

Envelope 1441

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1441: Wenren Muyue's Request

"Help! Master Lu! Help! We had your back and supported you all the way! You can't just leave us to die! Help! Master Lu! Arrgghhhhh!"

The thousands of people at the front line were helpless against the Diamond-rank Demonic Beasts – they were all massacred like ripe wheat ready for harvest.

On top of that, the entrance of the canyon was obstructed by the people behind, so the people outside could not get inside. There was no way out for them. Their only hope was for Lu Changwei to save them.

Lu Changwei had gathered all the energy from the Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation for himself, shrouding himself in it so that he would be safe. He could not care less whether the other people were dead or alive.

When the Diamond-rank Demonic Beast saw this, they grew bolder, and began to exterminate in an even more tenacious manner. In a matter of minutes, the number of people outside the canyon had dwindled down to a handful.

"Damn you, Lu Changwei! You spineless bastard! Despicable piece of shit! We were so stupid to trust your lies!"

"Lu Changwei! You heartless son of a bitch! I will haunt you in my death!"

"Lu Changwei! Rot in hell!"

The remaining survivors screamed at Lu Changwei but Lu Changwei could not care less. Ignoring the insults thrown at him, he quickly made his way into the canyon.

If Lu Changwei wanted to stay alive, he would still need to borrow the energy of those inside the canyon. He needed that to secure the entrance!

In this moment of despair and when the people outside the canyon saw that Lu Changwei had retreated, they suddenly thought of another person.

"If Mr. Chen is still here, we wouldn't have to die huh..."

"Yeah! Mr. Chen had already taken care of the situation but we fell for the con of that bastard Lu Changwei and caused Mr. Chen's death!"

"Now, no one will care if we're dead or alive! I only have myself to blame! We're going to die!"

When the few people outside the canyon who were still alive thought of Chen Xiaobei, they were filled with so much regret they wished they could turn back the clock.

However, there was no medicine for regret. The moment Chen Xiaobei left them, these people were already sentenced to death.

As the final cry of despair and desperation ended, the thousands of people outside the canyon were completely wiped out.

Those were all the people with poor character, the ones who returned Chen Xiaobei's kindness with spite. They deserved to die anyhow.

However, the most of the people inside the canyon were all conscientious and grateful towards Chen Xiaobei. They grieved for Chen Xiaobei, and despised Lu Changwei.

Right now, however, the people in the canyon had all become the innocent victims of Lu Changwei's stupid stunt.

"What should we do? The people outside are all dead! Soon, the Demonic Beasts will be coming for us!"

There were close to 10,000 people inside the canyon. Right now, they were all flustered, and screaming in panic. It was a chaotic mix of hysteria and anguish.

"We're dead! The combat formation is in a dilapidated condition. It cannot wield the same energy as it did. If the Demonic Beasts get in here, we're all going to die."

"How did this happen? Didn't Lu Changwei say that we can make a breakthrough here?"

Some people still had their hopes placed on Changwei, but there were also people who were against him.

"Until now, you still trust that deceitful ass? He only cared for himself when he was out there! He didn't care that the others were dying around him! If you put your hopes on such a guy, then you might as well kill yourself!"

Nearly everyone saw through Lu Changwei's mask. "Lu Changwei, you are the worst! You killed Mr. Chen just now, and now you want to have us all killed?!"

Again, at this moment of despair, Chen Xiaobei drifted into their minds.

"If only Mr. Chen was here."

"When the Beast Horde attacked, it was Mr. Chen who led us here into the canyon to seek refuge. It was Mr. Chen who defended the entrance."

"If Mr. Chen is here, he would surely know how to save us!"

"Even if Mr. Chen is here, he wouldn't save you!" Wenren Muyue stood out. "Mr. Chen risked his life to get you into the canyon safely but you guys trusted that Lu Changwei instead! You formed the combat formation and lent your energy to him! That means you've betrayed Mr. Chen! All of you played a part in the sword that killed Mr. Chen!"

A deadly silence blanketed the canyon.

Before the combat formation was constructed, Wenren Munnyue had advised them but the whole group chose not to believe Chen Xiaobei and listened to Lu Changwei's orders instead.

It was their collective decision as a whole that landed them in this situation.

Those with a conscience blamed themselves, feeling guilty and ashamed for what they had done to Chen Xiaobei.

“Lady Wenren is right! We were the ones who did not give Mr. Chen the trust he deserved! We were the ones who caused Mr. Chen’s death! Even if Mr. Chen came back to life, we don’t deserve to be saved by him!”

“We are all going to die. If we meet Mr. Chen on the way to the underworld, we should pay him our sincerest tribute of thanks!”

“That’s right! We all owe Mr. Chen a huge apology!”

When a man is near death, he would speak from his heart.

The people in the canyon knew very well that once the Demonic Beasts started to attack, none of them would come out alive.

Their expressions of regret and remorse towards Chen Xiaobei came from the depth of their hearts! After all, they were all going to die anyway. Why should they spew lies?

When Wenren Muyue saw their faces, she shouted, “Like all of you said, there’s no way we are going to survive this! But before we die, I hope all of you can help me with something!”

The group responded, “Lady Wenren, what is it that you want us to do? Just tell us! We will do our best to help!”

“I want you to break the formation! Don’t give Lu Changwei any more energy!” Wenren Muyue also said, “I want to avenge Mr. Chen and kill Lu Changwei!”

“No!” Miao Yiyue quickly tried to stop her. “Muyue! Have you forgotten the condition you’re in? Even though your strength is equal to Lu Changwei, there’s no way you can beat him with your illness!”

Wenren Muyue replied, “I’ve been cultivating since I was a child so my body could be strong, but I’ve never fought anyone before, and much less killed anyone! Since we won’t live past today, I want to try doing things I’ve never done before!”

“Uh...” Miao Yiyue was speechless.

The one million Demonic Beasts were approaching fast. The people had no where to run to. They were all going to die anyway.

Dying a little earlier or later would make no difference!

“Alright! We’ll break the formation now!” the people shouted. “Lady Wenren, if you can’t kill Lu Changwei, we will make sure we’ll rip him into pieces before we die!”

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1442: Kill Hundreds to Warn Millions

Once he was at the entrance of the canyon, Lu Changwei screamed at the top of his voice like a banshee, “What the fuck! Where did all your energy go? Continue to supply them to me! Who told you to break the formation? Do you want to die?”

It was only with the 1 million people's energy that Lu Changwei was able to make it to the canyon safely, and escape the pursuit of the Diamond-rank Demonic Beasts.

When the energy suddenly disappeared, Lu Changwei went berserk.

Luckily, the Demonic Beasts were in no rush to attack but busied themselves searching the deceased hunter's storage bracelets. The Demonic Beasts did not know who had the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb in their bracelets and they could not afford to overlook a single one.

Wenren Muyue walked up to the bewildered Lu Changwei and said, "I was the one who told them to break the formation!"

"F*ck! You stupid woman! If you want to die, you don't have to drag us down with you! If the formation is broken, who is going to protect this place?" Lu Changwei was hellbent with anger. "Everyone, deploy the formation again! What?! None of you want to survive?"

No one made a move.

"Do you think people will still believe you?" Wenren Muyue said fiercely. "Even if the formation is deployed again, you would not have the balls to attack the Demonic Beasts! Why waste everyone's energy? We are going to die in the end anyway! We have all seen through your lies! We will not let you use us for your selfish needs anymore!"

"You fucking bitch! How dare you sow dissent among us?! It seems to me that you must be tired of being alive!" Lu Changwei's Ethereal Force began to amass. "If you dare to confuse the others again, I will kill you like how I killed the Chen guy!"

"If that's the case, you better start now! It so happens that I want to kill you too!"

Wenren Muyue began to channel Ethereal Force to her body. A surge of powerful Ethereal Aura filled the place immediately. Seemingly, she was almost as powerful as Lu Changwei.

However, Lu Changwei was not threatened by her at all. "I heard that your illness severely affected your body. Every time you do this, it would never last more than three minutes! Not that I look down on you, but I can stand here doing nothing for three minutes, and I could wear you out to death! What do you have against me?"

Zing!

Wenren Muyue said nothing and began to fight.

A pure white Ethereal Force surged out from her body and transformed into a yellow bright moon. The moment Wenren Muyue charged at Lu Changwei, the moon started to disperse into countless Moonlight Arrows, and all those arrows were being pointed at Lu Changwei.

"Muyue is so powerful!" Miao Yiyue gasped. "These Moonlight Arrows might look intangible but actually, each of these arrows are infused with 180,000 combat power! They are powered by the Force of Nature as well!"

"Yeah!" Dong Xiaowu swallowed hard. "If Muyue fights me, she'll be able to rip me to shreds in three seconds!"

“Even so, I don’t think Muyue can win!” Qin Luo’s brows furrowed up. “Even if Lu Changwei doesn’t retaliate, he’ll just need to use his Ethereal Force Armor to block Muyue’s attack. Their strengths are at the same level after all!”

I didn’t say that I won’t fight back!” Lu Changwei roared. “Yin Aqua Divine Blade! Die for me, bitch!”

Zing!

The Ethereal Force around Lu Changwei surged and formed into an Aqua Battle Blade which was sent hurtling towards Wenren Muyue.

Lu Changwei had used all his energy to direct the blade at Wenren Muyue’s throat.

Boom!

Seconds later, the Aqua Battle Blade came in contact with the thousands of Moonlight Arrows.

Two Ethereal Cultivation elites had just came up with all their strength to attack one another. Though they had the same cultivation, the result of the fight was unveiled almost instantly.

“Blaaargh...” Wenren Muyue was thrown from where she was standing, blood pouring from her mouth. The people behind her caught her so she did not hit the ground.

But Lu Changwei stood firm and resolute, as if he was unaffected.

Wenren Muyue and Lu Changwei were at the same level of strength but Wenren Muyue’s health was much much weaker.

Unable to withstand the blast, she would always get hurt after every attack. Her enemy though, was completely unscathed.

That was how important health was. That was also why Wenren Muyue’s attacks would not be able to last longer than three minutes!

“You stupid bitch! You want to kill me with that crappy health of yours? What a joke!” Lu Changwei narrowed his eyes. “I will kill you now as a warning to the others that whoever dare refuse to partake in the formation, would be killed by me!”

The strongest people among the one million had already died in the hands of the Demonic Beasts. None of the remaining survivors had the strength to fight Lu Changwei.

In other words, if they refused to help him, Lu Changwei could start to massacre his own allies!

But Wenren Muyue was not threatened by Lu Changwei. She refocused her energy and continued to attack.

The people around were unafraid as well.

“Lu Changwei! You are not human! You killed our Mr. Chen, and now you want to kill us?! I’ve never seen anyone as disgusting and as cruel as you! You’re an animal!”

“Lu Changwei! If you want to kill Lady Wenren, you’ll have to get over our dead body first!”

“That’s right! We failed Mr. Chen, and we won’t make the same mistake twice! You want us to deploy the formation for you to use again? Dream on!”

“Not only will we not complete your stupid formation, we will also avenge Mr. Chen together! Go ahead and kill all 1 million of us then!”

“That’s right! We will avenge Mr. Chen!”

The mass of people were indignant. Lu Changwei’s cold-bloodedness roused their anger. They made their way to the front, and pointed fingers at Lu Changwei, ready to attack at any time.

“A bunch of stupid idiots!” Lu Changwei did not seem intimidated at all. “Killing all of you is going to be like killing a group of tiny insects! Those who want to die can come and have a taste!”

As he was speaking, Lu Changwei manifested the Aqua Battle Blade again. With his murderous intent being unleashed to his surroundings, it seemed like he was serious about it.

With Wenren Muyue leading in the front, the group of people set aside their survival instinct, and employed their True Kang. Even if they knew that they were going to lose, they had to avenge Chen Xiaobei!

“A group of sad idiots who follow people blindly! I will kill one to serve as a warning for hundreds, and I will kill hundreds to serve as a warning for millions! Kill until you’re all scared!”

Lu Changwei sent the scary Aqua Battle Blade charging forward towards the masses.

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1443: Returning Stronger

Lu Changwei’s strength was more powerful than most of the people here. The attack that he had just unleashed might have cost hundreds of lives!

“Humans are the worst! They will never work together to solve a problem! All they ever know is to fight each other!” said the dark purple giant python.

“Let them fight amongst themselves! We will sit here and watch!” said the giant black ape with a smile.

“Let’s make a guess. How many people do you think that shameless bastard can kill?”

“If I guess it correctly, the rest of the human beings are definitely not powerful enough to defeat him! I think he can at least kill hundreds to thousands of people if he goes all out!”

“Not right!”

Suddenly, the Tyrant Dragon King spoke his mind.

“What is not right? Did I say something wrong?” asked the ape.

“Something is changing! Look there!”

The Tyrant Dragon King had its attention focussed on Lu Changwei’s Aqua Battle Blade.

From afar.

The blade was powerful enough to kill everyone within seconds except for Wenren Muyue. Only she was powerful enough to dodge the attack.

But!

To their surprise, something happened before the blade landed on those people.

Rumble...

The ground shattered and a crimson light shot out from the ground. Immediately, the entire sky was dyed in a red hue. The very moment the crimson light made its presence into the area, Lu Changwei's Aqua Battle Blade was being put to halt. No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't move any of his muscles. Seconds later, the Aqua Battle Blade suddenly disappeared. At that moment, everyone could see that the item that stopped the Aqua Battle Blade's attack was a terrifying looking painting, burning with crimson flame!

"What... What the hell is going on?"

Upon seeing that, Lu Changwei was left in shock. He had never expected that a mere painting could have stopped his fully blasted attack. Additionally, the most shocking thing was that the painting remained unharmed!

"This crimson light is oddly familiar... Could it be... Could it be that Mr. Chen is still alive?"

Filled with excitement, everyone shifted their attacks to the crack on the ground.

"Bullshit! There's no way that son of a bitch is still alive! I have just landed a demigod-tiered attack on him! He will not be able to survive it even if he had 10,000 lives on him!" shouted Lu Changwei.

"I don't need 10,000 lives because you are not powerful enough to kill me!"

Suddenly, a calmed voice could be heard coming from the ground. After that, two people jumped out from the crack! They were none other than Chen Xiaobei and Linghu Shuang.

"How... How is that even possible?"

Everyone including Lu Changwei and the millions of Demonic Beasts were left in awe when they saw Chen Xiaobei jumping out from the crack.

"No way! This is impossible! The attack that I have just wielded came from the strength of millions of people! How did you manage to survive that?!" exclaimed Lu Changwei in disbelief.

"This is not even logical... I don't even dare to take that attack face to face! How did that bastard survive that attack?!"

Even the Tyrant Dragon King felt like he had just witnessed a miracle!

"Mr. Chen is not dead... Mr. Chen is not dead... This is great! Too good..."

"Mr. Chen! It's all our fault just now! We would like to apologize for what we did to you! I hope you can forgive us!"

“I’m pretty sure that Mr. Chen has already forgiven us! If not, he won’t have saved us from Lu Changwei’s attack!”

“Thank you Mr. Chen... Thank you Mr. Chen...”

After experiencing the despair brought forth by Lu Changwei, they now knew the value of Chen Xiaobei. From that moment onwards, they respected him even more. Not too long ago, everyone here betrayed Chen Xiaobei after he saved their lives. Being able to forgive all of them showed that Chen Xiaobei was a respectable individual.

“Initially, I didn’t want to care for all of you! But, when I saw that all of you here are willing to sacrifice your lives to avenge me, I knew that all of you here are different from that ungrateful bastard! Since you guys didn’t disappoint me, I will not disappoint you guys as well!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“This is great... Mr. Chen has forgiven us... With Mr. Chen here, I think we might just be able to survive this cataclysmic event!”

Chen Xiaobei then nodded his head and turned around to look at Wenren Muyue.

“Muyue, are you okay?”

“I’m fine... I’m good...”

Wenren Muyue pursed her lips and tears started to fall down from her eyes. When she was told that Chen Xiaobei was dead, she did not even cry. Now that she knew that Chen Xiaobei was still breathing, she could not help but let out her tears of joy!

“Take this and your internal injuries will be healed! Give me a minute! I will kill the person that hurt you!” said Chen Xiaobei after handing her the Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill.

After that, Chen Xiaobei walked towards Lu Changwei.

“Mr... Mr. Chen... Let’s talk about it... It’s a huge misunderstanding. I will make it up to you...” said Lu Changwei with a shaken voice.

The moment he knew that Chen Xiaobei had just survived his attack, he knew that Chen Xiaobei was a huge threat to him. He had no idea how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, and that was where the fear came from!

“Just cut the crap! You disgust me!”

Filled with murderous intent, there was no one else there that could stop him from killing Lu Changwei!

“Mr. Chen! I beg you! Show me mercy! Let me live! Don’t you forget that I’m Lu Changwei and my father is Lu Mingjun! We are the most trusted ally of the Temple Overlord! Let me live and I will make sure that you will be rewarded abundantly! You will be pursued and it will be end of your life if you kill me now! Let’s not make the whole thing worse! Am I right?”

While that might have made sense, Chen Xiaobei chose to ignore what he just said. Seconds later, all 48 Blood God’s Illusions came charging at him.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1444: A Million Disciples

“So... So scary... Is this Mr. Chen’s trump card?”

All 48 Blood Gods rushed out, filling the whole place with a terrifying sense of pressure. It was as if hell itself had descended.

The people had seen the blood red light many times, but this was the first time they had seen the Blood God’s Deity-Killing painting this up close and personal. Their hands trembled, their pupils shrunk and their breathing became choppy.

“My god... Have mercy! Mr. Chen, have mercy!” Lu Changwei was white as paper, stammering, “Mr. Chen! Didn’t you hear me? I am Lu Changwei! My father is Lu Mingjun! My ancestor is... is...”

Before he could finish, the Blood Gods were already in front of him.

Chen Xiaobei ignored Lu Changwei.

Even if Lu Changwei had announced that his father was the king of heaven, Chen Xiaobei would still have killed him. In the future, he would destroy the entire Lu Family.

The Blood Gods flooded into Lu Changwei’s chest like 48 sharpened arrows.

They entered his chest in spiritual form so that on the surface, Lu Changwei did not appear to sustain any damage.

But in the next second, Lu Changwei suddenly convulsed like he was having a seizure.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Phissh! Phissh! Phissh!

Lu Changwei made blood curdling noises, as if his bones were being crushed and his flesh was being ripped and torn apart.

“Arrrghhhh!”

Within three seconds, Lu Changwei raised his head and let out a scream.

Boom! Boom!

Lu Changwei’s eyes kept widening until they exploded, leaving two hollowed bloody cavities in his skull.

Zing! Zing! Zing!

The Blood Gods then exited Lu Changwei through the holes where his eyes once were.

When the final Blood God left him, blood came jetting out of Lu Changwei’s eyes and mouth along with shreds of minced flesh and fragments of bones.

In the end, all that was left of Lu Changwei was an empty vessel of skin. His bones, blood and flesh had abandoned his body.

“Whoa... This is insane! That’s a really scary Special Ability! Mr. Chen just killed Lu Changwei!”

When they saw this, the people inhaled sharply, their lips pale and their knuckles white.

These remaining people were all Chen Xiaobei’s supporters who were about to kill Lu Changwei to avenge him.

Chen Xiaobei killing Lu Changwei left them shaken but they also felt relieved. Not only did anyone not point fingers at Chen Xiaobei, but some even began to cheer and clap.

“Very good! Lu Changwei was an asshole! He deserved to die!”

“That’s right! Lu Changwei killed Mr. Chen first, and then he wanted to kill Lady Wenren, and then us! He was a cold-blooded animal! His death benefits us all!”

“Yeah! Killing him was great! Very good!”

Chen Xiaobei did not ease up even though the group were already celebrating. He raised a hand to silence the people. “Please be quiet everyone! Lu Changwei is only one problematic dog! Our real enemy is still opposite us!”

A pin-drop silence filled the place.

The one million Demonic Beasts were still watching the people intently, looking like they were ready to attack.

Now that Lu Changwei was dead, the Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation could not be reassembled, and the one million people in the canyon did not have the ability to defeat the Demonic Beasts.

Once the Demonic Beasts attacked, all one million people would be dead!

“Mr. Chen, what should we do now? You were able to defeat Lu Changwei, so surely you must know how to save us, right?”

“Chen Xiaobei must have a solution! Even a demigod level sword could not kill Mr. Chen! He would be able to fight the Demonic Beasts and protect us!”

“Yes! Yes! Yes! Right now, all of our lives depend on Mr. Chen!”

It was evident then that all one million of them had all placed their hopes on Chen Xiaobei.

“You’re overestimating my abilities! I don’t have the strength to defeat the Demonic Beasts!” Chen Xiaobei said honestly. “I was only able to block that sword because I have an ultimate skill that can protect me from lethal hits, not to mention that I can only use this Special Ability once a day!”

Chen Xiaobei was able to survive unscathed because of the Ultimate Protective Puppet. That was how he was able to parry the deadly blow!

If Lu Changwei had swung the sword at him again, Chen Xiaobei and Linghu Xiang would not have been able to survive.

“What? Mr. Chen can’t defeat the Demonic Beasts? Does that mean we’ll die?”

“We can’t blame Mr. Chen! We only have ourselves to blame! Mr. Chen had stabilized the situation earlier on but we chose to follow that idiot Lu Changwei and destroyed all the progress that Mr. Chen made.”

“It’s alright. We already got ourselves ready to die when Mr. Chen was not around just now anyway!”

“Everyone, let’s charge! Even if we die, we could at least bring some Demonic Beasts down with us!”

“That’s right! Let’s go!”

After experiencing all that misfortune, the people had already accepted their fate! Now, when they were forced to a corner, their morale and fighting spirits were undoubtedly raised.

“Everyone, please don’t be rash!” Chen Xiaobei spoke up. “I have one last idea! There’s a 50-50 chance we could win! If you trust me, I will take this bet with you! If we win, we live together! If we lose, we die together!”

At once hope burned ever brighter in the people’s hearts. Right now, Chen Xiaobei was all but their savior.

“Mr. Chen, you’re too hard on yourself! You could have gone and taken cover on your own, far away from all this! But you came back for us, and you’re willing to die with us! If we don’t trust you, then we would be a bunch ungrateful animals!”

“Yeah! We are ready to embrace death! Mr. Chen is giving us a 50% chance to survive! We are deeply thankful to Mr. Chen! We see you as our godfather! How could we not trust you?”

“Yes! We all trust and believe in Mr. Chen like we believe in ourselves!” The people expressed.

All one million of them. Not even one doubted Chen Xiaobei.

Everyone was filled with the sincerest trust in Chen Xiaobei, and some had even begun to see Chen Xiaobei as some sort of religion!

In other words, these one million young people had all become Chen Xiaobei’s disciples! They would not have doubted Chen Xiaobei for even a second!

“Good!” Chen Xiaobei said, “Since you all trust me, then get inside the canyon! Leave this to me!”

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1445: Let’s Talk Business

“What?! Mr. Chen, you want to defeat millions of Demonic Beast all by yourself? Are you kidding me?”

“Mr. Chen! Please let us stay and help! It’s too dangerous for you to go there alone!”

“That’s right! More people means more power! Let us work together to defeat all of them!”

Everyone found it really hard to believe the what Chen Xiaobei had just said.

“I’m not trying to bring all of you down! There’s really nothing much you guys can do. With you guys staying here, it would only distract me! Please, go in now!” said Chen Xiaobei with his head shaking.

“This...”

Upon hearing that, the crowd could not help but feel worried for Chen Xiaobei. However, they had their full faith in him. None of them would question his decision.

“Okay! Let’s listen to Mr. Chen! It’s time for us to head in!”

Immediately, everyone retreated back to the canyon.

“Can I stay? Asked Wenren Muyue with her lips pursed.

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei had only 50% chance of defeating the Demonic Beasts. Everyone would die with him if he failed to do so. Though Wenren Muyue really wanted stay with Chen Xiaobei, he had to say no to her no matter what.

“You have to head into the canyon as well. Help me take care of the crowd. I can’t afford to make any more mistakes!”

“Alright... Please be careful....”

Wenren Muyue knew that she had more important things to do than to stay with Chen Xiaobei. After that, Wenren Muyue, Dong Xiaowu and the rest of the people retreated back to the canyon as well.

“Girl! You have to go in as well!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“No! Let me stay and help you! I can provide you with some top-tier strategies! I’m pretty sure that I will be a great help in this fight!”

“I know all of your top-tier strategies! Don’t you forget that I’m Chinese as well! I’m pretty familiar with all those ancient general’s war strategies! Besides, I’m about to make the biggest bet in my life! All those top-tier strategies are practically useless to me! I will not be able to protect you if something bad happens!”

“Okay... Please hang in there... Three days... And my Sifu will arrive!”

“Three days? We will see the end result in about 30 mins! I can’t afford to wait for your Sifu to come here and rescue us anymore!”

“This... How is that even possible?! You are going to take only 30 mins to defeat all those Demonic Beasts?! Not even my Sifu is powerful enough to do so! What do you plan to do?!”

“I have something in mind. I have told you that I will have 50% chance of winning this war if everyone is in the canyon! The plan will not be as effective if I tell you right now! Just go inside the canyon! I’m about to execute my plan!”

“Alright! I believe in you!”

Linghu Shuang nodded her head. Before she stepped into the canyon, she turned around and shouted, “Brother Chen! Do your best! You can do it!”

Chen Xiaobei then responded with a smile. After he saw that Linghu Shuang had entered the canyon safely, he became extremely cautious. After all, his enemies were millions of Demonic Beasts!

“Puny human! Is the conflict on your side over? Seems like you are about face millions of us all by yourself!” said the Tyrant Dragon King.

“Idiot! Are you blind or is there something wrong with your brain? Do you see a second person standing here other than me?!”

After the staring down contest, it was obvious that Chen Xiaobei’s aura was not as powerful as the Tyrant Dragon King. Certain people might let their fear take over them for the rest of their life! Then, there would be certain people who would come to maturity after experiencing a terrifying event! Chen Xiaobei was the latter!

“Puny human! How dare you act in such arrogant manner in front of me?! I saw you being hit by the sword into the ground just now! You are definitely weaker than a demigod! With that being said, you are not even qualified to fight with me!”

“You are right! I’m not as powerful as a demigod! But, I have something you really want in my hand!” said Chen Xiaobei while squinting.

“What is that thing?”

“Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb!”

“How... How did you know about this herb?” asked the Tyrant Dragon King in a shocked manner.

All the other Demonic Beasts were equally shocked as well. According to Linghu Shuang, all three demigod-tier Demonic Beasts were being cursed by the Temple Overlord! Nine Twist Thousand Hearts Herb was the only thing that could cure them. Once the curse had been broken, all the demigod-tier Demonic Beasts would be able to regain their freedom. That would mean the other Demonic Beasts would get a taste of freedom as well.

“Of course I know about this herb! That is because I have it in my possession now!”

“How is that even possible? Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb is extremely rare! There’s no way that you could have gotten your hands on it!”

“I know that you won’t believe me! Have a good look at it then!”

Chen Xiaobei then took out the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb from his Infinite Space Ring. This herb looked like a vine that twisted in different directions. On its surface, it was filled with silver spots. Though the herb was dehydrated, one could still sense its strong Spiritual Attribute.

“That... That really is a Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! I have waited for 500 years for this! Finally, I get to see one! This is great! This is really great...” said the Tyrant Dragon King.

“We can finally regain our freedom! We don’t have to become the temple’s guard dogs anymore!” said the ape.

“Kid! Bring us the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb right now! And we will spare your life!” said the python.

“Spare my life? I don’t want you to spare my life! Let’s talk business!”

“Talk business?”

“Alright! Name your price! We will try our best to satisfy you!”

“Nice! I can give this herb to you! But I need you guys to let all the people here live!”

“Fine! That’s a fair exchange. I can say yes to that! The goal of this war is to look for the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb and not killing people! There’s no need to kill anyone anymore if I can get the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb.”

“That includes the two of them as well!”

Chen Xiaobei then lifted his hand and pointed at Ximen Dingjun and Meng Qianshan that was currently captured by the black crow in the sky.

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1446: Backing Out Immediately

Ximen Dingjun’s status was exceptional. If he died here, and even if Chen Xiaobei saved everyone else, someone out of the one million people would have leaked the news, and many people would be implicated.

To save everyone, Chen Xiaobei had to save Ximen Dingjun.

“You want to save them?” The Tyrant Dragon King thought for a while and then nodded. “Fine! But I require a simultaneous exchange. I give you them, and you give me the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb!”

“That’s not possible!” Chen Xiaobei declined. “What if when I give you the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb, you launch an attack on us. Then we’d all be dead.”

“Hey kid!” The Tyrant Dragon King said. “You wanted to talk business, so I talked business with you! But now, you want take the money but not deliver the goods! That’s not how business is done!”

“I didn’t say that I won’t give it to you! I just want to make sure that everyone can retreat safely before I do!”

“How are you going to do that?” The Tyrant Dragon King asked. “The portals are all destroyed. There’s no way you can leave this planet! The only way to ensure your safety is to wait for the Temple to send their interstellar spaceships to rescue you! By then, all my one million subjects would be dead! Do you think I will just wait to die here like a fool?”

Chen Xiaobei frowned. “Of course, not! But why should I trust you?”

“I’ve already told you that everything I have done is for the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! I cannot be bothered to kill you little insects!” The Tyrant Dragon King said, “Once I get the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb, I will retreat immediately! I won’t kill any of you humans!”

Chen Xiaobei contemplated the offer for a moment and then nodded, “Fine. We’ll do a simultaneous exchange! You stay where you are! Just instruct that raven to bring them here!”

“Alright!” The Tyrant Dragon King turned to the black raven and said, “Go! Get me that Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb!”

“Yes, your honor!” The raven flew over to Chen Xiaobei with Ximen Dingjun and Meng Qianshan in its claws.

Bam! Bam!

The raven tossed Ximen Dingjun and Meng Qianshan on the ground.

“My god!” Ximen Dingjun threw himself at Chen Xiaobei’s calf. “My god! We’re safe! I’m safe! I thought that I was going to be eaten by the Demonic Beasts! My god! It was scary!”

“I’m not your god! Let go of me!” Chen Xiaobei spat.

“No! I won’t let go!” Tears were already streaming down Ximen Dingjun’s face. He hugged Chen Xiaobei’s leg, not willing to let go. “All the other people are rubbish! Only Mr. Chen can protect me! I won’t let go even if you beat me to death! I won’t!

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei swiftly stooped over and gave Ximen Dingjun a chop on the back of his neck, and knocked the idiot unconscious.

“Old Meng, can you still move? Please bring the Ninth Young Lord into the canyon!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“No problem!” Meng Qianshan nodded. “Mr. Chen really is an extraordinary person. Because you saved us, the Ninth Young Lord and I owe you a big favor!”

Meng Qianshan was covered in bruises, but the body of a starved camel is still bigger than a living horse. He was a demigod ranked super elite, so he could still stand up.

The old man picked Ximen Dingjun up, and made a dash for the canyon.

“You have your people now! Hand over the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb to me now!” The raven urged impatiently.

“Don’t worry! I have always been a person who keeps my promises. I only hope that you won’t go back on your words!” Chen Xiaobei said as he handed the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb over to the raven.

“Hehe!” The raven chuckled, grabbed the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb with its claw and flew back to its king.

“Your honor, Tyrant Dragon King! I’ve brought you the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb!” The raven sounded very excited.

“Great! After being trapped here for 500 years, I can finally be free! This is great!” The Tyrant Dragon King was over the moon.

The dark purple giant python and the black giant ape did a little dance.

When they saw this, the rest of Demonic Beasts asked, "Tyrant Dragon King! Now that we've got the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb, are we going to retreat?"

According to what the Tyrant Demonic King said, all of the Demonic Beasts should withdraw.

But the Tyrant Demonic King shook its king, "Who told you to do that? We are Demonic Beasts! Humans and us are enemies! Withdraw? What a joke!"

All of the Demonic Beasts were shocked to hear this. They had not thought that their king would go back on his own words so quickly!

The Tyrant Dragon King chuckled. "There are one million young people before us. Their flesh is fresh and tender, and their blood is fragrant and sweet! Don't you want to taste it? Don't you want to own the things they have in their Storage Bracelets?"

The Demonic Beasts paused, then broke into excited chatter.

"That's right! We are Demonic Beasts! We are enemies of humans! If we don't kill them today, they will kill us tomorrow!"

"You're right! Humans must die! We Demonic Beasts, are the lords of the universe!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! The buffet is before us! There's plenty of human meat, and plenty of resources! Kill all of the humans, and they would all belong to us!"

The beasts began to roar. The one million Demonic Beasts were even more spirited than they were before.

After all, in the beginning, they only fought under orders.

Right now, they could fight and reap the benefits.

These beings would do anything for a profit. For the sake of material gains, the one million Demonic Beasts would kill all of the humans!

"What are you doing? You said that you were going to withdraw! How could you weasel out like that?!" Chen Xiaobei shouted at the Demonic Beasts.

"Heh, I did go back on my words! Why? Are you shocked? Are you surprised?" The Tyrant Dragon King sneered. "Only stupid people will believe a Demonic Beast's words! You don't have any bargaining chips anymore. Be a good lamb and die! Hahaha!"

"Who said I don't have bargaining chip?" Chen Xiabeo took out a straw of Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb.

"Huh? You have a Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb!" The Tyrant Dragon King said, "How could you have so many of these rare Spiritual Medicine?"

"This is my bargaining chip!" Chen Xiaobei announced.

"Hehe, are you stupid? Or just plain dumb?" The Tyrant Dragon King said. "I already have enough Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb. I don't need any more of that!"

“Really?” Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow. “Why don’t you take a good look at what you got?”

The apparent Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb that the black raven was holding suddenly changed its form.

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1447: A Winning Bet

Swoosh...

The Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb that the black crow had just grabbed turned into a clump of monkey fur when the wind blew at it.

“What... What the hell is going on?”

The Tyrant Dragon King, giant python and black ape were left in shock. They never expected the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb would turn into a clump of monkey fur all of a sudden.

“Are you surprised by what you see?”

With his brows raised, Chen Xiaobei was holding the real Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb.

“Puny... Mr. Chen... Let’s talk about it...”

The Tyrant Dragon King did not know what to do anymore. Initially, he thought he could break his promise and take advantage of Chen Xiaobei. To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei actually had a backup plan with him. Not only had he managed to convince them to let go of Ximen Dingjun and Meng Qianshan but he also managed to counter their crooked plan. Immediately, all the excitement they had gathered earlier were instantly gone! Seeing that Chen Xiaobei was still holding the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb, none of them dare to lift their finger on him. At worst case scenario, Chen Xiaobei might just destroy the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb if they angered him!

“There’s nothing to talk about! You went back on your words! Only an idiot will believe you!” said Chen Xiaobei in disdain.

“Mr. Chen... Listen to me... It’s a misunderstanding! I promise you that we will definitely leave this place once we get the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! I sweat!”

“Just cut the crap! This is bullshit! I will never believe you again!”

“What do you plan to do? Are we going to have a staring contest here, or, are you going to wait for someone to rescue all of you?”

“You would have never allowed me to wait for the calvary to arrive, right?”

“Of course not! We are all doomed if the soldiers from the temple arrive here! At most, I will kill all of you and we will let the soldiers slaughter us! I don’t mind that at all!”

“Are you sure about that?”

“Hmph! Of course! I will die of the curse when the soldiers arrive here anyway! I will kill all of you here since we are all going to die anyway! This is not a threat! You leave me with no option!”

“I leave you with no option?! You are the one that forced my hand! I know for a fact that you will not retreat even if I give you my Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! And you are still going to kill all of us here if I don’t give you the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! So! Why would I give it to you since you are going to kill all of us?! Let’s die together then!”

With a loud shriek, Chen Xiaobei summoned flames to his palm and burned the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb to ashes. A silver flame could be seen when the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb was ignited.

“Crimson silver flame! That... That is the real Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb! You son of a bitch! How dare you burn it in front of me?!”

“You want to die together, right?! Come on then! Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb is extremely rare and I have just burned all of it! I will not let you live since you mentioned that you wanted to kill all of us here! Just wait for the soldiers from the temple to kill you with their curse!”

“You... You... Fucking son of a bitch! I’m going to chop you into pieces and grind your bones! Every single one of my Demonic Beasts! Listen to my command! Attack the enemy now!”

After waiting for 500 years, he never thought that the whole would end up in such tragic way. It was no wonder that the Tyrant Dragon King was so angry. With a loud roar, millions of Demonic Beasts mustered up all their strength to charge at Chen Xiaobei.

Rumble...

Dust was flying all over the sky and the ground was trembling. This time, the Dragon Tyrant King and three demigod-tier Demonic Beasts rushed to the front to make sure that they could break Chen Xiaobei’s Blood Bod Deity Killing Formation. By doing that, they could open up a path and allow the millions of Demonic Beast to charge into the canyon.

Secondly, seeing that the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb being destroyed in front of them made a huge impact on all three demigod-tier Demonic Beast. That was why they were determined to kill Chen Xiaobei no matter the cost. With millions of Demonic Beasts charging at the canyon, not even ten Meng Qianshans could stop them!

However!

Chen Xiaobei was the only person guarding the canyon. There was no way that he could defeat all of them alone. Weirdly enough, Chen Xiaobei was smiling although he was about to face such huge threat!

“I won! In the end, I win this betting game!”

Clearly, everything that he did just now was all part of his plan. He needed all the Demonic Beasts to lose control and charge at him to win the game.

Blow...

Chen Xiaobei took out a Prosperous Monkey Fur and blew at it.

“Give me a large-scale mist now!”

Swoosh...

Seconds later, thick mist filled up the area instantly. It even blocked the sunlight from entering the place. Now, the Demonic Beasts could not see the entrance to the canyon.

“What... What the hell is going on again? What is that kid trying to do this time?!” shouted all the Demonic Beasts.

“That son of a bitch will surely die this time! Ignore his stupid trick! I’m going to charge forward! Follow me! Today! We kill all the humans!”

“Understood!”

Millions of Demonic Beasts were not afraid anymore when they saw their king taking the initiative to charge forward.

Swoosh!

The mist was gone when three demigod-tier Demonic Beasts took the lead.

“I’m going to enter this gourd! Do you dare to follow me?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Why not?!”

The three demigod-tier Demonic Beasts hated Chen Xiaobei to the core and were jealous of how powerful he was. That was why they were not afraid of whatever Chen Xiaobei asked them to do. However, Chen Xiaobei was talking about the gourd and not the canyon. In the midst of the chaos and their rage, they had misheard the words uttered by Chen Xiaobei. Most importantly, all that they were seeing right now was all but an illusion!

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1448: Serendipitous Gain

The three Demonic Beasts would have never known that Chen Xiaobei was actually holding a Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd in one hand and a Mirage Mystical Fan on the other!

The fact was that Chen Xiaobei did not escape, and the fog in front of them did not dissipate!

Under the influence of the special ability of the Mirage Mystical Fan, the three Demonic Beast Kings saw that Chen Xiaobei had already gotten away!

In the midst of all the commotion, the Demonic Beast Kings misheard Chen Xiaobei say ‘the mouth of the canyon’ when he was actually saying ‘the mouth of the gourd’!

As the Nine Twists Thousand Hearts Herb was destroyed, the three Demonic Beast Kings were exasperated and rushed forward in a hot pursuit.

As long as they were willing to enter the gourd, it was final.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three Demonic Beast Kings were sucked into the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd.

The one million Demonic Beasts saw their Beast Kings enter the thick fog, not knowing what was waiting ahead of them, charging at full force!

Chen Xiaobei had already won half the battle, but he was not about to put his feet up.

If the one million Demonic Beasts decided to form an epic Beast Horde, all it would take was one careless move and Chen Xiaobei would be stomped to death!

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei willed with his mind, and Spiritual Stones poured out continuously from the Infinite Space Ring like water flowing out of a broken dam.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The Spiritual Stones cracked open, and dense Spiritual Qis streamed out which were then absorbed by the Mirage Mystical Fan.

The Mirage Mystical Fan's Special Ability needed to be fuelled by Spiritual Qis. In order to influence one million Demonic Beasts, it would require a large amount of Spiritual Qis!

The Mirage Mystical Fan sucked in the Spiritual Qis immediately, and Chen Xiaobei began to instigate the fan. Under the heavy fog, all those Demonic Beasts did not know what Chen Xiaobei was doing. So, they were still charging at him without thinking twice.

When they came into contact with the fog, the mirage began to take effect.

What they saw was the fog parting with the two Demonic Beast Kings crushing Chen Xiaobei under their feet, then charging into the canyon.

There was an ocean's worth of fresh human meat, and a mountain of resources inside the canyon!

The other Demonic Beasts wanted to charge in as well.

At that very moment, Chen Xiaobei used True Sound Mastery, and spoke in the Tyrant Dragon King's voice. "I'm already inside the Gourd! You can follow me and destroy all humans!"

"With our Tyrant Dragon King in front leading us, we will follow! We must kill all of the humans! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The Demonic Beasts' roars shook the heavens, and all one million of them raced forwards like moths drawn to a flame.

With their Beast Kings ahead of them, they had nothing to be afraid of.

Similarly, they were all willing to enter the gourd. What awaited them was exactly the same as what awaited the Demonic Beast Kings!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Demonic Beasts pelted into the fog, and were sucked into the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd.

Because their vision was obstructed by the fog, the Demonic Beasts behind were unaware of the situation ahead. Chen Xiaobei was burning his Spiritual Stones like as if it cost nothing, fuelling the fan's Special Ability to continue the delusions that was blinding the minds of the Demonic Beasts.

It was an endless loop. As long as the Demonic Beasts kept on stampeding ahead, they would not be able to escape from Chen Xiaobei's palm.

The fact was, that when the Beast Kings commanded their subjects to charge, Chen Xiaobei knew that he had already won.

People would do anything to gain what they wanted!

The Demonic Beasts were deluded into believing that they could enter canyon and have a feast and even grab themselves some resources.

Which Demonic Beast would be willing to stop and let the other Demonic Beasts get to the goods first?

As long as none of them stopped, drawing all of them into the gourd was just a matter of time, and of course, a matter of Spiritual Stones.

For each Demonic Beast that he needed to deceive, the Mirage Mystical Fan's Special Ability required 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones.

One million Demonic Beasts would mean investing at least 100 million Spiritual Stones!

Luckily, Chen Xiaobei had gotten to the Overgrown Forest treasury first, and took all 100 million low-grade Spiritual Stones! Otherwise, he would not have been able to get through this!

After exactly 10 minutes and a total of 105 million low-grade Spiritual Stones, the entire army of Demonic Beasts were all stored inside Chen Xiaobei's Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd.

The fog faded away, the dust settled, and the whole place was quiet and peaceful once again.

"Phew!"

Chen Xiaobei let out a sigh of relief, and laid down on the grass as if he had been drained of all energy, watching the clear blue sky, finally relaxing.

He had turned the whole situation around using his own strength! It really was pretty awesome!

Of course, whilst he felt great, his wallet was not as happy.

It was not easy getting that 100 million low-grade Spiritual Stones. He had not expected to use up so many of them in just one battle.

For him to accumulate another 100 million Spiritual Stones again was surely beyond the bound of possibility.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was not a greedy person. Even though he'd spent over 100 million Spiritual Stones, he still had an abundance of Spiritual Instruments and Spiritual Medicine from the treasury.

He could give his disciples the Spiritual Items to use, which would raise the Faction's overall strength.

The usage of the Spiritual Medicine was even more extensive. He could simply pick out certain unique Spiritual Medicine to make another batch of Heavenly Dog Biscuits and a batch of Skybreaking Cultivation Pills.

The other Spiritual Medicine could be used in many other areas for many other things.

To Chen Xiaobei, this by itself was already a massive gain.

“Alright, I better not waste any more time, or lives would be at stake!”

Instead of entering the canyon immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd, and communicated with it.

He had not forgotten that the American President and a demi-god, Osnur were still inside!

With one million Demonic Beasts inside, there was no doubt that these two big shots would be in big trouble.

Once the Spiritual Connection was established, Chen Xiaobei could see inside the gourd.

The three Demonic Beast Kings were in the vast space, chasing after Osnur. It probably thought that he was Chen Xiaobei, running after him relentlessly!

Osnur was really kind enough to protect the American President under these circumstances.

With the three Beast Kings at his heel, Osnur was dragging the president around him. It was like a Tom and Jerry chase inside the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd!

It was common knowledge that Demonic Beasts would always beat humans even though they were of the same rank.

Also, demigods were separated into early, middle and later phase. Osnur was only at the early phase, and could be easily trumped by all three of the Demonic Beast Kings.

Although Osnur was running like there was no tomorrow, he still sustained a number of injuries, and his condition was worsening by the second. It was only a matter time before the Demonic Beast Kings caught up with him.

It was then that Chen Xiaobei’s voice rang inside the space. “Osnur! Do you like the surprise I’ve given you?”

“My god! Where did you find so many monsters?! I want to get out! I don’t want to die! I don’t want to die!” Osnur screamed.

“If you don’t want to die, then eat the biscuit I gave you earlier, and then I’ll let you out!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned. This was a serendipitous gain!

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1449: Here Come the Merit Points

As for Osnur, Chen Xiaobei had always wanted to make him his loyal hound. Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough to make Osnur do what he wanted him to do and he was determined

to kill Chen Xiaobei once he escaped from the gourd. In the end, Osnur refused to consume the Heavenly Dog Biscuit that Chen Xiaobei offered him.

Now that millions of Demonic Beasts had entered the gourd, Osnur would definitely end up in death if he still refused to satisfy Chen Xiaobei's demand. There were only so many people in this world that were not afraid of death, and Osnur was not one of them. He had trained for hundreds of years to become a demigod. There was no way that he would give up everything that he had earned over the years and die inside the gourd.

"I will eat it! I will eat it now!"

Immediately, Osnur took out the Heavenly Dog Biscuit from his pocket and swallowed it. The Heavenly Dog Biscuit that Chen Xiaobei crafted had a ten second delay before it would take effect. As usual, Osnur stood there soulless when the Heavenly Dog Biscuit's effect kicked in.

"Oh my god... Demigod Osnur! What happened to you?! Run... We will be dead if you don't start running now!" screamed the U.S President.

And he almost peed his pants.

Roar!!!

At the back, there were three Demonic Beast Kings roaring at them. From afar, they could feel the murderous intent which came charging at them.

"Chen Xiaobei! Mr. Chen! Master Chen! My grandpa! Please let us out... I don't want to die yet... Now now..."

Seeing that the three Demonic Beast Kings came charging at them, the U.S President finally peed his pants.

Swoosh!

At a critical moment like this, Chen Xiaobei brought Osnur and the U.S President out from the gourd.

"Oh my god... Oh my god..."

The president had both of his eyes shut and his body was shaking uncontrollably. Chen Xiaobei ignored him and walked towards Osnur to make sure that he knew that he was his master.

"Master..."

In a respectful manner, Osnur stood beside Chen Xiaobei to wait for further instructions. Chen Xiaobei then went to the piles of human bodies, looked for an intergalactic cellphone and handed it to Osnur.

"Bring this coward of a president to a safe place! I will contact you when it's safe to leave!" said Chen Xiaobei.

Osnur and the president were outsiders after all. It would be best not to let others see them walking around.

"Yes master!"

Osnur took the intergalactic cellphone from Chen Xiaobei and dragged the president to a safe place. Knowing that he had just made a demigod his loyal hound, Chen Xiaobei could not help but feel excited. Though he had to burn 100 million Spiritual Stones today, it was all worth it! Other than making Osnur his loyal hound, Chen Xiaobei also received another set of rewards!

And!

That was merit points!

With his own strength, he'd managed to defuse a cataclysmic event, and not to mention the casualties which were being brought down to minimal as well. Think about it! If it was not for Chen Xiaobei, the entire place would have been filled with bodies and a river of blood would form! Not only would all the humans be killed, but the Demonic Beasts would also suffer a great loss as well. In other words, Chen Xiaobei had just rescued millions of lives!

Ding!

[Managed to diffuse a cataclysmic event successfully! You have been rewarded with 10,000,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have been upgraded to a Sixth Generation Philanthropist!]

Ding!

[You current merit points are 13,000,000. You shall need another 10,000,000 merit points to proceed to the next level. (Charm: 1,300,000, Luck: 1,300,000)]

"Oh my god! I just got rewarded with ten million merit points! This is insane!" said Chen Xiaobei in an excited manner.

"And I need ten millions merit point to solve Diao Chan's problem! With this newly acquired merit points, Lu Bu would be free from Shen Gongpao's threat! Even if Lu Bu can't return to the heavenly realm now, he would surely side with me after I save his lover, and... I would have an Earth God, Diao Chan as my ally! Damn! This is exciting! Let me go and talk to Acheron now. I want to settle this matter as soon as possible!"

.....

Inside the canyon

"Eh? I didn't hear any sound from outside. Minutes ago, I could still hear the loud roar from Demonic Beasts... What is going on right now?"

"You are right... Just now, I could feel that the Demonic Beasts were about to charge into the canyon! What's with the pin drop silence? This is weird..."

"Does that mean that Mr. Chen had managed to stop the Demonic Beasts from attacking us?"

All of them felt curious about this but none of them were bold enough to step out of the canyon to confirm their suspicions.

"I think we are right! Mr. Chen has managed to stop the violent Demonic Beasts from charging into the canyon! That explains the silence!" said Linghu Shuang in a joyful manner.

"But... Don't you think it's too quiet?" asked Dong Xiaowu.

"Young lord, do you think something bad could have happened to Mr. Chen?" asked Miao Yiyue.

"I don't know... I fear that it's not as simple as we thought it was..."

"I feel the same way as well... Not only did Mr. Chen manage to stop the Demonic Beasts from attacking us, he did something to them as well!" said Meng Qianshan.

"Did something to them? Are you saying that Mr. Chen had killed all of them?!" asked Qin Luoshu, shocked.

"Only dead Demonic Beasts will stop making noise!" said Wei Ruilong gulped.

Upon hearing that, everyone was shocked.

"How is that even possible... Mr. Chen is no demigod... There's no way that he could kill millions of Demonic Beasts in such short period of time!"

"Only ten minutes have passed! Not even the Temple Overlord is powerful enough to slaughter all the Demonic Beasts in ten minutes!"

"I don't ask for Mr. Chen to kill all the Demonic Beasts. I will be really grateful already if he manages to stop them from coming in until the calvary arrives!"

"Ain't that right? Mr. Chen is a human! Not a god!"

...

Seemingly, everyone was having a hard time believing in the things that Meng Qianshan had just said.

"Everyone! Be quiet! Mr. Chen is back! He is unharmed!" shouted Wenren Muyue in an excited manner.

Immediately, millions pair of eyes shifted their attention to the entrance of the canyon.

"Mr. Chen! Why are you here? What happened outside? Will the Demonic Beasts stay where they are if you come in here?"

The crowd was worried that the Demonic Beasts might come in to attack them if Chen Xiaobei did not stand guard outside.

"Don't worry... All the Demonic Beasts are gone!"

[Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

Chapter 1450: Delayed Rewards

"Wha... What? How could there be no more Demonic Beasts outside? Where did they all go?"

No one dared to believe Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "After I reasoned with those Demonic Beasts, they had returned to where they came from!"

The one million people scratched their heads at his response.

"Big Bro Chen! Please don't blabber!" Linghu Shuang pouted. "The Demonic Beasts see us as their nemesis! How could they possibly be convinced by reason? This is about everyone's lives! Can you please be more serious?"

Dong Xiaowu nodded in agreement. "Yeah! Mr. Chen! We are dying of anxiety here! Please don't joke around! Just tell us the truth!"

"I am telling you the truth! If don't believe me, you can all go outside and take a look!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Re... Really?"

Had someone else said this, the one million young people would not have believed it. But since it was Chen Xiaobei, they were more than willing to believe what he said!

After all, they all saw Chen Xiaobei as a religious figure, and had already become Chen Xiaobei's disciples.

"Alright! Let's go out and see! Mr. Chen risked his life for us, and he will definitely not lie to us!"

Everyone began to shuffle out of the canyon.

Outside, there was not a Demonic Beast to be seen. Chen Xiaobei had already collected the bodies of the dead beasts into his Infinite Space Ring.

All that was left on the ground were the bodies of the humans who had died.

Every one of them still had their storage bracelets on them. Chen Xiaobei did not take them. After all, these were the heirs of some of the most powerful nobles. Taking them would be asking for trouble.

In the same way, there were probably a lot of goodies in the Demonic Beast capital city but the Demonic Beasts were the Temple's puppets. If Chen Xiaobei took anything of theirs, he would be targeted by the Temple. Whatever he had taken, he would have to return even more.

After all, he had already filled his pockets to the brim. Chen Xiaobei would not risk taking those troubling things.

"There really aren't anymore Demonic Beasts. Mr. Chen really didn't lie to us."

"This is incredible. Mr. Chen really did make all the Demonic Beasts disappear! We're safe now!"

"We're safe! Thank you, Mr. Chen! You saved our lives! We will remember your kindness forever!"

"Thank you, Mr. Chen! Thank you so much!"

The one million people cheered loudly.

Every one of them was extremely grateful to Chen Xiaobei. They looked at Chen Xiaobei, filled with devotion, as if he was their sole almighty benefactor.

Clearly, what Chen Xiaobei gained this time, apart from the Overgrown Forest treasury, Osnur, and 10 million merit points, also included one very important thing – the people’s hearts!

Chen Xiaobei could have ran off on his own, but he returned and risked his life for these people. This act of kindness had bought the people’s hearts!

The one million people there were not individual units but it also included their powerful families!

Whilst not all nobles would be truly grateful to Chen Xiaobei, as long as there was one portion of them who saw him as their savior and as their friend, Chen Xiaobei’s future endeavours in the Northern Wilderness Starfield would be smooth-sailing.

What was more important was that these young people were the future of the Northern Wilderness Starfield, and would soon take over as the heirs of their respective noble families.

Some would become the family heads, while others would work as officials in the temple.

Chen Xiaobei would then become a prestigious, formidable character! It would not be impossible for him to do whatever he wanted!

More importantly, when that day came, even the Temple Overlord would not dare to touch Chen Xiaobei!

Hurting Chen Xiaobei would mean losing the hearts of millions of people. This was a frightening prospect to a ruler.

Of course, that was a story some another time.

Right now, what Chen Xiaobei and the whole populace needed to do was to safely evacuate Overgrown Forest Planet.

This was a major incident. When the Temple rescue team comes, they would make sure to turn the whole place upside down.

For a long time in the future, this place would be reduced to rubble, a place best avoided.

“Mr. Chen! I’ve already contacted the Temple!” Meng Qianshan said. “The Temple has already been informed, and the rescue interstellar spaceship will arrive in five days time! When the time comes, they would send everyone to a planet nearby, and the use the portal there to send everyone back to their respective planets!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Good. Since we have five days to spare, I will be cultivating in seclusion! In the meantime, Old Meng, you’ll have to keep watch over everyone!”

Meng Qianshan swallowed, anxious. “Mr. Chen, are you sure the Demonic Beasts won’t come back?”

“Of course! Are you afraid, Old Meng?” Chen Xiaobei chuckled.

“How could I not be?” Meng Qianshan blushed. “I am not as remarkable and capable as Mr. Chen. If the Demonic Beasts return, I won’t be able to stop them!”

“Don’t worry. I can personally guarantee that the Demonic Beasts won’t be coming back!” Chen Xiaobei said confidently.

The one million Demonic Beasts were all inside the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd. That was a divine gift from Lady Nuwo. It would be impossible for the Demonic Beasts to escape!

“Alright! Because you’ve promised, I can relax now.” Meng Qianshan nodded. “Also, I’m here to ask Mr. Chen if you’re willing to return to Divine Cloud Planet with the Ninth Young Lord?”

“Divine Cloud? What place is that?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Divine Cloud Planet is the core of the Northern Wilderness Starfield! It’s where the Temple is located!” Meng Qianshan said. “With Mr. Chen’s legendary medical skills and strength to go up against Demonic Beasts, and also after saving the Ninth Young Lord, you will surely be placed at an important position when you get to the Temple!”

“Let me think about it first huh.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “I need to return to Silver Plume and treat Lady Wenren first before I make the next move.”

“Sure! No problem!” Old Meng sounded very excited. “I’m acting on behalf of the Ninth Young Lord. As long as Mr. Chen is willing to come to Divine Cloud Planet, the Ninth Young Lord’s doors are always open to you!”

“Good! I will consider it!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Oh, right, Old Meng, how do you claim the rewards of the Elite Hunting Competition? I have the corpses of over 500 Demonic Beasts. 10 of them are Diamond-ranked Demonic Beasts. I probably won the first place, right?”

“Based on past practices, the rewards are normally given on the day when the hunt concludes!”

Meng Qianshan frowned. “But with everything that happened to the hunting competition, the reward ceremony would have to be postponed.”

“Postponed? For how long? Ms. Wenren’s illness doesn’t wait for anyone!”