

Envelope 1681

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

Chapter 1681: A Successful Plan

“3,000 years! Done!” Chen Xiaobei grinned. “Next, it’s time to use my maximum power! Hehe...”

Chen Xiaobei sat down on the floor of the ocean and began to propagate his Blood Descendant’s special ability.

The fastest way for Chen Xiaobei to locate the three Earth-God instruments was to use his Astral Projection.

Chen Xiaobei closed his eyes, and as his breath began to slow to a halt, Chen Xiaobei’s ‘spirit’ rose like a little ball of fire, a translucent fire which was barely visible unless searched.

In actual fact, it was not Chen Xiaobei’s real spirit but a unique Special Ability similar to that of the Primordial Spirit.

Chen Xiaobei could diffuse a distinct divine sense that allowed him to sense the things around him – just like the Demonic Beast’s Primordial Spirit!

The only difference was that Chen Xiaobei’s Special Ability was way more powerful than the beast’s Primordial Spirit.

While the beast could only sense things within a hundred-mile radius, Chen Xiaobei’s Special Ability covered an area of hundreds of thousands of miles – a hundred times broader!

Last time, Chen Xiaobei’s Special Ability covered the entire Afang Palace.

This time, it was able to cover the entire area of the wreckage.

On top of that, Chen Xiaobei’s Special Ability could detect everything that had Spiritual Attributes!

Chen Xiaobei had previously used this move to find all the blood-red pills and solved the Afang Palace secret.

This time was no exception,

“Found it!” Chen Xiaobei exclaimed excitedly.

There were many Spiritual Items scattered all over the rubble. But their Spiritual Attributes were not very strong.

All these must have been the items that made up the altar and the materials for the sealing formation.

Among these scattered broken Spiritual Items, there were three spots where the Spiritual Attribute was very strong!

Those were without a doubt the places where the three two-star Earth-God instruments were buried.

Chen Xiaobei stopped the Special Ability.

When he thought about how his Special Ability was a hundred times more effective than the Demonic Beast's, he could not help but feel exultant. "God-Ascension demigods have to work hard to grow their Primordial Spirit! But it is only when they break through to the next level of Primordial Spirit Earth-God could they generate a Primordial Spirit! My cultivation is low as hell and yet I am able to release a more powerful 'Primordial Spirit'! Wahahah..."

With the three locations confirmed, Chen Xiaobei went ahead and dug out the Earth-God instruments. They were a shimmery, iridescent clamshell, a long war bow shaped like a jiaolong*, and a trident made of copper!

"Wow! These are Two-star Earth-God instruments? Their Spiritual Attributes are really strong... At full capacity, the strength from these instruments should be ten times stronger than the Chaos Blood Sword!"

Chen Xiaobei connected with all three of the instruments, and he was brimming with excitement.

"If I take off with these three Earth-God Instruments now, I can kill novice Earth-Gods at Diaochan's level without a problem! That will be awesome!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "No! No! I'm a person who values friendship! A young man of principles! If I leave, the merpeople are doomed!"

The image of the 100,000 people sending him off was still fresh in his mind. He could not betray the lives of those upright and courageous soldiers for his selfish gains.

"Hmm, I cannot covet after these things! I have to hurry up and rebuild the altar and the formation! I don't have much time left!"

Chen Xiaobei redirected his focus and used his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 2,870 years; Health: 200,000; Combat power: 180,000]

Using the Blood Descendants' power-hungry special ability deducted 300 years from Chen Xiaobei's lifespan.

If he had not eaten the Ginseng Fruit, he would have died instantly after using the Special Ability.

After Chen Xiaobei stowed the Earth-God Instruments away, he took out the blueprint of the original altar and the sealing formation.

"The sealing formation is embedded inside the altar. This means that when I build the altar, I will have to build the formation at the same time..."

Chen Xiaobei held both pieces of paper in his hands and began to study them.

A giant altar and a high-grade formation with 3,000 high-level runes would easily take a normal person five to ten years to rebuild!

But now, Chen Xiaobei only had about 22 hours remaining!

And that was the final cut-off time. Chen Xiaobei had to complete it before the schedule or the merpeople troops who were setting up defence will have to face the Demonic Beast.

If that were to happen, there would be countless dead and injured.

So, realistically speaking, Chen Xiaobei actually had less than 10 hours to seal in the beast!

That was exactly why although the merpeople trusted Chen Xiaobei, they dared not completely trust that he would be able to complete the task.

Rebuilding the altar and formation under 10 hours was a farfetched fable that even children would never have believed would be possible!

But of course, Chen Xiaobei had a planned course of action.

With the help of the Scholar Heart, Chen Xiaobei studied and committed to memory the two extremely complicated and detailed blueprints within two hours.

Once he was done, he tucked the two blueprints away before pulling out another one.

It was not a very large piece of paper, about the size of a book, but the drawings on it were elaborate and intricate.

Yes! It was the basis of Chen Xiaobei's confidence – The Tiangong Construction Blueprint!

It was with this magical Divine Instrument that Chen Xiaobei had managed to rebuild Atlantis!

Right now, Chen Xiaobei stood before the wreckage while raising the Tiangong Construction Blueprint with both hands and began to build a Spiritual Connection.

Promptly, a blueprint appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind.

Having memorized the layout of the altar and the formation by heart, he began to reconstruct them in his mind!

His Scholar Heart's enhanced super brain allowed him to compute information faster and more efficiently than a supercomputer.

However, because the altar was of such a substantial proportion, it still took him three hours to complete the figments of structures in his mind.

After that, Chen Xiaobei spent another hour inspecting his work. With the little time he had left, he could not afford to make any mistakes.

"Alright! There should be no problem!" Chen Xiaobei exhaled as he looked at the final blueprint.
"Create!"

Ding!

[This design requires 50 million low-grade Spiritual Stones. Please deposit the required amount of Spiritual Qi.]

Chapter 1682: Women Are Equally Excellent as Their Male Peers

50 million low-grade Spiritual Stones!

Such was the cost of rebuilding the altar and the formation!

When he rebuilt Atlantis, it already cost him a monumental 30 million Spiritual Stones!

In comparison, the altar and the formation were twice as complicated as Atlantis.

It was a substantial amount but Chen Xiaobei did not have to worry about it – the holy emperor of Neptune had given him 100 million low-grade Spiritual Stones before they parted.

Chen Xiaobei took out 50 million low-grade Spiritual Stones and they piled up like a small hill.

Then he borrowed the power of Mother Nature to crack open all the Spiritual Stones. The Spiritual Qi that poured out was quickly siphoned into the Tiangang Construction Blueprint.

Then, was the miraculous part.

Little pieces of stones, bricks, debris, Spiritual Items, runes from the wreckage were suspended in the air.

Then they began to automatically reassemble according to the Blueprint Chen Xiaobei designed.

Little by little, under the light of the Tiangang Construction Blueprint, the altar began to take shape, and the formation embedded onto it.

Not long after, the grand construction of the altar that people believed to be crazy talk was completed.

...

Concurrently, 10,000 miles away from the imperial city, the troops of 100,000 soldiers were getting into gear while setting up for battle.

Lian Aocheng was staring out to the waters ahead, his lips trembling. “The black sea is getting closer and closer... It’ll completely engulf us in less than two hours... I think we will still die no matter what...”

A mass of a monumental black shadow was quickly approaching them.

Because it was still quite far away, the shadow looked to be only about the size of a basketball.

But everyone there knew that once the shadow arrived before them, it was going to be a gargantuan monstrosity.

Above that, the black toxin that the black shadow was releasing would pollute ten kilometers in radius on the sea.

That was why Ao Liancheng used the term ‘black sea’!

It was not an exaggeration but rather, an ugly truth that was set to take place.

Once the black shadow drew near, they would all be shrouded in the black sea. Then, only death awaited them.

Thinking about it sent a ripple of cries echoing among the 100,000 soldiers.

“It looks like Childe Chen might have already failed...”

“Might...? No... It’s for sure... That was in itself an impossible task... My guess is that Childe Chen is already dead from the poison...”

“Childe Chen has lost... And that thing will be here very soon... We’ll all be killed... and then all our friends and family will be killed as well...”

“Neptune Capital City will be drowned in poison, reduced to a dead sea... after that, every planet will be massacred by that thing... until the last planet... until all the planets in our starfield becomes a dead sea...”

“It’s all over... We’re just waiting to die...”

The gloomy atmosphere quickly spread among the soldiers; even the Wangyes and princes. They all looked like they were on the verge of tears, the hands that once tightly gripped weapons in them gradually loosened.

As the black shadow approached, their mental states were being severely shaken; despair had overtaken their will to fight to the point that they could not even hold on to their weapons. They were just going to stand there and die.

“All humans... will eventually die...” The holy emperor took in a deep breath. “Childe Chen is not a god... Even if his plan fails, it is not altogether inexcusable! He risked his own safety for our sake! The men of our merpeople race are not afraid of dying!”

The soldiers were moved by the emperor’s speech but they were still in deep despair.

“You can say that... But we have no chance of winning at all. When that thing comes, we’ll all be dead anyway...”

“Yeah... That thing doesn’t seem to be slowing down at all... I wonder what Childe Chen is doing? Could he have run away with the 100 million Spiritual Stones?”

“It’s possible! That’s absolutely possible! If I had gotten that many Spiritual Stones, I would not risk my life just like that! I would run away and live like a rich man elsewhere...”

“We are all too naïve! Why did we trust that kid’s lies...”

“Yeah... That was obviously an impossible task. Even a child wouldn’t have believed him... I can’t believe we’ve been duped...”

“That’s despicable... That deceiving kid...”

The atmosphere was growing intense and in their moment of despair, the people’s imagination began to run wild. Their suspicion of Chen Xiaobei began to burn like wildfire, spreading from one person to the other.

“Shut up!” A sweet, silvery voice of a girl cried out angrily from among the troop.

“Chun’er! Why are you here?” Ao Liancheng was horrified.

Even the soldiers were shocked.

The person who had spoken was their young princess, Ao Chun'er.

The girl had put on heavy armor the soldiers were wearing which covered her upper body and her beautiful fishtail.

If she had not taken off the oversized helmet, no one would have recognized her.

"You can suspect anyone else but Childe Chen!" Ao Chun'er swam to the front 10 meters above the soldiers so that everyone could see her. "If it were not for Childe Chen, grandfather would still be lying sick on the bed! That thing would have attacked the imperial city and slaughtered everyone! If Childe Chen had not come up with that plan, all of us would be hiding in the palace, cowering with cowardly fear now, helpless and directionless! Now, that is the real meaning of waiting to die!

"If Childe Chen had not gone ahead on his own towards that thing, towards the ruins of the altar, we'll be sitting in despair, wallowing in fear for the last two days!" Ao Chun'er shouted. "Does Childe Chen not deserve 100 million Spiritual Stones for healing grandfather? Is his plan not worth 100 million Spiritual Stones? Is the hope he gave us not worth 100 million Spiritual Stones?"

When she had finished speaking, there was a pin drop silence.

None of them could find anything to rebuke what Ao Chun'er had said.

The holy emperor of Neptune raised his head and nodded in admiration of the zealous Ao Chun'er.

"Soldiers! I know you are afraid and have lost heart, but you should not put the blame on our benefactor! Ao Chun'er continued. "I believe that our Neptune soldiers are all valiant, trustworthy men! You should know that I am speaking the truth! Now, do not throw all our responsibility on Childe Chen's shoulders! Think about your friends and family in the city! From now on, hold tight to your weapons, and take charge of your duty! We may lose this battle, but at least we could buy our loved ones some time to escape! Then our deaths will be meaningful! And I, Ao Chun'er, even though I'm a woman, I will fight to the death! Tell, me, are you brave enough?"

Ao Chun'er spoke with an unfaltering resolution. Each word was spoken with a resounding boom.

When the 100,000 soldiers saw this young lass's courage, they all were impressed.

Soon, the soldiers were roaring, "Fight to the death! Fight to the death! Fight to the death!"

Their spirits were lifted and they were ready to fight.

Buzz!!!

Suddenly, thousands of miles away, a blinding ray of light as bright as the sun exploded, illuminating the frigid depths of the seas with a piercing brilliance. No one dared to look at it with their naked eyes.

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

Chapter 1683: Forced Seal

“Sacred light! That’s the scared light from the altar! Childe Chen did it... My goodness... This is a miracle... We are saved... Our people are saved!” The holy emperor of Neptune cried; his wrinkled eyes misty with tears.

“That’s great! I knew it! Childe Chen is not a simple man! He has so many secrets tactics! He didn’t disappoint us after all!” Ao Chun’er’s sniffled.

In these short few minutes, her emotions went from sorrow to joy; from hell to heaven. There were no words to describe the roller-coaster emotions she was experiencing. But she knew very clearly that everything, all credit, was due Chen Xiaobei.

Without him, the world that she grew up in would have been permanently wiped out.

Ao Liancheng and Da Wangye were deeply moved. Their voices trembled as they declared, “Miracle... This is a true miracle... Childe Chen is our savior... When he returns, we must show our appreciation towards him in the grandest of ways!”

In their hearts, Chen Xiaobei had already become their savior.

The 100,000 soldiers rejoiced, overwhelmed at the sight of the holy light coming from the altar at the very last moment.

Of course, other than relief and jubilation, many of them also expressed penitence for having doubted Chen Xiaobei, making assumptions that he had failed and that he had run away with their 100 million Spiritual Stones.

But Chen Xiaobei had actually done it – he found all three Earth-God Instruments, rebuilt the altar and the formation, and completed his mission, pre-empting a war from breaking out. He had done what they thought was an impossible task.

Above all, Chen Xiaobei did not fly the coop even though he had all three of Neptune’s Earth-God Instruments in hand. 100 million Spiritual Stones meant nothing to Chen Xiaobei.

Now that everyone recognized the truth, they were beyond exultant. They felt apologetic, grateful, and wholeheartedly worshipful towards Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei had now become the superhero of the merpeople! The savior who denied the apocalypse!

If necessary, they were even willing to lay prostrate on the ground and worship Chen Xiaobei.

Buzz...

BAM!!!

The Demonic Beast, too, noticed the holy light. It knew very well what that light meant, and it did not want to be sealed in that altar again. So, the beast expended its Ethereal Force to the maximum, bolting in the direction of the 100,000 soldiers to escape.

Black toxins were spouting uninhibitedly, poisoning the waters it came into contact with as it traversed the ocean.

The soldiers could see the deadly black smog coming towards them at an alarming rate.

But under the radiance of the holy light, their hearts were filled with a surprising calm and stillness, unafraid, unflinching.

Because they knew that the presence of the holy light meant that an ultimate force would erupt and the beast would have no way to escape it!

Swoosh!

A deafening sound came from the altar and the holy light plunged towards the blackened sea at an incredible momentum like a very long rainbow.

Chen Xiaobei's shadow came to view within the holy light.

He was standing on the Rainbow Holy Light Conch, his right hand holding the silver dragon-printed battle bow and his left hand holding the golden trident.

With bright light glowing from head to toe, he looked like a divine general, commanding, holy, and untouchable.

Chen Xiaobei came down from above like a transcendent hegemon, radiating a formidable Qi field that surpassed his age, as he hollered out, "Hey monster! It's time for you to go back to the altar!"

"Oh, you know how to speak in Zoolingualism? Oh, that's great! Let me go... Please let me go..." The Demonic Beast who was paralyzed under the holy light, and pleaded, "I don't want to go back to that horrible place... I beg you... Let me go just this once..."

This lustrous holy light was the sealing power created under the combined energy of the sealing formation and the Earth-God Instruments.

Once the beast was trapped, it would lose all its ability to fight back.

"I can let you go but you have to eat something first!" Chen Xiaobei took out a Heavenly Dog Biscuit and said, "If this dog biscuit is effective, then I will release you. But if it is not, then, pardon me, I have to seal you in!"

"Dog biscuit? What is a dog biscuit? Is it poison?" The Demonic Beast asked. "I am an Earth-God level poisonous creature. Poisons are useless against me!"

"Don't worry, this is not poison!" Chen Xiaobei said. "But I'm not sure if it works on Earth-Gods. That's why I'm using you as my lab rat!"

The incident with his Netherspirit Battlescouter not being able to identify Earth-Gods' cultivation raised a red flag for Chen Xiaobei.

Previously, most of his trump cards had only been used on humans, which meant that they might be completely ineffective on Immortal beings.

In order to find out the truth, Chen Xiaobei was going to experiment on this Demonic Beast.

If it worked, then he would have earned himself an Earth-God level loyal hound.

If it failed, however, he would know never to use Heavenly Dog Biscuits on Earth-Gods so that he would not have to go for wool and come back shorn.

Whoosh!

Chen Xiaobei released an Ethereal Force with the Dog Biscuit bundled inside it, and cast it straight into the Demonic Beast's stomach.

Trapped under the holy light, the Demonic Beast had no way refuse it.

After about half a minute, Chen Xiaobei shook his head disappointingly. "This monster did not acknowledge its owner... it looks like the dog biscuit cannot be used on Earth-Gods!"

"What does that mean? Is the thing you fed me ineffective?" The beast was suddenly nervous. "Don't... Please don't seal me in... I beg you... Please..."

"It's no use begging me. You are too strong. Releasing you would be like releasing a tiger back into the wild!" Chen Xiaobei thought for moment and then said, "I'll keep you sealed first. If I can upgrade my dog biscuits, I will release you. Then, you'll be completely free. Right now, accept your fate and be sealed!"

"What do you mean... What upgrade... No... I don't want to go back..." The Demonic Beast cried desperately.

But Chen Xiaobei could not allow this calamity to remain loose!

Woosh!

Chen Xiaobei willed in his mind, and the three Earth-God Instruments came together to form a triangle light barrier, moving towards the Demonic Beast.

"No... no..." The beast voice grew softer and smaller as the light swallowed its enormous body like quicksand until it completely disappeared.

The sealing formation must have a hidden realm where the beast was trapped inside.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The Earth-God Instruments jetted towards the altar, back to the central formation core of the sealing formation.

The formation would need to combine energy with the three Earth-God Instruments to be able to cement the seal on Demonic Beast.

After a while, the holy light grew dim until it receded from view, restoring peace and quiet to the ocean.

This signified that Chen Xiaobei's almost impossible plan was successful!

“Phew... It’s finally done!” Chen Xiaobei sighed. “I should go inform the merpeople first. After this, it’s going to be Qixi’s Red Envelope Snatching Session! Also, I have to ask Brother Yanwang and Xiao Tianquan on how to upgrade all my trump cards!”

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1684: Exchange for a Promise

When Chen Xiaobei reunited with the soldiers, they greeted him in unison, “Welcome, Childe Chen upon your triumphant return... Welcome, Childe Chen upon your triumphant return... Welcome, Childe Chen upon your triumphant return...”

Every one of them welcomed the return of their hero with gusto, veneration, and reverence.

It took Chen Xiaobei quite some time to pacify the crowd of 100,000.

After that, the troops returned to Neptune’s capital city.

Upon their return, the story on how Chen Xiaobei had saved the merpeople would be spread throughout the entire capital city, and eventually the entire Neptune Starfield.

The honorable name of Childe Zhufeng would be etched in the hearts of every one of the merpeople for the foreseeable future.

All of Neptune would honor Chen Xiaobei as they honored the gods.

...

“Childe Chen, what are your plans after this?” Ao Chun’er had removed her helmet and was swimming around Chen Xiaobei like a little fangirl.

“Silly girl, Childe Chen will return to Saint Duke Starfield, of course!” Ao Liancheng said to his sister. “Tomorrow is the deadline of the first elimination round of princess Puti’s betrothal! Not returning means forfeiting his place in the competition!”

“Childe Chen, is this true?” Ao Chun’er’s pretty brows were furrowed, and there was a hint of envy in her tone.

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “It is. I have to hurry back. In fact, I will have to leave tonight!”

“Oh, so, it’s true...” Ao Chun’er’s face fell.

When she noticed that the people around her were giving her strange looks, she quickly tried to cover up. “I... What I meant is that Childe Chen, your strength is unparalleled, why would you covet...”

Ao Chun’er trailed off.

“Covet what? Princess Puti’s beauty? Or the Saint Duke’s Fu Ma position?” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “I have a compelling reason to go! But that is also my secret!”

“You really do have so many secrets...” Ao Chun’er said bitterly, biting her lip.

“Chun’er, you should retire.” The holy emperor swam into the room with all the Wangyes and Princes trailing behind him. “We are pressed for time and I still have some things I’d like to discuss in private with Childe Chen!”

“Yes...” Ao Chun’er nodded obediently and left.

“Your majesty, how may I assist you?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“The 100 million Spiritual Stones – did you use all of it?” The emperor asked.

“Yes, I did...” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “50 million to rebuild the altar and the formation; 30 million to wield all three of the two-star Earth-God instrument, and the remaining 20 million to activate the Sealing Formation. May I ask why? Is your majesty running low on Spiritual Stones?”

“No, no, no...” The emperor quickly explained. “I asked this question because I was afraid that you had to dip into your own pocket. After all, we were the ones who asked you for help. We cannot possibly allow you to suffer any losses.”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, smiling.

He did not have to use his personal supply of Spiritual Stones. But because of this undertaking, Chen Xiaobei had eaten the Ginseng Fruit and lost 300 years from his lifespan. On top of that, he also used up one dog biscuit experimenting on the Demonic Beast.

Taking those things into consideration, Chen Xiaobei did suffer some losses.

“Alright! Since the Spiritual Stones were just enough, let’s not mention it any more!” The holy emperor paused for a moment and then said, “Next, please allow me offer you our sincerest gratitude on behalf of the people of Neptune!”

All the Wangyes and Princes pressed their hands on their fists and bowed to Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was slightly taken aback. After all that he had done, how would offering their appreciation to him in words alone suffice?

“Childe Chen, please accept our gift!” The holy emperor stretched out both hands. On his left was an Ambergris the size of a fish tank, and on the right was a combat saber with a green dragon on the hilt.

“What... What does this mean...” Chen Xiaobei did not know how to react.

“This is 1 million-year Ambergris!” The holy emperor looked at his right hand and said, “There is only one of this left in the entire Neptune Starfield! You won’t be able to find a second one outside of an Earth-God realm!”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes lit up in delight.

He thought that he had made some small losses for this undertaking. He never thought that the holy emperor of Neptune would present him with the one and only 1 million-year Ambergris left in their realm as a token of appreciation!

What a charitable thing to do!

The emperor looked at the combat saber on his right and said. "This is a Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber. It's the last Two-Star Earth-God Instrument of our people. Please accept our sincere gifts!"

"Two... Two-Star..." Chen Xiaobei swallowed.

It was only a while ago that Chen Xiaobei had a taste of the power of three Two-Star Earth God instruments.

The usage of each instrument required 1 million Spiritual Stones!

Large expenditure meant large killing power – powerful enough to eliminate an Earth-God at the early phase of Primordial Spirit!

Chen Xiaobei felt like his brain had short-circuited. The small loss had suddenly become an astronomical gain! How out of this world was that?

Even though he was as high as a kite inside, Chen Xiaobei did not let it show but maintained a calm facade.

Having thought about it, Chen Xiaobei accepted the 1 million-year Ambergris but did not take the Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber.

"Childe Zhufeng! You don't have to be decorous!" the holy emperor said. "You saved me from death and you saved our people from complete damnation! You deserve to have these gifts! Please... accept the Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber!"

"No, I'm not being decorous!" Chen Xiaobei said, aplomb. "I do deserve these two gifts after everything I've done! I'm not accepting the Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber because I don't want this gift!"

"What? Don't... Don't want?" The holy emperor was taken aback.

All the other Wangyes and Princes were just as flabbergasted.

Two-Star Earth-God Instruments were the most powerful killing weapons in the nine zones! Even in an Earth-God realm, it was considered to be an upper middle-tier rare item.

For the common cultivator, the prospects of getting their hands on one was like wanting to boil the ocean.

It was far-fetched even for an Earth-God at the early phase of Primordial Spirit to own one.

But here was Chen Xiaobei denying this gift!

"Yes! I don't want it!" Chen Xiaobei said with certainty. "First of all, a Two-Star Earth-God Instrument is too valuable. and I might not have the chance to use it! Earth-Gods may come and attempt to take it from me – just owning it may cost my life! Secondly, the three Two-Star Earth-God Instruments your race possess are used seal the Demonic Beast! If I take this Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber, a lot of people from the nine zones will invade Neptune Starfield! When that happens, you will have nothing to protect yourselves with!"

Everyone could not help but nod in agreement.

Chen Xiaobei was not done. He continued, “Lastly, I don’t want the Green Dragon Sea Shifting Saber, but I want the promise of the entire Neptune race!”

“Promise? What promise?” the holy emperor of Neptune wondered.

What kind of promise would be interchangeable with a Two-Star Earth-God Instrument?

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

Chapter 1685: Unfair Rules

“The promise that I’m asking for is your 100,000 elite soldiers!” Chen Xiaobei said. “If... and I’m only saying if, Tenshou Starfield and Royal Dome Starfield launch a joint attack on Saint Duke, I hope that Neptune can send troops to help Saint Duke!”

“Childe Chen... Are you kidding?” The holy emperor looked puzzled. “Even though you’re participating in the competition to win princess Puti’s hand in marriage, we still don’t know who would be the one marrying the princess in the end. Isn’t it a little too early to ask for this promise?”

“I will definitely be able to marry Puti! I have to!” Chen Xiaobei said in a resolute, unwavering manner.

This proclamation stunned everyone in the room.

They all knew that this Saint Duke betrothal contest had drawn the attention of many powerful forces, and had gained the participation of a myriad of talented young men.

Everyone wanted to bring home the beautiful princess, but they all had to go through all sorts of demanding and grueling tests.

In fact, the most popular candidate of this betrothal was the man who ranked first on the Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard, Helian Tulong!

To pass all the tests and to compete against Helian Tulong was going to be extremely difficult – close to being a monumental and unfeasible feat.

No one could understand why Chen Xiaobei was so certain, so resolute!

Of course, despite that, they would never again doubt Chen Xiaobei’s abilities.

Previously, before Chen Xiaobei sealed the Demonic Beast, they were all cynical of his abilities to complete the task. But in the end, Chen Xiaobei did everything he had said, and delivered the most perfect outcome.

Indeed, the truth beats all rhetoric!

The people of Neptune believed that Chen Xiaobei was an indisputably extraordinary person – he could accomplish what most people could have never done in a million years!

“Alright! We agree to Childe Chen’s request!” The holy emperor answered. “As long as Childe Chen wins the betrothal contest, if and when Saint Duke is in trouble, Neptune Starfield will provide military assistance!”

“Good! I only needed to hear that from you, your majesty!” Chen Xiaobei grinned. “If there’s nothing else, I have to make haste and return to Saint Duke. I will have to be at the palace early tomorrow morning!”

“I have a question!” Ao Liancheng stood up. “Saint Duke requires 100 jin of Earth-God materials for the first elimination round. You’ve been helping us for the past six days and with what little time you have left, you can’t possibly complete the task!”

“I have a way to do it but it’ll all depend on my luck!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “What about? Do you have the materials prepared?”

“I didn’t have time either...” Ao Liancheng smiled bitterly. “On top of that, since you are so determined to have Princess Puti, it’s better for me to withdraw from the competition...”

“Why? Are you giving way to me?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“No... I don’t think I can beat you. So, there’s no need to waste my time...” Ao Liancheng smiled sourly.

Chen Xiaobei teased him, “Heh, why is the super youth who ranks fourth on the Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard be so humble? If word gets out about this, the jaws of all nine zones of Jianghu people will fall to the ground!”

“I am just speaking the truth...” Ao Liancheng said. “If the incident of the Demonic Beast is spread out, the nine-zones of Jianghu people will know that it is not because of humility that I withdrew from the competition, but because I am convinced that I stand no chance and ready to concede to you!”

“Alright. You better stop praising me or I’ll get all puffed up!” Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “If you want to withdraw, I will not try to advise you against it. But then again, you’ll have to send me back to Saint Duke. With my own flying vehicle, it would take me a month to return!”

“That’s too easy!” Ao Liancheng said. “As long as you don’t mind, I’m willing to be your personal chauffeur. I’ll be at your disposal!”

“Alright! Let’s leave now!” Chen Xiaobei answered.

So, Chen Xiaobei, Ao Liancheng and Octopus man went through the portal and back to the outmost planet of Neptune.

After that, they took off on the interstellar flying vehicle, traveling at breakneck speed to Saint Duke Starfield.

Because the journey would take half a day, they traveled through the night.

Ao Liancheng sent Chen Xiaobei to the lounge area to recharge his batteries and prepare for tomorrow while he and Octopus took charge of flying the vehicle.

Chen Xiaobei did not refuse of course – the Qixi Festival’s Red Envelope Snatching Session was about to begin, and he needed the personal space.

He stretched himself out on the bed in the lounge, hands clutching his cell phone, waiting for the Qixi activities to begin.

Ding!

[For ceasing war in a peaceful manner, you receive 500,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points total is 34,080,000. You are 10,920,000 merit points away from the next level.]

[Charm: 3,408,000; Luck: 3,408,000]

“Wow! 500,000 points for sealing the Demonic Beast and stopping the war between the Neptune and the beast... But why did the points come in so late?” Chen Xiaobei frowned, sensing that something was wrong. “Merit points are normally tallied on the spot. Why did it take so long for it to drop? Could there be some changes made to the merits system this time?”

Ding!

[Additional reward. Your Netherspirit Battlescouter’s level is inadequate. Please upgrade before inquiring again!]

“Wow! Additional reward? What does that mean...” Chen Xiaobei was very surprised. “This has never happened before. I really have to ask Brother Yanwang to help me upgrade my Netherspirit Battlescouter! Who knows, it could be a really big surprise!”

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

There was a sudden flurry of activities in the Red Envelope Group, drawing Chen Xiaobei’s attention away.

Niu Lang: Another annual Magpie Bridge reunion! After being apart for 365days, 2 hours and 45minutes, I can finally see Zhinu, who captivates me even in my dreams! ?

Zhinu: In the past, it has always been only the two of us, Niu Lang and me, during the Qixi Festivals! Today is the first Qixi Festival after the establishment of the Three Realms Red Envelope Group. We’ve decided to share the joy with everyone and celebrate together!

Niu Lang: First of all, we’d like to thank the Heavenly Path Holy Saint for setting up the Three Realms Intranet in his business, and giving us this platform to celebrate the Qixi Festival! We would also like to thank...

Bull Demon King: Don’t need to thank us! If you want to express your gratitude, then just send the red envelopes! We share the same surname Niu (Cow), and you have to learn from me and do things in an upright way! Just start the Red Envelope Snatching Session and stop babbling!

Zhinu: Mm! Big brother Bull Demon King is right! We’ll not prattle on then. Let’s get right into the Red Envelope Snatching session! But this time, there is a small rule!

Bull Demon King: What rule?

Zhinu: It's very simple. Singletons are not allowed to snatch Red Envelopes! Only couples are allowed to!

Chen Xiaobei was on edge when he saw the message.

"Wow! What the f*ck! The Qixi Festival on earth was torture for single people, but the Three Realms Group Qixi festival is even worse! Which son of a bitch came up with such a stupid rule? How heinous!"

Chen Xiaobei had high hopes of this Red Envelope Snatching Session... but now this?

Zhinu: Oh right, one more thing. This rule was set by Shen Gongpao. People who break the rule will be severely punished!

Footnote:

Bull Demon King: 牛魔王 (Niu Mowang) in mandarin. Niu means bull or cow.

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

Chapter 1686: What Truth?

"What the hell! I was right!" Chen Xiaobei hissed. "Only a lowlife, evil, son of a bitch like Shen Gongpao could think of coming up with shady rules like that!" Chen Xiaobei said. "Although I have a lot of ladies back on earth, I'm just a singleton in the group! Shen Gongpao must have up with this rule to stop me from getting any red envelopes! F*ck! Now I'm really pissed..."

While Chen Xiaobei was throwing a fit, the chat group was stirring with chatter.

Bull Demon King: There's a flaw with this rule! I have two wives! Does that mean that the three of us get to snatch Red Envelopes?

Silver Jade Fox: I don't want to be the little mistress!

Princess Iron Fan: You little vixen! Do you want to get punched in the face?

Bull Demon King: My wives, please calm down! Can both of you please make peace for the moment for the sake of the Red Envelopes?

Silver Jade Fox: Alright. For the red Envelopes... I will be the mistress temporarily

Princess Iron Fan: Rubbish of a cow! After the snatching session, you'd better get your ass back here and kneel on burning crystals!

Bull Demon King: See? I have two wives? How does it work? @Zhinu?

Zhinu: I'm not so sure... I have to ask God Shen... @Shengongpao

Shen Gongpao: All three of you can join the snatching session! Qixi Festival, Valentine's day – as long as you're lovers, you can join the session!

Wei Xiaobao: Woohoo! I have eight wives! Isn't that awesome?

Shen Gongpao: That's right! You and your wife... wives can all participate! Only single people are not allowed to grab Red Envelopes!

Zhu Bajie: That is not fair! I've been single for 10,000 years. I want to die.

Shen Gongpao: How is this not fair? Today's theme is Valentine's day! If everyone gets to snatch envelopes, some of the couples may not get anything while the singletons get a lot. That would be going against the theme!

Zhu Bajie: This... seems to make some sense...

Shen Gongpao: Of course! I have always been even-handed, fair-minded and transparent. I am also single and I will set the example and not snatch any Red Envelopes! I want to give the chance to loving couples!

"Pfft! Please! You're just dressing up the lie!" Chen Xiaobei spat. "You? Shen Gongpao? Even-handed? Fair-minded? There's no one more despicable and shameless than you! This is all obviously to mess with me but you made up some elaborate and noble reason to cover up the truth! How much more hypocritical can you be?!"

Shen Gongpao: What a happy occasion today is! Where is my shidi Xiaobei? @Chenxiaobei

Chen Xiaobei: When did you start being so concerned for me, shixiong Shen?

Shen Gongpao: I saw what you just said! I pay the utmost attention to your every move! There's no one else in this group that I care more about than you!

Chen Xiaobei: What have you been concerned over?

Shen Gongpao: From what I know, ever since the Three Realms Red Envelope Group was set up, you have been the 'King of Luck' during practically every Red Envelope Snatching Session! How unfortunate... that you cannot join this time! 😊

Chen Xiaobei: So, what if I cannot join? Who cares?

Shen Gongpao: Bitter! How bitter! If I did not guess wrongly, you're probably so angry you're jumping on your feet and cursing your mother, right?

Chen Xiaobei: Heh, I already have enough trump cards. Not joining this Red Envelope Snatching Session won't affect me at all. You guys enjoy yourselves.

Shen Gongpao: Hahaha... Who knew that the almighty God Chen would run away, crestfallen!

Chen Xiaobei: Am I running away? I just don't want to waste my breath with you!

Shen Gongpao: You really won't shed a tear until you see the coffin, would you? Don't think that I didn't know that you needed to get Earth-God materials by today or your mission tomorrow will fail!

Chen Xiaobei: You set me up! 😏

Shen Gongpao: How is this setting you up? This is called being concerned! 🙄

"F*ck! This degenerate Shen Gongpao! He's really not holding back at all! He's been dormant ever since the King of Glory competition. Apparently, he's just been waiting to put one over me!"

Chen Xiaobei began to panic. "If I can't get the Earth-God materials tonight, I will be eliminated tomorrow morning! Puti will be married to someone else, and the fate of the nine zones will be out of my control! My agreement with Lady Nuwo will be affected too! Saint Duke Starfield might be destroyed and Puti might do something stupid. Little Fox and Bai Linsu might be in danger too! I can't split myself up to take care of everything! The radiation would expand and affect even more people!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly assessed the situation, and was immediately anxious. "Shen Gongpao using his leverage to knock me down is just too cruel! I have a think of a way to overcome this problem or this'll end real bad!"

Shen Gongpao: @Chenxiaobei, what happened? Are you scared? Conceding? Fleeing? Hahaha...

Shen Gongpao: @Chenxiaobei, if I were you, I really would not be in the mood to chat! From tomorrow onwards, you will be picking up after an awful lot of mess!

Shen Gongpao: @Chenxiaobei, I wish you the best of luck! Hahaha...

The three consecutive @ tags, and every word Shen Gongpao used, even every punctuation mark was laden with sarcastic mockery.

Unquestionably, after the many fights between Shen Gongpao and Chen Xiaobei, Shen Gongpao had had enough. This time, he used the advantage of his position and power to ambush Chen Xiaobei, catching him off-guard.

This time, Shen Gongpao believed that he had truly won this feud, and he won big time!

Not only did he beat Chen Xiaobei, but he was also going to cause Chen Xiaobei's downfall!

The acquisition of the 100 jin Earth-God materials was like the trigger in a ticking bomb. If not solved, it would cause a series of catastrophic explosions.

Chen Xiaobei and his friends and family would suffer cuts and bruises all over, or even die a horrible death.

To be frank, in the face of a situation like this, Chen Xiaobei did not know how to resolve it.

Chen Xiaobei did not retort Shen Gongpao's conceited provocation and joshing was not because he couldn't think of anything to say but rather, with the truth laid before him, no matter how well he retaliated, it would be a waste of effort. A completely meaningless endeavor.

Chen Xiaobei felt a deep sense of helplessness dawn on him.

He had always been able to solve any situation thrown his way. He would never have thought that his entire reputation would be destroyed because of a small, insignificant Qixi Festival.

Shen Gongpao: Alright! The people who should leave have already left, and the rules have been clarified! Next, let's all begin an exciting Red Envelope Snatching Session...

Goddess Chang'e: Wait!

Shen Gongpao: Huh? Chang'e! What are you doing? Why did you cut me off?!

Goddess Chang'e: @Chenxiaobei! Brother Xiaobei! Since the situation has already turned out like this – you should just tell the truth!

Chen Xiaobei: What... What truth...😬

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1687: The Perfect Comeback

Goddess Chang'e: Brother Xiaobei! I know you're hiding the truth to protect me... But today is the Qixi Festival. I think it's time for us to be open about it!

Sheng Gongpao: Open up about what?

Zhu Bajie: Open up about what?

Everyone: Open up about what???

“Open up about what?” Chen Xiaobei stared at the screen, confused. “Today is Qixi festival. Chang'e cut Shen Gongpao off for a reason. She must be helping me! Right now, the only thing that can help me is... I know!”

Chen Xiaobei: Fine! I cannot hide it anymore! Actually, Goddess Cheng'e and I found each other to be very agreeable and have been in love for a while now. We're actually a very loving couple!

Sheng Gongpao: What?! How is this possible?!

Zhu Bajie: Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! How can my goddess be in love with someone else?!

Everyone: No way! Goddess Chang'e is the most beautiful woman in all of the three realms! We still think of her!

Goddess Chang'e: This is true. I've liked Xiaobei gege* for a long time! And he likes me too... That's why we got together... Hehehe...

Zhu Bajie: No! I don't believe it! I don't believe it...😬😬😬

Chen Xiaobei: Whether you choose to believe it or not, this is the truth! 🙄♂️

Goddess Chang'e: Yes! 💞

Sheng Gongpao: Long-distance relationship? Internet romance? Who do the two of you think you're lying to? A three-year-old child? You just came up with the lie! I don't believe it!

Zhu Bajie: That's right! God Shen is right! The two of you want to participate in the Red Envelope Snatching Session, that's why you're pretending to be lovers! We're not that gullible!

Goddess Chang'e: I am a girl. Why would I use my good reputation as a joke? I am telling you the truth! Xiaobei gege and I really are lovers!

Sheng Gongpao: Fabrication! Continue to fabricate your lies! Unless you show us evidence, we will not believe you!

Zhu Bajie: Yes! You can claim you're lovers, and I can claim that I am Goddess Chang'e's husband! Unless you show us proof, it's all a sham!

Lei Zhenxi: Mm! That makes sense! We need evidence! Anyone can make up stories! Without actual proof, no one will believe it!

Tu Xingshun: Yeah! Goddess Chang'e is the most beautiful woman in all the three realms! Without proof, no one will believe that she would fall for a common man!

"This is going to be a problem..." Chen Xiaobei could feel a headache creeping in as he read the messages on the screen. "Chang'e meimei was just trying to help me but I am completely unprepared. Where am I going to find any evidence?"

Goddess Chang'e admitted that Chen Xiaobei was her lover to help him, but unfortunately, Shen Gongpao was obviously not falling for it!

Without any sort of evidence, Shen Gongpao would never acknowledge that Chen Xiaobei and Goddess Chang'e were lovers and he would never let Chen Xiaobei join the snatching session!

It was back to square one! The problem remained unsolved!

Goddess Chang'e: You want proof? Fine! Everyone in the group knows about this!

Sheng Gongpao: What? You have proof?

Goddess Chang'e: Of course! When the Three Realms Red Envelope group first started, Xiaobei gege dedicated a couplet to me during the first couplet competition. @Libai @Dufu, you remember, right?

Li Bai: Of course, I remember! That couplet had startled the heavens and stirred the hearts of gods! He defeated all of us!

Sheng Gongpao: What... What couplet...

Du Fu: Ten thoughts to be missed, missing your king, missing your hometown, missing your country. Four pair of eyes are feasting on the flower, the moon and Chang'er.

Li Bai: Amazing! Thinking back, it really was an excellent couplet!

Goddess Chang'e: God Shen! Do you see it now? That is the couplet that Xiaobei gege personally dedicated to me. I was won over by his literary grace, and I really adored him. Finally, we decided to be together!

Sheng Gongpao: Oh, spare me the bullshit! That one couplet won the heart of the most beautiful woman of all three realms? Do I look like a child to you?

Goddess Chang'e: It's no wonder Shen Gongpao has been single for over 10,000 thousand years! You don't understand women at all!

Sheng Gongpao: Who... Who said that I've been single for over 10,000 thousand years...?

Goddess Chang'e: We girls like sweet speeches and honeyed words, especially the kind the poetic, romantic and passionate kind! No woman can resist that! If you don't believe me, you can ask the other goddesses!

Goddess Chexia: I can testify to that! When I saw that couplet, I was so envious!

Silver Jade Fox: Me too! If someone writes a couplet like that to me, I would marry him instantly!

Zhinu: Actually, Niu Lang gege and I got together because he has such a sweet mouth! 😊

Goddess Chang'e: God Shen! People have testified to it, and there's also material proof! What else do you have to say?

Sheng Gongpao: I.. I...

Zhu Bajie: I still don't believe it! That's one-sided proof! That's not enough to verify the truth! If you like God Chen, you would have given him a token of love too!

Sheng Gongpao: That's right! @Chenxiaobei! Show us that token of love! If you can show us, I will believe that you and Chang'e are lovers!

Chen Xiaobei: Hehe! That's simple!

Chen Xiaobei removed the Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch from his chest and took a handsome selfie with it.

Then he sent it to the group chat.

Chen Xiaobei: Everyone, look! This is the token of love that Chang'e meimei gave me!

Sheng Gongpao: Bull... Bullshit... Anyone could have given you this Fragrant Pouch! I don't believe it!

Chen Xiaobei: What?! Are you still refusing to acknowledge it? I believe that the members can testify to that. Someone will be my witness!

Goddess Zhinu: I will! This fragrant pouch uses a Rainbow Cloud Thread. Chang'e asked me to lend it to her! None of the other goddesses did!

Goddess Zixia: I can be witness to that too! I saw with my own eyes, Goddess Chang'e sewing the pouch! You will not find another one like that in all of the three realms!

Princess Iron Fan: Both of them are in love with each other! This is so romantic! Even the blind can see that God Chen and Goddess Chang'e a couple made in heaven! 😊😌

Zhu Bajie: Oh heavens! Oh hell! Chen Xiaobei and my goddess are together! I don't want to live anymore... Sob sob sob... 😭😭

Chen Xiaobei: Shixiong shen, do you see now? This is all the proof! Even Bajie Ge has accepted the truth! What more do you have to say?

Sheng Gongpao: I...

Chen Xiaobei: If I remember correctly, shixiong Shen is equitable, fair minded and transparent, right? You won't break your promise, will you?

Sheng Gongpao: I... Why would I do that...

Chen Xiaobei: Great! If that's the case, then let's start that exciting Red Envelope Snatching Session! 🧧🧧🧧

Footnote:

Gege: literal meaning, brother; could be used to address an older man to express respect, admiration, or friendship. Women also use it to call their lovers to express intimacy.

Meimei: literal meaning, younger sister; could be used to address younger girls in a friendly or warm manner. Men also use it to call their lovers to express intimacy.

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

Chapter 1688: Perfect Victory

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

At Chen Xiaobei's cue, the group began slinging Red Envelopes.

One could only imagine how agitated Shen Gongpao must have been at this point.

He thought that he had gotten Chen Xiaobei this time and that he was finally bringing Chen Xiaobei to his knees!

He even openly mocked Chen Xiaobei, and ragged on him without restraint, attacking him at point-blank!

His victory only lasted a few minutes, however, when Chen Xiaobei counterattacked him, causing him to go from victor to loser in a short few moments. Shen Gongpao's misdemeanor had ended up a flop!

His every insult and jibes came back to slap him hard in the face!

Of course, right now, Chen Xiaobei had no time to concern himself with Shen Gongpao's feelings. Red Envelopes were pouring in like rain – it was another season of bountiful harvest!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You snatched Monkey King's Red Envelope. 1,000 jin of Green-Wood Spiritual Crystal has been stored inside your treasure chest]

"Green-Wood Spiritual Crystal?" Chen Xiaobei gasped. "I got a Green-Wood Spiritual Crystal from Yanwang last time! That was a type of Earth-God grade material! This Green-Wood Spiritual Crystal must be the same grade of material! Haha... Increasing my luck was not a waste of effort at all – the first Red Envelope I got contains exactly what I need!"

Right before the Red Envelope Snatching session, Chen Xiaobei received 500,000 merit points. Correspondingly, his luck was increased, coming in just at the nick of time.

“But Monkey King is so generous! He put in 1,000 jin! Once I’ve submitted the materials for the contest, I will have still 900 jin left for myself! Sweet!”

Chen Xiaobei was very excited.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Zhinu’s Red Envelope. Three bolts of Milky Way Patterned Cloth have been stored inside your treasure chest!]

“Double-kill!” Chen Xiaobei nearly screamed. “Milky Way Patterned Cloth? I can tell by the name that this is at least an Earth-God grade item! Awesome...”

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Niu Lang’s Red Envelope. One piece of Magpie Bridge’s Light has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

“Triple-kill! Nice nice nice! Chen Xiaobei was so happy he could not keep his mouth closed. “What is Magpie Bridge’s Light? If it’s a light, then why is it counted in a piece? So strange...”

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Yanwang’s Red Envelope. One piece of Abyssal Enigmatic Jade has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

“What in the world! Quadruple-kill!” Chen Xiaobei was practically jumping out of his seat. “An Abyssal Enigmatic Jade? Why would Yanwang send this kind of thing? Haven’t I told him already to only send Earth-God materials? This is still good. I already have enough Earth-God materials anyway. It’s a good time to get something else!”

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Xiao Tianquan’s Red Envelope. The formula for high-tier Heavenly Dog Biscuits has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

“Quintuple-kill!” Chen Xiaobei cried. “That’s strange! Why didn’t Xiao Tianquan send any Earth-God materials either? I’ve told them beforehand! Also, how did he know that I am in urgent need of upgrading the Heavenly Dog Biscuits? This Red Envelope sure came at the perfect time!”

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Princess Iron Fan’s Red Envelope. The three pieces of Sanmei True-Fire Talismans have been stored inside your treasure chest!]

“Sextuple-kill! Six six six...” Chen Xiaobei was beside himself. “Princess Iron Fan is Hong Hai’er’s birth mother! These three talismans will probably be able to unleash the real Sanmei True-Fire. Not only can they be used to craft items, but they can be also used to attack! This is freaking awesome!”

Ding!

[Congratulations! You received Bull Demon King's Red Envelope. A Thousand Beasts Ring has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"What in the world?! Septuple-kill!" Chen Xiaobei leaped. "I have not had such an awesome time during Red Envelope snatching sessions for a long time now! Thousand Beasts Ring! Another really good piece of treasure!"

Finally, as Chen Xiaobei completed his septuple-kill, the snatching session also gradually drew to a close.

This time, because of the ridiculous rule Shen Gongpao set forbidding singletons to join the session, the number of Red Envelopes given out was obviously low. Many of the single members of the group did not give any Red Envelopes.

But at the same time, because the singletons were unable to join the session, Chen Xiaobei received more Red Envelopes than usual.

Chen Xiaobei: Brother Shen! I really have to thank you! If it were not for that rule of yours, I would not have been able to complete a septuple-kill!

Shen Gongpao: Good for you! 😊😄😁

Bull Demon King: What?! God Chen! You got seven Red Envelopes?! My two wives and I only got five all together!

Wei Xiaobao: You don't say! My eight wives and I only got six in total! This group of unlucky biddies! I'll give them a good scolding when I get home!

Niu Lang: God Chen is incredible! He's the king of luck again this time! Oh, I'm so jealous!

Zhinu: Not only that, he also went public with his relationship with Goddess Chang'e! Love Red Envelopes, double yield! God Chen is a winner in life!

Chen Xiaobei: Haha, thank you, everyone, for your good wishes and Red Envelopes! If there's nothing else, I have to go talk to my Chang'e meimei in private!

Shen Gongpao: Hold on! Don't think you can get away that easily!

Chen Xiaobei: What is it? Do you anything to add, shixiong Shen?

Shen Gongpao: I was nearly muddled by my anger with you! Deities and mortals are not allowed to be romantically involved! Your relationship with Chang'e is against the law of heaven! The both of you have broken the law! You must be punished severely!

Chen Xiaobei: I think you are muddled! Niu Lang and Zhinu are deity-mortal lovers. Queen Mother ordered them to live separately! They could meet once every year on the magpie bridge! My Chang'e meimei and I – we don't even know when we will ever be able to meet face to face. Isn't this cruel punishment already enough?

Shen Gongpao: That... 😊

Chen Xiaobei: Queen Mother is the head of all goddesses, and she will not punish Chang'e meimei! As for me, the Prime of Tongtian is my Sifu! I dare you to punish me!

Shen Gongpao: You... Just you wait! I will go consult your Sifu!

Chen Xiaobei: Shixiong Shen! Don't you forget that today is the Qixi festival! You should not be trying to break up lovers!

Chen Xiaobei: I'm willing to bet that not only would you not be able to consult the Prime of Tongtian, but you would also be given a good rollicking! Don't forget that all the saints are together now!

Shen Gongpao: This... This...

Chen Xiaobei: You better think about it carefully. If you want to get an earful anyway, I won't get myself involved then!

Chen Xiaobei was sure that Shen Gongpao would not do anything stupid. He exited the group chat and entered the Brotherhood group chat.

Chen Xiaobei: Brothers! I'm back! Hahaha...

Monkey King: You really are cunning! 😊 That idiot Shen Gongpao must be choleric!

Chen Xiaobei: That's right! I won again, again, again, and again! But today's victory is all thanks to one person – @Goddesschang'e!

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

Chapter 1689: Heavenly Path's Reward

Goddess Chang'e: God Chen, you're too kind! We are good friends! Helping you is something I should do in moments like this!

Monkey King: Huh? Weren't you calling him Xiaobei gege just now? Why the sudden change?

Goddess Chang'e: Don't make fun of me, Monkey King... It was just to help God Chen.

Hong Hai'er: Women! They always say things they don't mean! Although NeZha and I didn't participate in the Red Envelope snatching, we still saw everything in the group chat!

NeZha: Yeah! Yeah! Even a kid like me understands the hidden meaning behind Chang'e jiejie borrowing Rainbow Cloud Threads from Zhinu jiejie, and sewing the whole Seven Treasury Fragrance Pouch herself!

Goddess Chang'e: You... You are not allowed to talk nonsense...

Shaoba Xingjun: Allow me to interrupt – you are among friends, there's no need to be shy, Goddess Chang'e!

Monkey King: Yeah! I am more than willing to accept you as my in-law!

Goddess Chang'e: You... You guys are all just talking nonsense... I'm leaving the chat...

NeZha: Chang'e jiejie's lying to kids? You wouldn't leave the chat group because of Xiaobei gege.

Hong Hai'er: Women always say one thing and mean the other!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! Brothers, stop teasing her. Goddess Chang'e is thin-skinned. Let her off the hook.

Monkey King: Xiaobei is the most considerate! Sister-in-law is so lucky!

Shaoba Xingjun: I hope that Xiaobei can ascend to the heavenly realm as soon as possible so that he can really be together with Goddess Chang'e!

Goddess Chang'e: You guys are a bunch of bullies... I... I'll mute the group so that I won't have to see you guys babbling!

Chen Xiaobei: See! I told you guys not to talk about it anymore! See, now my Chang'e meimei is leaving!

NeZha: I bet a bottle of WaHaHa that Chang'e jiejie didn't leave the chat. She's probably still reading our chat!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! Let's change the subject! Don't scare my Chang'e meimei away!

NeZha: Oh, okay...

Chen Xiaobei: Oh, right. Where's brother Yanwang and Xiao Tianquan? I received their Red Envelopes just now. But why aren't they talking now?

Yanwang: We're here!

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen, are you going to ask us why we didn't do as we had discussed to give you Earth-God grade materials?

Chen Xiaobei: Yeah! We made a pact that all of you would send Earth-God grade materials. Both you and brother Yanwang didn't send them.

Xiao Tianquan: Because last time, you said that you only need one Red Envelope to complete your mission! Yangwang and I have been keeping an eye on the Red Envelope records and saw that you already received Monkey King's Red Envelope. That's why we changed the Red Envelope at the very last minute!

Chen Xiaobei: I'll give guys a like for your quick-thinking! Haha...! Especially the High-grade Heavenly Dog Biscuit formula. That is exactly what I need!

Yanwang: The Abyssal Enigmatic Jade I sent is what you need urgently also! It's required to upgrade your Netherspirit Battlescouter!

Chen Xiaobei: Wow! Are you guys worms in my belly? How did you know that I need to upgrade the Heavenly Dog Biscuit and the Netherspirit Battlescouter?

Xiao Tianquan: Because you were starting to need Earth-God materials! It means that you are associating with Earth-Gods! So, a lot of your things will need to be upgraded! That's not too difficult to guess at all!

Yanwang: That's right! Because Qianliyan was punished for sending you a personal Red Envelope, nobody dares send them to you anymore. That's why we want to use this opportunity to give you the things you really need!

Chen Xiaobei: But, how did you know that I would get your Red Envelopes for sure?

Yanwang: We didn't know either. We took the chance. If you didn't get it this time, we would have sent another one during the Mid-Autumn festival and the gourmet food competition!

Chen Xiaobei: That means, if I didn't get it, you would continue to send them?

Xiao Tianquan: Yeah! The Heavenly Dog Biscuit and the Netherspirit Battlescouter are the essential things you need to upgrade! That's why we would do that!

Chen Xiaobei: Good brothers! You guys really went to great lengths to help me!

Yanwang: No, we didn't! Your luck is off the charts! You got them the first time! That way, we can give you other things during the Mid-Autumn festival!

Chen Xiaobei: Haha! This is awesome! It's really nice to have brothers!

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen, don't get too excited just yet. We only gave you the things necessary for the upgrade, but if you really want the upgrade to be successful, you have to search for some of the materials yourself, and complete the upgrade yourself too!

Chen Xiaobei: I understand! The high-grade Heavenly Dog Biscuit will need Earth-God grade herbs! The Netherspirit Battlescouter would need other Earth-God grade materials too!

Yanwang: Yes! It's good that you understand! Now that we cannot send you personal Red Envelopes, you will rely on your own for your matters in the future!

Chen Xiaobei: No problem! I cannot always rely on you guys! I have to do my part too!

Xiao Tianquan: If there are things you cannot get yourself, remember to tell us so that we can help you during the Mid-Autumn Festival Red Envelope session. With your luck, you'll be sure to get them!

Chen Xiaobei: That's right! Speaking of luck, I have another very important question. Just now, when I received 500,000 thousand merit points, the Netherspirit Battlescouter pointed out that I've also received an additional reward. What is that?

Yanwang: What?! How is that possible?

Monkey King: No way! What's your cultivation? How could you have received an additional reward?

Xiao Tianquan: My god! God Chen really is extraordinary! You are not even an Earth-God but you have already received the extra reward!

Hong Hai'er: Incredible!

NeZha: Bro Bei really is Bro Bei! Too, too, too, incredible!

Shaoba Xingjun: 66666!

Goddess Chang'e: God Chen is a rare good man! ❤️

Chen Xiaobei: 😊 What in the world this additional reward? Why are all of you so surprised? Hurry up! Tell me!

Yanwang: Let me tell you! This additional reward is a reward given by the Heavenly Path when you reach 100 million disciples!

Chen Xiaobei: Reach 100 million disciples? 😊

Chen Xiaobei: Oh, I know! The news about me saving the merpeople must have spread, and the people of Neptune must have become my disciples! I didn't know that the number of disciples could be rewarded too!

Yanwang: Yes! Every faction, every deity, and even every monster had to work ridiculously hard to gain disciples to get this special reward!

Chen Xiaobei: No wonder sifu is always telling me to accumulate as many disciples as possible! It's because of this benefit!

Yanwang: This is not just any random benefit! It's almost impossible for mortals to amass 100 million disciples! That's why the reward should also be awesome!

Chen Xiaobei: What is the reward? I haven't felt any obvious changes until now!

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

Chapter 1690: Returning to Saint Duke

Yanwang: There are many kinds of Heavenly Path Rewards. Once your Netherspirit Battlescouter has been upgraded, you can choose them according to the system prompt!

Chen Xiaobei: You can only choose one from all the choices?

Yanwang: Yes! Only one. Next time, whenever the number of your disciples increases by another 100 million, you can choose another one!

Yanwang: Because the rewards are gradually compounded. After you have chosen your first reward, the best option is to continue choosing the same option to continue increasing the boost!

Chen Xiaobei: Can you give me an example of the rewards?

Yanwang: For example, people with low cultivation will choose to boost their cultivation speed! People with high cultivation will choose to boost their merit points reward! There's also an attack boost, a defense boost...

Yanwang: The point is, there are many kinds of rewards to choose from. As long as the number of disciples do not fall below 100 million, the boost will not expire!

Chen Xiaobei: I understand now! That's exactly like adding a buff aura when you play games! The only difference is that the buff that I get here is long-term!

Yanwang: Mm, as long as you protect your disciples and keep their numbers from dropping drastically, the reward will remain.

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! Old brother, can you tell me what other ingredients do I need to upgrade the Netherspirit Battlescouter? In retrospect, I should've prioritized upgrading it!

Yanwang: No problem. I will send a list of the ingredients and upgrade method to you in the private chat later!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! If there's nothing else, I have to go! After receiving all that Red Envelopes, it's time to get back to work and continue working hard!

Not long after he exited the group chat, Yanwang's message came.

Chen Xiaobei took a quick look at the ingredients and the method, and thought to himself, "I already have some of the lower grade Spiritual Items in my Infinite Space Ring. I might need to ask Ao Liancheng to help me gather the rest of the ingredients!"

Chen Xiaobei checked the message again and made a list of the three ingredients he could not find.

After that, he scanned through the High-grade Heavenly Dog Biscuit recipe.

It was about the same – most of the Spiritual Medicines could be found in his Infinite Space Ring except for three Earth-God level Spiritual Medicines which he would need Ao Liancheng to obtain.

He put them down on the same list and walked out of the lounge.

"Zhufeng, aren't you supposed to be resting? Why did you come out?" Ao Liancheng asked.

Chen Xiaobei presented him with the list and said, "There are three ingredients and three Divine Medicines here. I was hoping you could help me find out where I could get them!"

Ao Liancheng took a look at the list and frowned. "These things are all Three-star Earth-God grade materials. There's none of it within the nine zones! I'll probably have to go to Apocalypse Starfield to find out!"

"Do you have any contacts there?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"I can only promise you that I will try..." Ao Liancheng's forehead was still creased. "Our Neptune Starfield intelligence department rarely sets foot in Apocalypse Starfield. I cannot be certain if they will be able to find these!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "Right now, you are the only dignitary I know. No matter what the outcome is, please at least try to find them. Oh, also, look for the three ingredients first!"

Ao Liancheng replied, "Aren't you very close with Ling Qingfeng? She has broader connections than I do!"

"Really?" Chen Xiaobei looked puzzled. "But you're fourth super-elite on the Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard, and like me, she's placed eleven. How could she be compared to you?"

Ao Liancheng shook his head. "This has nothing to do with placement! It all has to do with her Divine Dragon Royal Family's background!"

"Divine Dragon Royal Family?" Chen Xiaobei repeated. "Could it be that the Divine Dragon Royal Family is richer than the Neptune Royal Family?"

"10,000 years ago, we were almost equaled," Ao Liancheng sighed. "But the three of our God-Ascension elites died by sacrificing themselves to seal the Demonic Beast, and their three God-Ascension elites are still alive and well, thriving in Apocalypse Starfield! Today, Ling Qingfeng is more popular than I am in Apocalypse Starfield!"

Chen Xiaobei brightened up. "I understand now! I will ask her when we return!"

Ao Liancheng stuttered awkwardly, "Er... Do you know... Ling Qingfeng's preference?"

"I do..." Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Back at home, same-sex marriage is legal in many countries. I don't discriminate against her..."

"Not discriminate..." Ao Liancheng grinned back cheekily. "I'm afraid that you're in the dark about this... It will be awkward if you develop any feelings for her!"

"Er... That's impossible..." Chen Xiaobei scratched the back of his head.

Ao Liancheng maintained his grin and teased, "Hehe, you better watch out. Ling Qingfeng, that girl... her type is as attractive as they come. Daily contact with her may just spark some fires!"

"Alright! Enough of that! Remember to help me find those things! Also, don't forget to look for the Greenhill emperor!" Chen Xiaobei reminded him.

"Don't worry! Your matters are also our matters! I will do my best!" Ao Liancheng promised. "Oh, right. The 100 jin of Earth-God materials for tomorrow morning – have you figured out a solution? If you don't have the materials, you will be eliminated!"

"I'm already prepared!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged, the corner of his lips curved upwards showing a confident smile.

"What? When?" Ao Liancheng's eyes widened. "Earth-God materials are not like Chinese cabbages (easily available)! Don't tell me they fell from the sky?!"

"Haha! You guessed correctly! They really fell from the heavens!" Chen Xiaobei's smile grew wider. "I'm going to go rest now. Call me when we arrive in Saint Duke!"

Ao Liancheng shouted, "Hey! Don't go... This is not a joke... Without the Earth-God materials, it's useless even if we make it back to Saint Duke!"

Chen Xiaobei only smiled.

Back in his room, Chen Xiaobei sent the list of the six items to Diao Chan so that she could keep an eye for them as she searched for Little Fox's whereabouts.

Diao Chan agreed, without a doubt. As long as it was Chen Xiaobei making the requests, she would never refuse.

Of course, she was only a rookie Earth-God who had only just arrived in the Earth-God realm. Whether or not she could find those items on the list remained uncertain.

That was why, when they arrived in Saint Duke the next day, Chen Xiaobei had to seek Ling Qingfeng's help.

...

After a few hours, when the first light of the morning was just beginning to creep into the skies, the flying vehicle landed on the peripheral planet of Saint Duke Starfield.

Upon presenting the token, Chen Xiaobei, Ao Liangcheng and Octopus man passed through the portal to the capital planet of Saint Duke.

They had just stepped out of the portal when they heard a toady voice speak, "Oh, oh, oh... Isn't this Prince Liancheng? You're really early! Welcome! Welcome!" Liu Zhijian smiled ingratiatingly, welcoming Ao Liancheng like a little eunuch, and ignoring Chen Xiaobei, not even bothering to glance in his direction.