



Supreme Martial Dao

Path To Heaven

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Synopsis :

With a breath left, Hope is immortal.

Possessing Martial God bloodline, shouldering great responsibility, carrying the clan's enmity, with his dreams, Wang Chen treads on the Martial path.

Killing enemies, searching for the Martial Dao, his name moves the whole world. Leading the clan, leading the declining sect, he begins his journey, welcoming challenge after challenges.

The path to his aspirations is full of difficulties and endless slaughters.

Let us see how he overcomes his challenges. With the Martial God bloodline, the sovereign descends the world! With Supreme body, reaching for the Heaven!

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Chapter 1 With a breath left, Hope is immortal

“Hey, isn’t this our academy’s great genius!?”

“He still has the face to come? Really admirable!”

“Han Clan has really made their mark this time!”

“Exactly, Han Clan has really lost a lot of face by taking in this trash!”

A burst of discussions spread out within the crowd, every sentences seemingly like a blade to the youngster.

The youngster’s body stopped upon hearing these comments, he lowered his head to prevent people from seeing his expression. The youngster was tightly clenching his fist, his body slightly trembled, a line of dark red blood flowed down from his tightly bit lips and it was especially dazzling in the evening light.

With a heavy step, he walked outside the academy with an unwilling and stubborn expression. Those mocking voices were still clear behind him as if they were echoing about in his ears, harsh and sad!

“Oh! What’s this? Isn’t this our great genius? You are not even greeting us?” Right at this time, several figures blocked the youngster’s path.

“Lin Qun, what do you want?” The youngster asked upon seeing these people who were blocking his way.

Lin Qun, he was the young master of Lin Clan of Clear Wind city and relying on the status of the Lin Clan in the Clear Wind city, he would frequently take advantage of others, there were only a few who hadn't been hassled by him.

"We just wanted to see what sort of person our academy's great genius is. Haha everyone, take a look! This is our academy's great genius, he has not advanced a single step from Body Refining third tier in two years and also can't condense True Essence! The great trash that Han Clan took in -- Wang Chen!" Lin Qun said loudly to the group of people beside him while pointing at the youngster, his expression filled completely with sarcasm and contempt.

That group of people's eyes immediately lit up, they curiously looked at Wang Chen as if they were looking at a rarely seen strange object. Their unending mockeries reached Wang Chen's ears.

Looking coldly at these people that had mocking expressions, Wang Chen's expression became as sharp as a blade, he firmly decided!Taking in a deep breath, he neither retorted nor went to dispute.

He was already familiar with such expressions and situations. He didn't care about others' opinions, he had already forgotten how many satires and jeers he had suffered over the past two years! Such mockeries started following him like a shadow since the time he was determined to be unable to condense True Essence!

If he had wanted to give up, he would have already given up two years ago. Since he had persevered till now, he wouldn't let others' expressions

and words that went beyond reasons to affect him, he believed that this wouldn't continue on and there would be a day where he will cast off this trash individual title!

Pendulum swings back and forth, don't take unfair advantage of young and poor! When the time comes, he will definitely let these people know what was called making a mistake! His Wang Clan didn't have any trash people!

After thinking till here, Wang Chen gradually calmed down and continued to walk forward.

"Hey....what's so urgent? Let us take a look, my friends have wanted to see you for quite a while. Haha....come, introduce yourself, how is your cultivation? Two years of no headway and you were considered to be a talent!" Lun Qun said while laughing, dragging Wang Chen to the crowd.

"Step aside!" Wang Chen shouted loudly with somewhat hoarse voice, fiercely shaking off Lin Qun's hand.

His veins bulged on his tightly clenched fist and his fingernails sank into the flesh from which dark-red blood slowly flowed. He looked very malevolent.

"What? Still not convinced? If you have any objections, say it!" There was a hint of anger in Lin Qun after his hand was shaken off by Wang Chen. His face became cold in an instant, he poked Wang Chen's head and asked indifferently.

The situation intensified in a moment, the air became very heavy, this situation was also drawing in countless students of the academy. Without knowing, about hundred people had gathered in the surrounding.

A burst of discussions occurred in the crowd, seeing the one surrounded was Wang Chen, they quickly recognized his identity.

And again seeing the one surrounding him was Lin Qun, they immediately whispered to each other. They were looking at Wang Chen with pity.

Not speaking of Wang Chen, even a lot of people in this crowd had already suffered from Lin Qun's bullying, there was no need to speak of Wang Chen who was only at Body Refining third tier. With regards to Lin Qun's tyranny, these people only dared to be angry but didn't dare to speak out.

Lin Clan, this Clear Wind's large clan was not someone they could offend.

They could only secretly sigh while looking at Wang Chen, they knew that he was out of luck today.

"Let go!" Fiercely shaking off Lin Qun's hand again, Wang Chen roared with a deep voice.

He raised his head and looked fiercely at Lin Qun, with regards to this guy's increasingly excessive behaviour, Wang Chen intended to retaliate. Even if he was seriously injured like the previous time, so what? Self-

respect was more important than anything else, if he lost his self-respect, then he wouldn't have anything else remaining. Now, he had only self-respect and an unyielding heart left.

"Good.....Very good! Such big nerves! Dare to shake off my hands?" Having his hands shaken off again, Lin Qun laughed in anger, he felt he had lost his face in front of so many people. He looked fiercely at Wang Chen, his clenched fist was ready to punch.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed through Wang Chen's eyes upon seeing the rapidly approaching fist, he raised his hands to strike back.

The atmosphere intensified in a split second, all the spectators had their eyes wide open, they didn't expect that Wang Chen would unexpectedly try to strike back and would actually dare to oppose Lin Qun! Was he insane? Did he not know that by resisting, he would just be beaten to death?

"Lin Qun, what are you doing!?" When all the spectators' hearts were tensed, a soft sound arrived from outside the crowd. The sound was very weak, but it gave a feeling of being full of intelligence.

The crowd immediately parted to make a path and a party of three people walked inside the crowd. The party comprised of a woman in the lead and two men; the woman was tall and slim, her face was exquisite and she wore a white gown. She seemed to be like a snow lotus, holy and inviolable, giving people a clear cold feeling that even if she were to stand in front of you, the distance in between would seem to be horizons apart.

"Yuxuan, why are you here?.....It's nothing, I just met Wang Chen and was only getting in touch with him!" Upon seeing who it was, a trace of light flashed through Lin Qun's eyes, his look instantly took one-eighty turn and his tone had a trace of flattery as he spoke. He couldn't conceal the look of adoration.

The ones that had come were Han Clan's young miss and two directly related members.

"Are you okay?" Han Yuxuan came in front of Wang Chen and asked indifferently with a slight frown.

"I am okay!" Wang Chen replied, slightly nodding his head, his expression was somewhat complicated upon seeing Han Yuxuan. He was again helped by her.

But, it was also because of this that he attracted Lin Qun's grudge and was hassled from time to time.

"Let's go!" Seeing Wang Chen was all right, the young miss silently gave a sigh of relief and said softly.

"You are leaving?" Lin Qun anxiously asked upon seeing that Han Yuxuan was about to leave, looking at her eyes with a trace of dismay and lust.

Without paying any attention to Lin Qun, Han Yuxuan walked out of the crowd and her eyes were carrying strong disgust.

Seeing Han Yuxuan leave without giving any regard to his handsome and clever figure, a trace of fierce look flashed through Lin Qun's eyes.

"Humph, little trash, this time can be considered to be your good luck, Yuxuan helped you this time but there won't be such good luck next time!" While walking across Lin Qun, Wang Chen heard that ice-cold voice.

As for Lin Qun's warning, Wang Chen coldly snorted: "I will accompany you at any time!"

"Very good, just keep on waiting, kid!" Seeing Wang Chen still dare to tangle with him, Lin Qun laughed in anger.

After walking out of the crowd, Wang Chen took a long breath: "I owe you one! I will pay it back."

He quickly turned around his body to leave after speaking, he didn't like others looking at him with that sympathetic look.

"You? What capital do you have? Forget about it, just don't continue to cause problems. Don't forget you are living in my Han Clan, if my Han Clan didn't take you in, you would already be dead. So, I don't want to see you throwing out Han Clan's face again and also, don't show off using Han Clan's name!" With regards to Wang Chen's words, Han Yu showed a trace of disdainful look and said indifferently.

After hearing this, Wang Chen's expression became ice-cold, previously there was a trace of gratefulness but now, that was gone. He raised his

head to look at the girl and then looked at the other man but the two did not speak out anything, it was clear that they approved of this man's words.

"Don't worry, I won't act like this again, not now and not in the future!" Taking a deep breath and suppressing his anger, Wang Chen said coldly. He then turned around and began to take rapid steps towards a distant place.

"What? If it was not for my Han Clan, could he still be live till now? Acting recklessly, I say Yuxuan, why did you save him just before? It would have been better to let Lin Qun put him in order!" Seeing Wang Chen leave like this, the man showed dissatisfaction and complained to the girl.

"Hehe, let it be. Han Yu, how can you still let this trash bother you? Wang Clan had more or less helped my Han Clan before, now Wang Clan is destroyed, offering shelter to them can be considered to be returning their favor!" The other man, standing beside the girl, said with a faint smile. He looked to be seventeen.

"Wang Clan? It is finished! Let's go." Hearing the two speak, the girl muttered to herself for a while and slightly sighed.

Hearing the discussions behind him, Wang Chen again tightly clenched his fists: "If someday, I break through my shackles, I must return today's disgrace hundred-fold!"

The vast summer night, the plate like silver moon and the sky filled with stars.

"I still can't do it?"

At the rear mountain, Wang Chen was watching the deep night sky. Sensing the little True Essence which he condensed with difficulty disappearing when he stopped the cultivation, he sighed with a sense of loss.

He took out his clan's Jade pendant from his chest, his eyes revealed grief and unwillingness. He held the pendant tightly, this opened his previous wounds and blood flowed out of those wounds again, falling on the Jade pendant.

"My Wang Clan will really disappear like this?"

That's right, he was of the Wang Clan, Heavenly Wind Kingdom's Wang Clan. A few years ago, this clan had boundless future and there was no one that didn't know about them. But that one night which he couldn't forget to this day, in that one night, the clan was destroyed. Under the protection of the clan members, his aunt took him and his big brother, escaping from that scene of catastrophe. They were the only ones to escape and after that day, the previous glorious Wang Clan was no longer in existence!

Afterwards, they came to the Han Clan which had good relation to the Wang Clan, they had originally thought of reviving the Wang Clan after building up a formidable strength but now, that seemed very far away~!

Could he still realize this wish by relying on himself? Thinking of this, two lines of teardrops streaked through Wang Chen's eyes.

He looked far away, he didn't care about his desolate heart as his teardrops kept on falling down on that simple Jade pendant. Quietly, a green light flashed through that Jade pendant, just a flash and it disappeared.

Unable to condense True Essence? How ridiculous was this? He could endure even greater hardships, he believed that so long as he invested his efforts, there would be reciprocation. Hence, he was always putting in great efforts and didn't give up.

Even if he had to endure the cold eyes, the sarcasms and mockeries.

However, the reality in front of him smashed his hopes, his convictions seemed to have collapsed at this moment. These two years, he had to live under somebody else's charity, had to endure a lot of contemptuous looks and suffer humiliation. The grievance in his heart spread out in an instant and it made him feel desolate.

"Crafty Heavens, why are you doing this, do you really not want my Wang Clan to stand up again!?" Wang Chen pointed at the vast night sky, roaring like an injured beast while his teardrops kept on falling.

"My life belongs to me, not Heavens. Wang Clan will not disappear like this, there will come a day when my Wang Clan will stand on the summit of the Heavenly Wind Kingdom again and shine with its original splendor! Crafty Heavens, just wait, just wait and see!" Wang Chen roared towards the deep night, he removed the tear stains on his face and his

eyes once again revealed a stubborn and resolute expression.

“There are no desperate situations in the world, only those who are desperate.” These were the words left to him by his big brother, who had left the Han Clan to temper himself.

After repeatedly murmuring this quote, his expression gradually brightened up. He clenched his fists while looking far away: “With a breath left, hope is immortal.”

Pendulum swings back and forth - It basically means what goes around comes back around.

Wang Chen:- In chinese - 王辰(Wáng Chén) - Wang is a family name. Chen means morning, 5th earthly branch

Han Yuxuan:- In chinese - 韩雨萱 (Hán Yǔxuān) - Han is a family name. Yu means rain, Xuan is a common given name.

Chapter 2 Martial God Bloodline

Cold wind brushed by and though it was summer, the cold wind at this late night could make people feel a chill.

Insects cries were continuous and light wind brushed by bringing the sound of rustling tree leaves.

Wang Chen was standing quietly on the mountain, letting his hair dance with the wind.

This moment, his conviction was unflinching, this moment, his expression was sharp, eye-catching like a dazzling blade in the dark night.

“With a breath left, hope is immortal. My Wang Clan will not be destroyed, this is only a beginning!” With a slightly opened mouth, a deep voice came out of his mouth.

“Haha.....good, I like it. With a breath left, hope is immortal!” Suddenly, a booming voice spread on the quiet mountain.

“Who!?” Wang Chen looked all around hastily, his eyes were as sharp as a blade’s edge as he looked through the whole mountain.

This mountain was Han Clan’s rear mountain and normally, no one would come here, let alone at this late at night.

After Wang Chen observed, he found there was no one there, he couldn't even see the rustling of leaves in the wind. A hint of doubt appeared on his face.

"Who is it, come before me!" A cold light blossomed in Wang Chen's eyes, he prepared for a battle and again shouted loudly.

"Hey, am I not already on your hand!?" That voice carried a trace of ridicule.

"Ah...." At this moment, Wang Chen finally sensed the Jade pendant, which had been passed down in his Clan for who knows how many generations, let out a flicker of warm energy, the voice was actually coming out from inside it. He almost threw out the Jade pendant in his panic.

"Who are you!?" After seeing that it was real, Wang Chen forced himself to calm down and asked loudly.

After all, he was still a fifteen year old youngster and even if he had some ability, it was difficult for him to avoid being a little tensed.

"I.....hahaha.....who am I?" As if it had heard a ridiculous joke, that voice laughed loudly carrying with it a trace of loneliness.

"I am the master of this Jade pendant!" The voice suddenly stopped laughing and its tone was ice-cold.

“Lies, this Jade pendant is a keepsake which has been passed in my Wang Clan for a thousand years, on what basis are you saying it is yours!?” After his heart gradually calmed down and he heard the counterpart’s words, Wang Chen asked coldly.

Clan’s reputation could not be easily encroached on.

“Wang Clan? I don’t know of it, but your Wang Clan is definitely not ordinary if it was able to possess this Jade pendant.” That voice continued to speak, muttering to itself.

“Not ordinary?” Speaking of Wang Clan, Wang Chen’s face revealed a trace of desolateness and hatred: “Even if that was the truth, what use is it? Wang Clan doesn’t exist anymore now!”

“Eh, doesn’t existI heard your words before, how difficult can it be to recover the Wang Clan. How about we make a deal?” Hearing Wang Chen’s words, the voice inside the Jade pendant paused for a while and then spoke.

“Deal?” Wang Chen looked distracted and asked doubtfully. However, as if he became aware of it, his eyes revealed bright light, he seemed to have seen a glimmer of hope.

“That’s right, you help me reconstruct a golden body and I help you in bringing the splendor of the Wang Clan again. What difficulties can there be at the small Heavenly Wind Kingdom, I can even make your Wang Clan become the continent’s top existence.” The person inside the Jade pendant made a solemn vow.

“Reconstruct a golden body?” Wang Chen gave a bitter laugh.

The difficulties in reconstructing a golden body, let alone the present him, even if his father and grandpa were still alive, they wouldn't be able to do it. That was something which needed at least a supreme existence like Martial Emperor to accomplish. But whether there were Martial Emperors or not even in the whole continent, he didn't know.

“It is impossible for me!” Taking in a deep breath, Wang Chen said with some disappointment.

“What? Are you not an expert? Only an expert's blood essence can open this layer's barrier!” The person inside the Jade pendant was astonished and asked doubtfully.

At that time, he had reached a dead end and had self-exploded. Relying on his tyrannical strength, he placed his soul in this Jade pendant, but man couldn't go against Heaven, the Jade pendant was too powerful, he was sealed by it for a thousand years but he still was not able to break out. Only an exceptional expert's blood essence could break this layer's terrifying barrier.

But this requirement was harsh, he had been fast asleep inside the Jade pendant for a thousand years. But now the person who helped him remove the seal said he had no such strength?

The so-called expert's blood essence at the minimum needed blood of a Martial Saint level expert!

“But, how is this possible? How can a small Body Refining third tier’s blood contain such formidable blood essence!?”

Forthwith, with a little observation, he had discovered the youngster in front him was only at Body Refining third tier, in this case, how could this youngster’s blood break through his seal? Could there have been a problem with it?

Only now, he realized that his hope had overwhelmed his mind, the person in front of him was only a boy who looked barely fifteen. How could such a young boy reach the Martial Saint realm, there might not even be more than a few Martial Saint existences in the whole continent! It was so difficult to find even one, let alone this youngster.

“Eh? Let me take a look at your blood!” As if he realized something, that voice said loudly in an incredulous tone.

Wang Chen didn’t know what was going on but he seemed to have already seen hope, so without any hesitation, he smeared blood from his previous wounds, which still had yet to recover, on the Jade pendant.

After a moment, there was a change in the Jade pendant, a green light quietly flashed through it, it was exceptionally weird.

The wind blowed lightly and it carried with it the sound of rustling of tree leaves.

Wang Chen held his breath and stared at the Jade pendant quietly and anxiously, waiting for the result.

“Heavens! Martial God bloodline!” An agitated voice arrived after a short while like it had seen a ghost.

“Martial God bloodline, how can it be Martial God bloodline, how is this possible!?”

That voice roared as if it didn't dare believe itself, as if it had seen an inconceivable matter. The voice sounded somewhat shaky, it was apparently extremely agitated.

“What is Martial God bloodline?” Wang Chen inquired. He didn't understand at all what Martial God bloodline meant.

“You really don't know?” The voice seemed to be somewhat surprised as it asked Wang Chen.

Immediately, as if it was aware of something: “Right, it has already been so long. There were no tracks of Martial Gods thousand years ago, let alone speaking of the present age!”

The voice seemed to be talking to itself as if it was recalling the fond memories and its tone was somewhat sad.

“You should know the ranks of the martial practitioner on our Profound Sky continent, right? A martial practitioner's strength from the bottom to top is divided into: Body Refining stage, True Martial Practitioner, Spirit Martial Practitioner, Martial Elder, Martial King, Martial Emperor, Martial Ancestor, Martial Saint, Martial Sovereign and Martial God.

In certain clans, when Martial God realm super experts appeared for three continuous generations, this baptism of three generations would cause their bloodlines to transform and it would result in a probability of the Martial God bloodline to appear in later generations. But, this kind of probability was very rare!

Those that possessed the Martial God bloodline were innately talented to practice martial arts and they could get twice the effect with half the work. They might not necessarily reach the height of the Martial God realm but their accomplishments would absolutely be limitless!”

That voice sighed with full of emotions.

Sensing Wang Chen’s aura, the expression of the person inside the precious Jade was very complicated. What kind of Clan was this Wang Clan? They were unexpectedly so valiant, producing three generations of Martial God super experts! Could it have been a legendary Clan before? The person’s heart shook when it thought of this and its complexion changed greatly.

Wang Chen was also stunned when he heard of the matters regarding the Martial god bloodline. How glorious was his Wang Clan that three Martial God super experts appeared from it, what kind of honor and power they had? His blood boiled up and his breathing was heavy, as he imagined that glorious period.

Blazing flames ignited in his heart when he imagined the splendor of the olden days Wang Clan, the splendor of the Clan which stood at the peak of the continent!

The I (in italicic) is said in an arrogant way, literal translation would be:
your father.

Chapter 3 Mysteries of the Body

“Child, I can help you become powerful but you need to help me with something. It is very simple, after you reach that height of cultivation, you need to help me reconstruct a golden body.” The person inside the Jade pendant said after recovering from the previous shock and every single words were said very seriously.

“Become powerful!?” Eyes widened, heartbeat accelerated and then a firm expression showed up in Wang Chen’s eyes.

“But I am not able to condense true essence!” He sighed after he thought of his situation.

“You are not able to condense true essence?” As if it had met with a mishap, that soul embodiment cried out in fear. Pausing for a while, it continued to speak: “Try to condense the true essence, I will look at your condition!”

After hearing this, Wang Chen concentrated and began to condense the true essence according to the mnemonic chants given by his father to him. Soon, Spiritual energy started to fluctuate in the surroundings and a little bit of it flowed into his mouth and nose, he immediately felt energy rushing through his body and gently wandering around his whole meridians.

After flowing through all the meridians, this energy slowly exited out of his body, Wang Chen also stopped cultivating, the situation was still the

same as before. The little True Essence that had condensed after such difficulty also vanished in a flash as if it had never even appeared.

Sensing this condition, Wang Chen's eyes showed unwilling and stubborn expression.

"So it was like this, your Wang Clan is really not simple, your Qi refining methods should not be ordinary, right?"

"Father passed them to me and said that I must cultivate according to this!" Wang Chen's face revealed a gentle smile when he spoke of the Qi refining technique.

This was a birthday present given to him by his father when he entered Body Refining first tier.

At this continent, Body Refining was the beginning stage of a martial practitioner and it was divided into nine tiers. The first three tiers were the foundational stage which included tempering the body. Starting from the fourth tier, one could condense True Essence, and when one steps into the ninth tier, one could gather his Qi and concentrate them to charge into True Warrior realm. Only after taking the step into the True Warrior realm, one could start selecting various techniques to cultivate.

Before it, all the Qi refining techniques used were basic methods! They were very common and were not so precious and difficult to find like techniques.

Naturally, there were also some unique Qi refining methods in the Qi

refining stage, these methods could give twice the effect with half the work. This type of Qi refining methods were extremely precious, not any less expensive than some high level techniques, and they were very difficult to find, even with money!

The Qi refining methods Wang Chen cultivated was extraordinary and it was especially selected by his father for him.

“That’s right, you are not able to condense True Essence due to the problem with your technique!” The soul embodiment inside the Jade pendant was deeply moved, it hadn’t thought Wang Clan would actually have such a profound Qi refining method.

He had already found the reason for Wang Chen not being able to condense True Essence, that was precisely the problem with this technique.

“Problem with the technique? Impossible, my father would not harm me, he put great effort for this.”

That was an earth-shattering remark! Wang Chen roared loudly. He was very clear on how much effort his father had put for the Qi refining method, how could he harm him?

“Don’t worry, I didn’t say he meant to harm you!”

“Then what was it all about?”

“This technique has a unique aspect; ordinary people won’t feel

anything when cultivating it, but you are not ordinary. It seems your Wang Clan's foresight is really terrifying, they were actually able to see that you had Martial God bloodline body and so they made you cultivate this method. You can also say this method is specially prepared for those with Martial God bloodline!"

"Especially prepared for Martial God bloodline? Then why am I unable to condense True Essence!?"

Wang Chen became more puzzled, condensing True Essence should usually have been very easily so why did such a problem occur?

"Hahaha, child, you don't know how well off you are. Can't you tell your strength has already surpassed that of Body Refining third tier? Even Body Refining fourth tier martial practitioners cannot compare to you, even if they have the assistance of True Essence force!" Seeing that Wang Chen was still puzzled, that voice said clearly.

"En..... that seems to be right." Muttering to himself, Wang Chen said slowly.

This was indeed the truth! Although he was in Body Refining third tier, his strength had already far surpassed this tier, reaching five hundred jin of force which was comparable to fourth tier martial practitioners!

Could these two have some relation? Wang Chen's heart skipped a beat when he thought this.

"....Do you realize it? That's right, the True Essence force inside you didn't

disappear, they only integrated with every cells of your body, helping you temper your body. And when your body strength reaches a certain level, the True Essence will begin to condense and when the time comes, I dare not say you will have rapid progress but you will absolutely be able to progress much faster than ordinary people!" That voice continued to speak as it sensed Wang Chen seemingly realizing something big.

"Really!?" Wang Chen's expression fluctuated continuously as if he was struck by a bolt from the blue, he clenched the precious Jade in his hand and asked loudly.

The excitement on his face showed no signs of exhausting, his body trembled slightly, his face turned red, his breathing was heavy and his eyes were wide open.

He was not a trash like others said, he could condense True Essence. When he thought of this, waves surged forth in his heart like he had received profound knowledge.

"Martial God bloodline can only be thoroughly aroused by a powerful physical body, displaying its full potential. Your Qi refining method helps to arouse the Martial God bloodline, maximizing its potential.

Wang Clan really was so terrifying, they actually have such a treasure!" The soul embodiment was deeply moved.

If Wang Chen had used ordinary Qi refining techniques, such situation wouldn't have appeared. Although Martial God bloodline would still be able to display its potential, it would forever be only able to display less than half of its potential.

The soul embodiment turned towards Wang Chen and said: "Starting now, you not only cannot stop cultivating this Qi refining technique, you should put even more effort in cultivating it, on contrary. At the same time, you need to temper and strengthen your body to accelerate the process for activating the Martial God bloodline!"

With the hope, clouds and fogs moved aside and Wang Chen saw the bright future, his mood was very good, at this moment. He repeatedly agreed, his voice somewhat trembled with excitement. He knew this soul embodiment had no need to deceive him.

In a split second, Wang Chen felt his blood boiling, two years of effort were not wasted, two years of patience wasn't in vain, it was all worth it.

"Good, then pay your respects to me as your master. I will guide you in your cultivation!" That voice continued to speak

His heart was moved by the Martial God bloodline inheritor and so, he was not able to remain calm.

In the next moment, an illusionary figure appeared in front of Wang Chen.

The figure was somewhat fuzzy like a gust of wind could disperse it.

After carefully looking, Wang Chen was finally able to see this guy's appearance; very handsome, such handsomeness that made even himself a little jealous and blush with shame. The figure had a demonic smile on

his face and looked to be in his thirties, a prime period of life.

"I am now in a very weak state and cannot appear outside for too long, hurry up!" Seeing Wang Chen stare blankly at him, the figure frowned.

"Pay respects?" Wang Chen was a bit surprised.

"Okay, I pay my respects to the master!" Thinking for a while, taking a master had only benefits and no harm. This figure in front him was able to leave behind his soul after death, this showed he absolutely was not an ordinary person when he was alive. Wang Chen would not let such an opportunity waste away so he agreed.

Only after seeing Wang Chen complete his etiquettes, the illusory figure nodded his head in satisfaction, the tone of his voice also became several times more amiable: "Good, from today onwards, you are my, Ling Zhan's disciple! So long as you follow my guidelines properly, recovering Wang Clan at the Heavenly Wind Kingdom is only a small matter. I can even let you go crazy at the Northern Barbarian lands!"

Wang Chen's mouth twitched, let him go crazy? These words were somewhat conceited. This guy was too arrogant, not knowing that 'there is always someone better'.

"Hahaha, Heaven isn't unkind to me, giving me a disciple with Martial God bloodline. Those old fools' foundations should still exist, right? Wait for me, Ling Zhan, to return— I will deal with you all!" Ling Zhan laughed loudly and carefreely while facing the sky.

“Right, child, if you don’t want to die, don’t let anyone know about this matter. Also, if I am not wrong, this Jade pendant should have relation to the destruction of your Clan!” Ling Zhan continued to speak.

He knew that in case the matter of the Martial God bloodline and this Jade pendant was revealed, it would bring in a disastrous crisis.

With his thoughts interrupted, Wang Chen returned to his senses. When he heard this, he frowned and looked at the Jade pendant on his hand, his heart felt very heavy.

It seemed this Jade pendant was not as simple as being merely the Clan leader’s token, could it really have relation to the Clan’s destruction? The Jade pendant suddenly felt to be thousand jin heavy.

“What history does this Jade pendant have?” Wang Chen asked with a heavy voice.

“What history? Haha, it is a good thing. Just wait, child, you will quickly know about it!” Wang Chen felt Ling Zhan’s illusory figure release a valiant aura as he spoke proudly.

Although he had doubts, Wang Chen didn’t ask further questions. Since he would know it sooner or later, he would just face it when the time comes.

After being clear on his condition and paying respects to this mysterious master, Wang Chen’s heart finally relaxed. After the heavy load on his heart disappeared, he felt an invigorating and relaxed

sensation, his heart was excited and there was a trace of smile on his face when he thought of himself in the future.

Ling Zhan - Chinese 凌战 (Líng zhàn) Ling is family name, Zhan means war/battle.

Chapter 4 Tang Ming

Early morning, sunlight entered through the window, enveloping the whole room with a layer of golden yellow.

Birds were chirping outside the window, making outside very lively. Wang Chen was meditating on the bed; his back straight, legs cross-legged and eyes closed.

His breathing was rhythmic and with every breath he took, faint stream white mist entered into his mouth and nose, entering his body.

He was absorbing the Yuan Qi that was present in the Heaven and Earth which would be stored for his use.

Wang Chen felt a warm current slowly flowing towards every nooks and corners of his body, tempering his meridians.

An illusory figure was standing in front of him and was looking at the cultivating Wang Chen with a happy expression. He was Wang Chen's master, Ling Zhan.

"This child's future is boundless!" After a long moment, Ling Zhan sighed.

During the last two years, Wang Chen was not able to condense True Essence, but this however made his foundation solid. A good foundation

was very important to a cultivator. This would be clear when one reaches a high enough cultivation height.

Wang Chen's current foundation could be said to very strong, he will learn from experience in the future how much he had harvested during the last two years.

Ling Zhan revealed a smile when he thought of this, taking in a deep breath, his expression brightened up. Heavens were really not unkind to him, at this crucial time, they gave him such a disciple. And his disciple might be able to help him realize his unfinished wish when he grew up.

After a moment, Wang Chen exhaled turbid Qi as he slowly opened his eyes. A bright light flickered through his eyes, the corners of his mouth showed a light smile, his whole body looked radiant.

Though the True Essence inside his body disappeared again, but after learning about his condition, he was no more worried. As he saw hope, his fighting spirit was aroused again.

"Not bad, your cultivation speed is not slow. But, only relying on True Essence to refine your body is too slow!" Ling Zhan said to Wang Chen, after muttering to himself.

"Refining body? After reaching the third tier, the speed of refining the body became too slow." Thinking of refining the body, Wang Chen slightly frowned.

His current body strength reached five hundred jin force which far

surpassed that of the Body Refining third tier, so there was no need to doubt his strength. A Body Refining fourth tier, even while using True Essence, would not even be able to make him frown if they fought.

Reaching this level, it could be said to be very difficult to increase the physical strength because the physical strength had already reached the bottleneck of the present stage. After they reached this level, everyone would begin to cultivate True Essence force to increase their strength.

“Am I that incapable?” When Wang Chen was at his wit’s end, Ling Zhan’s voice echoed boldly and frankly, giving Wang Chen a feeling that it was able to cut through anything.

“Are there any ways?” Wang Chen felt as if he was a drowning person who had just found a life-saving straw when he heard the voice.

“External forces! Your body can be further strengthened by relying on external forces. You didn’t laze off in your cultivation so your foundation is very strong. Relying on some external forces will not affect you. Or else, who knows how long it will take you if you only rely on yourself to cultivate to the level when you can condense True Essence, bound to be around three-five years.” With his previous observation, elder Ling continued to speak.

“Really?” Wang Chen asked excitedly.

His effort was showing at this moment, he was somewhat excited.

When he heard the last words, three-five years, his whole body

perspired with cold sweat, if it really was like that, then maybe he would give up halfway!

He celebrated inwardly, if he hadn't meet Ling Zhan, he would perhaps continue to be dejected.

"What do you require?" As he heard about using external forces to cut down this process, Wang Chen promptly asked, looking at the translucent soul embodiment.

"Ice Dream grass, Costus Root, hundred years Baiyao, Inula flower..... they are all common medical ingredients." Ling Zhan spoke names of over ten medical ingredients in one breath, making Wang Chen's scalp turn numb. These medical ingredients were very common and he, himself, had heard of their effects in stimulating the body at Body Refining stage and give twice the effect with half the work. But it was precisely because of this, their prices had already soared so high that it would be difficult for an average person to afford them.

He felt his dried out pockets and sighed.

Wang Chen had a deep realization at this moment, he finally knew why at the present Continent, along with the passing of time, formidable Clans keep on getting formidable, but the poor people could hardly make any progress, the main reason was money.

It was difficult for talents to come out of a remote place, large clans' younger generations would find it hard to be weak under the strong financial support. As for those poor people, unless they were exceptionally talented, they would just be engulfed among the crowds.

.....

“Brother Chen”

Early morning, Wang Chen was just getting out when he saw a figure approaching him rapidly.

The approaching person was wearing a gray sackcloth, had dusky complexion, was thin and small, his mouth was sticking out and his chin was like an ape's. All in all, this person gave people a wretched feeling.

This person was Wang Chen's sole friend at the Clear Wind City, Tang Ming. He was Han Clan's servant's son; all the three generations of his family, from his grandfather to his father to him, were Han Clan's servants.

Seeing him, Wang Chen's lips parted in a smile. In these two years, everyone ridiculed and humiliated him, even servants of the Han Clan put on airs in front of him. Only Tang Ming considered him a friend and would frequently comfort and encourage him, giving him a rare happy moment.

“Why are you here? Did you finish your work?” Wang Chen stopped his footsteps and asked.

“Eldest miss instructed me to help her buy some stuffs so I came to find you to go together!” Tang Ming said excitedly while flinging the heavy pouch on his hand, he had a sinister smile on his face.

Going to purchase stuffs was a lucrative job, one could seek a lot of profit every time and everyone would fight over this errand, Tang Ming also was no exception.

And the eldest miss he spoke of was Han Clan's genius, the beauty of Clear Wind institute and the one who saved Wang Chen yesterday, Han Yuxuan.

"Let's go together then." Wang Chen pondered and said.

At Clear Wind City, Han Clan was also considered as a strong and prosperous Clan, servants and maids could be seen going back and forth all over the place.

Seeing Wang Chen, these people showed a peculiar expression, it seemed yesterday's affairs had already spread all over the Han Clan. These people should also have known and right now, their expressions while looking at Wang Chen was full of contempt.

Wang Chen's expression slowly turned cold when he felt these expressions, his smile disappeared as he walked forward while tightly clenching his fists.

"Brother Chen, I also know about your affairs. There is nothing wrong with not being able to condense True Essence, don't bother with these people. Humph, I actually feel an ordinary life is much better." Sensing Wang Chen's expression, Tang Ming hesitated a while and then said comfortingly. After speaking, he slapped his chest with a proud expression.

For instance, he, himself, was Han Clan's servant in charge of taking care of the eldest miss and he received a considerable monthly income when compared to ordinary people. He had freedom and he was actually quite happy. And when he served the eldest miss properly, he could usually get quite a bit of reward, other people also didn't dare to easily bully him, and for him, this was sufficient.

This was exactly common people's thoughts and such thoughts could only make people, mediocre. There won't be a day where they could hold their heads high.

"I, Wang Chen, won't admit defeat, it's better to live crazily rather than to live a mediocre life!" Wang Chen said, taking a deep breath, ordinary life was not what he wanted and there were also too many things that he needed to do.

"You.....forget it. Do as you see fit. Tell me if you have any problems later on, eldest miss is relatively nice to me, so I can still resolve some problems." Seeing Wang Chen so stubborn, Tang Ming sighed and said helplessly.

"Forget it, better protect yourself." Wang Chen gave a bitter laugh.

He knew of Tang Ming's plight; usually, he would be bullied by those young miss and young masters, and would frequently get battered, so being able to protect himself could be considered to be pretty good.

A warm current flew in Wang Chen's heart, these words made him realize true friendship, and recalling the previous affairs, he felt somewhat ashamed to Tang Ming.

Several times, Tang Ming had come to his aid and was beaten black and blue, he remembered these matters very clearly.

"Hey....." Wang Chen's words struck the nail which made Tang Ming give a shaky smile and reveal an awkward expression.

Tang Ming - chinese name 唐明 (Táng Míng) Tang is family name (also represents Tang Dynasty), Ming means bright

Baiyao - a white powder to treat wounds, hemorrhage, *etc.* I couldn't write it off as white powder so just wrote its chinese name.

Costus Root, Inula flower: They are both real names.

Chapter 5 Challenge

“Oh..... isn't this our Clear Wind City's trash? Still have the face to come out? Are you not afraid of losing face?” Wang Chen and Tang Ming had just walked out of the clan when they came across several youngsters that were walking across from another side.

Wang Chen frowned and his expression turned cold, upon seeing these several people.

“Brother Chen, let's go, don't bother with them.” Sensing the change in Wang Chen's expression, Tang Ming, who was beside him, said anxiously.

The approaching three people were little tyrants of the Han Clan, and in the lead was Han Feng.

Han Feng was son of the Han Clan's great elder, Han Yu's younger brother. Relying on his father's and elder brother's status in the Clan, he would bully others and the number of people, he and his group had bullied, weren't few.

As for Wang Chen, Han Feng apparently had been incompatible with him since the beginning! Since the first day Wang Chen entered the Han Clan, this guy had hassled him quite a few times and especially when Wang Chen was found to be unable to condense True Essence and made no headway in his strength for the past two years, this guy had become more and more unbridled.

"If I were you, I would dig a hole to bury myself. You still have the face to show your face in public, if you are not afraid of losing your face, then does that mean you can lose our Han Clan's face!? Haha" Han Feng directly approached Wang Chen and Tang Ming, seeing Wang Chen's ice-cold expression, he rejoiced and ridiculed.

"Whether I lose my face or not, it's none of your business. Lose Han Clan's face? The Clan has such big face that I am not able to lose it!" Wang Chen said indifferently.

Perhaps because he learned about his condition, his mood was very good today and didn't wish to quibble with such a vile character, so he indifferently said some words and turned around to leave.

"Kid, what did you say? Still so arrogant? Stop there!" Han Feng shouted loudly. In the past, Han Feng would feel pleased himself when he angered Wang Chen, but today, seeing the latter so indifferent, made him feel like he had eaten rat stool. This feeling of being ignored didn't feel good, especially when he was being ignored by this trash.

"Young Master Han Feng, hehe, you see, I and Wang Chen are helping Eldest Miss to buy some stuffs. Eldest Miss is waiting anxiously, so please let us leave!" Seeing Han Feng's anger, Tang Ming started flattering him while tightly pulling Wang Chen's hand.

"Eh? Cousin Yuxuan? Since that is so, you can leave but he will remain behind!" Han Feng was taken aback by Tang Ming's words, he frowned and hesitated for a while before deciding to let him go.

His cousin, Han Yuxuan was the genius of Han Clan and he didn't dare

to provoke her as he had suffered several times by her hands. Since he knew Tang Ming's assignment, he naturally didn't want to obstruct him too much, but he was, however, staring at Wang Chen, unwaveringly.

"But" Tang Ming said somewhat anxiously.

"What but? still not leaving? If you don't go buy what cousin Yuxuan wants, I will put you in order!" With a cold snort, Han Feng said impatiently.

"I see you have become much unbridled, why didn't you say such words two years ago?" Seeing Han Feng's pompous appearance, Wang Chen sneered.

Han Feng was against him not because he had come to the Han Clan after his Clan was destroyed, two years ago.

Two years ago, he had already broken through into Body Refining third tier but Han Feng was still at Body Refining second tier. And since their ages were similar, they had been compared quite a few times and that was the reason Han Feng hated him. Now, after surpassing him, Han Feng's hatred intensified much more and was trying to take revenge for the previous discomfort. Wang Chen knew very clearly about this, but he didn't want to pay attention to it.

"Oh..... you still dare to speak of two years ago? You really think you are that Wang Chen of two years ago? Hahaha don't forget that you are our Clear Wind City's notorious trash, now. Do you understand, trash? Haha you are the only one." Han Feng ridiculed.

“So what? Even now, I am more than sufficient to deal with you!” Wang Chen smiled icily.

To tell the truth, there was nothing great about Han Feng’s innate talent; in two years of time, he only progressed to Body Refining fourth tier from Body Refining second tier. This was also only because of the support of Han Clan’s formidable financial resources! Or else, one could not even think which level he would be stuck at now.

Ordinarily, those that were often arrogant and would ridicule others were all just half-brain people. Those true geniuses of Han Clan’s, like Han Jin and others, did they ever have such side to them?

“What? What did you say? Damn you, kid, I will tell you that I entered the Body Refining fifth tier yesterday. Scoundrel, you, a small Body Refining third tier dares to be arrogant? Just see how I will put you in order today!” Apparently, Wang Chen’s words touched Han Feng’s sore spot as he furiously roared.

Taking a step forward, he stood in front of Wang Chen. Then he moved his hand, intending to grab the latter.

“Get lost!” Wang Chen shouted angrily, strength erupted from his whole body in a split second and forcibly shook off Han Feng’s hand, almost throwing Han Feng to the ground.

Body Refining fifth tier? It was only a recent breakthrough, that’s all. How much strength could he display? Wang Chen was unexpectedly looking down on him. His own five hundred jin force was ample enough to deal with Body Refining fourth tier martial practitioners, it was enough

to deal with Han Feng.

“What? Han Feng, don’t forget we are at Han Clan’s doorway, haha, it doesn’t sound very good to fight here. I reckon you won’t be able to avoid being punished if that happens, right!?” Apart from the martial field, fighting was prohibited in all other places of the Han Clan. Everyone knew of this rule, and with regards to this rule, though Han Feng was usually arrogant, he could only use lip service to provoke and didn’t really dare to fight.

“Scoundrel, you good, very good!” Being reminded of this, Han Feng’s anger seemed to have stuck inside him and his complexion became very red in a moment.

He had lost when he tried to grab Wang Chen due to being unguarded, but now he couldn’t make another move again. Anger continuously surged in his heart.

“If you have skills, then come to the martial field, do you dare? I will see how a small Body Refining third tier can be so unbridled!” Flustered and exasperated, Han Feng challenged Wang Chen.

“I am not in the mood!” Wang Chen’s mouth twitched as he said indifferently, looking at Han Feng as if he was looking at an idiot. Fight with this fool? He didn’t have such leisure.

“You!” Han Feng almost couldn’t breathe when he heard Wang Chen’s words. Tightly pulling his fist, his expression became very fierce, but it looked very funny.

Even Tang Ming couldn't help chuckling which resulted in Han Feng looking at him very fiercely with wide-opened eyes.

"Good, you don't want to go, right? Today, this Young Master will waste you up. If you have skills, then try to take a single step out from here." Under his extreme anger, Han Feng could only act shamelessly. With one look from him, the two people beside him moved rapidly and formed a triangular shape with him, trapping Wang Chen and Tang Ming in the middle.

"Brother Chen" Looking at such situation, Tang Ming anxiously said to Wang Chen.

"Fudge, child, this bean-head of a scoundrel dares to challenge you, dares to bully my, Ling Zhan's disciple! Tell him, you will fight him after two months!" When Wang Chen was about to flare-up, Ling Zhan's voice arrived.

"You want to challenge me, right? Good, after two months, I will be waiting for you at the martial field!" Wang Chen frowned for a while and then indifferently said. He didn't know what Ling Zhan wanted to do but since he said this, he would just have to do as he said.

"Two months? Alright! Haha, don't worry, I won't forget, just keep on waiting kid, see how I will deal with you. I don't mind if you want to lose face in front of everyone!" Han Feng was, at first, dumbfounded when he heard of two months. After which, he laughed loudly, seemingly having thought of something.

"Good, let's go take a walk. Let these two kids go do the errand for

cousin Yuxuan, otherwise she will come to hassle me!" After having obtained a satisfactory outcome, Han Feng waved his hands and said to the two people beside him. Looking at Wang Chen arrogantly, he then walked past. His idiotic look made people not to know whether to laugh or cry.

Han Feng - in Chinese 韩风 (Hán Fēng) Han is family name. Feng means wind.

Chapter 6 Special Training

“Brother Chen, you have provoked them now, you need to be careful in the future.” Seeing Han Feng and his companions leave, Tang Meng said with concern.

He knew today’s action would bring more inconveniences to Wang Chen, someday in the future. Han Feng was a defective, narrow-minded guy, he will definitely not leave this matter be.

Thinking of the challenge after two months and Han Feng’s Body Refining fifth tier strength, Tang Ming became more nervous.

“Don’t worry. I, Wang Chen, don’t like causing trouble but I absolutely am not a timid person! The weaker you act, the stronger he feels, retreating back and giving him an inch will only make him want a mile! From today, I will not endure any longer.” Wang Chen said indifferently, a cold light flashed through his eyes. He couldn’t continue to be dejected like before, he must be strong.

Tang Ming looked blankly at Wang Chen, he was surprised, he had a feeling that today’s Wang Chen was vastly different from before, like they were not even the same person.

“What happened?” Seeing Tang Ming’s expression, Wang Chen laughingly asked.

“Did you get sick? Let me take a look!” Tang Ming came out of his shock

and moved his hand to feel Wang Chen's forehead.

"Get lost. I am fine, you are the one who is sick!" Wang Chen helplessly said while shaking off Tang Ming's hand.

"Hehe, no sickness is good. Brother Chen, you seem to have really changed today!" Tang Ming said with a sheepish laugh.

"Changed? People will always change, we should always look forward! Could I still be muddle headed for a lifetime without any aims?" Wang Chen sighed, his encounter with Ling Zhan had changed him greatly.

"Right, Brother Chen is an unforgiving man! You cannot continue to be dejected. En, I was worried because this is the first time I am seeing this side of Brother Chen!"

"But, Brother Chen, you were incredible just now! Haha, did you see Young Master Han Feng's pig face appearance? He came to make you mad but he ended up getting angry, himself, so extra-ordinary!" Disregarding the previous subject, Tang Ming excitedly talked about the events just before to Wang Chen.

Thinking of the previous Han Feng, Wang Chen also found it funny. He really didn't know what to say of this Han Clan's person, saying he was pure was pleasant to hear but he was just an idiot, when said frankly.

"Do you have confidence in the match two months later?" Tang Ming was anxious about the challenge after the two months, there was a clear disparity in the strength between the two.

Even a layman like him knew that Body Refining third tier and Body Refining fourth tier were two completely different concepts. This was a watershed; the difference between the martial practitioners after condensing True Essence and before condensing True Essence were as different as night and day. Let alone, Han Feng was a Body Refining fifth tier martial practitioner.

“Don’t worry, there won’t be a problem!” Wang Chen frowned before a firm expression took place in his eyes.

Anyway, he couldn't escape from this match and he also couldn't lose. There were still two months before the match, he would have to do whatever he could and pay whatever the cost to increase his strength. This match was too important for him.

“Really? Then I will wait to see a good show. Haha, Clan competition is also held at the same time, everyone will come to watch. Best of luck, Brother Chen! You have my support!” Tang Ming excitedly said. He was moved due to the firm expression on Wang Chen.

If Brother Chen could defeat Han Feng in front of everyone at the Han Clan, his plight might decrease by a lot, right?. There would also be many people from Clear Wind City to watch the competition. When that happens, Brother Chen will have washed away his trash title, and he would be considered stronger than Han Feng, at the very least.

“Clan Competition” Wang Chen frowned, he looked doubtfully at Tang Ming.

It was only the start of the seventh month, now. After two months, it would be the start of the ninth month, was it the time for the clan competition?

Hearing Wang Chen's inquiry, Tang Ming excitedly replied: "Yes, Clan competition will be held then. It has been shifted to be held early, this year. Eastern Forest Mountain's people will come here to select disciples!"

"Eastern Forest Mountain will come to select disciples!?" Wang Chen was surprised.

At this Continent, some large Sects' status was no less than a Kingdom and even an Empire. Some super Sects even had much higher status than these Kingdoms and Empires.

Every year, these sects would recruit people with potential to cultivate in the sect. In the future, those selected disciples might remain in the sect or take a post in an Empire!

Joining a sect was any person's dream; high level techniques and martial skills, good cultivation grounds, these all tempted people! Moreover, joining a sect was a ticket to raise your status, and joining some sects could even allow your Clan to rise with your status. The simplest example was the Clear Wind City's Lin Clan.

Because of this, the selection competition was especially fierce, each year.

And Eastern Forest Mountain was the largest sect of the Heavenly Wind

Kingdom. Their people were coming to observe the competition, which meant that if one showed a good performance, there was a chance to join them!

“Eastern Forest Mountain?” A firm expression flashed through Wang Chen’s eyes when he thought of this and his hands clenched unconsciously.

Following moments were very silent, Wang Chen was slightly frowning, apparently pondering over something. Before anyone knew it, the two had already arrived in the Clear Wind City.

Clear Wind City was a commercial city located at the main road connecting to the Heavenly Wind Kingdom. It was very bustling, there were every kinds of stalls, everything that should be there was there, and endless stream of merchants could be seen on both sides of the street.

The main street was a thriving scene of merchants hawking their wares and endless stream of pedestrians.

But, at this moment, Wang Chen had no mood to observe this scene as he shot out to the pharmacy which was the purpose of his trip. After taking out all his properties, he was finally able to buy the ingredients he needed!

What was beyond his expectation was that Tang Ming’s purpose for this trip unexpectedly was also the hundred years Baiyao. Apparently, Han Yuxuan was intensively preparing for the coming Clan competition. Wang Chen was grim, it seems the news about the Clan competition wasn’t wrong.

“Brother Chen, you you want to participate in the coming Clan competition?” Looking at Wang Chen’s appearance, Tang Ming asked anxiously.

Along the way, he clearly noticed Wang Chen’s expression after hearing about the Clan competition, so he naturally could guess the latter’s thoughts.

Dealing with Han Feng was one thing, but the Clan competition was a completely different matter. To tell the truth, Han Feng simply didn’t have the qualifications to enter the Clan competition, and he would be of no good, even if he did go. The Clan competition was an assembly of the true elites of the Han Clan, was it okay for Wang Chen to join it?

“Yes!” Wang Chen replied in confirmation.

“But.....” Tang Ming was worried, and was apparently thinking of saying something.....

“Let’s go, we need to return!” Not giving Tang Ming the chance to speak, Wang Chen took him to return back to Han Clan’s residence.

.....

A person was in the middle of that quiet and cool little room. Wang Chen was frowning.

Joining a Sect was a huge opportunity to him, and wasn't it everyone's childhood dream to be able to join a Sect and cultivate? His own big Brother should be cultivating at Great Detached Empire's Raging Inferno Sect, now. If he could join a Sect, then he would be able to avoid many detours and the Clan's revival would be imminent.

"Child, you are tempted?" Ling Zhan's voice again arrived when Wang Chen was muttering to himself.

"Don't speak nonsense, joining a Sect is a great opportunity!"

"You have confidence in being selected? Don't forget your current strength." Coldly snorting, Ling Zhan indifferently said.

Hearing this, Wang Chen was put back in his place. Right, how could he have neglected this?

From the whole Clear Wind City, only a few could be selected. There was not even a little hope for his current strength. Thinking of this, his brows tightly locked up in a frown.

"There is still two months time, I can't give up as long as there is even a flicker of hope!" Wang Chen firmly said.

"En. Two months?" Ling Zhan muttered to himself: "It isn't like there is no hope! And it so happens that the match with that bean-head is also at that time, so there might be hope if you put in great effort!"

"Really?" Wang Chen excitedly asked.

"There is a chance, but you need to do special training. Whether you can persevere or not depends on you, yourself!" Ling Zhan said while looking profoundly at Wang Chen.

Thinking of this special training, his heart couldn't help beating quickly; at that time, that abnormal old man used this method to deal with him, and now, he was going to let his own disciple enjoy it. Otherwise, wouldn't he have let down his own promise at that time?

At this very moment, Wang Chen was already filled with excitement and was looking forward to the training, he had no idea of the devious smile that was on Ling Zhan's face!

"I can persevere more bitter hardships!" His expression was firm as he said with a heavy voice to Ling Zhan.

"Good, I will help you. I need to concoct medicinal powder, there won't be any hope in your special training without this stuff!" Ling Zhan continued to speak

"Right, you need to find a suitable place for cultivation, it should be hidden and it would be the best if it is a place where there are no people" Ling Zhan continued to speak.

Hearing this, Wang Chen didn't stay longer, he left his room with a heart full of hope.

"Clan Competition! Wait for my, Wang Chen's arrival!" He stood outside

the door and took a deep breath. He was gazing at the Han Clan's martial field as he muttered to himself.

Chapter 7 Cultivation

Early morning, gentle breeze blew by, the Sun illuminated everything and there were no clouds in the sky for thousands of miles.

“Child, hurry up!”

“Move faster!”

At the rear mountain of the Han Clan, in a hidden jungle, an urging sound arrived.

Wang Chen was only wearing shorts and his upper body was bare. Bean sized sweat continuously flowed down from his body and they were shining due to the sunshine.

His complexion was very red, he was tightly clenching his teeth and long veins bulged out from his forehead, making him look quite malevolent!

At this moment, there was a finger-sized rope around his body which was tied up to an enormous rock of several hundreds of jin weight. The rock was being continuously dragged by him. He was extremely tired, every time he pulled the rock, the enormous friction and gravity made him feel powerless.

After spending the whole afternoon, Wang Chen finally dragged the

rock to the mountain. He immediately fell down on the ground, powerless and paralyzed, gasping for breath, like he had obtained a new life.

This was precisely Ling Zhan's so-called special training. Even though Wang Chen's body strength had already far surpassed that of the Body Refining third tier level, it was still too weak to stimulate the Martial God Bloodline's potential.

"Stand up, get in!"

Wang Chen hadn't even sat for ten seconds, when Ling Zhan's voice arrived again, yelling at him while pointing at a big cask.

Wang Chen had spent a big part of yesterday night to find this area. This thicket was located at the Han Clan's rear mountain and was a hidden area. There were no people who would come here and so, was a good place for his cultivation.

Unwillingly standing up, he dragged his exhausted body to beside the cask. He only saw Ling Zhan pour medicinal powder into the water, and the originally ice-cold water instantly started bubbling up, the temperature rose up abruptly, the color of the water gradually changed to milky white.

"Good, go in!" Seeing the change in the water, Ling Zhan nodded his head in satisfaction and said to Wang Chen.

"Water is not boiling, right?" Seeing the steaming water, Wang Chen

asked, swallowing his saliva with difficulty.

“Don’t speak nonsense, go in quickly!” Without paying attention to Wang Chen’s words, Ling Zhan’s illusionary figure waved his hands and in no time, Wang Chen was thrown inside.

Boom

A ringing sound echoed and he only saw his whole body thrown into the cask.

He didn’t anticipate what he felt, although the water’s temperature had increased, it was only be around the normal body temperature and so, it didn’t affect him.

“Quickly absorb the Heaven and Earth’s Yuan Qi!” Ling Zhan said, without waiting for Wang Chen to properly feel around.

Without daring to get any idea, Wang Chen immediately sat cross-legged in the cask, his whole body sunk till his chin in the milky white water, leaving only his head outside to breathe.

His breathing was smooth and vigorous, alternating between long and short, Wang Chen quickly felt True Essence force rushing forth in his body.

A pale white stream of Yuan force entered his body through his nose and mouth, slowly flowing around his meridians.

Gradually, Wang Chen became completely absorbed in cultivating, the feeling of abundant strength, when the True Essence force flowed through his meridians, was very pleasurable.

However, there occurred a change at this moment, he was only in the cask for no more than a minute when he felt something wrong.

All over his skin, he felt an unendurable painful tingling sensation, the pain felt like millions of ants were climbing and biting into him.

This unendurable feeling gradually began to spread towards the inside. Every inch of his skin, every cells began experiencing this unendurable pain.

“If you waste these medical ingredients and want to stop your cultivation, then you can give up. Hey child, don’t forget your purpose!” Seemingly feeling Wang Chen’s change and even guessing his thoughts, Ling Zhan said, indifferently.

Seeing the tightly closed eyes of Wang Chen, the corners of Ling Zhan’s mouth revealed an absolutely horrifying smile.

Hearing Ling Zhan’s words, thinking of the Clan Competition, thinking of his goal, thinking of the Wang Clan, Wang Chen gradually began to calm down. Taking in deep breaths, he gritted his teeth to bear the pain and continued to absorb the Yuan Qi, allowing that unendurable pain to intrude his body.

His body trembled, his tightly clenched teeth produced a creaking

sound, veins continued to bulge up in his forehead, his complexion became slightly pale and low grunts sounded out from time to time.

He could clearly feel that along with that numbing painful sensation, a tiny amount of energy rushed forth into his body and transmitted to every cells of his body, those cells were undergoing the tempering.

This was a worse than death kind of pain, it was unbearable but Wang Chen knew he couldn't give up. This was his one opportunity, he had to persevere through it, even if it was challenging.

Seeing the pale complexion of Wang Chen, Ling Zhan took in deep breaths, he nodded his head with satisfaction. By persevering through the pain, the medicinal strength could now assist in strengthening body and meridians.

This kind of medicinal strength was not something that an ordinary individual could endure. Only those who had a foundation as terrifying strong as Wang Chen's could bear this and not receive any harm. Even like that, this suffering was difficult to imagine by an ordinary person. At that time, he had also received this strengthening training, but unfortunately, he couldn't persevere through even the first day.

His heart felt gratified when he looked at the persevering Wang Chen. At the same time, he felt a little excited, he could finally let someone else experience the pain which he had suffered. Thinking of this, he revealed a smile which showed that he had succeeded.

But Wang Chen, however, didn't see this. Along with the Yuan Qi flowing into his body with every breath, the medicinal strength inside the cask also gradually was absorbed by him. The milky white color gradually turned faint and completely turned into clear water, after an afternoon, which meant that there was no more medicinal strength in it.

"Damn it child!" Seeing this scene, Ling Zhan's mouth widened as he muttered to himself.

So much medicinal strength unexpectedly was absorbed? Is this guy even a human? He had thought this medicinal strength would be enough for three days of use, he didn't think it would be absorbed completely in a day.

He secretly gave a bitter laugh, it looked like he had still underestimated this guy.

As the setting sun shone on the earth, Wang Chen gradually opened his eyes, his complexion had already returned to normal. A sharp expression flickered through his eyes, he was in great spirits, as if he had never suffered any pain.

"Was it okay?" Seeing the milky white water turn to clear water again, Wang Chen doubtfully asked to Ling Zhan.

"*Cough*" When Wang Chen opened his eyes, a trace of embarrassment flashed across Ling Zhan's face: "It is so-so, you were almost as good as me at that time! En, still can be said to be pretty good!" His mouth twitched as he said against his conscience.

Neither did his face become red nor his heart jumped, he had already become an expert in telling lies.

Only after hearing Ling Zhan's words, Wang Chen released his breath, he then jumped out of the cask and stood on the ground. His energy was full as he took in a deep breath of the cold air. There was a smile on his face, he could clearly feel the progress he made, this progress was better than when he cultivated for a week or even a month in the past.

"Can I still continue?" Thinking of his progress, he couldn't help asking.

"That en enough, let's wrap it up for today, we will continue tomorrow!" The corner of Ling Zhan's mouth twitched, he was feeling a little miserable.

Seeing Wang Chen still wanted to continue, his eyelids ferociously jumped! Abnormal, this guy was too abnormal. There was someone who wanted to continue cultivating this? He bellowed with rage in his heart.

Chapter 8 Thousand Jin Force

Boom

A heavy sound rung out, an enormous rock steadily smashed the ground.

“Good, ten minutes!” Seeing Wang Chen, Ling Zhan exposed a satisfied smile.

Using only ten minutes, Wang Chen was already able to pull three hundred jin weight rock from down the mountain to above. Compared to when he took more than half a day in his first time, progress of this half a month could be clearly seen.

“Okay, this is already thirtieth time, no need to continue anymore! Go soak in the cask.” Looking at the slightly gasping Wang Chen, Ling Zhan continued to speak.

As before, it was the milky white hot water, but Wang Chen was already accustomed to it. Half a month of cultivating like this made him enjoy this feeling.

Although the process was still very painful, the result was very good. After soaking, he would feel very refreshed and energetic. Moreover, the result was outstanding which was clearly reflected through the recent progress.

“Your strength should have reached seven hundred jin, now!” Ling Zhan said after muttering to himself for a while.

“En. Almost.” Wang Chen nodded his head.

Body Refining fourth tier could reach five hundred jin force, and fifth tier could reach seven hundred jin force. However, Wang Chen was only a Body Refining third tier martial practitioner and he didn't even have the support of True Essence force, but his strength already reached seven hundred jin force! Thinking of this, Ling Zhan also couldn't avoid secretly clicking his tongue, this was somewhat abnormal beyond the limits.

Looking at the cultivating Wang Chen and sensing the Yuan force continuously enter his body, looking at the milky white liquid medicine gradually turn fainter, Ling Zhan muttered to himself.

“It should be almost there.” As he thought of the current Wang Chen, he nodded his head, should almost be at that level.

Now, only a turning point was lacking. When the opportunity comes and Wang Chen could condense the True Essence force, they could begin the next stage of the cultivation.

Ling Zhan was thinking of this when he looked ahead, his eyes widened as he looked at Wang Chen who was inside the cask.

“Damn it, already breaking through the bottleneck?” Ling Zhan found it inconceivable. Yuan Force was suddenly accelerating towards Wang Chen

and the medicinal liquid inside the cask seemed to be boiling as it bubbled up.

It really was 'what you want is what you get', he believed it would still take few days of time but it seemed the child gave him another pleasant surprise again.

At this moment, Wang Chen suddenly felt the speed he absorbed the True Essence force increase not only by twice the previous times, but great amounts of True Essence were already condensed in his meridians, in less than a moment. The True Essence slowly flowed through his meridians, giving him a warm sensation.

Outside, the medicinal strength of the liquid seemed to have gone insane, as it rushed forth into Wang Chen's body and tempered every cells of his body. He could clearly feel his own strength had again rose up rapidly in a short period of time.

Every muscles and every inches of the skin of his body, all began to squirm at this moment.

In a twinkling of an eye, he felt the True Essence force inside him reach the level of saturation!

Boom

A loud sound echoed in his mind like the universe had exploded and Wang Chen felt pitch darkness.

After a while, he gradually calmed down. He suddenly felt the world was different, he seemed to be able to clearly sense the Yuan Qi.

Yuan Qi existed in every nooks and corners of this Continent, it was colorless and tasteless, but it existed, just like the air. Only after taking a step into the Body Refining fourth tier, condensing the True Essence, could a martial practitioner sense it. Even though Wang Chen could condense True Essence previously, he never had experienced this feeling.

Now, he felt like he had entered a brand new world.

Body Refining fourth tier! The concept flashed through his mind, he was unable to suppress the excitement in his heart for a while. That's right, the loud sound he had felt just before was not imaginary. It was the sound of opening his spiritual cavity!

To enter the fourth tier, one would have to condense True Essence after reaching a certain level of strength and with the help of the True Essence, they would have to break through the True Essence spiritual cavity in their body, this would thoroughly complete their break through to the fourth tier. After this, True Essence would flow in the meridians through the spiritual cavity and could be used to fight.

This was the fundamental difference between the Body Refining fourth tier and the third tier; the True Essence force could increase the strength by a great margin and the martial practitioner would then genuinely take a step into the Martial Dao. Previously, the True Essence force inside Wang Chen would disappear after he stopped his cultivation, this was mainly because his spiritual cavity wasn't open which caused the True Essence force to not be able to exist.

Stopping his cultivation, the True Essence force in his body no longer disappeared like before and was rather, existing in his meridians.

“Broke through, I entered Body Refining fourth tier!” Wang Chen felt like it was a dream as he muttered to himself.

Opening his eyes, he slightly trembled, he had finally achieved what he had only dreamed about the previous years. He was clearly feeling now what he had only felt in his dreams.

“Child, how do you feel?” Feeling Wang Chen’s excitement, Ling Zhan asked, smiling.

“Body Refining fourth tier, I broke through, I entered Body Refining fourth tier, hahaha! I can condense True Essence!” Jumping out of the cask, Wang Chen clenched his two fists and excitedly said to Ling Zhan.

He was too excited and it led to his face flushing very red, the veins on his temples slightly emerged.

Tears rolled down his eyes, the humiliations he had endured the past years, the energy he had spent, the pains he had suffered, they all seemed to have finally paid back now.

“It is a good feeling, isn’t it?” Seeing Wang Chen so excited, Ling Zhan said with a sigh. From his experience, he understood Wang Chen’s current mood, that mood of after being suppressed for too long.

Nodding his head, Wang Chen rushed ahead and suddenly lifted his leg, he turned his waist and sending in a little amount of True Essence force, he kicked the tree ahead of him.

Crunch.....

A crisp sound echoed, that thigh thick tree broke in an instant and slowly fell down.

"En, your strength should have reached thousand jin threshold!" Ling Zhan said, he was slightly surprised.

One thousand jin was sufficient to match up to the Body Refining sixth tier's standard, this child's progress was truly not small.

Wang Chen also felt very surprised, he didn't think with the help of True Essence force, his strength would have increased by a such a big margin in a flash. And this was still just the beginning, what about the future?

"Good, since you already entered Body Refining fourth tier, first stage of cultivation ends here. We will enter the second stage of cultivation!" After waiting for Wang Chen to calm down, Ling Zhan said to him.

Wang Chen saw the corners of his mouth changing to an absolutely horrifying smile, the smile was very sinister and this was the first time Wang Chen had seen such a smile since he began his cultivation. His intuition told him that he would suffer badly in the next stage of the cultivation.

However, he thought of his strength which was continuously progressing since he condensed the True Essence and he calmed down. Only by investing in his energy, he would get returns, and more effort meant more returns, this was his firm belief.

“Oh, it would be good if there was a Yin cold area, balance in Yin and Yang will give the best cultivation result!” Seemingly having thought of something, Ling Zhan said with a sigh.

Martial practitioners, steal Yin and Yang, seize good fortune! Balance in Yin and Yang could maintain the best cultivation condition! But how many people were there that could accomplish this simple thing.

The medical prescription he had used for Wang Chen was classified as extreme Yang medicine which has already made his body incline to fire attribute! Hence, some medicine strength were still in his body and would need time to be digested, this was also the reason why ordinary people couldn't use external stimulus many times unless you had a way to balance these medicine strength. Otherwise, the effect from the medicine would not only become less, it could even result in after-effects.

But if one could accomplish the balance between fire and water, the Yin and Yang would balance which would thoroughly stimulate those medicine strength. At the same time, cultivation would also be more simple and there was no need to worry of after-effects.

“Yin cold area!” Wang Chen contemplated and muttered to himself.

His eyes suddenly brightened, a flicker of excitement passing through them: “I know of an area like that!”

“What? You know? Really!?” Ling Zhan was originally sighing when he suddenly heard Wang Chen’s words, his whole spirit shook as he rushed before Wang Chen and said like he had heard the most inconceivable thing.

Announcement – Dropping off MT and SMD

Hi guys,

I am dropping off the translations of Mythical Tyrant and Supreme Martial Dao. I decided this because of the following reasons:

- Mythical Tyrant : I didn't know before but when I read the final chapter, I learned the author had dropped this novel. He didn't give any specific reasons as to why he dropped it off. So, I am also dropping this translation. I am sincerely sorry for not checking this out earlier.

- Supreme Martial Dao: The plots are very similar to Battle Through the Heavens, and as I kept on reading the latter chapters, I thought I was reading a remake version of it. So, instead of translating another BTTH, I decided to drop it off.

Of course, if anyone wants to translate it, you are welcome to, as it might go a different path from BTTH and have its own unique developments.

All my attention will be in translating JMG now.