



Thunder Martial

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Synopsis :

In this world, everyone has a possibility to betray you. Even if it is your brother.

Just for a 500 year old Snow Ginseng, Zi Chen's friend, whom he treated as his brother, stabbed his dantian and took away his life, before kicking him off the mountain top.

Who would have expected that a mysterious Thunder Seed entered Zi Chen's heart, letting him be reborn from death, having his bone marrow refined, and even obtaining a technique called Heaven Thunder Body Tempering.

With great luck assisting him in training his body. Taking in the Snow Ginseng helped him reconstruct his dantian.

With the Thunder Seed absorbing pure spiritual energy, his cultivation progress improved rapidly.

Those who had once betrayed him should all suffer in his cruel revenge.

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/thunder-martial/>

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Translator :

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Chapter 1 – Brother

The cold wind was as sharp as a blade, using the earth as a chopping board, it regarded all living things as meat. The thousand miles of snowstorm, using heaven and earth as an oven, it refined the heaven and earth into silver.

The falling snow steadily came to a halt, the wind still undecided.

Within a serene and secluded valley, with a brilliant white snow cover around it. Two youths who already had their whole body covered in snow, treaded in the snow as they traveled. The age of the two youths was not really big, being about the 16 and 17.

Within the deep valley, the ground was bumpy since it's surface was uneven and with the thick snow covering the ground, it made travelling to be very inconvenient here. But the two youths however ran as fast as flying. Their nimble figures, as they traveled, made them appear similar to fishes being in water.

"Zi Chen, you did not see wrong, right? In this big cold weather, don't make us run an errand for nothing!" One of the youths suddenly started to talk as they sped along their course.

"You can be reassured, Zhao Can, I saw it with my own two eyes, there is no way I will be wrong!" The youth with the name Zi Chen solemnly vowed.

"If that's the case, then good!" Zhao Can nodded his head.

Both of them sped up, crossing over one valley to another, the snowfall getting heavier and heavier as they traveled.

Within a serene and secluded valley, remote from any civilization, and with the cold winter, there were rarely any trace of footprint, and only quietness in the area.

However on the same day and time, there were actually another two figures speeding through the snow.

“Hey hey, how ironic, that Zi Chen, who within the Outer Sect disciples has the reputation of being extremely cautious and careful, who would have thought, that he would actually die here!”

These two people were both wearing green clothes, outside the green clothes there was a layer of animal skin to bind them, very similar to the dressing of the previous two youths.

“This is called ‘one may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature’ and also called ‘incautious in making friends!’” The other youth coldly laughed.

Both of them quickly faded away into the heavy snow.

The color of the sky was getting darker. Zi Chen who was leading at the front of the road suddenly came to a halt.

“Have we finally arrived?” Seeing Zi Chen suddenly stop, Zhao Can’s eyes flickered with a radiance as he impatiently asked.

“Not yet, there is still some distance that needs to be covered. Let’s eat something first, then find a place with a shelter to avoid the snow and, rest for a day before we continue travelling tomorrow.” Zi Chen brushed away the snow accumulated on his body.

On their backs, they were both carrying a cloth bag. Zi Chen took some food out from his bag to eat.

“Zi Chen, with the cold weather and frozen ground, I feel that we should proceed forward on our journey earlier!” Zhao Can absentmindedly ate his rations before he hesitated for a while and finally said.

“Why, are you afraid that someone will come and rob us? You can be at ease! This place we are at is so remote, that even fierce beasts may not necessarily be able to be find. Otherwise that Snow Ginseng would not still be in the possession of a rank five fierce beast.” Grabbing some clean snow from the floor, Zi Chen stuffed it into his mouth. The penetrating chill reached into Zi Chen’s heart and bone, which caused him to tremble for a bit.

“We must take caution in everything. After all, it is a 500 year old Snow Ginseng, which is why we should be more careful. What if the ice bear suddenly woke up from his sleep and started eating the Snow Ginseng?” Zhao Can stated with concern.

“This should be very unlikely... right...?” Zi Chen was also starting to

hesitate.

The possibility of this kind of thing happening is very low, but it also cannot be eliminated that this kind of thing may happen.

“Alright, let’s continue on our journey then!”

To raise insurance that no problem will arise from getting the Snow Ginseng, Zi Chen hesitated no more and decided to hasten on the journey. This made Zhao Can finally able to relax a bit as he let out a loose breath.

Going against the cold wind and snowstorm, both of them once again started to move forward to their destination.

Some time after the two of them had left, at the same spot appeared two figures.

“They recently stopped here. What a close call, fortunately we ate some rations and got delayed for a bit.” Gazing upon the messy deep footprints on the ground, the expression on both their faces changed.

If not for the fact that they ate some rations and got delayed for a while, the two of them might have gotten discovered already.

“We should slow down our speed, and wait for Zhao Can to signal us!”

...

A night with only silence.

Early morning on the second day, bright light shone down from the sky and cold wind whistled. The whistling of the cold wind made loud noises but the snow was falling faster.

Zi Chen and Zhao Can currently stood on a mountain top.

“Have we finally reached?” The gaze in Zhao Can’s eyes turned fervent.

“Yeah!” Zi Chen nodded his head, his eyes contained a trace of excitement. He used his finger and pointed towards the mountain top ahead and said: “It’s just at the front. On the day when I was searching for spiritual medicine around here, I unintentionally found it. Just over that mountain top, after reaching the valley, and we will finally arrive.”

The two of them were Outer Sect Disciples who belonged to the Ling Wu Sect. They put in a lot of effort in the past several years just so that they will be able to one day advance into Inner Sect Disciples. At present, one Snow Ginseng is already enough for the both of them to once again make a breakthrough in their current strength and enter into the Inner Sect to learn higher rank martial skills, techniques and get more cultivation resources.

As far as they were concerned, to be able to enter into the Inner Sect was all Ling Wu Sect Outer Sect Disciples’ goal. Now that Zi Chen’s goal is only a mountain away from him, Zi Chen felt emotionally excited.

“Take out the bewitching powder right now, let’s prepare to set off.” Zi Chen loudly shouted: “Ling Wu Sect’s Inner Sect, I, Zi Chen, am coming now!”

“Ha Ha, I, Zhao Can, am come now too!”

Zhao Can laughed loudly as he walked towards the side of Zi Chen and extended his arm seemingly wanting to have a brotherly hug.

Zi Chen, too, laughed happily and spread out his arms.

One step, two step, three step, Zhao Can walked towards Zi Chen and between the laughter in his eyes suddenly flashed a cold glint. The hands that were supposed to embrace Zi Chen suddenly flashed with a dim white light.

This is Zhen Qi.

“Bang!”

The sudden change happened too suddenly, Zi Chen could not even react to it and was already hit by a great amount of Zhen Qi and pushed to the back, falling down from the summit and leaving a big human shaped imprint on the thick accumulated snow.

Zhao Can’s sneak attack on Zi Chen made Zi Chen sustain injuries in a flash.

“Pop!”

A mouthful of fresh blood was spit out by Zi Chen, causing his complexion to turn deathly pale.

“YOU!”

Zi Chen looked towards Zhao Can, wanting to say something but at that moment, Zhao Can's eyes flickered with a cold glint and moved towards Zi Chen while circulating the Zhen Qi within his body as he used his palm to hit Zi Chen's dantian.

“Pop!”

A sound similar to air being torn echoed out, whirling Zhen Qi was wreaking havoc in Zi Chen's dantian and vessels. Zi Chen's vessels suffered damage and his dantian got crippled.

Fast, it all happened just too fast. It was so fast that Zi Chen did not even have the chance to react all.

After Zhao Can sneak attacked Zi Chen, he quickly added another blow to Zi Chen, which then crippled Zi Chen and while all of this happened, Zi Chen was only able to say a single word, “you”.

Zi Chen coughed out a big mouthful of blood, in his eyes, as he was about die , only dejection could be seen. Years of hard work and bitter cultivation of Zhen Qi all got destroyed just like this. He was no different from a crippled person right now.

Yet the person who crippled him was his friend, his brother!

The previous viciousness and mercilessness on Zhao Can's face suddenly diminished as a bit of guilt and shame appeared as he said softly: "Zi Chen, you must not blame me."

"Why...Why...For what reason...?"

Zi Chen collapsed on the ground, his eyes filled with despair after being shocked that this happened. He did not believe that, Zhao Can, the person who he had viewed as his very own brother had plotted against him.

"Because he wants to find a supporter to support on, he wants to be able to mix around in the Inner Sect as smooth as possible and rise to power!"

Just at this moment, a voice suddenly appeared from below the peak of the mountain. Immediately following up were two figures who just ran and jumped a few times, and already reached the peak where Zi Chen and Zhao Can were at.

"The two of you came rather early." Zhao Can said coldly upon seeing the two of them arrive.

"Hey, hey. Originally we wanted to wait for your signal before coming, but while we were at the side of the mountain, we saw you already started dealing with him so we just came up." One of them said while

laughing.

“Supp...Supporter? Don’t tell me that being able to enter into the Inner Sect is still not enough for you Zhao Can?” Zi Chen with a face full of despair and remorse. Zi Chen regretted that he had called upon Zhao Can to come with him, regretted that he and Zhao Can were friend, regretted that he had treated Zhao Can as his own brother this whole entire time.

“Of course it is not enough. Inner Sect disciples, other than having more cultivation resources, the rest is all the same as Outer Sect disciples where there is both dispute and conflict.”

Zhao Can’s guilty expression had already become tranquil, and he said indifferently: “Originally my purpose was to enter into Inner Sect which was my goal. If there was no incident, two years later I would then have been able to enter into the Inner Sect. But because of your Snow Ginseng, I had to advance by plan by two years.”

“Competition within the Inner Sect is tough. There are many disciples who have died within the Inner Sect due to getting schemed, angering wrong people, and losing in fights. If I entered Inner Sect, perhaps I may need to be cautious and timid for a few years before being able to find a supporter to lean on. But your Snow Ginseng is useful to Wang Xiong Senior, he can back me up so I would save another few years.

“To be able to save a few years of time, not needing to worry about gaining respect from others, and I can even cultivate peacefully. Such a huge benefit in exchange for it, I just need you to die. You say, such a huge benefit for me, do you think I will not take the benefit for myself?” Zhao Can had an evil grin on his face and eyes.

Within the eyes of Zi Chen was pain and suffering, "I was the one who found the Snow Ginseng, I was also the one who called you here, and yet you actually instead harmed me, I have wrongly trusted you Zhao Can!"

"That's right! That's why it is said that in this world, no one can be trusted. Sometimes your kin may even harm you, let alone friends, right Zi Chen? The thing that happened today is just a lesson for you, but sadly for you, you will never have the chance to learn from this lesson anymore!" Zhao Can said coldly.

Zi Chen did not say anything, his entire life was already finished because, he trusted the wrong person whom he had mistaken as his own brother.

"Let's go!" Gazing towards the despairing Zi Chen, on Zhao Can's face there was only a sneer.

"Go? You are just going to let him go? You only crippled his dantian and miracles still exists in this world. Dantian getting crippled but when coming upon a miracle, there is still a chance to recover." One of the youth bantered.

"What you said is correct, to cut grass you need to eliminate the roots!" Zhao Can suddenly turned back with a dense killing intent hidden in his eyes.

"Zhao Can, we are brothers." Zi Chen's heart thoroughly turned as cold as ice and snow as he spoke.

“That’s right. Brothers are meant to be betrayed when there’s a benefit.”
Zhao Can’s eyes had no more mercy but only cold killing intent.

“Chi!”

A cold light flashed and a short dagger stabbed into the Zi Chen’s abdomen, which pierced through his dantian. Dark red blood flew out from his stomach and soaked the clothes.

Zi Chen’s eyes suddenly opened wide, a gale of cold wind passed by and his breathing momentarily stopped.

Zi Chen’s life force dissipated.

Zhao Can indifferently pulled out his dagger and kicked Zi Chen off the summit of the mountain.

“Let’s go!”

Using the snow to wipe away the blood on his dagger, Zhao Can turned around and walked down the mountain.

Zhao Can’s viciousness and merciless attitude made the 2 other youths not able to resist but tremble for a bit. Both of them looked at one another and both saw fear in each other’s eyes.

Chapter 2 – Thunder Seed

“That’s right. Brothers are meant to be betrayed when there’s a benefit.” that was the only sentence he remembered before Zi Chen’s life force dissipated.

With a kick, Zhao Can sent Zi Chen flying to the middle of the mountain. Blood flowed out from his dantian and, shortly afterward, his life force dissipated. Zi Chen had already died.

There is a legend that was told, when, after a human dies, their soul will not dissipate immediately. Rather, the spirit will hover around the body and if there was a deep grievance, the soul may transform into another form.

Such as ghosts or malicious spirits.

“Peng!”

On the uneven mountain, Zi Chen’s body collided and tumbled, round and round, eventually it fell onto the ground which had accumulated thick snow on it, enabling him to at least keep his corpse intact.

Drops of blood continued to flow out from his dantian. They carried the last heat from his body and melted the accumulated snow which his body landed on. Similar to a water droplet dripping on accumulated snow, a hole appeared in the snow. As water can penetrate stone, the hole slowly started to get deeper and bigger.

When the blood melted all the snow, it began to drip onto the ice, and under the ice there was a very small ice ball.

Red colored blood flowed out from Zi Chen's heart and dripped on top of the ice ball, in a flash dyeing the ice ball red.

In the next moment an unusual change started to take place.

The top of the ice ball suddenly flashed with a silvery light. The blood that had dripped onto the ice ball seemed as if it had been absorbed entirely and, surprisingly, went to the middle of the ice ball. It gave the ice ball an appearance that looked like gorgeous amber.

"Bzzz!"

After absorbing the fresh blood, the ice ball suddenly started to tremble and emitted a lustrous silvery light. The silvery light seemed as if it was like water, but had a very high temperature to it. During the time when the silvery light appeared, the ice and accumulated snow all around the area started to melt rapidly.

The moment when the ice ball finished melting the ice, the ice ball suddenly flew up. The lustrous silvery light gave it the appearance of a thunder snake wandering around. What appeared to be just an object suddenly looked as if it had become alive, and it flew towards Zi Chen's dantian.

As the ice ball entered his heart through the dantian it released strands of silver colored energy and merged into every part of Zi Chen's body.

Afterwards, Zi Chen started to shine.

The silver colored thunder snake started to wriggle and twist around.

This silvery light was a special type of energy which carried along with it a blazing high temperature, yet it did not boil Zi Chen's blood and instead even let Zi Chen's blood which had ceased circulating to once again start circulating. Moreover, Zi Chen's ice cold body also started to once again emit a temperature that a living human should have.

At the same time, under the silvery light, Zi Chen's wound on his dantian started healing in a miraculous way. His meridians which had been damaged were also being repaired under the silvery light.

The silvery light flowed like water; at the same time as it was restoring Zi Chen's meridians, it circulated his blood. The strands of silvery light energy flowed through his blood and merged into the skin, bones and even into his bone marrow.

Changing and washing down his marrow.

This was a case of an enormous opportunity.

Zi Chen's entire body changed into a silver color, and his entire body also emitted out a blazing temperature causing the ice below him to get melted in an instant.

"Pu Tong!"

After the ice melted, Zi Chen fell through the center of the melted ice and dropped beneath the mountain, where there was actual water.

A short time later, a pitch black liquid started to emerge out from Zi Chen's body. This pitch black liquid was the impurities in his body, which were being discharged outside of the body, and this was all the work of the mysterious ice ball. This was truly a case of enormous good luck.

Within his hazy sensation, Zi Chen felt a pulling force suddenly appear which wanted to bring him to another world. That world seemed very cold and dark.

Zi Chen was frightened. This was the survival instinct that all humans have when facing death, fear.

Afterwards, Zi Chen saw a silvery light which gave him a sense of warmth. The silvery light wrapped around his whole body, which caused him, who was feeling a chill all over his body, to suddenly start to feel very warm. The feeling was as if he was within the embrace of his mother, which can be described as very comfortable.

Zi Chen, who felt very comfortable could not help but to have the desire to suck on a breast.

...

"Ah! So Hot!"

By the time Zi Chen woke up, he felt that his surroundings were very hot, as if he was in a pot of boiling water getting cooked. Zi Chen then saw his surroundings, where the water around him was boiling.

Zi Chen's expression changed instantly and he quickly used both his hands and legs to quickly crawl upwards, until he finally crawled out from the ice cave which he fell into previously.

"What a close call...almost got cooked to death right there."

Climbing up the edge and crawling for a very far distance, Zi Chen finally reached a mountain wall and leaned on it heavily while he caught his breath.

Just after Zi Chen left the ice cave, the boiling water in the cave actually started to settle down and as for Zi Chen, his entire body did not have any unwell feeling at all.

"Wait whattttttt!!!"

Zi Chen who was breathing hard seemed to finally realize something and suddenly spoke in surprise as he was feeling shocked. Afterwards, the eyes which became clear got the feeling of bewilderment.

"Did I not die already? How am I still alive here right now?"

Zi Chen looked up and down, checking his entire body, there was not a single wound on his body. But there was actually something different to his body that he discovered; his skin felt smooth like jade and was

meticulously delicate. Just like a baby who was just born.

“No wounds. Don’t tell me that I fell asleep here and I dreamt that Zhao Can killed me?” Zi Chen was feeling doubt in his heart but shortly after, he found mark of a sharp weapon that seemed to have pierced through his clothing around the dantian.

“That was not a dream. I am still alive.”

Zi Chen had a bitter look on his face. Everything that had happened previously was not a dream. It was all real. He got stabbed but he did not die.

He was still alive, yet there was no difference from being dead. His dantian, which got crippled, did not have any Qi. It was as empty as a dry lake bed.

“What the heck even happened after I was kicked down from the mountain? Why am I, who was supposed to be dead, still alive?” Zi Chen thought for half a day but still did not understand. He had never heard of anything in Sky Martial Continent which has the ability to bring people back from the dead.

“I didn’t only not die, even my meridians, which should have been damaged, have recovered too. Maybe even my dantian is alright too!” Suddenly, the dispirited Zi Chen had a wild guess which could only happen in a fantasy.

Afterwards, he started to revolve his martial technique.

The Qi from heaven and earth around the area started to move and converged into Zi Chen. This kind of speed was more than ten times the speed at which Zi Chen cultivated previously! If it was said that previously when Zi Chen absorbed spiritual energy it was just one straight line. Now it could be said that when Zi Chen absorbed Qi it would be like ten lines forming into a thick rope.

Zi Chen was so excited that he got distracted and stopped revolving his martial technique. Which caused the Zhen Qi that collected in his meridians to dissipate.

“Come again!”

Zi Chen’s expression was full of excitement. He did not know how he was reborn from being dead. But there was one thing he was certain of, and that was he had a fortuitous lucky encounter or it can even be called a miracle encounter. This encounter enabled him to shed his own mortal body and refine his bones.

Along with the revolving of the martial technique, Qi from heaven and earth once again started moving towards Zi Chen from all directions. The Qi flowed through Zi Chen’s pores and entered into his meridians. After going through a circle of revolving, the newly condensed Zhen Qi entered his dantian.

Zi Chen was totally filled with anticipation. He hoped for a miracle to happen, when the Zhen Qi flowed towards his empty dantian.

“AHHHHH!”

The Zhen Qi that just entered into his dantian vanished without a trace. His dantian can no longer store Qi anymore!

"I'm finished."

The happy Zi Chen fell into despair once again. The heavens did not let him die and gave him a miracle encounter. Enabling his ability to absorb Qi to become ten times stronger, but his dantian was no longer able to store any Qi. Even if you gave him the ability to absorb Qi a hundred times faster than others, there was not a single fucking use of it at all!

"God... you might've just as well let me die!"

Zi Chen could not help complain, but of course it's just complaining. After all, it's better to be alive than to be dead.

Suddenly, at this moment, Zi Chen's heart abruptly started to throb. Afterwards, a spiral of silver colored energy rushed through the blood and headed towards Zi Chen's brain.

"Bzzz!"

In an instant, in the middle of Zi Chen's pitch black mind, there appeared a sudden trace of lightning. A terrifying lightning in the shape of a dragon started to wreak havoc in his mind. As if he was stabbed a million times, a sudden pain started spreading outwards from his mind making Zi Chen hold his head with his hands and roll about on the floor.

On the contrary, Zi Chen did not scream at all, because the pain coming from his brain was too painful, which caused him to be unable to have any hope of screaming out.

A imposing person, who was as tall as the heaven and earth, suddenly appeared in Zi Chen's mind.

Zi Chen could not see that person's face. All he could see was an imposing back. Zi Chen formerly did not know what is heaven and what is earth. But at the instant he saw that silhouette, he understood.

The figure of that person was both the heavens and the earth. Head reaching the heavens and legs stepping on the earth.

The figure of the person in his mind stayed motionless, but the formless Qi emitted out was the Qi that only the heavens and earth should have.

This Qi, when compared to when Zi Chen saw Ling Wu Sect Master's Qi from afar, was several times stronger.

Although Zi Chen couldn't see the front of the figure, he could see that there was currently something in front of the figure.

Two thick strands of thunder and lightning which can go against the heavens and earth formed into a Thunder Dragon which was currently flying around high up in the sky.

In Zi Chen's small brain actually appeared two things that could go against the heavens and earth. Both of these things, at the moment were

still in a hostile state.

“Roar!”

The Thunder Dragon let out a frightening roar as it charged towards the figure. Huge waves of Qi caused a storm to suddenly appear out of nowhere in Zi Chen's brain.

The figure did not say anything and he just extended his right hand towards the lightning and thunder and grabbed it.

As the right hand move forward, it changed into a part of the heavens and earth, a part of the world. Merely grabbing lightly with his right hand, the frightening Thunder Dragon got subdued by the figure's hand. Immediately after, the right hand started to move back and as the hand moved back, the size of the Thunder Dragon started to shrink smaller and smaller. Until the end, the entire Thunder Dragon shrank within the right hand of the figure.

A Thunder Dragon which can be compared to the heavens and earth actually got grasped in the figure's right hand and, in the end, even turned into just a tiny ball which emitted radiance of silver color rays. The scene that Zi Chen had just seen left him shocked.

With his hand holding the Thunder Dragon which had been changed into a ball, the imposing figure turned his body. Zi Chen's eyes opened wide, as he desperately wanted to look at the appearance of the imposing figure. But no matter how Zi Chen looked, there was a dense fog. No matter how hard he tried to see, he still could not see clearly.

Zi Chen only saw a pair of sharp and bright eyes. As if just one look and it could pierce through the heavens and earth.

Afterwards, Zi Chen saw the Thunder Dragon flying towards him.

The ball once again changed into the Thunder Dragon and came flying over. It opened its jaws and suddenly bit down onto Zi Chen. Zi Chen wanted to escape but this was his mind, there was nowhere to escape to.

Endless lightning and thunder washed over Zi Chen and his consciousness dissipated in an instant.

At the outside world, Zi Chen suddenly opened his eyes. His whole body was already drenched with sweat while his heart was beating wildly as if his heart was trying to escape from his chest.

"Just... what happened just now?"

Weird things happened too many times today, this was totally out of Zi Chen's anticipation.

At this moment, Zi Chen felt that something suddenly appeared in his mind.

This was a set of extremely complicated techniques which were very difficult to understand and seemed full of profound mysteries. As if a tide has forced its way into Zi Chen's mind. Previously he suffered from pain in his brain but right now it was just like his brain was going to burst any time.

Luckily this tide came quickly and went away just as fast, and in the end left a set of martial techniques.

Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering Technique.

A set of martial techniques that were the most basic but yet the most terrifying too. The details of these martial techniques seemed and sounded inconceivable. It was both a martial technique and yet at the same time it was also a body refining skill. As you train to the higher levels, you can invoke thunder to refine your body. Also the Qi you cultivate will also carry the essence of thunder and lightning.

“What a strong set of martial techniques. But...what is even the point of this though?”

Zi Chen was extremely shocked by the set of martial techniques. If he practiced these martial techniques, in the future his accomplishments would inevitably be very high. But the problem at hand right now was that his dantian had already been crippled and he can no longer store condensed Qi. No matter how strong the martial techniques were, to Zi Chen, they were no more than decorative items.

In this world there were strange treasures and lucky encounters. The encounter Zi Chen encountered was what you can truly call a miracle encounter. But his dantian had already been crippled, no matter how lucky he got, the luck of the encounter will be negated by the fact that his dantian was crippled.

“When all is said and done, I did indeed have luck getting the

technique and staying alive. One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster. Although I can no longer cultivate Qi, I can still train and strengthen my body. A formidable physique comparable to a beast may eventually mean not being a useless person too." Zi Chen quickly pulled himself together.

Afterwards, he remembered the 500 year old Snow Ginseng.

"If I can get that Snow Ginseng, after absorbing and refining it, my body physique will certainly become stronger. Maybe I could still depend on the dense Qi to restore my dantian!" Zi Chen's eyes suddenly lit up.

However at this moment, an indignant roar suddenly echoed through a few mountain tops, shaking down a huge sheet of snow.

Zi Chen's body suddenly got covered by the snow that was knocked loose.

"Ice Bear...This is the sound of the Ice Bear. They still haven't left this place."

As Zi Chen shook off the snow on his body and walked out, his eyes which were extremely bright, turned extremely cold.

Chapter 3 – Snow Ginseng

“Damn it! That Zi Chen actually bluffed me.”

In another valley, the sound of Zhao Can cursing out in rage could be heard echoing out.

In the valley, an icy-clear fragrance was permeating around. Clearly, the fragrance was caused by the Snow Ginseng. Zhao Can saw the Snow Ginseng when he reached the valley. The Snow Ginseng appeared to be just like an ice lotus, pure white and faultless, quietly growing within the valley.

But Zhao Can also saw the Ice Bear.

Unfortunately, it wasn't just one Ice Bear... it was two Ice Bears!

Previously he and Zi Chen spent the price equivalent to a Qi pill just to get the bewitching powder. But the amount of bewitching powder was just enough to bewitch one Ice Bear and now right in front of him appeared two Ice Bears. This totally fell out of Zhao Can's calculations.

During the cold season in winter, normally Ice Bears would be lying in a dormant state in some secluded place. But the two Ice Bear were lying just next to the Snow Ginseng. Even though Zhao Can and the two other fellow Ling Wu Sect Disciples had tried to be extremely careful, in the end they still woke up the two Ice Bears.

Both of the Ice Bears were rank 5 beasts which was equivalent to a cultivator with the strength of fifth layer of Zhen Qi. What was even more problematic was that between a beast with the same rank and a cultivator, the beast's real fighting strength is actually higher than the cultivator due to the beast's thick body and powerful strength.

All three of them belonged to fourth Zhen Qi layer. In a normal situation, were the three of them to fight against a rank 5 Ice Bear, there was only one ending which is them getting wiped out by the Ice Bear. In the cold winter, the Ice Bear's reaction gets slower than normal and if a bewitching powder was used, the three of them could at the least barely fight against the Ice Bear for a few moments.

"ROAR!"

The three meter tall Ice Bear let out a huge roar. Getting woken up from their sleep, they were really furious right now. The Ice Bear's body was covered in black colored fur, the fur as hard and sharp as steel. Using its paw, the Ice Bear slapped ferociously towards the three cultivators.

"Bang!"

The slap from the bear paw instantly caused a huge rock to get smashed in powder, the rock could not even withstand a single blow, this showed the power of the angry Ice Bear's strike.

The three of them quickly withdrew backwards with ugly expressions on their faces. Their bodies had yet to reach the point where they were as hard as a stone. Under the attack of the Ice Bears, they could only depend on their footwork martial arts to dodge the incoming attacks.

“Quickly! Use the bewitching powder! Just use it all right now!”

The force of the bear paw brought along a strong gale. One of the young cultivators was able to dodge the attack from the bear paw but the bone-chilling strong gale still reached his face, bringing extreme pain to his cheeks. As the disciple quickly moved backwards he couldn't help but shout loudly to Zhao Can.

“Bang!”

Another big rock got smashed into powder by the bear's paw. The wave of strong gales caused by the attack of the bear continuously appeared. In a short time, the three of them were forced out of the valley.

“Seriously damn it!”

Zhao Can cursed in rage and without a choice, he took out the bewitching powder and, with a step on his feet, third-rate martial technique Flowing Cloud Step was used. Immediately he passed through the wave of attacks and stood in front of the Ice Bears. He quickly sprinkled the bewitching powder in his hand forward.

Bewitching powder had neither color nor taste as if it was transparent. With the cover of snow in the surroundings, the bewitching powder successfully reached the noses of the two Ice Bears. When the two Ice Bears took a big breath, they sucked in the bewitching powder along with the air.

The bodies of the two Ice Bears couldn't help but sway a bit after a short while.

Zhao Can quickly used this chance to withdraw backwards.

"This won't do. If it was only one Ice Bear, the bewitching powder would've been enough, that is for sure. But now there are two Ice Bears. We have to think of some other plan to get the Snow Ginseng!" Zhao can anxiously exclaimed after he sprinkled the bewitching powder.

"What plan can we even have now? Don't tell me we can stall the Ice Bears right now with our cultivation?" One of the young disciples spoke in a bad mood. The young disciple had a bloody scar on his face from the fight just now.

Zhao Can clenched his teeth and said, "You two stall the Ice Bears first. I will go inside the valley and take the Snow Ginseng and we will quickly leave here afterwards."

"You can fuck off!"

Zhao Can's words just came out, and quickly a curse rang out, "We two brothers are not that stupid fool Zi Chen to believe you, and stall the Ice Bears while you go and take the Snow Ginseng. You want to stall the Ice Bears? Sure, you stall the Ice Bears and one of us brothers will go and take the Snow Ginseng while the other one will stall the Ice Bears together with you."

"That won't do. I was the one who discovered the Snow Ginseng." Zhao

Can coldly said.

“If that won’t do then we can retreat. Humph, worst come to worst we can just go back and find Senior Brother Wang Xiong.” The other young cultivator sneered.

They were all quite intelligent. Who would even do something when there’s a risk for them?

During the time they were talking, the two Ice Bears which were affected by the bewitching powder did not collapse, even though their bodies were a bit unstable. But the two Ice Bears’ attacks were still very strong. The three of them had no choice but to retreat backwards once again. In this pattern of the two Ice Bear attacking while the three of them retreated backwards, the three of them actually brought the two Ice Bear out of the valley.

In a distant place, behind a huge stone, Zi Chen quietly stood there.

The fact that Zhao Can had betrayed him, Zi Chen was currently very calm about that. Seeing Zhao Can retreat backwards, there was only tranquility in Zi Chen’s eyes and no unnecessary cold glint in his eyes at all.

Why was there no cold glint in Zi Chen’s eyes? Because there was no need for it all. He, who had died once, had long viewed Zhao Can as someone that he will kill for certain.

“Alright, exactly right now.” Zi Chen smirked as he saw them retreat

backwards while bringing the two Ice Bears further and further away from the valley.

Zi Chen came out from behind the big stone and quickly moved towards the valley.

Due to not having any Zhen Qi, Zi Chen could not use any footwork martial techniques. As Zi Chen moved he left deep footprints on the snow ground, but nonetheless his speed was still very fast. Just in the blink of an eye, he had reached the valley.

What the three of them were planning, Zi Chen knew of course. No questions asked that they were trying to lure the two stupid Ice Bears as far away from the valley, so that they can use footwork techniques to quickly go back to the the valley.

With Zi Chen's foot stepped on the snow ground, 'plop' sounds could be heard as he moved. Zi Chen quickly reached the middle of the valley and saw the Snow Ginseng that was growing on top of the ice, while half of the Snow Ginseng's body was covered with snow.

The Snow Ginseng was sparkling and translucent all over just like a snow lotus. It's whole body permeated out a clear, icy fragrance. Even though Zi Chen was still ten meters away from the Snow Ginseng, he could still feel the extremely rich Zhen Qi coming from the Snow Ginseng.

3 steps followed by another 2 steps, and Zi Chen reached the Snow Ginseng.

“I almost died for real because of this, this little Snow Ginseng.”

Zi Chen gazed at the Snow Ginseng with a complicated expression, but without hesitation he squatted down and grabbed the Snow Ginseng.

Things may happen anytime. Zi Chen did not have much time to waste as Zhao Can and the two other young disciples could come back here anytime.

Luckily Zi Chen's bones got changed and refined, although he did not have any Zhen Qi, his strength was still very high. With his strength, he did not even use half of it to pull the Snow Ginseng, and the Snow Ginseng was pulled out.

“Finally got hold of it!”

The Snow Ginseng grew on top of a large piece of ice. After being pulled out, the roots of the Snow Ginseng still had some ice shards on it. Zi Chen's eyes lit up as he quickly put away the Snow Ginseng. Before, this Snow Ginseng was his hope to enter into the Inner Sect. Now, this Snow Ginseng was his hope to restore his dantian back to normal.

Just at this moment, an angry voice sounded out.

“Lin Hao, Lin Ying, I was the one who found the Snow Ginseng. Both of you go and stall the Ice Bears!” The voice belonged to Zhao Can and the voice appeared to be flustered and exasperated while coming closer and closer to the valley.

“Humph! If you say you were the one who found the Snow Ginseng then it means you were the one who found it? I will even say I was the one who found it! What an idiot. Who do you even think you are, Zhao Can? How could Senior Brother Wang Xiong even look upon you? Let me tell you, who brings back the Snow Ginseng, will get the Zhen Qi pill.” Lin Ying smirked.

“You are courting death!” Zhao Can’s voice sounded out again.

“Haha. Whether I am courting death or not, you will find out very soon. Lin Hao! Go and stall him and wait for me to take the Snow Ginseng.” Lin Ying laughed loudly.

Afterwards, sounds of fighting rang out.

In the middle of the valley, the sound of laughter could be heard. Lin Ying had already reached the middle of the valley. In the distance there was the sound of a fight happening and further in the distance, there was the sound of two angry Ice Bears’ roars.

But Lin Ying’s laughter quickly stopped when he reached into the middle of the valley. As if his neck was clutched by somebody, his voice couldn’t come out. His eyes were opened extremely wide as if he saw a ghost before his eyes.

Lin Ying really indeed just saw a ghost. Because he saw Zi Chen in front of him.

“AHHH!”

At this moment, Zi Chen was coldly staring at Lin Ying. That ice-cold expression of Zi Chen was as if he was looking at a dead person. As for Lin Ying, he was totally stunned; he could only stare blankly at Zi Chen after crying out in alarm.

“Hey hey!”

The ice-cold Zi Chen suddenly laughed after saying ‘hey hey’. His laughter was extremely strange, as if a malicious spirit’s laughter, faint and sinister. This made Lin Ying’s heart unable to bear, and he began to tremble with fear.

If not for his strong willpower, he would have already retreated due to being frightened.

After Zi Chen coldly laughed, similar to a ghost image, he suddenly moved towards Lin Ying. Lin Ying at the moment only saw the strange smile on Zi Chen’s face and did not even look at the bottom of Zi Chen’s body. Therefore he thought that Zi Chen was actually floating towards him.

“Ahhh! Ghost!”

Lin Ying subconsciously let out a weird scream as he quickly jumped backwards. One jump only and he had already jumped backwards ten meters.

As if he had already anticipated that Lin Ying will have this reaction. Zi

Chen sneered and did not bother with Lin Ying anymore as he ran out of the valley.

The sound of snow getting stepped on was so obvious but because Lin Ying was so frightened, he did not notice it at all, and he still thought Zi Chen was floating.

"He ran away... he ran away... He must have went to look for Zhao Can. Grievance has a beginning and all debts have their own owner." Lin Ying gasped for air as he breathed heavily. His heart, that had reached his throat, also slowly calmed down. Afterwards, Lin Ying moved his gaze towards the Snow Ginseng.

"Ah!"

Lin Ying screamed weirdly once again. The Snow Ginseng which was previously still at the middle of the valley actually disappeared.

"Don't tell me, even a ghost also wants to use the Snow Ginseng to cultivate?" Lin Ying's heart sank down once again.

But at this moment, outside of the valley actually another person's screaming voice came out, "Ahhh! Ghost!"

This voice belonged to Lin Hao. What quickly followed was Zhao Can's surprised voice, "Zi Chen, it's you. You actually didn't die?"

Zhao Can's words were like a bucket of cool water poured onto Lin Ying's heart. His whole body trembled again and he only now discovered

the deep footprints on the snow ground.

“He didn’t float. He was walking this whole time. Damn it, he didn’t die.”
Lin Ying could not help shouting out: “Zi Chen took away the Snow Ginseng!”

Afterwards, Lin Ying quickly moved towards the exit of the valley.

Outside the valley, both Lin Hao and Zhao Can couldn’t help but stare blankly in a daze at Zi Chen when they saw him.

Any other person, who suddenly saw someone who should have died but was still alive, would be dazed too. During the moment when the two of them were dazed, Zi Chen once again smiled strangely at them as he quickly fled off into the distance.

As the both of them who were dazed came to their sense, it was already too late. Zi Chen was already seventy meters away from them.

Afterwards came shouting from Lin Ying. As the two of them heard what Lin Ying was shouting, their expression changed suddenly and quickly they started chasing after Zi Chen.

“Roar! Roar!”

Two huge roars suddenly echoed out and following the roar was a bear paw bringing along a strong gale as it slapped down towards Lin Hao and Zhao Can.

With no choice, the two of them could only once again start dodging.

The entangling of the two Ice Bear allowed Zi Chen to run hundred meters away. After, Lin hao and Zhao, broke away from the two Ice Bear, Zi Chen had already ran 400 meters away from them.

“Chase!”

The three of them looked at each other and all three of them had the same expression. They were all filled with anger. Afterwards, they quickly chased after Zi Chen.

The Ice Bears returned to the middle of the valley. When they found out that the Snow Ginseng was not there anymore, they roared once again and quickly ran outside of the valley. Since such a long time passed, the small amount of bewitching powder had already lost its effect completely.

The two Ice Bears had also joined the chase for Zi Chen and the Snow Ginseng.

Chapter 4 – Miracle

Zi Chen dashed forward in one direction, leaving deep footprints in the snow. From the beginning of the pursuit till now, he had run for at least five kilometers and was still running.

Before, the shouting of Zhao Can and the others could be heard along with their cursing. But after a while, nothing could be heard anymore. Zi Chen had used just the strength of both his legs alone to leave Zhao Can and the others, with their 4th Zhen Qi layer cultivation, in the distance.

After having his meridians changed and his marrow purified, although he did not have any Zhen Qi, Zi Chen's strength was still quite powerful. The whole time he dashed forward, he actually did not feel the slightest amount of exhaustion. Zhen Qi can be used up and after it is gone, one must slowly recover the depleted Zhen Qi. But with strength and endurance, there was no need to worry about it being used up and Zi Chen could also quickly recover in a very short time.

On the snowy ground, deep footprints could be seen. Zhao Can and the others could chase after Zi Chen just relying on the footprints!

"What's the matter with this Zi Chen, that he actually did not die?" Lin Ying could not help sighing.

They were not ordinary people, all of them were cultivators. Being cultivators, they naturally could differentiate between alive and dead and Zi Chen did indeed die before but right now he was actually still alive.

"Humph, he didn't die then, we can count this as a second chance. But this time he will die for sure." Zhao Can with a gloomy face coldly said. Even he didn't know what the situation was with Zi Chen or how Zi Chen was not dead.

"This fucking Zi Chen doesn't have Zhen Qi, but his speed is still so fast! Damn it! If I catch him, I will absolutely personally kill him, and then wait and watch, to see if he will really die or not."

Suddenly, Lin Ying's brow wrinkled and he said, "Look at the footprints on the ground, Zi Chen did not even have a tiny bit of Zhen Qi. Although he received a miracle and did not die, his dantian was truly crippled. But why did he want to snatch the Snow Ginseng? Could it be that the Snow Ginseng can help him recover his dantian?"

"Idiot!" Zhao Can who had a gloomy face, rolled his eyes and he ridiculed Lin Ying.

"Zhao Can, I will warn you first. When speaking to us two brothers, you better be more polite." Zhao Can's ridicule made Lin Hao angry.

"Humph!" Zhao Can snorted, "Snow Ginseng is only a type of spiritual medicine which can help to assist in breaking through to the next cultivation level. It can absolutely not recover the dantian. Don't say 500 year old, even if it is a 1000 year old Snow Ginseng, it can also not recover the dantian."

"Your meaning is?" Lin Ying stared at Zhao Can.

“My meaning is that if we catch Zi Chen, he will die for sure. If he swallowed the Snow Ginseng, he will also die. So no matter what happens, Zi Chen will have to die.” Zhao Can’s eyes flashed with a trace of dense killing intent.

“Die, how will he die when we can’t even catch him.” Lin Hao rolled his eyes.

“We cannot catch him now but he can also not continue running forever. With no Zhen Qi and no food, how long can he run?” Zhao Can sneered.

Zhao Can’s analysis made sense but what he did not understand was Zi Chen’s miracle, and he also did not understand that even though Zi Chen did not have any Zhen Qi, Zi Chen was definitely not a normal person. After having his meridians changed and his marrow purified, Zi Chen’s physique possessed terrifying physical strength.

The distance between Zi Chen and his pursuers had already increased from a few hundred meters to a few kilometers, and the distance between them was still increasing.

Zhao Can took out his rations and coldly said, “Don’t rest, eat while we chase.”

Zi Chen had no food. On the journey, when Zi Chen felt thirsty and hungry, he could only grab a handful of snow and stuff it into his mouth.

Night quickly descended. The dark night’s sky wasn’t marked by the

bright moon and stars, but with the white snow accumulated on the ground it was possible to see a few hundred meters away. Compared to the daytime, the line of sight during the night was not clear or far.

As the night descended, Zi Chen quickly found a cave. But he did not venture in as he suddenly stopped a few meters from the cave then suddenly walked in another direction. After walking a few meters in a different direction, he traced his footsteps and walked back once again.

Due to walking backwards, the footprints on the ground seemed really big but because of the night, it was not obvious at all.

Seeing the big footprints, Zi Chen coldly laughed and then dashed forward in the opposite direction towards the cave. But this time, Zi Chen acted cautiously. After walking a few steps, he would squat down to carefully use the snow to cover up his footprints.

In this way, although Zi Chen's speed was slow, he could at the least smoothly break away from the pursuit.

Zi Chen slowly walked while covering his footprints until he detoured through two mountains, only then did he start adding speed and did not bother with the footprints anymore.

Grabbing a few handfuls of snow and putting it into his mouth, Zi Chen once again started dashing forward.

This time, Zi Chen used all his energy to dash forward, not sparing any of his seemingly boundless physical strength and after running a

distance of five kilometers, he then stopped and started panting heavily.

In the night, Zhao Can and the others did not rest at all. After chasing at Zi Chen's footprints till nearly midnight, they finally reached the cave.

The footprints on the snowy ground were already very shallow. Only occasionally were they able to see some spots that are uneven.

"The footprints got covered by the snow. We need to add on to our speed and chase faster."

Seeing that the front of the road did not have any footprints, Lin Hao wrinkled his brows and spoke before adding speed and rushing forward.

"Idiot!"

Zhao Can's corner of the mouth held a trace of ridicule but he could only curse in his heart as Lin Hao had already warned him and he did not dare to be absolutely unrestrained and ridicule them.

Cursing quietly in his heart, Zhao Can stood on the same spot and indifferently said, "The footprints are indeed no more but it may not be covered by the snow."

Lin Ying and Lin Hao both stopped and looked at Zhao Can with puzzled expressions.

"Zi Chen is very smart. He knows how to use this big snow. The

footprints suddenly end here and we, who have been chasing the whole time, would of course subconsciously believe that the footprints were covered by the snow and continue forward. If we assumed that way, maybe we would have really not found him anymore.”

“Why? The footprints obviously vanished from this direction. Could it be that Zi Chen is not at the front?” Two of them asked in confusion.

“The time that I’ve known Zi Chen is very long. This little trick of his when used in front of others might work, but in front of me its mere child’s play.” Zhao Can sneered, “A day of journey with nothing to eat and to have run for a few kilometers, he has long had no energy left in his body. That’s why he purposely made this facade. If I did not guess wrong, Zi Chen is surely still around here.”

Zhao Can turned his body and pointed towards a cave a few meters away that had already been covered by the snow and only half of the dark entrance could be seen.

“Right here?”

Two of them stared blankly, appearing bewildered as they turned their body and walked towards the cave.

Zhao Can slowly walked towards the cave. Based on his conclusions, he had a confident look upon his face.

“He really is in the cave?” Both of them were still not able to believe.

“Humph, whether if he is in the cave or not, both of you can go and confirm it yourselves. With my understanding towards Zi Chen, there’s a 90% chance he’s in the cave right now.” Zhao Can confidently snorted and dashed towards the cave shouting: “Zi Chen, come out! You have no place to run anymore!”

—

Five kilometers away from the cave, Zi Chen panted hard as he leaned on the wall of a mountain to rest.

“Zhao Can’s personality is paranoid. He will surely think that I was in that cave. But this bluff won’t fool him for long. At most half of a day and they will catch up. I must quickly refine this Snow Ginseng.”

Zi Chen breathed deeply as he grabbed a few handfuls of snow and stuffed it into his mouth.

Zi Chen right now could be said to be famished. After having died and being reborn, his stomach was only full of snow water at the moment.

When dawn came, Zi Chen had already properly adjusted his mind and took out the Snow Ginseng.

A 500 year old Snow Ginseng, if used to concoct medicines, could be used to concoct a few Zhen Qi Pills for sure. Even if one were to just exchange a 500 year old Snow Ginseng, five Zhen Qi Pills could be gotten in exchange!

But right now, other than swallowing the Snow Ginseng, Zi Chen had no choices remaining.

“No matter if it can recover my dantian or not, I must try it! Even if my dantian can’t be recovered, increasing my strength is also not bad. I can’t just keep getting chased to death by them.”

Zi Chen made up his determination and staked all on one roll of the dice.

The Snow Ginseng, which had the size of an infant’s arm, got directly placed into Zi Chen’s mouth. With the sounds of chewing, the Snow Ginseng got bitten open by Zi Chen and a cold refreshing sweet liquid started moving down his throat towards his stomach.

The outside of the Snow Ginseng was old skin, while the inside contained sweet juices.

As the liquid of the Snow Ginseng entered into the stomach, an extremely pure energy started appearing from the stomach and moving towards every part of the body.

“The skin of the Snow Ginseng is good stuff too, at least it can help to control hunger.”

After he drank the juices of the Snow Ginseng, Zi Chen placed the dried up Snow Ginseng into his mouth and start chewing with his strength. Along with the sounds of chewing, the remains of the Snow Ginseng got swallowed down to the stomach.

The energy within the stomach started to rummage around. Zi Chen closed his eyes and sat cross-legged as he adjusted his breathing while he started revolving the Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique.

This was a martial technique which prioritized refining the body. All of the energy, when going through a full cycle, must go through the heart.

This was also a vessel which Zi Chen never had open access to before, but, with the revolving of the Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique, when the energy reached the heart, it actually smoothly passed through.

In addition, Zi Chen also found out that it was not that the energy passed through the heart, but that the heart itself was absorbing the energy on its own.

“What is going on?”

Zi Chen opened his eyes and his expression became extremely odd. The energy accumulated in a 500 year old Snow Ginseng was very frightening. If it were not for being on the brink of crisis where he had no other options, Zi Chen would definitely not swallow this Snow Ginseng.

But right now, the energy of the Snow Ginseng, after reaching the heart, it disappeared without a trace. Not even a bit of surging happened at all.

Just as if the strong energy of the Snow Ginseng dropped into a bottomless pit.

Don't even say a full cycle, not even half a cycle revolved and the energy of the Snow Ginseng disappeared.

"Where did the energy of the Snow Ginseng go?"

Zi Chen expression became odd and puzzled. But at the next moment, Zi Chen's heart suddenly throbbed. Afterwards, a strand of pure, silver colored energy suddenly appeared from the heart and rushed towards every part of his body.

At the same moment, an even purer energy passed through Zi Chen's meridians and entered his dantian.

This energy was extremely pure. It emitted a silver light and it seemed as if it was the pure energy of thunder. But the energy was really too vast, it surpassed the energy of the Snow Ginseng by a huge amount.

After the energy rushed towards the dantian, it started flowing around the dantian. At the same time, under the embrace of the silver colored energy, Zi Chen's dantian which was currently crippled actually began to recover.

His dantian was currently being repaired!

A miracle was currently happening inside the dumbstruck Zi Chen.

Chapter 5 – Scary Cultivation Speed

Zi Chen was wholeheartedly focusing all his attention on his dantians' transformation with excitement and ecstasy, to the extent that he neglected the transformation happening to his body.

The energy that appeared from Zi Chen's heart started to flow like blood, reaching out to every part of his body. The blood, bones, bone marrow, skin, every part of the body was going through a transformation under the touch of that silver energy.

If it were to be said that, previously, the energy of the Snow Ginseng was absorbed by the heart. Then right now, the heart was reciprocating back for the Snow Ginseng's energy it absorbed with another energy. Furthermore, the energy produced by the heart was ten times as powerful as the energy it absorbed.

A 500 year old Snow Ginseng was absorbed by the heart and the heart repaid with a mass of pure energy that was equivalent to a 5000 year old Snow Ginseng's energy. Ten percent of the energy entered into Zi Chen's body and bones while the remaining ninety percent entered into Zi Chen's dantian and began to restore it.

Zi Chen's body was going through a transformation while his dantian was being restored. This was Zi Chen's second miracle after his first miracle a few days ago. These miracles were all thanks to that silver, icy ball that was emitting a silver light in Zi Chen's heart.

All of the energy was released out by the ball. To be able to restore the damaged dantian was not because that Snow Ginseng was so amazing

but was because the icy ball practically consumed all of its silver energy, to the extent that the silver ball became a bit transparent.

The cold wind gradually stopped while the snow started to dissipate. Although the ground was still currently covered with brilliant snow, a gleaming ray of sunshine fell from the sky.

In this cold winter, a day with sunshine meant that this was good weather.

During good weather, peoples' mood was always better. Zi Chen currently was an example after having his shattered dantian unexpectedly recovered. Although it did not recover to his former strength and was currently merely less than the first Zhen Qi layer, but to Zi Chen, being able to store up Zhen Qi was already enough to make him very happy.

In addition, what made Zi Chen also happy, was that his body became stronger. First time cultivating Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique, Zi Chen's physique was already raised to a very high rank. His physique was currently not poorer than a rank 4 beast at all.

Although the Snow Ginseng's energy was completely digested, Zi Chen did not feel hungry at all, but instead felt that his spirit was currently in tip top condition.

Half a day had already passed, the sun already reached up in the sky. The pursuers should be arriving soon.

After he carefully eliminated his tracks, Zi Chen hid behind a big stone. Due to knowing Zhao Can very well, Zi Chen knew that Zhao Can and the two other sect disciples will catch up very soon.

No matter if it was for the Snow Ginseng or for Zi Chen himself. Zhao Can must catch up to Zi Chen to kill him and take away the Snow Ginseng.

Time passed slowly second by second. Even though the sun shined onto Zi Chen's face, Zi Chen still felt that the air was filled with coldness.

Finally, after half an hour, Zi Chen heard a sound.

"This damned bastard. If I were to catch him, I must peel away his skin and pull out his tendons." The first sound was Lin Hao's voice.

Lin Hao walked at the front while swearing. His shirt was currently in pieces and bloodstains could also be seen on his body, as if he just fought in a huge battle. Beside Lin Hao walked Lin Ying, similarly looking very pitiful with a face full of anger. Finally walking behind was Zhao Can with a gloomy expression. Zhao Can's clothes were intact.

Last night, Zhao Can actually miscalculated. After he shouted a few times outside the cave and received no reaction, he let Lin Hao walk into the cave.

But who would have guessed, Zi Chen was not to be seen, but instead a large sleeping snake was found inside the cave.

A rank 4 beast, Blood Python.

Lin Hao shouted oddly and ran out of the cave but he still managed to alert the Blood Python.

In the middle of the night, within the valley, three people fought with a Blood Python. Although by a fluke the three of them killed the Blood Python, on their bodies were wounds and torn clothes. Their clothes became worn-out and Lin Hao was even worse, suffering from a rather heavy internal injury.

“This is all because of you. To even have the confidence of understanding Zi Chen very well. Now isn't it great? Instead I suffered from that Zi Chen's scheme.” The injured Lin Hao's heart was choked with grievance. Being unable to see Zi Chen, the grievance in Lin Hao's heart was directed to Zhao Can.

Also, due to miscalculating, Zhao Can could only endure, despite that he had already endured for half a day already.

“Oh? They actually suffered from injuries. I suppose that within the cave there was actually a beast. Seeing that Lin Hao's injury is the heaviest, I can first settle him. Without accident, I can easily get my hands on him.” Zi Chen hid in the distance while he carefully observed and calculated his plans.

Seeing that Lin Hao's face was deathly pale and his steps were erratic, Zi Chen made his decision.

Zi Chen calculated the group's route and little by little moved to the other side of the big stone.

"Someone like you, other than knowing how to play with scheming and attacking from behind, has not one other good point at all. I really don't know with someone like you, how is it even worth making friends at all." Because of Zhao Can, Lin Hao suffered from injuries. Therefore the whole journey, Lin Hao was continuously swearing at Zhao Can.

"Enough! Lin Hao, shut your smelly mouth." After he endured for a whole night, Zhao Can who had currently already reached his limit, could not tolerate any more and shouted at Lin Hao.

Currently, the three disciples had already arrived near the big rock where Zi Chen was currently hiding. Both sides were less than ten meters apart.

Zi Chen was being very careful, staring firmly at Lin Hao as he prepared to use one attack to kill Lin Hao.

Lin Hao completely did not sense Zi Chen at all. After hearing Zhao Can's retort, he straight away turned his head and cast an angry look at Zhao Can and said: "What did you say? I dare you to..."

Lin Hao's words trailed off as he saw Zhao Can's expression change. At the same time, he also saw his own brother Lin Ying's expression change.

Just when he did not know the reason for their strange appearances, he suddenly felt a strong wind coming from behind him. Immediately

following was a slender, white hand suddenly coming from his back to his front and grabbed onto his skull.

“Crack!”

A sound of neck getting snapped rang out as Lin Hao opened his eyes wide and kneeled down on the ground.

His life force dissipated, Lin hao had already died. Previously Lin Hao was turning his body towards Zhao Can, this actually gave Zi Chen a perfect opportunity to attack.

“Zi Chen! It’s you! Go and die!”

At this moment, two cold voices suddenly spoke. Afterwards both of their bodies flickered as their third-rank footwork appeared. Weapons in hand, they slashed towards Zi Chen.

Blade lights and sword lights flickered. Two light sounds echoed out. Zi Chen had already retreated a few meters away. Currently in his hand was a wrapping cloth and on his right arm was a half a finger long wound where blood was flowing out.

At the same time, on his left arm, a stabbing pain could also be felt which was also injured by the weapons.

Just a moment ago, in a split second Zi Chen attacked and successfully killed Lin Hao. If Zi Chen had merely retreated he would surely not be injured at all, but after seeing the food in Lin Hao’s bag, he paused and

took it. With the delay, two wounds appeared on Zi Chen's body.

"What? How is this possible?!"

After one strike, Zi Chen had already suffered injuries but Zhao Can and Lin Ying currently had their eyes wide open. A look of disbelief filled their eyes.

Both of their attacks, although it could not be said to be their full strength, were about 80% strength. Such an attack, don't say even an ordinary person like Zi Chen, even if it was someone within the fourth Zhen Qi layer, he would also have their arm chopped off and stabbed through their left arm. Even if it was a rank 4 beast, it would have also suffered from some injuries. But Zi Chen only suffered from slight injuries. Even more terrifying, it was only skin injuries.

This kind of physique was truly scary.

"Humph!"

Without stopping, when the other two were in a daze, Zi Chen carried the food and once again started running away.

The two of them, Zhao Can and Lin Ying now currently already had their guard up against Zi Chen. Just using the strength of a first layer Zhen Qi will, naturally, not be able to kill them.

"Ah! Zi Chen you killed my little brother! I want you dead!" Lin Ying's shouts quickly rang out. Lin Ying's grip tightened on the handle of his

long blade and he ran off in the direction of Zi Chen.

Zhao Can's face had a gloomy expression as he also followed Lin Ying to chase after Zi Chen.

Another round of chasing started again!

But this time, Zi Chen who now had food had the advantage. He kept running further away and his speed was very fast too. Relying on his tough and durable physique, he had already shaken off Zhao Can's and Lin Ying's pursuit.

"Seems like my estimation was correct. Currently my body's toughness is the same as a rank 4 beast." After this battle, Zi Chen was very satisfied with his body's condition. Only, he was still confused as to why he would undergo such a huge change.

'Also, just what was the energy that came out from my heart?' All this was still a puzzle to Zi Chen.

Three people began chasing after Zi Chen, who had his dantian crippled, and instead of Zi Chen dying, three became two. Zhao Can's face was clouded by a dark, stormy expression and as for Lin Ying, who had his own little brother killed, he did not speak a word, but both his eyes had already turned red. Lin Ying must kill Zi Chen!

Both of them did not give up. One of them wants to take revenge, while another must kill Zi Chen.

The night once again quietly approached.

Zi Chen had not slept for a few days already but he did not feel drowsy at all, instead he felt full of vigor. In just a few short days, Zi Chen had experienced life and death and two miracles. Even if he had wanted to sleep, he could not fall asleep at all.

After he pulled away quite a large distance, Zi Chen started to begin cultivating with his Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique.

The Qi of the heavens and earth in the surrounding area wildly rushed towards Zi Chen and entered into his meridians. After the Qi condensed in his meridians and revolved one whole cycle, the Qi made its way into his heart. Just like before, the heart absorbed all of the Qi and worked to refine it. A purer Qi that brought along the sensation of thunder began to flow out, it dispersed into every part of Zi Chen's body and dantian.

After half an hour, Zi Chen opened his eyes, his bright eyes contained a trace of ecstasy.

His shattered dantian had fully recovered, but his previous strength of fourth layer Zhen Qi was not there anymore.

Everything had to begin anew, but after a mere half hour of cultivating, Zi Chen discovered that he had already reached the first Zhen Qi layer and stabilized his cultivation. If he had enough time, just a few more hours, he could completely break through to the peak of the first layer!

From entering the first layer of Zhen Qi to the peak of the first layer of

Zhen Qi, Zi Chen believed that he did not even need a day and he could reach it.

When Zi Chen cultivated the first time, he used three months to reach the peak of the first Zhen Qi layer.

Before was three months and now it was less than a day.

Zi Chen's new cultivation speed was scary fast.

Having food to eat now, his internal injuries healed, and possessed with a new terrifying cultivation speed, Zi Chen had already made plans for a prolonged war.

After he ate some rations, he continued running. After putting some distance between him and his pursuers, he once again started to cultivate.

When the sun began to slink up above the horizon, Zi Chen had already reached the peak of the first Zhen Qi layer. At any time he could step into the second Zhen Qi layer.

Chapter 6 – Killing one person again

Zi Chen had not appeared for two days.

Zhao Can's heart held a sense of unease. He had the urge to retreat, but once he thought back to when, after he retreated, and he needed to face against Wang Xiong's interrogation, he could not help shivering in the cold. Compared to facing Wang Xiong, Zhao Can preferred to go up against Zi Chen.

Zhao Can did not know the Snow Ginseng was already eaten by Zi Chen.

Lin Hao was Lin Ying's dear younger brother. Not everyone in this world is like Zhao Can. At the very least, Lin Ying had always treated Lin Hao very well. Both of them cultivated together, joined Ling Wu's Outer Sect together, and they dreamt of joining the Inner Sect one day.

This time Lin Hao was suddenly killed, and Lin Ying must certainly take revenge. Even if he had to chase Zi Chen to the ends of the earth, he must kill Zi Chen!

Of course, this was with the understanding that the both of them did not know that Zi Chen had already swallowed the Snow Ginseng which restored his dantian and that Zi Chen's physical strength had reached a terrifying level.

During the third day, snow once again started falling.

Zi Chen sat cross-legged on a big stone, Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique revolved continuously and all the Qi rapidly converged towards Zi Chen like a few tiny streams, entering through the pores then condensing in his meridians. After going through half of a revolution, the energy was once again completely absorbed by his heart.

Towards this kind of scene, these two days, Zi Chen had already been able to keep calm in the face of the unexpected. The Qi absorbed by the heart could not be counted as pure, but the energy the heart released in turn was purified and refined.

A stream of silver Qi was released from the icy ball hidden in his heart which flowed into the blood, skin, meridians, and dantian.

Within the dantian, the Zhen Qi cultivated from the Heavenly Thunder Body Tempering technique stayed there. This was a silver colored Zhen Qi that contained traces of flickering lightning.

Purified Qi rushed towards the dantian and caused the dantian to tremble for a bit. Afterwards, the silver Qi started to sharply increase.

“Bzzz!” As the dantian trembled, changes started happening to the silver Qi.

Zi Chen opened his eyes and snowflakes gathered on his eyelashes. There was happiness in Zi Chen’s eyes.

“I have broken through to the second Zhen Qi layer in just two days!”

Just two days and Zi Chen had a breakthrough again. Zi Chen's innate talent soared after his miracle encounter. Such a fast cultivation speed, even those Inner Sect disciples could not be compared to Zi Chen already. Maybe only those Core Disciples had a chance to be as frightening as Zi Chen.

"Second Zhen Qi layer with a physique equivalent to rank 4 beast. It should be time to settle the score already." Zi Chen's eyes flashed with a cold light. Killing intent poured out from the bottom of his heart.

With the sky full of snow, Zhao Can and Lin Ying lowered their heads as they hastened on with their chase.

"Three days will have passed soon. We still can't find any of Zi Chen's trace." The snow falling on his face was incomparably cold. At this moment, Zhao Can's heart seemed to have already turned cold too and he could not help sighing.

"What do you want to say?" Lin Ying turned his body and stared coldly at Zhao Can.

Zhao Can's face held a trace of bitterness as he said to Lin Ying, "What I mean is that there is no harm in us retreating first right now. When we return to the Sect, we can think of another way to settle Zi Chen."

Lin Ying coldly said, "Do you take me for a fool? Someone with a crippled dantian will still make it back to the Sect? If you want to go back, you can go back by yourself. I must kill Zi Chen and take revenge for my little brother."

Zhao Can moved his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end he endured and closed his mouth.

“Humph, don’t need you to say anything, I also know what you want to say.” Lin Ying’s eyes were laced with ridicule, “In your eyes, brothers are just meant to be betrayed, but in my heart, brother means brother, and as brothers there is a need to treat one another with absolute sincerity.”

Zhao Can did not say anything. Both of them had different views. To Zhao Can, other than himself, everyone can be abandoned as long as there is a benefit.

But at present he knew one thing, and that was, if this continued, their food will run out and the date to Inner Disciple exam was rapidly approaching. He still needed to think of a way to get a Zhen Qi pill to let himself break through so that he can smoothly enter into the Inner Sect.

Zhao Can already had the thought to retreat, but a sense of danger suddenly came from the bottom of his heart and a strong wind appeared behind his back.

“Go and die!”

After what happened to Lin Hao, both of them had been extremely careful. Even if they were talking to one another, they had never once relaxed their guard. When the strong wind appeared behind his back, Zhao Can angrily shouted, and the dagger within his hand immediately unsheathed and stabbed backwards ruthlessly.

“Peng!”

A dull sound rang out. Zhao Can felt as if he knocked against a wall and his body could not help but move backwards.

Zhao Can saw Zi Chen was pulling back his fist. The attack before, the dagger actually hit Zi Chen’s fist, but only slashed open a small wound on Zi Chen’s arm and did not cut off his finger at all.

Zhao Can’s heart sank to the bottom of the valley floor. Zi Chen’s terrifying physique made him feel extremely fearful.

“Zi Chen! Bring your life here!”

Lin Ying shouted as he drew his long blade. Blade light flickered and the blade chopped towards Zi Chen.

In the Sky Martial Continent, the Zhen Qi realm was divided into ten layers. Martial techniques were split into three ranks, third-rank, second-rank, and first-rank. Currently, no matter if it was Zi Chen, Zhao Can or Lin Ying, they only knew third-rank martial techniques.

Third-rate martial technique, Wind Chopping Blade.

Wind Chopping Blade was cast out. It caused a strong wind to come out, firm and powerful.

Blade light in the form of a gale wind rushed out at Zi Chen. In the face

of such strong offense, Zi Chen had no choice but to retreat.

After Lin Ying's sneak attack failed, Lin Ying started to attack with all his might, and Zi Chen lost the initiative to go on the offensive. Suddenly at this moment, a sharp cold light appeared from another direction. It was Zhao Can who grabbed at the chance to kill Zi Chen!

Zi Chen's eyes were full of killing intent. After he resolutely resisted Lin Ying's blade light and Zhao Can's attack at his vitals, Zi Chen launched his own punch at Zhao Can's stomach.

"Peng!"

A dull sound rang out and a string of blood streaked across the air as Zhao Can was once again knocked back. Zi Chen's body had accumulated three wounds now, which flowed with blood.

Under one attack, Zhao Can did not die but only suffered from an injury. Zi Chen prepared to step forward but was, once again, blocked by a blade light. Lin Ying had once again let out a fierce attack.

"Roar!"

Zi Chen used a third-rank martial technique called Fierce Tiger Fist to counter the blade light.

"Peng! Peng! Peng!"

The fierce collision rang out.

“What! You actually used Zhen Qi! Your dantian already recovered?” Lin Ying was shocked after seeing Zi Chen used Zhen Qi and could not help crying out in surprise.

Zi Chen did not say a word and the Fierce Tiger Fist's three forms were repeatedly sent out.

First form, Fierce Tiger going down the mountain. Second form, Fierce Tiger's roar. Third form, Fierce Tiger pounce on prey.

The sharp martial technique brought along the feeling of fear to Zhao Can and Lin Ying.

“Kill! We must kill him! If not, the next time, it will be us who die!” Zhao Can spoke from afar as he staggered to his feet. He took a deep breath, gripped his dagger tight and rushed towards Zi Chen.

For Zi Chen to come back from the dead was no big deal but, now, even his dantian got recovered. Zhao Can felt a sense of great danger and resolved his determination to kill Zi Chen today.

After he heard Zhao Can's words, Lin Ying's blade technique once again revolved, becoming sharper and increasingly fierce.

During this period of time, in order to kill Zhao Can, Zi Chen took Lin Ying's blade strikes on his body.

At present, Zi Chen's body had countless wounds but Zhao Can was as slippery as a fish. He was only running around in a distance and refusing to fight head to head against Zi Chen.

"Pop!"

Blood flashed through the air. A wound appeared on Zi Chen's stomach and at the same time his arm also took two attacks.

As one fighting against two, Zi Chen was at a disadvantage. If not for his beast like physique, he would have died multiple times already. Without any other options, Zi Chen could only give up on killing Zhao Can first.

"Die!"

Zi Chen's eyes flashed with murderous killing intent. All the Zhen Qi in his body started to resonate as he rushed towards Lin Ying.

"Die!"

Lin Ying also went crazy as the long blade within his hand chopped down fiercely.

Blade light dazzled in the air and was already nearing the top of Zi Chen's head. But at this moment, Zi Chen actually extended out his hand with lightning fast speed, and used his five fingers to firmly grab onto the

point of the blade.

“Plop!”

The point of the blade stopped in midair as blood flowed from the palm of Zi Chen’s hand. Relying on his imposing physique, Zi Chen who was only in the second Zhen Qi layer resisted against an attack from Lin Ying who was in the fourth Zhen Qi layer.

“What?!”

Lin Ying’s complexion instantly changed. When he wanted to withdraw the long blade in his hand, he instead found out that the long blade was seemingly stuck to Zi Chen’s hand. Lin Ying was not able to budge it at all!

At this moment, Lin Ying saw within Zi Chen’s eyes, a trace of bloody madness. Zi Chen’s right hand tightened firmly into a fist as he sent out his Fierce Tiger Fist and struck against the head of Lin Ying. The roaring of a tiger resounded in Lin Yings ears, followed by the sound of the strong gale brought along by the fist. Zi Chen’s fist landed onto Lin Ying’s head.

“Peng!”

Such a strong and ferocious fist, it could be said, was Zi Chen’s full strength attack. In an instant, the head separated from the body. Zi Chen’s full strength attack actually decapitated Lin Ying!

“Pop!”

Zi Chen felt a pain come from the middle of his back. After Zi Chen killed Lin Ying, Zhao Can grabbed the opportunity and stabbed at Zi Chen's back.

The stab pierced through the skin and the pain almost caused Zi Chen to faint away.

The sneak attack this time evidently ended with a failure.

The attack just now consumed all of Zi Chen's Zhen Qi. Therefore Zi Chen had no choice but to give up killing Zhao Can and retreat. There were currently many wounds on Zi Chen's body. If he did not quickly find a place to treat his wounds, he might actually die due to excessive blood loss.

Zi Chen started to run away but Zhao Can did not immediately chase after him.

Zhao Can's injuries were not light either. After Zi Chen left, Zhao Can spat out a mouthful of blood and immediately sat on the ground. He was only able to look on helplessly as he watched Zi Chen disappear into the distance.

"Damn it! If I don't kill you today, I won't be called Zhao Can anymore." As he gazed at Zi Chen, Zhao Can let out an unwilling roar.

Zhao Can sat cross-legged as he started to restore his injuries. Fully 15 minutes passed before Zhao Can finally suppressed his injuries and

quickly started to pursue the bloodstains on the ground. Zhao Can rushed off towards the direction Zi Chen escaped to.

In Zhao Can's mind, Zi Chen suffered from a very heavy injury. He absolutely had no strength to fight at all right now. Right now he may have even passed out due to blood loss. He can't let go of this chance at all.

Zi Chen at present was indeed in a very bad position. In the previous battle he fought like a beast, all he relied on was his body but, after all, his physique was still not as domineering as a true beast. The countless wounds on his body had already started to bleed.

Due to the loss of so much blood, Zi Chen felt his vision start to get fuzzy. His clothes were soaked with blood. Zi Chen had miscalculated! He indeed had the physique of a beast but he did not have as much blood as a beast, and he could not withstand losing so much blood in such a short time.

As he dashed away, although his wounds were on the verge of healing, his frantic retreat caused his wounds to open again and they started to bleed heavily.

"Peng!"

Finally, Zi Chen felt his vision go black and he fell on the ground.