fill the role?”

Wei Changgeng smiled wryly and then said, “The previous head sergeant has resigned.”

He paused a second and said, “There was a martial arts tournament a few weeks ago, and Cang Dragon failed miserably in the competition. Of the ten elite units, Cang Dragon was ranked seventh.”

“Seventh out of ten?”

Even Elderly Man Wei and Wei Ziqin were shocked by the revelation.

Wei Ziqin asked incredulously, “Of the ten elite units, three were from the marines. And we all know that the Marines' law enforcement units are not particularly strong. So...”

“Indeed.” Wei Changgeng's face hardened and said: “So that means Cang Dragon is the worst of all law enforcement units.”

Everyone was shocked by his words.

It was such a humiliating failure no wonder the head sergeant would resign.

The military was very much like a school, not only the students would compete with each other for the best marks, so did the teachers.

“But that doesn’t explain why you want me to take over.” Chen Fan said.

“The head sergeant will have to be an expert at modern warfare and weaponry. I can’t tell a real gun from a fake one; what can I teach your soldiers?”

Wei Changgeng paused a second and said, “You don’t have to worry about that, Mr. Chen.”

“The head sergeant is only in charge of training. The other matters will be taken care of by the military experts.”

“The Cang Dragon had a very comprehensive support team. There were experts for training every aspect of their ability.”

He paused and looked his eyes with Chen Fan: “As a head sergeant, your main duty is to improve their personal combat ability.”

“Personal combat ability?” Chen Fan furrowed his brows and said.

“That’s right.” Wei Changgeng confirmed.

“After the failure at the tournament, we have taken a long hard look at our training program. We quickly noticed that the shortfall lies in the combat capability of individual soldiers.”

“The Cang Dragon carries out very risky surgical operations. Each task team consisted of less than a dozen members. They often had to face danger coming from not only their enemies but also the harsh environment. The effectiveness of their weapons at many times were irrelevant; it was their personal abilities that mattered.”

“I see...” Chen Fan nodded.

It finally made sense to him why the Military had thought of him. He wagered that his name had already spread far and wide to the ears of the military higher-ups.

“I don’t have time for training a bunch of kids.”

Chen Fan shook his head, and even as he was about to reject the offer, Wei Ziqin asked excitedly.

“Dad, which team took the first place? Was it the “Falcon” from the southwest military unit? Or the “Battle Wolf, from the Northwest?” She paused as her eyes gleamed, “It’s the “Blades, Isn’t it?”

Being the daughter of Wei Changgeng, Wei Ziqin was not only an avid martial artist but also a military enthusiast.

"It was none of them." Wei Changgeng said heavily.

"Blades, were number two."

"The first place belongs to the "Dragon's Fang."

He said it in a jealous and angry tone.

"Ever since the Dragon's Fang started to partake in the tournament, they had been taking the top spot for fifteen years."

"Fifteen years in a row?" Wei Ziqin gasped. Even Elderly Man Wei was taken aback by the feat.

"Indeed." Wei Changgeng nodded and said, "Dragon's Fang was the strongest of all the Disciplinary Units. They were top elite units even compared to similar units around the world."

"The leaders of the military were determined to improve the quality of the Cang Dragon unit and therefore they had decided to invite Master Chen as the head sergeant."

He didn't give Chen Fan time to reject as he hurried to continue: "Rest assured that the duty won't affect your school. The training base is very close to Chu Zhou City, and as the head sergeant, you don't need to stay at the base all the time. You only need to advise them on their training for two to three days a week."

Wei Changgeng said as he stared pleadingly at Chen Fan.

"Master Chen, the military is sincerely in need of your help."

"I was sent here to make you aware of my higher-ups intentions. If you think this is something you might be interested, my supervisor will come here to greet you personally. By then, we can talk about the details, such as your parents..."

Hearing his words, Wei Ziqin could only stare at Chen Fan.

She had never thought that Chen Fan had such prestige that even her father's boss would have to greet him personally.

Chen Fan gave Wei Changgeng a knowing glance and said, "Fine, let me think about it."

Afterward, he pushed himself out of the chair and was ready to leave.

“Elderly Man Wei, I am going to leave for home, sorry that I won’t be able to stay here for too long.”

Elderly Man Wei stood up with a smile, “You have been away from home for more than six months, you must miss your parents...”

After Chen Fan was gone, Wei Fu shook his head and lamented “Changgeng, if not for the last thing you said to Chen Fan, he would have rejected your offer right away.”

“Which thing?” Wei Ziqin asked curiously.

“His parents.” Wisdom gleamed in Elderly Man Wei’s eyes as he spoke.

“It seems like the key to persuading this Master Chen is with his parents.”

“Yes, father!” Wei Changgeng nodded.

Chapter 103: The Second Ye Nantian?

“Dad, Grandpa, I still don’t understand this. Chen Fan is the perfect candidate for this job; why wouldn’t he be interested.”

Wei Ziqin asked perplexed.

“This is a directive from the military leaders. I bet he is the only young man at his age to have received such honor.”

“It doesn’t make sense to you because you haven’t fully understood the power of a Transcendent Master.” Elderly Man Wei said slowly with a loving smile.

“Your grandpa is right.” Wei Changgeng nodded. “In fact, I didn’t tell the complete story about the last head sergeant. During the tournament, my boss and two other big wigs had come to watch Cang Dragon’s combat. After the defeat, my boss was so pissed off that he fired our last head sergeant on the spot in a fit of anger.”

“Oh? Li Wuchen also went to watch the tournament?” Elderly Man Wei was taken aback.

He didn’t expect the military leaders at such a high level would have paid any attention to law enforcement units. Lu Wuchen was one of the highest-ranking officers that the Old Man knew.

“Indeed. After the tournament, Li Wuchen rushed to Zhong Hai and invited Mr. Hua to be the new head sergeant. However, Mr. Hua refused.” Wei ChangGeng lamented.

"You are talking about Hua Yunfeng?" Old Man Wei furrowed his brows and said: "He is about the same age as me, no wonder he is not interested."

"Who is Hua Yunfeng?" Wei Ziqin asked curiously.

"Mr. Hua of Zhong Hai. He used to be a famous playboy when he was young in the 30's." Wei ChangGeng said wistfully. "He rose to power about the same time as the other now-legendary heroes. He had stayed in Zhong Hai for his entire life in order to ensure the stability of the city."

"Not a lot of people know that Hua Yunfeng was also one of the most powerful Transcendent Masters. He was undefeated in China for a couple of decades." Elderly Man Wei shook his head and said: "He had already achieved everything he wanted in his life; therefore, he no longer had any drive to get involved."

"Indeed." Wei ChangGeng nodded. "That's what Mr. Hua told Li Wuchen."

"There are other Transcendent Masters in provinces and cities such as Dong Jiang, Hu Dong, Zhong Hai; however, they are either too old or too difficult to find. That is what made Master Chen a real gem."

"I didn't think Li Wuchen would invite Hua Yunfeng personally." Elderly Man Wei said abruptly.

"If I knew that they wanted Chen Fan so badly, I would have to pay a visit to him myself to apologize for Zipin."

"What happened to Zipin?" Wei Zipin just came back, and therefore he was not aware of what had happened.

"Zipin offended Chen Fan and Chen Fan broke one of his legs. He said if not for grandpa, he would break both of his legs."

Wei Ziqin said indignantly.

However annoying he was, Wei Zipin was her cousin and hurting Wei Zipin was the same as slapping her face.

"Humph! Someone needs to teach that idiot a lesson. If my brother had given his son to me to look after, I would have beaten his arrogance out of him by now."

Wei Changgeng scoffed. He never liked Wei Zipin.

"Dad!" Wei Ziqin rolled her eyes at her father and then complained: "Grandpa, although Chen Fan is powerful, you shouldn't have to go to him and apologize. He had hurt Zipin, not the other way around."

"Silly girl, hehe. You have no idea how important Chen Fan is." Elderly Man Wei shook his head heavily. "Changgeng just came back, and he was in a hurry to see Chen Fan, so he didn't explain everything to me. I thought he was just looking for a head sergeant for the normal units, but little did I know that the position was for Cang Dragon."

"If he fills up the role, he would have more power than you could ever imagine."

"Really? I think he is powerful already. People call him Master Chen of Jiang Bei." Wei Ziqin exclaimed.

"That's nothing."

Old Man Wei cracked a smile.

In the eyes of the retired veteran, Chen Fan's influence at this stage was laughable. Most people were simply afraid of him because of his personal strength.

"However, if he could become the head sergeant of Cang Dragon and lead the Cang Dragon to defeat Dragon's Fang, he would become as reputable as Ye Nantian." Elderly Man Wei said heavily.

"The next Ye Nantian?" Wei Ziqin was shocked.

"Yes." Elderly Man Wei said: "Ziqin, do you know what happened to the person who first recommended Ye Nantian to the military?"

"What happened?" Wei Ziqin asked.

"He rose to the top rank of military overnight."

"Top rank over night?" Wei Ziqin gasped.

If the person who helped Ye Nantian at an early stage of his career were able to garner so much respect and honor, then exactly how much prestige does Ye Nantian himself possess?

"Indeed, Ye Nantian is so powerful that sometimes I doubt if he is a warrior god." Wei Changgeng said with a solemn face. "Although we are rivals, I respect him for his strength and abilities."

"If Master Chen could achieve what Ye Nantian did, he would be way out of our league."

"Indeed." Old Man Wei lamented. "Your older brother is getting older by the day, and I don't think he had much potential left in him. Your younger brother, well... acts like your younger brother. You are the backbone and the hope of our family."

"If Master Chen is really going to become the next Ye Nantian and rise to power, we can then count on our connection with him to grow your influence. There is nothing more important to me than making sure that you are on the right track."

"Dad." Even though Wei Changgeng was a battle-hardened warrior, tears welled in his eyes.

"That's it for today." Elderly Man Wei rose from the chair and said: "When Mr. Chen returns from his trip, I will visit him personally."

"Tell your younger brother that don't blame others for his fault. He should have been more strict to his own son."

"Yes, father." Wei Changgeng rose from his seat and answered.

Wei Ziqin stood quietly as her mind raced.

She could never have thought that the Wei family would have to bend their knees before Chen Fan.

Chen Fan knew nothing about the Wei family's plan.

Although he was taken aback by how attractive the employment terms were, he was not convinced that he should fill the role.

The position might seem tempting to others, but it was nothing in the eyes of Chen Fan who used to look down at the universe like it was his plaything.

The head sergeant was nothing but a little ant standing on a two-inch tall sandhill in a desert that had no bounds.

"On another note, I am very impressed by the power of my Immortal will. I had practically entered bullet time." Chen Fan cracked a smile.

He had thought of disabling the gun first, but then changed his mind and decided to stop the bullet with bare hands.

Chen Fan would not have been able to pull the bullet time off three months ago.

However, with the immortal will, Chen Fan was able to predict the movement of the bullet and catch it.

Without the Immortal Will ability, Chen Fan wouldn't be able to pull this act off until he reached Divine Sea Level.

"I think I am done here. Time to go home and meet my parents."

Chen Fan looked into the distance wistfully as memories of his hometown flooded his mind.

Chapter 104: Back To Home

Chapter 104: Back To Home

In recent years, more and more people were returning back to Chen Fan's home county from the city.

Chen Fan politely refused a few magnates' invitations of giving him a ride home as he preferred the quietness and secluded time on a bus.

"Six months ago, I was reborn on the bus operated by Golden Dragon Travel Group. However, I was traveling in the opposite direction." Chen Fan lamented.

When he first woke up on the bus, he was nothing but a normal student. Six months later, he had already become a household name in the Jiang Bei region.

"I wonder if my mother and Sister An had returned home or not. I hope father is still doing all right. What about my childhood friends? I wonder if they have changed at all?"

Chen Fan thought to himself.

As the winding country road took him closer toward home, he felt slightly scared.

He would be lying to say that he didn't feel guilty for ignoring his parents in the six months.

After the bus pulled into the station, Chen Fan walked off the bus; he didn't bring any luggage with him. As soon as he was through the exit, he got a phone call from his father's administrative assistant.

"Hi, Brother Sun. Are you coming to pick me up? No, you don't have to..."

Before Chen Fan could finish his words, he saw a young man waving at him across the street. That was his best friend Jun Jie. Chen fan cracked a smile and then spoke to the phone: "Thank you, Brother Sun, Jun Jie is already here to pick me up. Thank you anyways. Stay in touch."

He hung up the phone and watched as the young man darted towards him and then threw a punch at his chest.

“Asshole! Why have you been ghosting me for six months! I thought you have traveled outside of China.”

A light-hearted smile broke over Chen Fan’s face. He thought to himself.

“I have traveled much further than just outside of China. I was five hundred years away, and now I am back.”

“Stop it, Jun Jie. Xiao Fan must have kept himself busy with school. Gaokao is in just a few months.” A young man wearing a black-rimmed glasses spoke calmly.

Hearing the words, Jun Jie shook his head and unclenched his fist.

Despite the teenagers’ accusatory tone, Chen Fan knew that their intentions were good. Chen Fan felt warmth rose inside of him.

The boy who rushed to Chen Fan was called Wu Junjie while the boy with the black rimmed glasses was called Xu Haoxuan. Both of them were Chen Fan’s best friends ever since childhood.

The three walked alongside each other and arrived at a car. Chen Fan plastered on an impressed look and then said: “Holy shit! Young Lord Wu, it’s only been six months, and you can afford a BMW now?”

“Hehe, it’s just a 320 series, the most affordable line. Only two hundred thousand, one of my friends gave me a discount on it. “Wu Junjie put on a smug smile and then said: “I have met a lot of rich and powerful young people while I was at Jin City.

“You have to see their wealth for yourself. They drove million yuan race cars such as Ferraris and Lamborghinis. Their house built along the river is worth over ten million. One of them, the Young Lord Wei was particularly close to me. We are planning to open a business together in the future. When I am finally rich, I will ditch this BMW and get a Maserati or what have you.”

The longer Wu Junjie went on, the more imaginative his story became.

“Young Lord Wei? The Wei Family of Chu Zhou City?” Xu Haoxuan asked with two raised eyebrows.

“You bet. Who else do you think I am talking about?” So saying, he plastered on a smug smile, but a gloomy concern flashed across his face.

Chen Fan recalled what Wei Zipin had said about Wu Junjie. He reckoned that his friend had stomached a lot of humiliation when he was away from home.

Wu Junjie was the son of the richest man in the county. He never had been school material and skipped classes every day to hang out with his rich and spoiled friends. When he moved to a big city, his advantage from his family background suddenly disappeared into thin air. This amount of wealth his father amassed in the little county couldn't compare with the rich city magnates.

On the other hand, both of Xu Haoxuan's parents were ordinary government employees, but Xu Haoxuan's grades were high, and he was vying for top universities such as Qinhua.

The Number One Middle School at the Chu Zhou City used to fight over him with the Sishui County High School. But in the end, the boy decided to stay in the county.

"Bah, let's talk about something else." Wu Jun Jie patted Chen Fan's shoulder and said: "Everyone is waiting for you at the Deng Yin restaurant. I even invited your dream girl."

"The Deng Yin restaurant? Damn, did you strike it rich while you are in the city?" Xu Haoxuan asked with surprise.

Deng Yin restaurant was one of the oldest restaurants in China, a banquet there would cost at least two thousand yuan per table.

"Hehe, I just thought that we should go all out and celebrate." Wu Junjie said as he pounded his chest. "Don't try to save money for me when you are there, order whatever you want."

When the three arrived at the Deng Yin restaurant, they saw two girls and a young man were already waiting for them by the entrance.

The young man hung an amiable smile on his face while the two girls looked dazzlingly attractive.

One of the girls was tall in stature; a pair of short pants barely covered her and revealed much of her elegant curvy thighs. The other girl was slightly shorter than the first one and had well-defined features that made her look much more sophisticated.

"Wei Wei, Wen Jin! look who is here?"

Wu Jun Jie got off the car first, and he dragged Chen Fan out of the back seat.

Before Chen Fan could say a word, fire spill out from the tall girl's mouth. "Hey, you dipshit! Where have you been? I will teach you a lesson today so that you won't disappear like that again!"

"Indeed. Brother Fan, you should have not been ghosting us." The plump teenage boy said.

“Quit it, you two. Chen Fan had just come back; let him take a rest.” The girl with an elegant face said lightly.

The plump boy was called Yan Xiaobai. His family runs a textile company in the county.

The tall girl’s name was Lin Weiwei. Both of her parents were martial artists. She had a hot body and an even hotter temper.

The girl with refined features was Yu Wenjin, the dream girl of all boys in the county high school.

Yu Wenjin, Lin Weiwei, Xu Haoxuan, Wu Jun Jie and Xu Haoxuan were all friends with Chen Fan ever since they were kids.

Chen Fan looked to his group of friends, and the first he saw was Yan Xiaobai. He didn’t change at all: friendly and plump like he always was.

Lin Weiwei remained the same as well; her temper didn’t improve at all. However, Chen Fan’s eyes lingered on Yu Wenjin’s face for a while as he found something was different and strange.

“Uh?” Chen Fan was taken aback as he felt strange and otherworldly energy flowing around Yu Wenjin.

“She came to our county at the grade seven, and since then she had captivated the hearts of all boys at the school.”

Chen Fan recalled.

Yu Wenjin was even more attractive than Jiang Churan. Chen Fan conceded that she was one of the most beautiful girls he had ever met in the first thirty years of his past life. Not only was she drop dead gorgeous, but she also had exceptionally good grades.

It was not a secret to Chen Fan and his other friends that Wu Junjie and Xu Haoxuan were competing with each other for the girl’s attention.

Memories of Chen Fan’s past life surfaced in his mind, and his look grew increasingly wistful.

“No wonder things were so awkward in my past life, it all makes sense now.”

“Let’s go in.”

Wu Junjie hurried everyone to enter the Deng Yin restaurant. He had booked a VIP room that was decorated with traditional style Chinese furniture. A few waiters stood in the corner of the room and were at the guest’s beck and call.

“Stop staring at me.” Yu Wenjin protested. She never liked the attention, and Chen Fan’s insistent gaze started to creep her out.

“Pervert! Why are you ogling Hottie Yu?” Wu Junjie said bitterly.

“Don’t call me that.” Yu Wenjin flung back at Wu Junjie with a frown.

“Fine, fine, I will call you sister Wenjin, how about that?” Wu Junjie said as he raised both hands in surrender.

Chen Fan watched as the two threw lighthearted banter at each other and felt a strong sense of nostalgia.

“They are my real friends! I have made it back just to hang out with you guys again because our friendship was the best thing that ever happened to me.”

To Chen Fan, the relationship with his friends weighed more than the entire planet. Without them, the earth was just another grain of sand in the desert.

Everyone chatted with each other as they enjoyed the meal. Yu Wenjin glanced at Chen Fan curiously from time to time.

She could sense that Chen Fan had changed a great deal over the six months; however, Yu Wenjin could not put a finger on exactly what had made the boy different.

Chapter 105: Friends Of Past Life

Chapter 105: Friends Of Past Life

Chen Fan sat quietly as he studied his friends.

“In my past life, Yan Xiaobai brought a girl home after graduating from university. Together, he and that girl took over his father’s business.

“Lin Weiwei was able to get into The Institute of Aviation in Jinlin City. She always wanted to be a pilot; however, her training eventually led her to become an air stewardess. Later, she married a successful officer in the military.

“Xu Haoxuan was able to get into the Qinhua University. After graduation, he became an executive director of a foreign-investment company and married a rich-white-beautiful girl.

“Wu Jun Jie quit his university only a few years after he was admitted. After a decade of rough tumbles, he was able to strike it rich and eventually became a tycoon that owned over a few hundred million in assets.

“Yu Wenjin on the other hand...”

Chen Fan regarded the girl’s alluring yet distant face as he fell deep into thought.

He scrapped the memory of his past life, but he could not find any traces of Yu Wenjin. Any information about this girl ceased to exist after this new year gathering. He only vaguely recalled that she and her grandmother left the county in a hurry without leaving any contact information.

After taking a deep dive into memory lane, Chen Fan recalled that a few years later, Wu Junjie told Chen Fan his version of the story with tears in his eyes.

He revealed to Chen Fan that a few days before Yu Wenjin left the county, he had asked Yu Wenjin out, but he was rejected. To rub salt in the wound, Yu Wenjin left the boy with a cold remark. “We are not from the same world.”

“In my past life, I thought she was looking down on Wu Junjie. However, it seemed that I might be wrong, and she was telling the truth.”

Chen Fan shook his head.

He noticed that Yu Wenjin had the cast of a cultivator about her. Chen Fan wagered that she had not yet reached the entry-level or the so-called Dao-Reaching Level based on the categorization of spellcasters on earth, but neither was she very far from it.

“However, her energy seemed... strange. It’s not only ancient and primordial, but also uncanny and ghastly, yet it was different than the ghostly Yin Qi of Wu Shanhe. Her Yin Qi was much more imposing in nature and extremely powerful compared to that of other cultivars on earth.

“Her physical condition was very peculiar as well; a natural affinity with the Yin energy, no doubt. Such natural affinity was rare even among the immortal cultivators, much less the cultivators on earth. Such inborn affinity not only would help with her cultivation, but it will also unlock some Heretical Art for her. Nonetheless, the particular variant of the Yin Qi she possessed seemed only to strengthen her existing power but did not affect progressing through the levels of cultivation. Otherwise, she should have already reached the Dao-Reaching Level.”

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Yu Wenjin’s power and abilities were fully exposed to Chen Fan under his Immortal Will.

In the realm of cultivation, there were many arts that leveraged natural affinities such as the method of Tripod Cauldron, Human Elixirs, Grand Pills, Soul Honoring, and many more.

“I hope I am wrong.”

Chen Fan shook his head.

Suddenly, Wu Junjie patted his shoulder and said: “Join me for a smoke.”

“Sure thing.”

Chen Fan said quietly.

They left the VIP section and walked to the smoking area on the balcony.

Wu Junjie leaned against a rail and looked down at the crowd in the streets below him. He asked abruptly: “I lied, Xiao Fan. I lied to all of you.”

“About what?” Chen Fan asked calmly.

“I told you that I went to Jinlin City and met with the Young Lord Wei. That part is true.” Wu Jun Jie took a drag on the cigarette and said: “But I didn’t tell you that he had slapped me and told me that I am not worthy of being his friend.

“When I saw his slap coming for my face, I wanted to dodge, but I was so afraid... I... I couldn’t even stand up for myself.” Tears welled in Wu Jun Jie’s swollen eyes. “If I dodged or Fought back, even my father would be in trouble.

“Xiao Fan, you are the only person I could talk to. I can’t let them know.” Wu Jun Jie said under his breath.

“Haoxuan only cares about his studies. You know him, he doesn’t really want to hang out with us anyways, because we are a bunch of losers.

“Yanmo is only interested in girls. He is an idiot.

“Lin Weiwei is not much better, a typical blond, but as for Hottie Yu...”

Wu JunJie managed a wry smile and then shook his head. “She said we are from two different worlds. She is only interested in rich city boys.

“Therefore, you are the only person I could talk to.” Wu Jun Jie heaved a sigh.

Chen Fan listened and didn’t interrupt. He knew that Wu Junjie was only looking for a listener.

As Chen Fan expected, Wu Junjie continued: "I have since become disillusioned of the bubble I had lived in. If I don't catch up with you guys, I will fall behind, and no one will take me seriously."

Seeing Chen Fan was about to reply, Wu Junjie hurried to cut him short: "Don't say anything."

"Haoxuan is a straight-A student; he is the most likely to become successful among all of us. As for you, we all know how well your mother's company is doing. You won't even need to worry about money in the future."

"But for me..."

"My father will retire after another term in office. After that, he will become a nobody even in our small county, much less in the city such as Chu Zhou.

"Therefore, I can only rely on myself and work twice as hard to pave a path for my future. Damn! I wish I could one day stand before Wei Zipin and return that slap back to him."

So saying, Wu Junjie flicked the cigarette but on the ground and pressed it hard under one heel.

After the boy finished ranting, Chen Fan finally said slowly: "I have already avenged you by breaking one of his legs. Are you happy with that? If not, I can break the other one for you too."

"Awesome! Thank you, bro! I feel much better now." Wu Junjie nodded.

All the while, he thought Chen Fan said it just to make him feel better.

Wei Zipin was not an average joe; his father was Third Lord Wei. The thought that Chen Fan really meant what he said had never crossed his mind.

"There is something I do need to tell you." Chen Fan furrowed his brows and said: "You should let Yu Wenjin go. You two are too... different."

Displeasure flashed across Wu Junjie's face; he asked: "You think so too? You are just like the others."

Chen Fan shook his head and knew he should drop the matter then and there.

Regardless of what he said to him, Wu Junjie would not completely give up chasing after Yu Wenjin.

They changed the topic and chatted for a while until Lin Weiwei called them back into the room.

Even when they arrived at the VIP room, Chen Fan registered that Wu Junjie still couldn't get over what he said about him and Yun Wenjin. Nonetheless, Chen Fan didn't mind the slight awkwardness between him and his friend. They had been friends since childhood, and honest words should not damage their bond.

"Why aren't you talking with the others?"

When their food arrived, Yu Wenjin leaned toward Chen Fan and asked quietly.

Yu Wenjin had always been the quiet one; however, Chen Fan had joined her rank today.

Chen Fan cracked a smile and then told her that he felt so different than his friends that he couldn't find anything to talk about with them.

They loved novels, movies, games, yet, Chen Fan in this lifetime was interested in none of them.

"Wenjin..." Chen Fan paused a second and then continued: "Are you leaving us soon?"

"What are you talking about?" Yu Wenjin's eyes flickered as panic flashed across her mind. "I am doing just fine here. Why would I leave?"

"Is that right?" Chen Fan looked into her eye and asked gravely: "I just want you to know that no matter what kind of problem you have, I can solve them for you."

"Really, there is nothing to worry about."

Yu Wenjin plastered on a tired smile and shifted her eyes left and right to avoid Chen Fan's gaze.

"Xiao Fan, Hottie Yu, what are you two murmuring about?" Wu Junjie shouted.

"Nothing, what are you guys talking about?"

Yu Wenjin replied right off the bat, trying to change the topic.

Seeing everyone joyfully exchanged lighthearted banter with each other, Chen Fan sat quietly and tapped the table with his finger.

He might not be able to do anything about his friends being bullied in his past life, but this time around, he had incredible power at his disposal and would not allow anyone to take advantage of his friends.

“I don’t care if you are a demon or an angel if you harm my friends; I will make you pay.”

Two golden flames sprouted out in his eyes, burning brighter by the second.

Chapter 106: Mysterious Yu Wenjin

Chapter 106: Mysterious Yu Wenjin

Dinners over, Wu Junjie suggested giving the two girls a ride home. Although he was talking to both girls in the group, his eyes were fixated only on one of them: Yu Wenjin.

Yu Wenjin refused the ride politely.

To everyone’s surprise, Chen Fan had refused the ride as well and insisted on walking home with Yu Wenjin.

As soon as Chen Fan made his decision, suspicion flashed across his friend’s face for a brief second. Wu Junjie was not only shocked by Chen Fan’s decision but also confused by it. In the end, he decided to let the matter slide and drove away for old times sake.

Chen Fan and Yu Wenjin quietly walked on the sidewalk.

“You looked so different after staying in Chu Zhou City for six months.” Yu Wenjin’s voice was laced with agitation.

“Everyone changes given a different environment for so long.” Chen Fan said quietly.

After his friends were gone, Chen Fan put away the rare smile he had and returned to his cold and aloof normal-self.

Yu Wenjin kept her silence and continued walking alongside Chen Fan. Many pedestrians on the sidewalk stared at the young girl with amazement. She was only sixteen years old, yet her budding beauty was noticeable. Her radiating skin was particularly fair in complexion and was impeccably smooth. It was as if an anime princess had walked off the silver screen. In comparison, Chen Fan looked nothing extraordinary if not below average.

After a while, Yu Wenjin could no longer bear the awkward silence and finally broke the spell. “Chen Fan, is there anything you want to tell me?”

She stopped walking and stared at Chen Fan with a pair of sparkling eyes. “If you want to ask me out, then forget it. We are in the final years of our high school; we barely have time to sleep, much less dating.”

“You thought I was going to ask you out ?” Chen Fan asked calmly.

“Aren’t you?” Yu Wenjin was taken aback by the turn of events.

All the boys that approached her in private, they had only one goal. Let it be Wu Junjie’s honey words, Xu Haoxuan’s passive-aggressive confession, or Yan Xiaobai’s surreptitious glances... they all meant to tell her the same message. It’s not their fault either; after all, her beauty would be exceptional even in the Chu Zhou City.

Appearance wise, she was not that much prettier than Jiang Churan and Xu Rongfei; however, there was a unique quality about her that could catch everyone’s attention immediately.

Only Chen Fan knew that her ability to attract attention was a benefit of her cultivation.

“Do you still remember what I told you at the dining table?” Chen Fan asked somberly.

“You mean...” Yu Wenjin panicked again.

She thought Chen Fan was just playing hero to attract her attention; however, it seemed that Chen Fan was serious about what he said.

“Yes. No matter what kind of trouble you are in, come find me and I will sort it out for you.” Chen Fan’s eyes pierced into her pools of innocence.

Yu Wenjin could only hold his gaze for a brief second before she wrenched her eyes away. As she looked over Chen Fan’s shoulder, she saw a middle age man across the street. The sight nearly paralyzed her, and she hurried to say: “My uncle is here to pick me up. I will be off now.”

She darted across the street in a few steps, turned around and then cracked a smile at Chen Fan. “Thank you, Chen Fan. I appreciate it.”

She then turned around and rushed toward the middle age man.

Chen Fan looked across the street and saw a scrawny man with tanned skin.

When the scrawny man held Chen Fan’s gaze, Chen Fan registered a deadly coldness in his beady eyes: it was a warning.

“An Internal Force use of phenomenal success?”

“I knew Yu Wenjin was not an ordinary person.”

Chen Fan was taken aback by the development; nonetheless, he turned around and started home.

Unknown to neither Yu Wenjin nor the scrawny man, Chen Fan had cast a spell on Yu Wenjin that protected her with magical inscriptions.

Although Chen Fan's Immortal Will had only a few hundred meters of effective range, Chen Fan should be able to detect the girl from miles away with the branding.

As long as Yu Wenjin was in the county, he would be able to monitor her safety.

After Chen Fan had disappeared in the street, the middle age man grunted and said: "Just an Average Joe. If I was not worried about attracting attention, I would drive him away myself."

He then turned toward Yu Wenjin and castigated her: "I told you to stay away from boys from your school. If I see his sorry ass again, I will do away with him."

The man's voice was laced with malicious intent and was a far cry from any normal conversation between an uncle and a niece.

Yu Wenjin shivered slightly and replied: "Yes."

Then the man left the street with Yu Wenjin in tow. Yu Wenjin glanced back at Chen Fan's back and bemoaned in her mind: "Xiao Fan, I am so sorry. I can't tell you the truth. This is beyond your capability, and I don't want to drag you into this mess."

After Chen Fan finished casting a spell on Yu Wenjin, Chen Fan returned to his home.

His father was a well-off upper class in the town and owned a small two-story house in the county. Although life in the countryside was not as exciting as that in the city, it was much quieter and more relaxing here.

On the way to home, Chen Fan was greeted by many neighbors. Chen Fan smiled back at them. All of them had known him ever since he was born.

When he was finally home, Brother Sun opened the gate and scolded him right off the bat.

"Your dad waited for you to join him for lunch, but you never showed up!"

"I had lunch with Junjie." Chen Fan said with an apologetic smile. He looked into the room and saw a middle-aged man sitting on a sofa.

He was scholarly looking with a touch of grey on both sideburns. He looked more like a professor than a local leader. He was absorbed by the content in the newspaper in front of him.

“Dad...” Chen Fan’s words held the emotions that had been festering inside of him for five hundred years. Hearing the words coming out from his mouth gave Chen Fan a chill.

“You are back?” Chen Ge put down the paper and looked toward his son with a severe but loving expression on his face. “You have already met with Junjie?”

“Yea.” Chen Fan nodded.

He sat on the sofa and Brother Sun hurried to prepare tea for the two of them.

“How did your studies go during the half year you were in Chu Zhou City?” Chen Ge asked.

“It was fine.” As a Celestial Lord, Chen Fan was able to gather himself from the sudden outburst of emotion quickly.

He studied his father that he hadn’t seen in five hundred years.

He remembered that when the news of his mother’s car accident reached father, half of his dark hair turned grey. From then on, he was no longer the hard working and spirited local leader he used to be. Chen Fan remembered hearing many times that his father regretted ever letting his wife go to Zhong Hai City all by herself.

“I have let you down in my past life, but this time, I will not repeat my failure, even if it meant that I have to butt heads against the entire world.”

Resolution glinted in Chen Fan’s eyes.

“Very well; I trust you that you have been focusing on your studies.” Chen Ge was taken aback by his son’s unusual behavior since his son had never been so obedient before. “When your mother is back, I will ask her to test you. Don’t say that I didn’t warn you.”

“No problem.” Chen Fan said with a smile.

If not for the unwanted attention at school, he could easily take the number one spot in the final exam. Not only he had already done all of the tests in his past life, but he had also gained tremendous knowledge in the five hundred years.

Brother Sun sat in a corner and watched the father and son converse with each other with a smile.

Chen Fan’s parents rarely had time for him. The lack of attention had somewhat affected his personality. Although he looked quiet, he was a very defiant and unruly child.

However, after staying in the Chu Zhou City for half a year, he seemed to have matured a lot. Personality wise, he might as well be a completely different person.

“Boss, you remember that meeting in the afternoon? Do you want me to push it?” Brother Sun hazarded.

“It’s OK.” Chen Ge got up and was ready to leave for work.

Before Chen Ge left, he said: “Both your mother and sister won’t be home for another five or six days. Stay away from trouble, will you?”

“Roger that.” Chen Fan said with a smile.

When Chen Fan was alone in the house, he furrowed his brows as he registered that the signal coming off from Yu Wenjin was moving further away.

“Is she leaving now?”

Chen Fan thought for a second and decided to investigate.

Chapter 107: Granny Snake

Yu Wenjin followed the scrawny man to a two-story house just outside of the village.

From the way the house looked, it used to be a mansion of the local gentry. It was surrounded by tall fences, and its roof was covered with green glazed tiles. Two human-sized stone lions were set by the entrance. In the courtyard, a white-haired woman sat in a rocking chair and was enjoying the afternoon sun that came through the grape vines above her. It was supposed to be a cozy country scene.

However, the peace and serenity of the scene were disrupted by a large green snake that coiled itself by the old woman’s feet.

“Granny.” Yu Wenjin was not disturbed by the eerie scene as she readily greeted the old woman.

The white-haired woman opened her eyes and cracked a loving smile.

“Have you bid farewell to your friends?”

Her voice was a stark contrast with her appearance; it was like a wailing of a night owl. Her voice and the snake completed a ghostly portrait of the old woman.

“Yes.” Yu Wenjin scurried toward the old woman; it was as if she felt safer being closer with her.

“Granny Snake, your granddaughter is getting too close to other boys. It makes things very difficult for me.” The scrawny man said as he leaned against the door.

“Rightfully so! My granddaughter is pretty, and boys are attracted to her. That’s just how it is.” Granny Snake’s smile disappeared, and then she refuted in a stern voice: “Zhang Ben, you are sent by Young Master to protect Xiao Jin, not to micromanage her.”

Zhang Ben snorted. He didn’t want to argue with the old woman. Instead, he glared at Yu Wenjin and said: “You must remember at all times that you belong to the young master. If anyone else touches you, I will make sure they won’t be able to touch anything else again.”

His eyes held the savage luster that threatened to kill. It was obvious that it wouldn’t be the first time for him to take someone’s life.

“Yes...” Yu Wenjin lowered her head and replied reluctantly.

She had heard the same old thing from everyone she knew: her granny, father, uncles, aunties, and elders of the village. They all told her the same thing: she belonged to the young master.

“But I have never met him before. Why me?”

Yu Wenjin thought indignantly.

The thought was less unbearable when she lived in the village in the middle of nowhere with her own people. However, ever since she moved to the county town, and met with her classmates, she started to change. She wanted to open herself up to her friends, but whenever she tried to do so, she always got a stern warning from Zhang Ben.

Even Granny Snake nodded in agreement with Zhang Ben. She said to Yu Wenjin: “Xiao Jin, Young Master is a powerful man. It is your honor to be married to him. Your marriage will bring immeasurable prestige and wealth to our family.

“Young Master is coming for you soon. You won’t have to be stuck here forever.”

“Ok, granny. I got it.”

Yu Wenjin managed a calm expression to hide her disappointment.

Without support from her closest and the most trusted person in the world, she couldn’t find it in her to rebel.

Everyone from her hometown knew that the young master was a powerful cultivator. He could kill from miles away, and control hundreds of ghosts at one time. If she denied his blessing and ran away from the marriage, what would happen to her family?

With that thought in mind, a wave of despair rose inside of Yu Wenjin.

Suddenly, a string of chortles came up from outside the door.

“You guys are still waiting for the Young Master?”

“Who is that?”

Zhang Ben sprung up from his chair and readied arms. He tensed up his back as he gazed at the entrance. Meanwhile, Granny Snake remained still, but the commotion had stirred up the green snake by her feet. The snake rose up and hissed at the entrance while the forked tongue slithered in and out of its mouth.

“Granny Snake, Brother Zhang, long time no see!”

They watched as a man sauntered in.

The man was wearing a Manchurian horse riding vest, a pair of cotton shoes. Half of a pocket watch poked out from the chest pocket of the vest. On his face rested a pair of bronze-rimmed round glasses. Although he dressed as if he was cosplaying a young playboy of the last century, the man was well in his forties.

“Lord Bai?” Granny Snake was taken aback. “What are you doing so far away from your home, Bai Wuji?”

“Hehe.” Lord Bai linked his hand behind his back and replied to granny with a silent smile.

He scanned around the house, completely ignoring Zhang Ben in the process. In the end, his gaze rested on frightened Yu Wenjin behind Granny Snake.

“So this is the girl hand picked by Young Master? She has the body of a pure Yin element?”

“So what? She is also my granddaughter. Is there is a problem, Bai Wuji?” Granny Snake asked cautiously.

“Your granddaughter... Haha! What a nice granny. You are pushing your granddaughter to her own grave.” Bai Wuji glanced at Yu Wenjin pitifully and said: “Little girl, do you know why the young master chose you?”

“Why?” Although she didn’t like the intruder one bit, curiosity drove her to ask.

The question was rooted in her mind for a while now. As the young master, he could be with any woman he wanted to, why would he chose her before she even came of age?

“Shut up!” Granny Snake shouted, and her face turned pale.

“Haha! That is because your body contained Arcane Yin Energy.” Bai Wuji laughed out loud. “Being the Vessel of the Arcane Yin Energy is a blessing to a cultivator; moreover, the energy inside of you can be used by others to improve their cultivation.”

“I have heard that the young master had a secret art which he would plant a seed in other people’s body that will feed on its host’s energy. Once the seed was fully grown, he would reap the product and use it to improve his cultivation. They say that such a method can bring a Dao-Reaching Level Master straight into the level of Dharma Cultivation.”

Bai Wuji shook his head as he explained.

“That was the young master’s plan. His father had achieved his level of attainment through the same process, and now his son is trying to do that same thing. If that happens, the balance of power will be disrupted, so we will have to stop him.”

“Granny, is that true?” Yu Wenjin asked Granny Snake incredulously.

Granny Snake’s wrinkled face twitched slightly and then she replied under her breath: “That is the only way. The Young Master is mighty and powerful; he is not someone the Yu family wants to get in the way of. Plus, Young Master’s secret art will only draw the Arcane Yin Energy out of your body, but he won’t hurt you. The Young Master had promised to us that once he had finished using the art on you, he will marry you as his wife.”

She went on excitedly: “Xiao Jin, no matter how difficult and painful it will be, it is worth it to have Young Master as your husband.

“By then, no one would dare to defy you, nor the Yu Family.”

“Granny!” Yu Wenjin moaned ruefully as her heart sank to the bottom.

“That’s enough talking!” Bai Wuji bellowed “Get out of my way, I am taking her with me.”

“Bai! How dare you! Aren’t you afraid of the Young Master’s wrath?” Granny Snake Shrieked.

“I didn’t come alone. I know that you Granny Snake reached the mid-stage of the Dao-Reaching Level. With the help of Zhang Ben, you can kill me with ease.” Bai Wuji laughed.

Behind him, a few more shadowy figures emerged.

They had scaled the wall and entered the house from the back door, blocking Granny Snake's way out. All three fighters moved nimbly in the darkness, only revealing the glint from their eyes. It was obvious that all three of them were internal force users.

"The six families forged an alliance; In addition to the Bai Family, there are the Li, Yuan, Gong..."

With every name that came out from Bai Wuji's mouth, surprise flashed in Granny Snake's eyes.

However, she was unfazed by the development. She snorted and then said: "Six families, so what? You are no match against the Young Master. When the Young Master arrives, you will all be dead."

Bai Wuji laughed again and replied: "Don't you find it strange that only I am here but not the other five families?"

Granny Snake's face paled.

Bai Wuji continued: "The grandmasters of the other five families were already on their way to meet the Young Master. Although they might not be able to kill him, they could at least slow him down for another three days. That should be enough time for me."

Hearing that, Granny Snake could no longer keep her calm.

Suddenly, she pushed Yu Wenjin toward Zhang Ben and shouted: "Take her and leave. Find the Young Master. I will stop them."

Before she finished her words, the green snake by her feet shot out at Bai Wuji. Granny's eyes turned green as she recited a spell. She stomped the ground with one foot forcefully and summoning a cloud of green smoke.

"Poison!" Bai Wuji and the other three assassins backed away.

When the green smoke dissipated, they saw only Granny Snake standing in the courtyard; Both Zhang Ben and Yu Wenjin were gone.

When Chen Fan saw the two, they were running on the high way. Zhang Ben carried Yu Wenjin with one large arm while running like there was no tomorrow.

"What is going on?"

Chen Fan was confused. This was not what he had expected at all.

“Is she going to run away with her uncle?”

Chapter 108: Bai The Fire Bender

Chapter 108: Bai The Fire Bender

“Move away!”

This road had been closed for construction for a few weeks; therefore, the sight of a dark shadow standing in the middle of the road scared Zhang Ben.

He didn't slow down; instead, he closed in as he shouted at the stranger.

As a master in using Internal Force, Zhang Ben was able to run with incredible speed while carrying a girl under his arm. When he saw the stranger in front of him, he thought it was someone sent by the Bai Family.

However, once he got closer, he realized that it was Chen Fan.

“Interesting, why is he here?”

Zhang Ben was not alone in his confusion; the sight of Chen Fan also caught Yu Wenjin by surprise.

Chen Fan furrowed his brows and stared into the distance.

Once he had obtained the Li Fire Golden Eyes, his vision was improved tenfold. He was able to discern even the smallest movement ten kilometers away like a falcon.

He looked over Zhang Ben's shoulder and registered a jeep coming this way fast and furious.

It was not long before Zhang Ben also sensed the rumbling of the jeep's engine. Knowing he wouldn't be able to outrun the vehicle, Zhang Ben stopped and let go of Yu Wenjin. He breathed heavily and said: “Go now! Go as far as possible. They are coming, and I will slow them down!”

And then he turned to look at Chen Fan and then said: “Aren't you Yu Wenjin's classmate? Someone wants to harm her, take her away from here. NOW!”

Yu Wenjin glanced at Zhang Ben; her eyes were filled with strong yet complicated emotions.

She hated the Young Master and his lackey for ruining her life. However, during this time of life and death, Zhang Ben turned out to be the one who saved her.

“Let’s move, Chen Fan.”

Yu Wenjin gritted teeth and darted toward Chen Fan. She got hold of Chen Fan’s arm and was about to run off the road into the field.

“Run? Why?”

Chen Fan stood still and didn’t move.

“It’s not the time for questions.” Despite Yu Wenjin’s reticent and calm demeanor, she couldn’t help but yell at the top of her lungs, and she stomped the ground in frustration. “Those people behind us are after me. Uncle Zhang is saving us time. Let’s go. We don’t have much time.”

“Don’t worry, I am here, and I will protect you.” Chen Fan cracked a smile.

He had already gotten a number on the situation. The scrawny man was here to keep a close watch on Yu Wenjin. However, the group of pursuers also wanted Yu Wenjin.

Since he had shown up, he would not allow their pursuit to continue.

“You!” Yu Wenjin shouted anxiously.

Zhang Ben was also taken aback by the boy’s words.

Anyone with a brain could tell that the situation was going downhill and running away should be the top priority. However, this foolish boy seemed to have gotten carried away with playing a hero.

“Are you stupid? Do you know who is after her?” Zhang Ben refuted. “They are not ordinary rascals; they are cut-throat assassins.”

“Just forget it. Yu Wenjin, your friend, is as dumb as an ass, just let him be. He is courting death.”

“But...” Yu Wenjin was so frustrated that words evaporated from her mouth.

Her bond with Chen Fan was much more personal and stronger than that with Zhang Ben. They had been classmates and friends for years, and she couldn’t just send him to his death.

“Don’t worry about me, Xiao Jin. I told you that I would protect you. I won’t let them harm even a hair on your head.” Chen Fan said calmly with a placid expression. He

looked into the distance and then said: "Plus, I think it's already too late for us to run away."

The girl and the middle-aged man looked back, and they saw a black jeep, the size of a small dot appeared at the end of the road.

"Fuck it! Bring it on! Death means nothing to me." The sight of her pursuer robbed Yu Wenjin of her last sliver of hope. She remarked with a wry smile.

Zhang Ben's mind was about to snap. In his mind's eyes, he saw himself breaking the boy's neck for wasting precious time.

Whatever small chances they had in escaping, Chen Fan had ruined it. Right now, the best Zhang Ben could do was to recuperate as much as he could and prepare for the battle.

"Kacha!"

The jeep turned and broke abruptly, letting the rear end drift forward until the vehicle came to a full stop across the road.

"Why don't you keep running? Go on. I want to see if you are faster than my car."

Bai Wuji emerged out from the car and looked at the three people in the middle of the empty road with an eerie smile.

In his wake, a few other Internal Force users appeared from the car. One of them held a white-haired old woman with an iron grip.

"Granny!"

Yu Wenjin shouted.

Although her grandma had hidden the truth from her all the while, she had looked after Yu Wenjin ever since she was a child.

"She had fooled us. I thought it was poison smoke, but it was just a common smokescreen." Bai Wuji smirked. "What's the use in fighting back anyway? You have just reached mid-stage of the Dao-Reaching Level, haven't you? Even your Young Master wouldn't be able to handle three Internal Force users at once, much less you."

"Humph! Don't compare yourself with Young Master." Zhang Ben snorted.

"Yea, yea. Young Master is a genius. He had reached the peak of the Dao-Reaching Level and is only half step away from the Dharma Cultivation level. I agree that I am not his worthy opponent." Bai Wuji nodded and said with a rare approving tone.

“But don’t you see that is why we have to stop him? He is already powerful, with the girl, he would break the balance of power.”

“Young Master? Who are these guys?” Chen Fan asked abruptly.

“You are...” Bai Wuji finally noticed the sixteen years old boy holding hands with Yu Wenjin. Suddenly, Bai Wuji burst out laughing: “Are you Yu Wenjin’s boyfriend?”

“What a shame. Young Master’s talents and power won’t stop him being cheated on. Haha! That is... rich!”

Bai Wuji and the three fighters behind him sneered at the girl.

“Shut up!”

Anger contorted Zhang Ben’s face. The Young Master was a god-like existence in his mind; he could not let anyone taint the Young Master’s name.

He snarled at them and opened up both arms like an angry bear. He then threw himself at Bai Wuji, stirring up a strong gust in his wake. Zhang Ben had achieved phenomenal success in his Internal Force cultivation. With the power he harnessed over the decades, his charge would be able to break a tree with a girth that was wide enough to wrap one’s arms around.

“Courting death!”

Bai Wuji seemingly ignored the attack. He curled his lips as he produced a paper talisman.

As Bai Wuji waved the piece of paper in the air, it caught fire by itself and quickly grew in size until it was as big as a basketball. Bai Wuji held the flaming ball and hurled it at Zhang Ben.

“What?”

Zhang Ben was caught off guard, but he dodged quickly. The fireball missed him by a hair.

The fireball passed Zhang Ben and smashed into a large tree.

“Kaboom!”

The ten-meter tall tree suddenly caught fire, and in a blink, it turned into a giant torch.

“Shit!” Zhang Ben felt a chill running down his spine. He could no longer muster enough courage to attack again.

The power in the fireball attack was overwhelming. If it had landed on Zhang Ben, he would have been reduced to ashes.

“Such power! The Bai Family are worth their salt.”

Granny Snake whimpered.

“Hehe, this is nothing compare to your Young Master’s ability to rein ghost and spirits.” Despite Bai Wuji’s humble words, his expression had betrayed his true feeling.

“Of course! Young Master could rein a hundred ghosts at one time and turn a large swath of area into the ghost realm. The Bai family and their little tricks couldn’t-compare.”Granny Snake remarked.

“Humph! Old Crone just won’t shut up! Well, where is your Young Master now?” Bai Wuji pulled a taut face and flung back at the old woman.

He turned toward Yu Wenjin and gave her a greedy glare. “Little bird, your grandmother is in my hands. Come to me if you don’t want to see your granny die.”

Although the alliance of the six families lacked the select art to draw out the girl’s power, they had other plans for her. Yu Wenjin had Arcane Yin Energy inside of her; it would be a shame to waste the energy on the Young Master.

If the six families could guide her and teach her cultivation, she would become one of the most powerful cultivators in southwest China in less than twenty years. Her power would be even superior to that of the Young Master since she had earned every bit of it through hard work and raw talent.

With that plan in mind, Bai Wuji didn’t harm Granny Snake. He designed to use the life of the girl’s granny to coax her into submission.

“Fine... Just don’t hurt granny. I will go with you.”

Yu Wenjin took a deep breath, trying to stop her body from shaking. He eyes gleamed with determination to save her grandmother.

Seeing Zhang Ben had lost the will to fight, Granny Snake lowered her head and sighed.

Even as Bai Wuji thought it was over, he heard a voice come up behind the girl.

“Have you ask me what I think about you taking her away?”

Everyone looked to the speaker: it was Yu Wenjin’s boyfriend, an average country boy.

Chapter 109: Squash You Like A Worm

Chapter 109: Squash You Like A Worm

“Xiao Fan!” Yu Wenjin’s face darkened, and she urged Chen Fan to stop.

However, her last ditch effort to stop the boy came too late. Bai Wuji narrowed his eyes and regarded Chen Fan displeased.

“Who are you?”

Most people would have been frightened by the sight of his fire throwing abilities. However, this young boy didn’t flinch at all. Instead, he bravely and foolishly stood up for Yu Wenjin. Bai Wuji couldn’t find any explanation for the boy’s behavior other than that he was driven by the valor of ignorance.

“Kiddo, it’s neither the time nor the place to play the hero.”

Bai Wuji sneered at Chen Fan.

“Me?” Chen Fan asked. Under Yu Wenjin’s concerned gaze, Chen Fan took a step forward and said: “My name is Chen Fan. My father is one of the richest men in Si Shui County. Yu Wenjin is my classmate as well as my best friend. You are on my turf, and you want me to stay out of it?”

“Your father is the richest man in Si Shui County?”

Bai Wuji was amused by Chen Fan’s words.

It was the funniest threat he had ever heard.

As the lord of the Bai Family, a powerful Dao-Reaching caster, never had he be afraid of any businessman.

“Haha... Wow, tough guy. I am scared.” A brawny bald man standing behind Bai Wuji burst out laughing.

“What a fool.”

Granny Snake cursed.

Except for Yu Wenjin, everyone here was Internal Force users, and even the weakest of them had reached at least initial success. Anyone of them could have dominated an

entire city if they wanted to; therefore, they never thought any ordinary people could have posed the slightest threat to them.

“What a joke!” Bai Wuji shook his head with a grin.

When he first saw Chen Fan, he registered that the teenage boy possessed a stately and imposing manner. However, as soon as Chen Fan opened his mouth and started to speak, the charm was broken. He turned out to be another rich kid who thought that he could do whatever he wanted because his dad has money.

“Fine, fine... For the sake of your father, just fuck off.”

Bai Wuji waved a dismiss at Chen Fan annoyingly as if he was waving away a fly.

He cared little about Chen Fan’s father; he spared the boy’s life because he didn’t want to further distress Yu Wenjin by killing her friend. If he wanted to control the girl in the future, he should at least make the girl believe that he is friendly to her.

“Xiao Fan, leave now.” Yu Wenjin tugged Chen Fan’s hand and urged him to leave.

She was convinced that she had dragged Chen Fan into this mess, and therefore she was at least somewhat responsible for his safety.

“Very well. For the sake of your good will, I will spare your life.” Chen Fan replied readily.

“You!” Bai Wuji rounded his eyes as fire sprouted out from within.

He had never seen anyone so arrogant before.

“Kid, I want you to know that my patience has limitations.” Bai Wuji said vehemently. “I won’t kill you. But, if you don’t leave right now, I will kidnap you to somewhere far away. You will never be able to return home. ”

“Take me away?”

Chen Fan took another step forward and chuckled.

“Are you supposed to do that with your laughable tricks? You even need a Talisman Inscription to use the art, that’s just pathetic. You didn’t even reach Dharma Cultivation, but you talk to me like you are my superior?”

“Who the hell are you?”

Hearing Chen Fan’s remark, Bai Wuji’s face tightened.

The other fighters also sensed the threat, so they fixed their eyes on Chen Fan.

The boy knew the fire-art, and he even knew about Dharma Cultivation. He was not an ordinary boy; he must be a cultivator as well.

“Xiao Jin, your classmate is in our field as well?”

Granny Snake furrowed her brows.

She had met with Yu Wenjin’s classmates and knew that none of them were related to spellcasters. However, seeing Chen Fan’s confident look on his face, she wagered that he must be one of the casters.

Bai Wuji scanned Chen Fan from head to toe and couldn’t find any trace of using spells or Internal Force.

“Either he is just an ordinary person who happened to know a spell caster, or he is a hidden grandmaster.”

Bai Wuji calculated in his mind as he quickly raised his guard.

“Who am I?” Chen Fan tilted his head to one side and gave Yu Wenjin a sidelong glance: the girl was in shock. “I have already told you. My name is Chen Fan, and I am Yu Wenjin’s classmate .”

“Ah! right.” Chen Fan clapped his hands abruptly and said: “I have a nickname. People call me Master Chen.”

Chen Fan announced with a smirk.

“Master Chen?”

Everyone was shocked.

Although anyone can call themselves a master, to make other people call him ‘master’ was an entirely different story. People called Bai Wuji, Master Bai, but he had to work really hard to earn that title.

The fact that people called the young boy ‘master’ confirmed Bai Wuji’s nagging suspicion that the boy was a powerful spellcaster in disguise.

Both Bai Wuji and Granny Snake searched in their memory to find someone named “Master Chen.”

“Hold on... Master Chen?” The brawny bald man suddenly shouted out incredulously: “You are Master Chen of Jiang Bei?”

“That’s it. He is young, and the last name is Chen. He had to be the Master Chen of Jiang Bei!”

The bald man murmured to himself.

“Master Chen of Jiang Bei?”

Bai Wuji furrowed his brows.

He was unfamiliar with the name. As was an active member in the field of Dharma Spells, yet, he had never heard of a Master Chen in the Jiang Bei region.

“Lord Bai... I think maybe we should call it for the day.”

The bald man squeezed a smile from his face. His eyes were filled with fear.

“Is this Master Chen very powerful?”

Bai Wuji gave the brawny man a surprised look.

The brawny man was one of the toughest fighters he had brought with him. He had achieved phenomenal success in his Internal Force cultivation and was as powerful as Zhang Ben. In addition, he had extremely tough physic, which boosted his defense and offense capabilities.

“He is... beyond powerful...”

The brawny man smiled wryly and then started to tell what he knew about Master Chen.

Bai Wuji’s furrowed brows quickly unknotted. He said contemptuously: “He is here alone. Why are we afraid of him?”

“Worst comes worst; we will just bug out.”

Even as he brushed over their situation, fear flickered in his eyes.

However powerful he and his fighters were, they were on Chen Fan’s turf. It would be foolish of him to butt heads against Chen Fan when the odds were stacked against him.

“He had made a name for himself at such a young age. What an impressive young lad!”

Bai Wuji exclaimed.

“What are they talking about?”

Yu Wenjin asked curiously.

She noticed the fear in her pursuers as soon as Chen Fan told them his nickname.

“Well... think of it this way... The Jiang Bei region is my turf.” Chen Fan shrugged his shoulders and then turned to Bai Wuji. “Since you know who I am, what are you waiting for? Come kneel before me and apologize!”

“You little shit!”

Bai Wuji was riled up by Chen Fan’s demand.

“Even if you are the leader of the Jiang Bei region, I am not afraid of you. I can reduce you to ashes right now!”

Suddenly, he shot an arm out and started a spell.

A fireball appeared in his palm out of nowhere. The flame gave off immense heat that turned the air into liquid. Those who stood too close to Bai Wuji got their brows and beards seared by the sudden burst of heat.

With the belligerent fire in his hand, Bai Wuji’s confidence surged inside of him. He felt that he was powerful enough to kill even the Young Master, much less the boy in front of him.

“AHRR!”

Yu Wenjin covered her mouth to suppress a scream. It was the first she saw a real spell being cast in front of her, and she was terrified.

A cold smile hung on Bai Wuji’s face, and he said: “The Bai family had killed countless people with this ball of fire. Do you want to have a taste of death as well?”

Before Chen Fan said anything, the brawny bald man cut Bai Wuji short and warned him: “Lord Bai, be careful what you say. Master Chen is not an ordinary person.”

“Oh?”

Bai Wuji paused a second and turned around to give the bald man a chilling glare.

The warning didn’t sit well with him, and the displeasure in Bai Wuji’s eyes was a stern warning that if one more word came out from his mouth, the fireball would melt his baldy scalp quicker than melting butter.

However, the bald man pressed on: “This... Master Chen is said to be a powerful internal force master. He had killed the disciple of Lei Qianjue from the Hong sect with only three punches. They said that... he had already reached Transcendent Master and is the youngest person ever to do so.”

“Internal Force Master? Killed a grandmaster with three punch?”

Everyone was shocked by what they heard.

An immeasurable wave of regret and embarrassment shot through Bai Wuji's mind.

“Oh for fuck sake, why didn't you tell me earlier?”

Although he was at the late-stage of Dao-Reaching Level, he was no match against a Transcendent Master. A single thought of the Transcendent Master could have snapped his neck from miles away.

That was why Chen Fan could have said to Lin Hu that without becoming a perfected master, he could kill him as if killing a worm.

Bai Wuji slowly turned his head toward Chen Fan.

When he saw Chen Fan, he noticed that Chen Fan had already closed in on him and was gazing at him with a creepy smile.

In such a close distance, a Transcendent Master could kill him with a snap of their fingers regardless of what kind of spell used to protect himself.

“Oh fuck me!”

Bai Wuji froze in place and was suddenly not sure what to do with the fireball still burning in his hand.

Chapter 110: Commemorate My Immortal Enlightenment

However, as a Dao-Reaching Level master, Bai Wuji didn't give up. Instead, the sudden setback spurred his will to fight. Bai Wuji shouted hotly: “I don't believe that you can be a grand master of Internal Force at such a young age.”

“Master Cui, NOW!”

As he re-started the spell, the fireball in his hand suddenly stretched on both sides and became a fiery dragon. The dragon slithered its flaming tongue in and out of its mouth as it withered toward Chen Fan.

Bai Wuji's attack was an incredible display of strength that could only come from a late-stage Dao-Reaching Level master.

He had tamed the belligerent fire with his bare hands and wielded it as if it was one of his arms. After seeing Bai Wuji's real power, both Granny Snake and Zhang Ben realized that Bai Wuji had been holding back his power. With such a high level of attainment, Bai Wuji could have killed them with ease.

"Such fire bending skill! Bai Wuji is worth his salt."

Granny Snake gasped.

"Fine, fine. This fight is unavoidable ever since I already took the payment."

The brawny bald man named Master Cui heaved a sigh and grunted under his breath. When he looked up again, poisonous fire danced in his eyes.

As he drew a large gulp of air and his body increased in size. He used to be one meter and ninety centimeters or so, but suddenly, his height grew to over two meters and ten centimeters. Veins covered his iron body, made him look like a vascular bull.

After decades of hard work, Master Cui had perfected his technique in combat.

His skin was so tough that even a blade could only leave a white mark on it.

Everyone watched as Master Cui stomped the ground like a giant, making the earth tremble. When the trembling was over, everyone was shocked to see that he had created two large depressions on the concrete pavement. Then, the hulking frame threw himself at Chen Fan with as much force as a semi truck at full speed.

The two disciples of Master Cui who had just achieved initial success also started to channel out their energy, preparing to attack at any moment.

Suddenly, the situation turned around on Chen Fan who was brimming with confidence just seconds ago.

"Watch out!"

Yu Wenjin let out a cry.

Everyone thought that Chen Fan looked scrawny and thin, his smooth unmarred skin on his cheek suggested he had never lived one day of rough and tumble. It was impossible for such a green babe to ward off the brutish attack of Master Cui.

"He is dead meat unless he really is a grand master of Internal Force."

Zhang Ben remarked with a great measure of certainty.

Zhang Ben's words uneased Yu Wenjin. She looked at Chen Fan concernedly.

However, she saw Chen Fan curled his lips into an airy smile, and then he extended both arms in front of him as if he was holding an invisible ball.

“What is that? Taichi?”

Even as Bai Wuji was speculating what he had just seen, the development took a dramatic turn that stunned him.

The firey snake threw itself at Chen Fan as if a toddler had seen his parent at the end of daycare. The three-meter or so long fire huddled tightly against Chen Fan’s chest as it was embraced in the crook of Chen Fan’s curled arms.

Chen Fan held fire as if he was holding the moon and the sun. With one twist of a thumb, Chen Fan sealed the firey energy within the little space between his chest and his forearm.

The fire snake curled into a ball and rolled around at the command of Chen Fan’s fingers. It was as if Chen Fan was the fire bender that had given it life.

True Martial Thirty-Six Forms, first form, Skyfall Hammer!

“Impossible!”

Bai Wuji shouted.

He had never once lost his control over the fire he had summoned.

“Is this some kind of martial arts or Dharma Spells? How is this even possible?”

Bai Wuji murmured to himself as his eyes slowly lose focus.

The Skyfall Hammer took the best of both Dharma Spells and Martial arts and merged them into something new. Such immortal martial arts was beyond the mortal’s comprehension. It looked like a simple martial arts move, yet the magnitude of its power was on par with that of a Dharma Spell.

“Arise!”

Master Cui stormed across the road and charged at Chen Fan like a raged bull. When he was close enough, Chen Fan gave the fireball a gentle push, sending it on a collision course with Master Cui.

“AHRR!”

Master Cui saw the attack coming; however, it was already too late.

With no time to evade, the best Master Cui could do was to forcefully charge up his energy and punch back at the fireball. The punch carried the momentum he had built up in the charge, and Master Cui was confident that it should be able to pulverize a mini-van.

“Kaboom!”

When the fire and the fist collided, an explosion erupted, sending down a shower of sparks.

Everyone quickly covered their eyes instinctively for a fraction of a second, and then they hurried to see what had happened. In the bright flash, They saw a giant frame was sent flying back like a lifeless ragdoll. It landed on the pavement with a thud, crushing the hard pavement underneath its massive weight.

“Master!”

The two young disciples howled.

The hulking frame that got sent flying was Master Cui. By then, he had already returned to his original size. His arms bend outward unnaturally, and blood welled in all holes on his face. His chest area turned to a bloody mush, and no one was certain if he was still alive.

The place suddenly became pin-drop quiet.

In less than ten seconds, Bai Wuji had already lost a powerful fighter.

Chen Fan had only “borrowed” Bai Wuji’s Dharma Spells, condensed it into an energy ball before he hurled it at Master Cui. He didn’t even use a fraction of his full power.

“Do you believe me now?”

Chen Fan stood three meters away from Bai Wuji. He hitched both thumbs in his pants pocket and glanced at his opponent with a great measure of levity.

By then, everyone realized that he was a force to be reckoned with. Even the renowned Master Cui who had achieved phenomenal success, failed to withstand his attack. His power ought to be one of a kind even among grand masters of the Internal Force.

“When did Xiao Fan become so powerful?”

Yu Wenjin felt as if a weight on her mind was finally off. She covered her gaping mouth while staring at the boy incredulously. She couldn’t believe that he was the same person that had been friends with her ever since they were children.

Zhang Ben and Granny Snake were both taken aback by Chen Fan's power.

Nonetheless, the person who felt most shocked was Bai Wuji.

He would never have thought that a young man could have possessed such abilities. Chen Fan's used only two simple movements: a tug and a push. But was it Martial arts or Dharma Spells? Bai Wuji had no clue. All he knew about this boy was this: there was more to him than what meets the eye.

"Since when did Jiang Bei produce such a freak?"

Bai Wuji bemoaned in his mind.

After a while, he heard Chen Fan speak up again: "Do you want to try my power as well? We can have a race, you try to hit me with your spell, and I will try to twist your head off your neck and play with it like a football."

Bai Wuji held Chen Fan's eerily calm gaze and felt sweat dripping down the middle of his back.

Crafty and seasoned as he was, Bai Wuji knew right away that it was not his fight. He lowered his arms and smiled wryly: "Master Chen, you won."

"I will leave right away."

Bai Wuji waved at the two disciples of Master Cui, willing them to release Granny Snake.

Yu Wenjin scurried toward the white-haired woman and steadied her before she collapsed to the ground. Seeing the pained expression on Granny Snake's face, a mix of complicated emotions flashed across his face.

"I have underestimated the Young Master after all. I didn't expect him to find such a powerful helper."

Bai Wuji said bitterly.

To his surprise, Chen Fan furrowed his brows and asked: "Who is this Young Master?"

"You don't work for Young Master?" Bai Wuji asked with surprise.

"No. I have told you that I am Yu Wenjin's friend." Chen Fan said lightly.

Bai Wuji felt that someone had pulled the rug from under him. After all this, he finally realized that his opponent was not even his enemy. The development pleasantly

surprised him, and he hurried to speak: "If that's the case, you must know nothing of Young Master's secret Art then."

"What is that?" Chen Fan's interest was piqued.

Zhang Ben and Granny Snake had just heaved a sigh of relief, but the two's conversation unnerved them again.

They watched as Bai Wuji explained everything to Master Chen, in the end, he ranted about how he was vilified.

"I just wanted to take Miss Wenjin as my own disciple and guide her throughout her cultivation. It's much better than being used by the Young Master."

"Humph, Young Master?"

Chen Fan grunted as something sharp and cold glinted in his eyes.

This was the first time he had really wanted to kill someone ever since he was reborn. He was more riled up even than when Wu Junjie told him that Wei Zipin had slapped his best friend, Wu Junjie.

Based on his knowledge on Dharma Spells, Chen Fan conjectured that the secret art would not only steal the Spirit Qi but also would rob the girl of her vitality. After the art was completed, Yu Wenjin would fall ill for the rest of her remaining short life. She probably wouldn't even live past fifty.

"Young man, don't listen to his nonsense. The Young Master is my family's savior." Granny Snake announced.

Chen Fan was the only reason they were still alive; if Bai Wuji were able to persuade Chen Fan to switch sides, they would be doomed.

"Savior?" Chen Fan snorted, the light in his eyes grew sharper.

"You and the Yu family threw your own granddaughter into a fire pit in exchange for personal gains. This is unforgivable. You are as accountable as the young master."

Chen Fan's voice was devoid of any emotions; however, Granny Snake couldn't stop trembling.

Memories of Chen Fa's past life flooded his mind. He moaned for the girl who was robbed of her life and freedom at the colorful age of seventeen. She would not live long once she was in the hands of the Young Master. The girl's fate reminded him of his own misfortune in his past life. The vivid memory brought back the pain of being as helpless and angry as being Yu Wenjin.

An uncontrollable intent to kill rushed into Chen Fan's mind.

Feeling he was being carried away, Chen Fan closed his eyes and heaved a sigh.

"So it is the Young Master and his backers that I have to deal with this time isn't it."

"If he dares to kidnap Xiao Jin and rob her of her freedom and happiness, I will have to do away with this asshole. I will send a message to the world: Don't mess with my friends!"

Chen Fan spoke in an even tone; however, every word that came out of his mouth carried the chilling intent to kill. After the full sentence, the listeners could almost smell the stench of blood and death.

"How dare you! You are no match against Young Master!"

Zhang Ben could no longer hold back his anger, so he flung back at Chen Fan.

"He might be right, Master Chen. Young Master not only knows powerful spells, but he is also very close to the Dharma Cultivation level. Plus, he had powerful Dharma Artifacts at his disposal. He was too powerful for ordinary fighters. Just a few months ago, he slaughtered an Internal Force grand master using his Dharma Artifact." Bai Wuji remarked. "We should meet up with the warriors of the other five families first. Only working together could we have a chance to deal a killing blow to the Young Master."

Bai Wuji was pleasantly surprised to see Chen Fan had changed his perspective. He hurried to offer an alliance with the powerful fighter.

"Sham!"

Chen Fan yanked his arm and delivered a backhand slap at Zhang Ben's face.

Zhang Ben stumbled back. When he finally gathered himself, everyone noticed a red mark in the shape of five fingers was branded on his face.

Chen Fan treated an Internal Force master with phenomenal success as if he was a defenseless child.

No one dared to speak again as they were aghast at Chen Fan's overbearing power.

"I wager he is very close to the Transcendent State, if not already there." Bai Wuji exclaimed in his mind. "With his help, we should have a chance of fighting the young master face to face."

Suddenly, his cellphone rang. Bai Wuji answered the phone and the news delivered from the other end of the line made his face turned pale.

“What is it?”

Chen Fan asked faintly.

“Young Master had already broken the encirclement of the other five families, and he is on his way to here. He should be here in less than two hours.” Bai Wuji said in a trembling voice.

The promise of fighting against the Young Master made robbed him of his newfound courage and determination.

Zhang Ben kept his silence, but the news brought an ugly grin on his face.

“You are dead when the Young Master finally arrives.”

“Good timing!” Chen Fan said as two ghostly flames danced in his eyes.

“I will take his blood as the sacrifice to commemorate my Immortal Enlightenment!”