

Envelope 1631

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1631: A Wise Plan to Solve the Problem

"The Black Armor Guards are Wei Zhonglie's trump card. If we can control all the Black Armor Guards, that would also mean we will become as powerful as Wei Zhonglie! With that being said, my sister and I will have the freedom and power to search the entire starfield! As long as we can bring back the King, we won't have to be afraid of Wei Zhonglie anymore." Said Bai Linsu.

"You are right but everyone knows the Black Armor Guards has sworn ultimate loyalty to Wei Zhonglie! Other than him, no one can truly command them!" said Linghu Shuang.

Wei Deguang proceeded to nod his head after hearing Linghu Shuang out. The reason why Wei Zhonglie could make everyone bow down to him was because of the Black Armor Guards that he commanded. Every single Black Armor Guard had been molded and nurtured by Wei Zhonglie personally. In other words, their relationship was like fish and water. With Wei Zhonglie losing the Black Armor Guards, he would eventually become a fish out of water... dead! Vice versa, without Wei Zhonglie commanding them, the Black Armor Guards would have no clue on what to do next.

"No! We have to believe in Mr. Chen! If others had told me that they can control the Black Armor Guards, I will not believe in that no matter what, but Mr. Chen is different! If he says he can do it, he can really do it!"

"Sifu... Why... Why do you believe in him?"

"The reason is simple! That's because Mr. Chen has never lied so far and he's never disappointed me as well! That's why I believe in him!"

"You are right! Big Brother Chen is like a deity that came from heaven! Nothing is impossible to him!"

Once they finished talking, the two of them turned around and stared at Chen Xiaobei. Even Wei Deguang who stood by the side was interested in hearing what Chen Xiaobei had to say.

"He is my solution!" said Chen Xiaobei while glaring at Wei Deguang.

"Huh???"

Wei Deguang's jaw almost fell to the ground.

"He is the solution? How is that even possible?"

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang could not figure why Chen Xiaobei would say that a Baihu Officer was the key to control all those Black Armor Guards.

"He is supposed to be the relative of Wei Zhonglie! Remember he told us that he serves Wei Zhonglie 24/7? In other words, he's familiar with Wei Zhonglie's routine! His skinny body shape is extremely similar to Wei Zhonglie as well.

"Are you trying to say that..."

Seemingly, Bai Linsu had figured out Chen Xiaobei's plan.

"I want Wei Deguang to play the role of Wei Zhonglie! With the mask that I will make for him, I think he is the perfect one to see this job through!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"I see now! Mr. Chen!! Big Brother Chen! You are so so so smart! Using this way to control the Black Armor Guards would definitely be really effective!"

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang were impressed by Chen Xiaobei's idea. Knowing that Chen Xiaobei was still wearing a mask on him, they knew that his plan was going to work flawlessly. The moment when Chen Xiaobei put on Wei Zhonglie's mask on Wei Deguang, Bai Linsu would use him to control the Black Spirit Barracks. By that time, she would also be able to make use of the Black Armor Guards to look for the intel that she wanted. With that being said, there was a high chance that she would then be able to locate the missing King within three months!

When Wei Zhonglie returns to Green Hill three months later, the King, if found would be able to drop a death sentence on him for treason. It seemed like they could see the ray of hope one again.

"Hold on! I don't think this guy will do what we ask him to do willingly!" said Linghu Shuang.

"No... No... No... I will definitely do whatever you guys ask me to... Please... Please just don't kill me... Please..." begged Wei Deguang.

"Why didn't I think of that? It's kind of wasteful but I've decided that I'm going to feed him with a piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit!"

"Feed him? Dog biscuit?"

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang could not understand what Chen Xiaobei was talking about.

"Open your mouth!"

"Okay..."

Without saying a single word, Wei Deguang opened his mouth wide. Chen Xiaobei then tossed the dog biscuit into Wei Deguang's mouth.

"Master!"

Wei Deguang bowed at Chen Xiaobei in a polite manner. His loyalty was now sworn to Chen Xiaobei.

"This... This is so magical..." exclaimed Linghu Shuang.

"This kind of powerful magical item must be really precious, right?" asked Bai Linsu.

"You are right. It's hard to concoct this Heavenly Dog Biscuit but for the sake of Queen and her unborn child, this is all worth it! With that being said, the final threat has now been... officially dissolved!"

"Big Brother Chen! Are you a god?! How many more magical items like that do you have in your ring?!" asked Linghu Shuang in an excited manner.

"I'm no god. I just do what I can to help!"

"Mr. Chen, you are too humble! Thank you so much for your sacrifice! I thank you profusely on behalf of my sister!"

“Sister Bai! You are most welcome! This is what I can do for now!”

“I still have a question! Wei Zhonglie is not dead yet and he can use his intergalactic cellphone to contact me! By that time, my identity will definitely be exposed!” asked Wei Deguang.

“Are you stupid?! Just tell all the Black Armor Guards that you lost your cellphone! Tell them that you have a different number now! And that will solve your problem!”

“Master, you are so smart!”

“All’s settled now! Let’s head back to the Palace!”

“Can I go with you now?!”

“Of course! You are a doctor, right? You can go and check whether the child is a girl or boy!” said Bai Linsu with a smile on her.

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Chapter 1632: Neptune Starfield

Wei Deguang put on the mask once it was completed and the women even found Wei Zhonglie’s clothing for him to wear.

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei used Spiritual Medicine to change Wei Deguang’s voice to a hoarse and aged sound.

The makeover was complete, and it was flawless – He was completely transformed inch by inch into Wei Zhonglie, with not a hair out of place.

The fake Wei Zhonglie was then sent to Palace. On the way there, many Black Armor Guards could be seen but none of them stopped him.

...

In the secret meeting room of Green Hill palace.

Bai Linsu relayed everything that had happened to Bai Zixuan.

After that, the Empress of Green Hill insisted on bowing to Chen Xiaobei.

“Thank you Mr. Chen for protecting me, and the baby in my womb! I will never forget what you’ve done! If the Emperor can be found, I will ask him to acknowledge your great deed, Mr. Chen!” Bai Zixuan said.

“Your Highness, there’s no need for that. I only did what I had to.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “But I would really like to take a look at the condition of the baby in your Highness’ womb!”

“I...” Bai Zixuan was caught off guard. She could not understand why Chen Xiaobei was so interested in her unborn child.

“I apologize... That was rude of me!” Chen Xiaobei explained, “I heard from Sister Bai that you have not yet sent for the imperial physician to examine you. I have some medical knowledge so I was thinking I could help you take a look!”

Bai Zixuan's brows knitted together, uncomfortable with Chen Xiaobei's eagerness.

"Sis!" Bai Linsu spoke up. "I don't understand why Mr. Chen is so concerned about the Little Prince but I am willing to bet on my life that Mr. Chen is without ill intention. Why don't you just let him take a look?"

"Alright... Then Mr. Chen, please go ahead and examine..." Bai Zixuan nodded, offering him her hand.

It seemed that the Royal physicians in Green Hill palace were all Traditional Chinese medicine practitioners. Bai Ziyuan was already used to it.

Under normal circumstances, Chen Xiaobei did not need to check his patient's pulse. But in order to determine the gender of the child without mistakes, Chen Xiaobei made an exception and placed the tip of his fingers on Bai Zixuan's wrist to examine her pulse.

Daji herself was a Demonic Fox, so it was only logical that she should reincarnate in Green Hill!

On top of that, was Chen Xiaobei and Lady Nuwo's three month deadline. This included the danger that would be brought about upon Wei Zhonglie's return, which were also completely in line!

All in all, it was highly probable that the child in the Empress' womb was indeed the Daji.

Chen Xiaobei even felt that checking Her Highness' pulse was just a mere formality.

Upon checking her pulse, Chen Xiaobei's forehead creased.

"How could it be..." He heaved a heavy sigh, a disappointed look on his face.

This caused the women to freak out.

"What is it? Did something happen to the child?"

"No, no, no... The baby is perfectly fine!" Chen Xiaobei quickly explained.

"Then why did you sigh?" Bai Zixuan looked worried.

Chen Xiaobei smiled bitterly, "Because, Your Highness, you are carrying a boy..."

"A boy? Isn't a boy a good thing?" Linghu Shuang asked.

"Good! A boy is good!" Bai Linsu and Bai Zixuan exclaimed. "Once this child is born, he will become the Crown Prince of Green Hill! When the time comes, he will inherit the throne! This is great news!"

"Really? Then doesn't that make me the future sister of the Prince?" Linghu Shuang leapt up in excitement.

All three women were thrilled but Chen Xiaobei was in low-spirits. After all he had done, all the trouble he went through, the Prince was alas not his reincarnated Daji.

The universe was vast, and the three realms boundless – finding a person who was not yet born was more difficult than ascending to heaven!

Now it seemed that Chen Xiaobei's only hope of finding Little Fox was all on Lady Nuwo.

According to her, as long as Chen Xiaobei was able to break through to God-Ascension Cultivation within three months, he would be able to control his own destiny and be strong enough to protect Little Fox.

Only then would Lady Nuwo reveal Little Fox's exact location to him.

That was Chen Xiaobei's only hope. So from this moment on, for the next three months, Chen Xiaobei had to work ridiculously hard to increase his cultivation!

Of course, virtue had its rewards!

Although the child in the Empress' womb was not Little Fox, through this battle, Chen Xiaobei had discovered the most important clue to finding the 10,000 year-old Ambergris.

As long as he followed the instructions of the three-dimensional map he found in the underground Palace, Chen Xiaobei would have the chance at obtaining a 100,000 year or even a 1 million year-old Ambergris.

Then Chen Xiaobei's cultivation would be able to go through the roof in a short period of time.

Three months to break through to God-Ascension cultivation. To most people, this would be an impossible task, but Chen Xiaobei decided that he had to do everything in his power to complete this challenging endeavour.

In desperation, Chen Xiaobei took out his phone and showed the picture in it to Bai Zixuan. "Your Highness, do you know where this place is?"

Bai Zixuan looked at the screen and gasped, "I've seen this map before. The Emperor had one. I think it's an underwater topographic map of an underwater location in Neptune Starfield!"

"Underwater topography?" Something clicked inside Chen Xiaobei's brains. "I understand now! This is not a mountain! It's the seabed! The gully in the strange rocks are trenches in the ocean! Ambergris are produced underwater! That's probably right!"

"Why are you so excited, Mr. Chen?" Bai Zixuan asked.

"Because in there, would be a treasure that all cultivators could only dream to own!" Chen Xiaobei said. "Your Highness mentioned that there the Emperor also had a similar map – I suspect that he must have gone to this place, and perhaps lost his way!"

"How... How is that possible..." Bai Zixuan stammered. "I've heard that all that's on all the planets in the Neptune Starfield are just endless bodies of water! The Emperor is not a fish, so why would he go there? How could he have even gone there in the first place?"

"Don't panic!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I'm just making an assumption. I will have to go there to find out the truth!"

"No! Mr. Chen, you cannot go there! It's all just seawater! Why would you want to go?" Bai Zixuan shook her head.

“Sister! Mr. Chen is not just anyone. Don’t be so quick to doubt him!” Bai Linsu said. “These few months, I’ve searched everywhere and found nothing but... I’ve never searched Neptune Starfield. What if there really is a clue there?”

“I...” Bai Zixuan hesitated.

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Chapter 1633: It Must be Done

Every single planet in the Neptune Starfield was covered by seawater.

From a logical point of view, it was impossible for an ordinary person to reach that place.

Thus, it was unsurprising that Bai Zixuan did not believe it.

Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “It’s okay if you don’t believe it, Your Highness. I will make a trip there soon anyway. You will be the first to know if I find the Emperor! If I don’t find him, then just pretend I never said anything.”

“Alright! Thank you for going through the trouble, Mr. Chen!” Bai Linsu said earnestly. “I will never forget Mr. Chen’s kindness! Even if you do not find the Emperor, Mr. Chen will still be the best friend of Green Hill’s Imperial family! You will be rewarded abundantly in the future!”

“You’re too kind, Your Highness!” Chen Xiaobei smiled, then he turned Bai Linsu saying, “Sister Bai, I have not yet tended to Atlantis, so I’ll go back first! If there are any roadblocks or trouble, just give me a call and I’ll come!”

“Alright! I won’t keep you! When everything has been solved and settled, I will thank you properly!” Bai Linsu looked extremely grateful, deciding that Chen Xiaobei was indeed a wonderful friend.

After that, Chen Xiaobei took his leave from the Palace.

Bai Linsu and Bai Zixuan used Wei Zhonglie’s impersonator to organize a search for the Emperor.

Many important things were slated to happen in the coming three months!

...

Chen Xiaobei returned to the secret space using the Returning Bracelet so that both the Secret Space and Green Hill Starfield were connected. The next time, he could just use the bracelet to return directly to Green Hill Starfield.

In the secret space.

It was peaceful in Bei Xuan. Nothing dangerous or untoward had happened there while he was gone.

Shen Gongpao did not make any moves either.

Of course, the Bei Xuan faction of today had Xiang Yu, Six-Eared Macaque, Osnur, Blackwater Mystical Snake, and the Three Demonic Beast Kings – a total of seven God-Ascension elites holding the fort.

Shen Gongpao had probably known about this so he temporarily abandoned his plans to send his people there to wreak havoc.

On top of that, sending people down from the heavens without explicit approval was against the heavenly laws which stipulated that the cultivation of those who were sent down must be limited.

Instead of sending people with inadequate cultivation down to die, Shen Gongpao chose to cancel his operation.

Of course, this was not exactly a good thing either.

Every passing day that Shen Gongpao did not make a move, was another day that Bei Xuan faction was stuck in a limbo with this 'knife' hanging above their heads. It would also mean another day that was wasted for Chen Xiaobei not being able to bring the Three Demonic Beast Kings with him.

To a certain extent, this limited Chen Xiaobei's strength.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was already strong enough to protect himself and leaving the Demonic Beasts in the secret space to protect his friends and family was the best choice.

Buzz...

Chen Xiaobei had only just arrived when the portal suddenly opened.

Two people walked out the door. They were Jing Fei and Jiang Ziya.

On Earth, there were no longer any threats to Chen Xiaobei. Japan was now simply be left under the care of Nikkawa Uchu, which had enabled Jiang Ziya to come back to the secret space to help Chen Xiaobei.

"Old Jiang! It's been a while! Has your front teeth grown out yet?" Chen Xiaobei teased.

"What nonsense! How could my teeth still grow at this age? Look closely, this is the most advanced tooth implant!" Jiang Ziya smiled, revealing a neat row of pearly white teeth.

"Alright, enough joking around. How has Earth been recently?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"After that incident in the mausoleum, all the top-tier factions have been playing by Chen Xiaobei's rules! So far they've been very quiet and there has been no new movement recently!" Jiang Ziya said. "The Anti-Bei Alliance is still around. It's now led by Kunlun's Zhou Daoxian. They've been meeting frequently but have not done anything so far. I'm pretty sure they are up to no good!"

"Don't worry! They've just a bunch of buffoons!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "I spared their lives in the mausoleum not because I was kind but to set an example to the others, to scare the rest of Earth's Jianghu!"

"Have you taken over South Town Star Temple yet?" Jiang Ziya asked.

"Not yet. But the deadline is in three days. The Northern Starfield Overlord will descend on Earth in person. After that, my rule over South Town Star Temple will be officially finalized!"

Jiang Ziya gasped, "You want to terrify Earth's Jianghu on that day? – to become the master of South Town Star Temple, and the true overlord of Earth's Jianghu?"

"You're right!" Chen Xiaobei nodded confidently.

“Does the Northern Starfield Overlord know about this?” Jiang Ziya asked.

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and signalled for Wu Guangwen to come over.

“His name is Wu Guangwen. He’s the eyes and ears that the Overlord planted. I’ve given him the dog biscuit so he’s now loyal to me!” Chen Xiaobei introduced.

Jiang Ziya asked, “Wu Wenguang, what do you know? Tell me!”

“Yes Sir!” Wu Guangwen nodded. “Yesterday, the Overlord asked me about the portal’s repair progress. I told him that there’s only one last procedure before completion! And then the Overlord instructed me to invite all the demigods of Earth’s Jianghu under his name to attend a party in Atlantis in three days! After getting the master’s approval, I did as the Overlord had instructed and sent out the invites. Because I was with Lu Gang the whole time, the demigods have given face to me, and have all sent in their replies by agreeing to show up at the appointed time! That is all I know!”

Once he had finished giving his report, Wu Wenguang excused himself to the side, and said nothing else.

Jiang Ziya thought for a while, “Xiaobei! I don’t understand what this Northern Wilderness Overlord is planning to do.”

“Who cares?” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “Since he’s already set up the stage for me, I will just borrow his stage to perform my own show!”

“Isn’t that a little too risky?” Jiang Ziya said cautiously. “We are in the dark of what The Overlord is doing right now. We don’t even know what his plans are!”

“Yes, you are right. But I’m even sneakier than him! He doesn’t know that I already have two Earth-God instruments!” Chen Xiaobei laughed. “If he dares try anything, I don’t mind killing him on Earth! Then Six-Eared Macaque can take his form, and the entire Northern Wilderness will be ours for the taking!”

Jiang Ziya took in a deep breath. “This plan is really huge... I have failed to consider some factions! I’m afraid there will some unknown variables!”

Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “Things are constantly changing. How can we predict everything? I’ve made a deal with Lady Nuwo to break through to God-Ascension cultivation in three months! I don’t have time to waste in the Northern Wilderness! It has to be done! It has to!”

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Chapter 1634: Recovering the Ruin

“Alright! I will fully support you since you have made the decision! Let’s not waste any more time! We should head to Atlanta right now! The overlord will travel there in three days as well! We need time to prepare everything!” said Jiang Ziya.

“Alright! But... My Returning Bracelet’s original point was not set for Atlantis! I’ll have to use Jing Fei’s Returning Bracelet to send us there!”

“Too much trouble! You told me that the portal to Atlantis is fixed, right? Let’s use the portal!”

“How?”

“Where is formation blueprint to travel to Atlantis? Show me. I will teach you how to do it!”

“Hold on... Let me ask...”

Chen Xiaobei then took out his cellphone and attempted to contact Bai Linsu. Soon after that, the blueprint was sent to Chen Xiaobei.

“The blueprint is here!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei handed over his cellphone to Jiang Ziya.

“Let’s go! I will teach you how to connect the formation together!”

Jiang Ziya took a look at the formation and led Chen Xiaobei to the portal in Chen Xiaobei’s private realm. Right now, what Jiang Ziya needed to do was to connect the portal at Atlantis to the portal here.

“Watch me! All I need to do is use my Spiritual Power to connect Atlantis’ Formation Blueprint to this portal here! After that, you will be able to travel to Atlantis!”

Without wasting any time, Jiang Ziya walked towards the portal and started to work on it. Soon, a circle of light appeared beneath Jiang Ziya’s feet but it did not send Jiang Ziya away. Jiang Ziya then started to draw a series of patterns in the air and the same pattern appeared in the circle of light. Soon, the blueprint appeared on top of Chen Xiaobei’s private realm.

“Connect!”

Jiang Ziya shouted and the light fused into the formation.

“Is it done?”

“It’s done now! All you need to do right now is stand on the portal, choose your location to Atlantis, and you will be able to travel there!”

“This is great! Next time, people from Bei Xuan Faction will be able to travel to Atlantis with ease! This will help them to manage South Town Star Temple better!”

“Just remember the method that I used just now! With that, you will be able to connect portal to portal whenever you like!”

“Oh right! Does that mean that outsiders from Atlantis would be able to enter my private realm whenever they like?”

“You don’t have to worry about this matter! The Atlantis Formation Blueprint is a higher tier portal! It has a function that most portals do not possess! Outsiders are not allowed to choose the location that they wish to teleport to! Only you can do that! All you need to do is look for someone whom you can trust to control the portal!”

“Great! Then, I don’t have to worry about this anymore! This is the safest place for me right now! I don’t wish for others to come and disturb us!”

“Since it’s connected now, let’s go and have a look!”

“Alright! Let me go and call the rest of them here!”

After that, Chen Xiaobei, Jiang Ziya, Xiangyu, Six-Eared Macaque, Osnur, and Wu Guangwen crossed the portal together and travelled to Atlantis. As for Black Water Mystical Snake and the three Demonic Beast Kings, they were instructed to continue to stay at the private realm to protect everyone.

.....

At Atlantis.

“So, this is what the Demonic Flaming Lotus did to this place?”

Standing at the portal and staring at the ruins, everyone was left in shock.

“Though the reincarnated Daji was just a human, he was powerful enough to destroy the entire city! If she can find her way to make herself a deity again, I’m pretty sure that her Demonic Flaming Lotus can turn an entire planet into dust!” said Jiang Ziya.

“Demonic Flaming Lotus was the Divine Item that Lady Nuwo gave to her, so you can bet that it’s extremely powerful!” said Six-Eared Macaque.

“This place is in ruins! Are you sure that the banquet will be held here in three days time?” asked Xiangyu.

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

“What’s in your report?” asked Chen Xiaobei when he looked at Wu Guangwen.

“The overlord did not ask about the condition of the city. So, I did not tell him anything about it... But, I did tell him that you have some really powerful friends and they can basically do whatever they want!”

“Could you have at least consulted me first before you made all those comments? I was given a month to fix the thing! The city of Atlantis should be fixed by now if I do have those powerful friends that you mentioned to him! I’m afraid that he will suspect something wrong if this place is still in ruins!”

“I know I’m at fault now... I shouldn’t do that... There are only three days left, I don’t think we have enough time to fix the city!”

“You are right! We don’t have enough time! The only reason why the overlord didn’t kill me and let me become the new master of South Town Star Temple is because of the ‘powerful friends’ that I apparently have! I’ll be knee deep in trouble if he knows that I don’t have powerful friends!”

“That troublesome? Let me kill him three days later! I will become the overlord myself!” said Six-Eared Macaque.

“It’s not that hard to kill him. In three days time, a lot of people will come to Atlantis. All these people will know my trump cards and my real identity if I do that. I can’t possibly kill all of them, right? If I want to kill the overlord, I will have to use my Chaos Blood Sword and Blood God’s Deity Killing painting. Once these trump cards are revealed, many people will come from other starfields to snatch them from me! That is why killing the overlord will have to be my last resort! The only thing we should do right now is to fix Atlantis within three days!”

“How is that even possible?” asked everyone.

“I might have an idea!” said Jiang Ziya while smiling.

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Chapter 1635: Miraculous Blueprint

“What is it? Tell us now!” Chen Xiaobei said impatiently.

Jiang Ziya nodded. “When I was still in the Chanism, I was placed in charge of the merit points ledger! We just need to use merit points to exchange for a Divine Instrument from the merit points ledger, and we’ll be able to fix this wreckage in no time!”

“Divine Instrument? How can I afford... The last time when I scrolled through the merit points ledger, a One-Star Deity Pill was priced at 100 million merit points! A One-star Divine Instrument should cost about the same!” Chen Xiaobei frowned. “More importantly, Shen Gongpao and the old crook Primordial Lord of Heaven had made some changes to the merit points ledger to target me! For every item I exchange, 10 times the merit points will be deducted! That means 1 billion merit points will be deducted for a one-star Divine Instrument! I can’t afford that even if I save up for 100 years!”

“What?!” Jiang Ziya shouted. “The Chanism is getting more and more ridiculous! This kind of behavior is against the heavenly laws! Using unscrupulous methods to achieve their personal objectives – how is that any different from the demons?!”

Six-Eared Macaque was fuming. “Since you were banished and replaced by Shen Gongpao, the Chanism’s behavior reached a whole new level of obscenity! Even demons are better than them!”

“Alright, enough! There’s no point talking about that now!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Old Jiang, tell me, what is that Divine Instrument called? I’ll see if I can borrow some points from my friends!”

“If you can use your merit points to exchange for it, that’s going to be very difficult to borrow!” Jiang Ziya said, filled with resentment. “Only Tiangong Xingjun has that instrument. Tiangong Xingjun is an officer in the Celestial Court, and the Celestial Court is a minion of the Chanism. Tiangong Xingjun might not lend it to you! He would be too afraid to lend it to you!”

“Tiangong Xingjun?” Chen Xiaobei asked. “Can you just tell me what the Divine Instrument is called?”

Jiang Ziya nodded. “It’s called ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’!”

“What? ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’?” Chen Xiaobei lit up. “That’s like manna from heaven!”

“What does that mean?” Jiang Ziya scratched his head.

Chen Xiaobei’s smile only grew wider. “Last time, during a Red Envelope snatching session after the King of Glory competition, I managed to snatch a ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’! I haven’t had time to take a closer look at it and find out what it’s used for!”

Jiang Ziya exclaimed, “Wow! What!!! You’re one lucky bastard! You already got what you need!”

Those who with them were also stunned. They thought that Chen Xiaobei would never be able to borrow the ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’. It never even crossed their minds that Chen Xiaobei would have already possessed one!

How convenient!

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "That's because I received 30 million merit points. My luck was at an all-time high. The things that I received were all very useful!"

"Then what are you waiting for?" Jiang Ziya rubbed his hands gleefully. "Take it out now! We can fix this wreck now!"

"Alright!" Chen Xiaobei took out a drawing printed on a piece of blue paper.

It was not very big, only about the size of a book. The closely-packed architectural drawings were reminiscent of a construction blueprint.

Chen Xiaobei knew nothing about architecture or construction, and he could not understand the complicated drawings but what he was certain of was that the blueprints' Spiritual Attribute was very strong – no ordinary Spiritual Instrument could compare to it.

"This 'Tiangong Construction Blueprint' is very arcane and very convenient!" Jiang Ziya said. "You only need to visualize the exterior of a building, and the blueprint will automatically produce a construction blueprint. You can adjust the blueprint in your mind, and once it is confirmed, the building will take form immediately!"

"Wow! That's like fairytale magic!" Chen Xiaobei was very eager to try it out.

He walked towards a pile of debris, raised the 'Tiangong Construction Blueprint' into the air with both hands and began to make a Spiritual Connection with it.

Chen Xiaobei moved his mind, and an illusion of a blueprint appeared in his head.

He had seen many of Ancient Chinese buildings in Green Hill Starfield, so an idea popped into his head. Immediately, a classic Chinese pavilion materialized in his mind!

"Wow! This is incredible!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "All the buildings in Atlantis were European style buildings. Today, I will completely renovate it, and turn it Chinese!"

Chen Xiaobei then chose the interior design of the pavilion. He could even choose the style of the furniture himself! It was magical!

Once everything was selected, it was the final, most important step.

Conjure!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled. He could not wait to witness a miracle.

Ding –

This design plan requires 200 thousand low-grade Spiritual Stones. Please put in the corresponding amount of Spiritual Qi.

"Oh..." Chen Xiaobei exhaled. "There's no such thing as a free lunch! One low-grade Spiritual Stone is equivalent to 1 billion yuan! 200 thousand low-grade Spiritual Stones is equivalent to 200 billion yuan! I can build a country with that!"

“You can say that, but how many years does it take to build a country?” Jiang Ziya said. “You only have three days left! Your only option is to use Spiritual Stones to buy time!”

“Mm, that is true!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “A problem that can be solved with Spiritual Stones is not a problem anyway! There’s no need to be conservative and mediocre if I can use Spiritual Stones to create miracles!”

Fwaaaa...

Chen Xiaobei waved his hands, and 200 thousand low-grade Spiritual Stones fell out of his Infinite Space Ring.

An invisible force crushed the stones, and released the dense Spiritual Qi inside, which was sucked clean by the ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’ in a blink of an eye.

Shortly after, a magical event took place.

Gravel, wood chippings, waste and residue on the ground were lifted into the air and then combined in a specific order to form bricks, doors, windows and furniture!

After that, the bricks, doors, windows and furniture came together and formed the exact classic Chinese pavilion that Chen Xiaobei had thought up in his head!

“Wow! That was fast!” Chen Xiaobei exclaimed.

Except for Jiang Ziya, the others were all shell-shocked. Who knew that the ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’ was that effective?

“Experiment completed! Next, I want a big one! I want to rebuild the entire Atlantis in one go!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned as he stepped onto his Somersault Cloud and flew into the skies.

With the ‘Tiangong Construction Blueprint’ in both hands, Chen Xiaobei quickly constructed the new Atlantis in his mind.

Because he had the Scholar Heart, his mind moved faster than a supercomputer.

Pavilions, streets, alleys, the whole landscape – all of it came together in Chen Xiaobei’s mind to form a grand city!

Ding!

[This design plan requires 30 million low-grade Spiritual Stones. Please put in the corresponding amount of Spiritual Qi.]

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Chapter 1636: : Gathering of All the Powerful People

Swoosh...

Without blinking his eyes, Chen Xiaobei withdrew three million Spiritual Stones from his Infinite Space Ring. Immediately, the Tiangoing Architecture Blueprint absorbed all the Spiritual Qi within seconds.

Rumble...

Rumble...

After that, an entire city in the fashion of Ancient China rose majestically from the ground. Not only had Chen Xiaobei managed to fix Atlantis but also made it more beautiful, prosperous, and a lot more livable than before. With the newly created portal, the entire Bei Xuan Faction could actually move here for good.

They could return to the private realm if they encountered any imminent threats. On a normal day, they were free to move between the private realm and Atlantis. Considering that, they would no longer be trapped in one place. The reason why Chen Xiaobei headed to Northern Wilderness Starfield to make a name for himself was to provide a better life for his family and friends. Though Chen Xiaobei had burned through 30 million Spiritual Stones, he did not actually harbor any resentment. Instead, he felt like he had just achieved something great.

Jiang Ziya and the rest of the people felt happy for Chen Xiaobei as well. From the day they decided to follow Chen Xiaobei, they in good faith all hoped that he would become more and more powerful as the days went by. One day, he might be able to lead all of them to survive the unavoidable calamity. Though Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough for that right now, they felt grateful that he was growing faster than they had initially expected. At the same time, they could see that their future had now brightened with a ray of hope.

...

After that, nothing unusual happened for three days. Chen Xiaobei focussed on mending his wounds. At the same time, he did something to refine his plan. He went ahead to invite a few special people to attend the banquet that was to be held in Atlantis in three days time.

As for Jiang Ziya and the rest of them, they went back to Bei Xuan Faction to teach its disciples how to use the portal.

.....

Time flew by. All too soon, today was the day of the banquet. Wu Guangwen piloted a submarine and picked up all the demigods from land to travel to Atlantis. The submarine that he used was just an ordinary submarine, but the reason why he could dive so deep into the sea was because of the Anti-water Barrier that Atlantis had set around its perimeters. The first time that Chen Xiaobei travelled in the submarine to travel to Atlantis, he almost peed his pants. Of course, the young demigods that had once travelled to Atlantis before were familiar with the way the submarine dived into Atlantis.

The thing that shocked them the most were the changes they saw on Atlantis. It was completely different from what they saw last time!

"Oh god! How did Atlantis go through such huge transformation?! Master Lu Gang is a powerful person! It's hard for me to believe that he transformed the entire Atlantis in such a short period of time! Look at the buildings over there! That is such a masterpiece!" said Zhou Daoxian.

"Ain't that right?! Look at the streets! It's so well-managed and tidy! It is so much better than cities that we live in!" said Ding Xiadong.

“That’s right! That’s right! Master Lu Gang is a god when it comes to reforming a city! We are definitely impressed by this!” said Schuldean and Betadalf.

Initially, there were supposed to be seven demigods from the Anti-Bei Alliance. After the fight at Emperor Qin’s tomb, Sequinn and Feng Aotian were killed. Now, they were left with five demigods and they swore that they would get their revenge sooner or later.

Cough...

Cough...

“Lu Gang is dead! From today onwards, there’s no such thing like Master Lu Gang! He’s a sinner!” said Wu Guangwen.

“What?! Master... Lu Gang is dead? How did he die? When did it happen?”

They were left in extreme shock when they heard that Lu Gang was dead.

“The entire Lu Family was sentenced to death a while ago! They stole something important from the overlord, and he was killed by the new master of South Town Temple! Today, the overlord is going to officiate the whole crowning thing!” said Wu Guangwen in a serious manner.

Immediately, the five of them changed the way they spoke.

“You are right! The overlord is so wise, and the new master of South Town Star Temple is the bravest man that has ever lived! Lu Gang deserves to die!” said Xu Shiqiu.

“Hmph! I knew it! That old bastard is not a good person! People like him should be killed a thousand times over!” said Zhou Daoxian.

“That’s right! That’s right! Lu Gang needs to be eliminated from this world!” said Ding Xiadong.

“Speaking of which Elder Wu, who is the new master of South Town Star Temple?” asked Shuldean.

“I can’t tell you the details! You guys will have time to know him better later!” said Wu Guangwen.

“What is he like? We have brought some gifts for the master of the temple. I’m not sure whether he would fancy the gifts we bring him!” said Betadalf.

“It all depends on your sincerity! We will talk later! I have to go and greet and pick up the new King of the Blood Descendants and the other demigods! You guys can head to the main hall now!” said Wu Guangwen.

After that, Wu Guangwen left them. Zhou Daoxian and the rest of them headed to the city center.

At the banquet hall.

There were at least seven to eight people sitting there, all looking like deities.

“Damn! Isn’t that Jing Yuan Shitai from Mount Emei?”

“Zhang Yufeng from Wu Dang Faction is here as well! This is rare!”

“Isn’t that Faction Leader Yang from Taiji Faction?”

“Even the demigod, Calderon from Rothschild Family is here as well!”

At that moment, everyone was really happy to see each other again.

“Such an exciting scene! Am I late?” asked Chen Xiaobei while walking towards them.

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Chapter 1637: Sowing Dissention

When enemies meet, their eyes are ablaze with hatred.

Zhou Daoxin was the first to react, “Chen Zhufeng! You bastard! Why are you here?!”

“I am today’s leading man. Of course I have to show up!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged, strolled to the front row and sat down with his legs crossed and his eyes sweeping across the crowd languidly.

“You are the leading man? You lie like a cheap rug... and how dare you sit in the front row! That’s reserved for the guests of honor! What insolence! How delinquent! How wildly arrogant!”

It was not just the five Anti-Bei Alliance leaders who were unhappy as the other six Earth Gods were also visibly annoyed.

After all, the people present there were old timers of Earth’s old Jianghu, whose cultivation were of the highest level in the world.

Even they did not have the audacity of this young man who was in his twenties of occupying the front row seats.

Chen Xiaobei might as well have given them a slap in the face.

As the minority who occupied the apex of Earth’s food chain, they could not possibly tolerate such provocative behavior.

“Faction leader Zhou, you know this rug rat?” Emei faction’s Jing Yuan Shitai asked, his tone hostile.

Zhou Daoxin’s raised his eyebrows, “This person’s name is Chen Zhufeng. He is the faction leader of Dragon City’s Bei Xuan. He and I are sworn enemies!”

“So, he belongs to neither the Northern Wilderness Temple nor the South Town Star Temple?” Wudang’s (faction) Zhang Yufeng asked, while narrowing his eyes.

Xu Shiqiu quickly answered, “Of course not! He’s also from Earth’s Jianghu like us!”

“He must be very powerful then?” Faction leader Yang of Taiji (faction) asked.

Ding Xiadong hissed, “Hmph! He’s nothing but a weakling! Every one of us here is stronger than he is!”

“If he doesn’t belong to the Temple or the Star Temple, and is weak in his cultivation, how dare he sit on the front row?” asked Calderon, the demigod that the Rothschild Family served in a frosty voice.

“He’s like that! Conceited and cocky! He thinks he’s better than everyone else! He made it a point to sit in front to show that he has no respect for us!” Shuldean and Betadalf added fuel to the flame.

Suddenly, all six of the Earth Gods were even more enraged.

Jing Yuan Shitai called out angrily, “Hey, you stupid kid! You are nothing, so don’t act all high and mighty in front of us! You have three seconds to get off that seat or prepare to die!”

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of God-Ascension cultivation; Lifespan: 1,009 years; Health: 500,000; Combat power: 500,000]

This nun’s cultivation was very powerful, much higher than Chen Xiaobei’s.

But Chen Xiaobei shot back a look of indifference, and said, “Shitai, I advise you to calm down. The devil lies in impulsiveness. It’s really not good to shed blood on such a happy occasion!”

“Do you want to die?” Jingyuan Shitai shouted, as she drew the saber on her waist, and pointed it at Chen Xiaobei.

“Shitai, you can’t kill me. So, you better save your energy!” Chen Xiaobei maintained that look of cool nonchalance, not hiding, not sidestepping, and not even defending. He went back to minding his own business, picking up a teapot and pouring himself a cup of tea.

“You bastard! How dare you disregard me! How can I walk in Jianghu again if I don’t kill you today?!”

Jing Yuan Shitai was practically foaming at the mouth, swinging the saber at Chen Xiaobei.

The other Earth Gods laughed at Chen Xiaobei’s expense. “The ignorant are fearless! You haven’t even learnt how to walk yet, and yet you dare challenge Jing Yuan Shitai! You have such a bloated opinion of your own abilities!”

The five people of the Anti-Bei Alliance looked pleased with themselves.

They had all witnessed what Chen Xiaobei could do in Emperor Qin’s mausoleum. But they deliberately made Chen Xiaobei look weak to sow dissention and incite animosity between Chen Xiaobei and the other six Earth Gods.

The more people who were in conflict with Chen Xiaobei, the higher the number of people joining the Anti-Bei Alliance.

Zing!

Jing Yuan Shitai was in a lather, her sword qi swinging down like a rainbow towards Chen Xiaobei’s head.

This strike wielded 300,000 or more combat power.

Jing Yuan Shitai believed that 300,000 combat power was more than enough to kill this young’un in his twenties a hundred times over.

Zing!

But! Just as the sword qi was about to split Chen Xiaobei into half, a black shadow suddenly charged in from outside!

The black shadow had just swept past the door, but the energy it released was about 500,000 combat power!

That energy was much stronger than the one Jing Yuan Shitai used.

Zing!

The black shadow swooped in and parried Jing Yuan Shitai's saber before it could reach Chen Xiaobei.

"Ooof..." Because the energy was so powerful, Jing Yuan Shitai was pushed a few steps backwards, a ribbon of blood dripping down the corner of her lips. She was wounded by the black shadow!

"Who is it?!"

Everyone's eyes turned towards Chen Xiaobei.

A stalwart man had appeared next to him. He was holding a black halberd and his aura was similar to an ancient general during the old times.

He was the one who had wounded Jing Yuan Shitai.

"Bro Yu, you're here!" Chen Xiaobei smiled as he poured another cup of tea.

That's right! This person was none other than Xiangyu and his Heavenly Halberd!

After receiving Xu Fu's strength in the mausoleum, Xiangyu was able to break through to the early phase of God-Ascension cultivation with 500,000 combat power!

"No wonder you're so arrogant – You have a helper!" Jing Yuan Shitai mocked bitterly. Even though she was injured, she still wanted to continue her attack.

Being injured was nothing; losing face, however, was bad. How could Jianghu's best admit defeat? How would others see her?

"Jing Yuan Shitai, please calm down!" Zhang Yufeng stood up and said, "You're already injured. Take a rest. We will help you!"

Zhang Yufeng stepped forward.

Yang Yiqian of Taiji faction and the Rothschild Family's Calderon stood up.

The Rothschild Family's Calderon appeared uncertain. He neither stood up nor spoke on behalf of Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei and the Rothschilds shared a very close relationship. It was better for Calderon not to fight Chen Xiaobei.

However, Calderon did not think that Chen Xiaobei could win, so he calculated that it was not in his advantage to defend Chen Xiaobei and offend the other six Earth Gods.

"You little shit! Do you think that you're the only one with backup? I have backup too!" Jing Yuan Shitai chuckled contentedly. "With the three of them fighting against you, you will die today!"

Zhang Yufeng, Yang Yiqian, and Calderon channeled their Ethereal Force in concert.

Chen Xiaobei looked at their combat power – all of them wielded 500,000. Though not high, with three of them working together, they could kill Xiangyu without a problem.

But as the three of them were ready to attack, Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu settled down in their chairs and began to drink their tea, as if the three Earth Gods were invisible.

“Who here dares to touch my Bro Bei!” Suddenly, a crowd gathered at the door, with looks of anger plastered across their faces as they marched in.

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Chapter 1638: Worse than Animals

“Who is that?” The demigods turned their eyes towards the door and saw a group of unfamiliar men walking towards them.

The person who had just spoken was the person with the highest cultivation among the group – Six-Eared Macaque. Having used the Asura Divine Mirror’s Special Ability, he had taken Zhou Daoxian’s form, and even possessed his 650,000 combat power.

However, in order to differentiate himself from the real Zhou Daoxian, Six-Eared Macaque made it a point to have a cooler hairstyle, and wore a set of black armor which made him look full of vim and vigor.

Behind Six-Eared Macaque stood Jiang Ziya, the powerful deity Li Xiang, the new Blood Emperor who had already made his name in Blood Descendant’s Jianghu and Dio, the King of Werewolves of which after the mausoleum exploration, had made the decision to stand on Chen Xiaobei’s side.

The demigods flinched at their arrival.

Jiang Ziya’s cultivation was low, so he made no comment, and made his way to Chen Xiaobei and Xiang Yu, plopped down on a seat and wet his whistle with tea.

Six-Eared Macaque, Li Xiang, and Dio on the other hand, stood in front of Chen Xiaobei.

“Try and touch my Bro Bei and see!” Six-Eared Macaque boomed, giving off an oppressive aura, intimidating and overbearing.

Of course, this aura had something to do with his massive 650,000 combat power, which would place him in first place on Earth alongside Zhou Daoxian!

Li Xiang and Dio were not weak either. Although their combat power was at only at 600,000 each, both of them had the natural born talent to transform into their original true forms!

If they fought against human opponents of the same combat power, they would surely crush their competition without difficulty! They could be ranked as the third or fourth strongest elites on Earth.

Behind them was Osnur with only 500,000 combat power. He was not very strong, but since he was also a God-Ascension Cultivation demigod, no one dared stare him down at his feet.

Six-Eared Macaque, Li Xiang, Dio, and Osnur approached Zhang Yufeng, Yang Yiqian, and Crowton who in a panic, hurriedly withdrew their Ethereal Force.

“Come on then! Weren’t you going to kill my Bro Bei? Why are you guys so scared now?” Six-Eared Macaque said, his voice thickened with contempt.

"You... Who do you think you are!" Zhang Yufeng looked at the person next to Six-Eared Macaque and asked, "Li Xiang! You are the new Blood Emperor! You have just consolidated all the vampire families around the globe! This is supposed to be the highest point in your life! But here you are willingly taking on the role of a watchdog for that wide-eyed snowflake?"

"Stupid! I am one of Bei Xuan's eight Keepers of the Law!" Li Xiang snapped. "From today onwards, the Blood Descendants all over the world are affiliates of the Bei Xuan faction! Serving Bei Xuan is the Blood Descendants' highest honor! You lot are not even qualified to come under the banner of Bei Xuan!"

"This is insane... You must be mad..." Zhang Yufeng said in disbelief. "The Blood Descendants considers themselves Earth's nobilities! Proud and vainglorious, but you here you are willingly submitting under a child's jurisdiction! Sooner or later, you Blood Descendants will die like dead chickens!"

"You! Dio!" Zhang Yufeng turned to the other side and shouted, "You werewolves and Blood Descendants are old enemies but here you are standing by Li Xiang's side? What happened to your creed? Where are your conscience?"

Dio replied in a deep voice, "The new Blood Emperor Li Xiang and I have already made a blood covenant. We have written off all our past transgressions and animosity between our people! From today onwards, we'll coexist in peace!"

"What? You believe the promises of the Blood Descendants? It appears that you really have forgotten that you're a werewolf!" Zhang Yufeng spat. "Have the other werewolves agreed to this decision of yours? The four Werewolves Associations will tear you into pieces!"

"Hmph, you don't have to worry about that!" Dio said. "We werewolves will never trust the Blood Descendants, but we trust faction leader Chen! With him as the intermediary benefactor, we don't have anything to worry about!"

"What?!" Zhang Yufeng shrieked. "I think you've lost your mind too! Chen Zhufeng is only a little over twenty! He was just born yesterday! How does that qualify him to be trusted?"

"Don't judge a book by its cover!" Dio said. "My four Werewolf Kings and I have witnessed Mr. Chen's strength and character back in Emperor Qin's mausoleum! If it were not for him, at least half of the people here would not have walked out of that place alive! If we don't trust faction leader Chen, who should we trust then? You?"

"How... How is that possible..." Zhang Yufeng stammered, sensing that something was not quite right.

Taiji faction's Yang Yiqian was the first to react. "Ding Xiadong! Didn't you say that Chen Zhufeng is weak?! How could he have saved you and gotten you out of the mausoleum then?!"

"I..." Ding Xiadong was suddenly tongue tied.

He had said that to sow dissension, and incite conflict. But now that he was being questioned, he did not know what to say.

"Please calm down, faction leader Yang!" Zhou Daoxian stepped up to the plate. "That kid is not very strong! He just has many tricks up his sleeves. He only has three for backup, and there are ten of us here! We can still kill him!"

All five of the Anti-Bei Alliance people stood up, and with the addition of Zhang Yufeng, Yang Ziqian, Jing Yuan Shitai, and Calderon, that made up the ten!

"I will not be a part of this grudge between the both of you!" Calderon shook his head.

"What is it? Do you know Chen Zhufeng?" Zhou Daoxian asked.

Calderon denied, "I don't know him, but the Rothschild serves him as well. I will not fight him nor help him!"

It was obvious that in Calderon's eyes, the chances of Chen Xiaobei winning was slim so, it was only rational for him not to side with Chen Xiaobei.

"Fine! If you say so! Then just stand aside and watch!" Zhou Daoxian said. "Nine of us of Anti-Bei Alliance is enough to kill Chen Zhufeng!"

With that statement, Zhou Daoxian had forcibly dragged Zhang Yufeng and the others into Anti-Bei Alliance.

But Zhang Yufeng and the other three did not make any protest. They still regarded Chen Xiaobei as the enemy.

Thus, all nine demigods advanced towards Chen Xiaobei.

Zhou Daoxian could take Six-Eared Macaque while the other eight could confront Xiang Yu, Li Xiang, Dio and Osnur!

Eight against four. Under the pretext that their combat powers were on similar levels, the Anti-Bei Alliance had a higher chance of winning.

But!

Suddenly, another two people walked in!

"Zhou Daoxian and all the people of Anti-Bei Alliance! You are all Jianghu's seniors! Do you have no sense of shame? Back in the mausoleum, you went down on your knees, covered in tears and snot, begging faction leader Chen to save your lives! He saved you and here, you want to kill him! You are repaying his kindness with hostility! You are worse than animals!" A girl in a platinum mask rebuked. Although she was reprimanding them, her voice was as melodious as ever.

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Chapter 1639: Gift Giving Session

"Liu Xuanxin!"

Though Zhou Daoxian could not see her face because of the mask that she wore, he could instantly recognize the angelic and unique voice that Liu Xuanxin had.

"Long... Long Zishan..."

A powerful woman was standing right behind Liu Xuanxin. She was the faction leader of the Ancient Tomb Faction – the second most powerful elite on earth. Her beauty was stunning enough to make

every single man on earth to fall head over heels for her, and her powerful cultivation would make everyone kneel before her. The moment Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin walked into the hall, a large number of elites had to give way to them. After all, no one in their right mind would dare block Long Zishan except for Zhou Daoxian.

“Lucky goddess! Faction Leader Long! Come over her and have a sit! The long journey to here must be very tiring!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei stood up to greet and welcome them. Knowing that Liu Xuanxin was here today, Chen Xiaobei felt really happy. During Emperor Qin’s tomb incident, Liu Xuanxin was willing to give up her life for Chen Xiaobei. That made Chen Xiaobei like her even more now.

“Faction Leader Chen, you are too polite!”

Long Zishan smiled and sat right beside Xiangyu.

“Lucky goddess! Come and sit beside me!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“Am I close to you? Why should I sit beside you?”

Liu Xuanxin glared at Chen Xiaobei and chose to sit right beside Long Zishan. During Emperor Qin’s tomb incident, Liu Xuanxin thought that Chen Xiaobei was dead. That was why she said that she was willing to die with him. After knowing that Chen Xiaobei had pretended to die, Liu Xuanxin was not happy about it, feeling embarrassed and abashed.

“You are not telling the truth! You scolded Zhou Daoxian and his group of people! That means you still care about me a lot!”

“Hmph! I was just telling the truth! I don’t care about you at all! Liar!”

“Fine! Fine! Fine! You can say whatever you want! All I need to know is what you are thinking deep inside your heart!”

“Oi! Can you guys be more serious?! We are about to fight soon! I’m going to kill you! How dare you flirt with other women in front of us?! Don’t you know that you are standing on the edge of a ledge?!” shouted Zhou Daoxian.

Clearly, Zhou Daoxian thought that the Anti-Bei Alliance was still at an advantage even though Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin had sided with Chen Xiaobei.

“Zhou Daoxian! Shut your mouth! You guys are the ones who have your lives threatened right now!”

Suddenly, Wu Guangwen led a group of demigods with him and shouted at Zhou Daoxian.

“Elder... Elder Wu.... Why would say something like that?” asked Zhou Daoxian, trembling.

Everyone from Anti-Bei Alliance was left in shock when they heard Wu Guangwen scolding Zhou Daoxian. They did not know how in the world they had managed to anger Wu Guangwen. One should know that Wu Guangwen had been appointed as the elder of South Town Star Temple for decades. His reputation was what defined him. Though his cultivation was not as powerful, none of the demigods dared to anger him.

"Hmph! Today is supposed to be the day the new temple master gets crowned! How dare you come here and make a scene? You are clearly having a deathwish! I'm surprised that you even have the guts to ask me why would I say something like that!" said Wu Guangwen.

Sii...

Immediately, Zhou Daoxian took in a deep breath.

"Elder Wu, please don't misunderstand my intention! I will never make a scene here! This is a misunderstanding! A big misunderstanding!" said Zhou Daoxian.

"You are lying! You just said that you want to fight and kill here! How dare you tell me that this is a misunderstanding?! Do you really think I'm deaf?!"

"No... No... No... This is all my fault! All my fault!"

Zhou Daoxian bowed down and begged for forgiveness from Wu Guangwen. As for the other members of Anti-Bei Alliance, all of them took a step back and did not dare stand too close to Zhou Daoxian.

"Never mind! The overlord will arrive at this place in ten minutes! Just go back to your places and don't make a scene anymore!" said Wu Guangwen while wafting his hand.

"Yes... Yes... Yes..."

The group of demigods nodded their heads and went back to their seats.

"Elder Wu... Is the new temple master going to come with the overlord?" asked Ding Xiadong.

"About this..."

Instead of answering the question, Wu Guangwen went to look at Chen Xiaobei first. He then saw Chen Xiaobei shaking his head as he smiled at him.

"You shouldn't ask so many questions! Just sit tight and wait for his arrival!"

"We have prepared something for him! If it's possible, we would like to give him the gift first. I'm afraid that there won't be any time for us to present our gifts to him when the overlord is here later!"

"I see now! The new temple master will be coming later! Just hand me the gift first, I will give them to him later!"

"About this..."

"What now? Can't put your trust in me? Why would you think that I will take all the gifts for myself?!"

"No... No... No... We will never dare to doubt you!"

"Give it to me then!"

Immediately, Ding Xiadong handed Wu Guangwen a box and said, "This box contains an ice type emperor green top tier jade! I can guarantee that this is the only one in this world!"

"Okay!"

“There is a Verdant Cloud Ganorderma inside the box! Its age is 3,000 years-old! It’s the treasure of my Kunlun Faction!” said Zhou Daoxian.

“This is one of the ten legendary swords in Mount Shu, the Flying Frost! It was crafted by a master and it is now a Spiritual Instrument!” said Xu Shiqiu.

“My present is Xifeng’s Golden Robe...”

“My present is 3,000 year-old Tai Sui!”

“My present is...”

After that, everyone took turns to hand over their gifts to Wu Guangwen. Even Liu Xuanxin and Long Zishan presented a 5,000 year-old ginseng from Mount Changbai as a gift. Wu Guangwen took all of them and stored them in a ring.

“Chen Zhufeng! Don’t you think you are too arrogant?! Where is your gift?! You are disrespecting the new temple master!” shouted Zhou Daoxian.

“Chen Zhufeng! As the faction leader of Bei Xuan Faction, you have brought so many people along with you! But! Where is your gift?!” shouted Ding Xiadong.

“That’s right! Chen Zhufeng! You are just a small-fry! Do you know that you are challenging the new temple master’s authority?!”

“You are looking for a deathwish!”

“You are going to be so dead when the new temple master arrives later!”

Suddenly, everyone from the Anti-Bei Alliance took turns to scold Chen Xiaobei.

“You guys are right! I didn’t bring any gifts with me! I don’t think the new temple master will be impressed by the things that you’ve given him!” said Chen Xiaobei.

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Chapter 1640: Three Questions

A tossed stone raises a thousand ripples. All the demigods were seething with anger.

“Wha... What did you say?!”

“You son of a bitch! The gifts we have selected are all rare treasures of the world! How dare you call them toys, you insolent fool?!”

“Chen Zhufeng! You thick-skinned bastard! You didn’t even bring any gifts, and yet you have the nerve to ridicule ours!”

“Brat! You’ll be dead! When the new temple’s master comes, we will all report you to him! We’ll see to it that nothing is left of you!”

All at once, the demigods were pointing angry fingers at Chen Xiaobei, their eyes burning with hatred and spite.

Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin panicked at the sight of this.

“Faction leader Chen! You shouldn’t joke about these things!” Long Zishan said solemnly. “When Lu Gang was temple master, he would receive gifts at every banquet! If anyone’s gifts were not good enough, Lu Gang would make damn sure to make life difficult of them! For over decades now, no one has ever dared come without bearing gifts!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, a smug smile on his face “My favorite thing to do is to do the things that others have never done before. Since no one has ever dared to come empty handed, I’ll be the first to do that!”

“Faction Leader Chen! Must you be so ostentatious all the time?” Li Xuanxin chided. “The South Town Star Temple temple overrides Earth’s Jianghu. He’s not someone you can just offend so carelessly! Hurry up and find something to present to him! You cannot come empty-handed or you’ll be become the first person to be killed over this!”

Chen Xiaobei said cheekily, “I thought you and I aren’t that close? Why are you so worried about me now?”

“Who’s worried about you? I was just... I was just...” Liu Xuanxin fumbled for an excuse but she was in fact, absolutely worried.

Chen Xiaobei grinned. “Don’t worry. The new temple master is not Lu Gang! I’m sure Lu Gang would approve of these trash but the new temple master won’t! It would better not to present him with anything instead of cheap gifts!”

The demigods went into fits at this comment.

“Hey Chen! You really are thick-faced! You came empty-handed and tell us that our gifts are trash?!”

“Chen Zhufeng! You talk big but it’s because you don’t have anything worthy to give! You are a f*cking pussy!”

“You are not the new temple master so how on Earth would you know that he won’t like our gifts? You speak without thinking, and you consider everyone beneath you! When the new temple master comes, we’ll make sure he kills you!”

Everyone was galled. The gifts that they had given so much thought – Chen Xiaobei called them trash! How outrageous!

Although he was showered with angry remarks, Chen Xiaobei maintained his smile. “Wu Guangwen, please bring the 5,000 year-old Mount Chang Bai Ginseng that faction leader Long and Liu Xuanxin brought to me!”

“Yes, sir!”

Wu Guang picked up a sandalwood box and gave it to Chen Xiaobei.

When the crowd saw this, they exploded again.

Zhou Daoxian was all steamed up. “Elder Wu! Have you lost your mind? That is meant for the new temple master! How can you give it to that son of a bitch Chen Zhufeng?!”

Ding Xiaodong was just as livid. "Elder Wu! You're stepping out of line! How can you touch the temple's things?!"

The other demigods chimed in too saying, "Eder Wu! Don't do anything stupid! If the new temple master finds out about this, you will be severely punished!"

"Shut your stupid mouths!" Wu Guangwen shouted, and the crowd immediately quieted down.

Chen Xiaobei grinned. "Out of all the presents, only this ginseng is my favorite! Thank you, faction leader Long and Xuanxin!"

After he said that, Chen Xiaobei pocketed the box.

"Chen Zhufeng! You are insolent!"

"Chen! You are dead! If you manage to get away with this, I'll change my last name to yours!"

"You've taken the temple's things without permission! Chen Zhufeng, you will die today!"

The group was throwing angry reprimands at Chen Xiaobei, shooting him with dirty looks and looking at him as if he had lost his mind.

What kind of idiot would have the nerve to take the temple master's gifts for himself?

But an unexpected, mind boggling twist occurred the very next second.

"What should I do with the rest of the gifts?" Wu Guangwen asked.

"It's all just rubbish! You can have them!" Chen Xiaobei answered coolly.

"Thank you, temple master for the gift!" Wu Guangwen answered, giving Chen Xiaobei a deep bow with clasped hands.

"El... Elder Wu... What did you say??"

Everyone was wondering if they had imagined hearing that.

"What I said?" Wu Guangwen raised his eyebrows. "Faction leader Chen is the heroic young man who killed the criminal Lu Gang! The Northern Wilderness Overlord is coming in person to decorate faction leader Chen the title of South Town Star Temple's new temple master! From today onwards, we have to address him as Temple Master the Great!"

"What? Chen Zhufeng... He... He He He's the new temple master?"

It was as if all the God-Acension demigods were struck by lightning.

They could feel a numbness seize their skulls, and they were all trembling. Their eyes were open wide, and their jaws fell.

"What? You don't believe me?" Wu Guangwen narrowed his eyes at them. "The Temple Overlord will be here in a few minutes. Why would I lie to you?"

An audible gasp echoed in the room. All of a sudden, trepidation filled them.

“Temple Master Chen! We were ignorant! We were insensible! If we have offended you in any way, we hope you can forgive us...”

“Temple Master Chen! You are a great man who does not stoop to pettiness or harbor grievances for past wrongs! We now know we are in the wrong! We will never do that again!”

“Temple Master Chen! We really didn’t know that you are the new custodia... If we had known, we would not have spoken so rudely against you...”

The group of demigods quickly crowded around Chen Xiaobei, bowing, pleading and apologizing profusely.

“Didn’t you call me ostentatious?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“No! No! No... You were not! You are truly incredible!”

“I said that your gifts are trash. Do you admit it?”

The demigods nodded. “Yes... yes... We admit it!”

Chen Xiaobei asked again, “Didn’t you say you want me dead?”

The demigods trembled. “My god... You are the new temple master appointed by the Northern Wilderness Overlord himself. We would never want you dead...”

“Mm, at least you know your place!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “I asked you three questions just now. So, each of you have to slap yourselves 30 times, and I’ll forget about this!”