

Envelope 1691

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1691: Welcomed Personally

“Liu Zhijian, you don’t have to welcome me. The person you should be greeting is Childe Chen!” Ao Liancheng said, sounding irritated.

Liu Zhijian dismissed him. “Childe Lian, you really are humorous! There is no such person as a Childe Chen here. Isn’t that the nobody from the elimination round? People might even mistake him for your attendant!”

“Liu Zhijian! You better treat Childe Chen with a little more respect!” Ao Liancheng was really angry now.

“Why... Why should I?” Liu Zhijian snorted. “My duty is to welcome qualified sons of nobilities! Why should I have to bother myself with irrelevant people?”

Ao Liancheng hissed, “If you’re not blind, you can probably see the token in Childe Chen’s hand!”

“Hehe, Childe Liancheng, are you joking around with me?” Liu Zhijian chuckled. “That brat is here today just to join in the fun! Even a fool knows that there is no way he could get his hands on 100 jin of Earth-God materials! Considering he’s unable to pass the first elimination round, he will automatically lose his place in the betrothal contest. Why can’t I refuse to show him respect?”

“I dare you to say that again!” Ao Liancheng reached out a hand and grabbed Liu Zhijian by the throat, squeezing a hard choke.

“Childe... Liancheng... What are you doing... Don’t kill me... hack hack... Don’t...” Liu Zhijian choked.

With Ao Liancheng’s cultivation, killing Liu Zhijian would be easier than killing an ant.

From the start, Chen Xiaobei merely watched from the side, hands tucked into his pants pockets with not a word uttered.

As Liu Zhijian said, people would have indeed mistaken him for Ao Liancheng’s attendant.

But the truth was, Ao Liancheng was Chen Xiaobei’s attendant instead!

In fact, Chen Xiaobei had become the savior of the merpeople, their superhero, and their god.

It was not an exaggeration to say that as of now, Ao Liancheng had already become one of Chen Xiaobei’s disciples.

Ao Liancheng wouldn’t hesitate to kill Liu Zhijian for being disrespectful to Chen Xiaobei.

“Childe Liancheng! What are you doing?” An unemotional voice called out from behind.

The stolid voice belonged to a middle-aged man in a royal robe, with a flank of a hundred escorts in well-ironed military uniforms.

“Eighth Wangye, help me... Eighth Wangye save me...” Liu Zhijian let out a shrill scream.

The person was none other than Saint Duke's Eighth Wangye, Luo Shanhe who also happened to be Liu Zhijian's master!

"Childe Chen! You have to consider who the owner of the dog is before you hit it!" Luo Shenhe's smile was unfriendly. "This is Saint Duke's imperial city. My dog may be in the wrong but could you not let him go this once for the sake of my face on such an auspicious day?"

"Consider yourself lucky!" Ao Liancheng hissed before dropping Liu Zhijian to the ground.

He had no choice but to defer to Luo Shanhe, the Eighth Wangye, or he would have a hard time in Saint Duke Imperial City.

"I will toast to your magnanimity later, Childe Chen!" Luo Shanhe smiled.

"Eighth Wangye, you are too kind!" Ao Liancheng replied. "By the way, why have you come to the portal yourself?"

Luo Shanhe's smile broadened into a grin, "Most of the people who joined the betrothal contest before the first elimination round are just fillers to make up for the numbers! But this time, those who are able to bring the 100 jin Earth-God materials are honored guests that are worthy of nothing less but a personal welcome from me!"

When he used the term 'fillers', Luo Shanhe's eyes mockingly lingered on Chen Xiaobei – he clearly did not believe that Chen Xiaobei would be able to present 100 jin of Earth-God materials today.

To him, the people who couldn't even pass the first elimination round were just token members!

Only those who could were worthy of Luo Shanhe's attention.

Ao Liancheng did not notice Luo Shanhe's gaze. "Since you're here, I should just inform you beforehand that I did not gather enough Earth-God materials. That's why I'm forfeiting..."

"Forfeiting?" Luo Shanhe nodded. "Understood! The Neptunes have been facing adverse conditions of late. It makes sense that you can't take out any surplus resources! I respect your decision!"

Each of the nine starfields had their own intelligence division. Although Neptune, which was under the threat of the Demonic Beast was highly classified, it could not be kept secret from the authorities of the nine starfields!

Of course, with Chen Xiaobei's help, the threat had been successfully eliminated yesterday.

The intelligence division of these starfields had yet to be made known this latest piece of information. Otherwise, Luo Shanhe and Liu Zhijian would not have treated Chen Xiaobei with such contempt.

"Thank you for understanding, Eighth Wangye!" Ao Liancheng did not mention the Demonic Beast. "Although I've forfeited, I would still like to enter the palace to observe. Would I be welcomed too?"

"Why not?" Luo Shanhe said craftily. "We may not be fated to become a family, but as good neighbors, and long-time friends, I am more than happy to welcome Childe Liancheng's attendance!"

Buzz...

Suddenly, several silhouettes appeared against the light of the portal.

Chen Xiaobei remembered the two people walking in the front – on the left was the young master of number one faction of Royal Dome, sixth on the Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard, Ximen Shuoxue, and the one on the right was the young master of the number one faction on Saint Duke, ninth on the Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard, Yuwen Yuanqin!

The people who were behind them were their attendants.

“Childe Shuoxue! Childe Yuanqin! Welcome back to Saint Duke Imperial City!” Luo Shanhe’s greeted with a warm smile.

It was plain to see that Luo Shanhe and Ao Liancheng’s personal relationship was just ordinary, a polite courtesy.

But the way Luo Shanhe treated Ximen Shuoxue and Yuwen Yuanqin was with genuine warmth. He obviously fostered good and close relations with these two factions.

After the exchange of greetings, Ximen Shuoxue and Yuwen Yuanqin walked up to Ao Liancheng.

“Childe Chen! Good to see you again!” Yuwen Yuanqin smiled broadly.

Ximen Shuoxue, on the other hand, merely nodded coldly towards Ao Liancheng.

“Good to see you again too!” Ao Liancheng smiled politely.

“Hey, what Earth-God materials did you bring?” Yuwen Yuanqin asked.

“Liancheng! Come over here for a moment!” Chen Xiaobei called out.

“I’m sorry, both of you. I’ll be back in a minute!” Ao Liancheng quickly hurried to Chen Xiaobei.

Ximen Shuoxue and Yuwen Yuanqin frowned at this.

Yuwen Yuanqin was really unhappy. “Who is that brat, that Ao Liancheng would leave us for him?”

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

Chapter 1692: Who Wins? Who Loses?

“My two masters, are you guys talking about the bastard, Chen? He is just a useless piece of junk that came from the elimination round!” said Liu Zhijian.

“Are you trying to say that Childe Shuoxue and I are less worthy than the useless junk that you have just mentioned?” asked Yuwen Yuanqin.

Sii...

“No... No... No... I don’t mean that... To me, the two of you are like gods to me! That bastard Chen is just a piece of shit when compared with both of you!”

“Well said! That’s what I like to hear!” said Yuwen Yuanqin.

“There’s something I need to let off my chest! I feel like Ao Liancheng is just too damn arrogant! How dare he ignore the two of you?!” said Liu Zhijian, trying to stir up a great storm.

“Hmph! Ao Liancheng is not even on our side! I know that he doesn’t like us! Sooner or later, I will let him have a taste of what despair means!” harrumphed Yuwen Yuanqin.

As for Ximen Shuoxue, he was standing and spoke nothing about it. However, one could see that his eyes were filled with murderous intent. Considering that that Ximen Shuoxue and Yuwen Yuanqin were the two most powerful young masters amongst the nine zones, they would not let those who mistreated them live for long! After hearing what Liu Zhijian had to say, the two of them had now make Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng their sworn enemies.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng had no idea that they had made two new enemies.

Ding!

[Bonus loot! The level of your Netherspirit Battlescouter is not high enough to inspect this item! Please increase its level!]

After seeing the message pop up from the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei quickly summoned Ao Liancheng to his side.

“How many people are now living in Neptune Starfield?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Around billions... Why do you ask?” asked Ao Liancheng, puzzled.

“Billions?! That’s a lot of people!”

“I don’t think that’s a lot of people! In total, there are 152 planets in Neptune Starfield! We have at least hundreds of millions of people staying in the larger planets. As for the smaller planters, they have at least millions staying in them! In other words, Neptune Starfield in actual fact, has the least population amongst all the other starfields in the nine zones!”

The message that popped up from the Netherspirit Battlescouter proved that Chen Xiaobei’s disciples had increased by at least 100 million! According to Ao Liancheng, there were billions of people in Neptune Starfield. Chen Xiaobei would need time to spread the news about him saving them to the entire starfield. With that being said, his disciple count would steadily increase for a period of time. Minus some of the villains, the ungrateful ones, and those with no faith, Chen Xiaobei could at least get himself another one billion disciples!

According to the rules set by the Heavenly Path, Chen Xiaobei would earn the right to choose his reward once he gets himself 100 million disciples! Therefore, 10 billion would mean 10 rewards of Chen Xiaobei’s choice. To Chen Xiaobei, this was one of the most exciting matters. To choose the reward given by the Heavenly Path, Chen Xiaobei would first need to upgrade his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

“Chen Zhufeng!” shouted Lin Qinfeng while walking towards Chen Xiaobei.

“Childe Qingfeng...” responded Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

Knowing that Qingfeng was a woman, Chen Xiaobei felt frustrated to address her as childe.

“I never thought that I could meet you today! I didn’t think you’d manage to find a hundred pounds of Earth-God grate materials, right?” asked Qingfeng.

“Let’s not talk about it first! I have a favor to ask!”

Chen Xiaobei then handed over the list that he prepared earlier to Qingfeng.

“What? You wish to get your hands on the items that you listed on this piece of paper? Do you know that the value of these six items is more than hundreds of pounds of Earth-God grade materials?!”

“Stop asking questions please! Just tell me, are you willing to help me?”

“It’s not that I don’t want to help you! It would be better if you don’t lay your hands on these six items!”

“Why?”

“You can’t even gather a hundred pounds of Earth-God grade materials! You won’t be able to safe guard all these six items! You might even get yourself killed over these six items!”

“What if I tell you that I have already gathered all hundred pounds of Earth-God grade materials?”

“That is not possible! Seven days ago, I saw that you were having difficulties looking for all those materials! You have to know that not even the top-tiered richest families in the nine zones can come up with such a huge amount of Earth-God grade materials in such a short period of time! What more you, who are from one of those low-tier starfields!”

“Let’s make a bet then! If I managed to gather all hundreds of pounds of Earth-God grade materials, you will help me to look for these six items!”

“Deal! If you lose in this bet, you will have to become my servant!”

“Deal!”

Hundreds of pounds of Earth-God grade materials were nothing to Chen Xiaobei as he in fact, managed to snatch 1,000 pounds of it from Monkey King’s Red Envelope not too long ago.

“Alright! Everyone is here! Let’s head in!”

Luo Shanhe waved his hands and a couple of luxurious flying cars flew to him.

“This is weird! Just us? There were a dozen of them left seven days ago!” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Do you really need to ask that? Most people fail to gather enough Earth-God grade materials! They will be eliminated anyway! That’s why they did not bother to come here!”

“How about the first three guys! I think they should be able to complete this task with ease, right?”

“Haha! Of course! Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao had entered the royal city three days ago! Additionally, Helian Tulong completed the task five days ago! They all are supported by Dominating Heaven Faction! You can imagine the wealth and resources that they possess!”

“You sure have the latest news with you huh!”

“Of course! I’m the best at collecting intel and news!”

“Then, I shouldn’t be worried anymore!”

“Worried about?”

“With your skillset, I’m pretty sure you can find the things that I want!”

“Pfft! Win the bet first, then I will help you with this favor! Helping you is equivalent to killing you if I get to know that you are not powerful enough to safeguard the six items!”

“Don’t you worry! I will win this bet!”

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1693: Material Inspection

Eight sandalwood chairs were arranged in the visitor’s hall of the royal palace.

Helian Tulong claimed the center seat like the last time but Luo Shanhe made no complaints. Instead, he plopped down contentedly to the left of Helian Tulong.

Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao seated themselves on the chairs to the right, followed by Yuwen Yuanqin and Ximen Shuoxue.

There were only two seats left but there were three of them – Chen Xiaobei, Ao Liangcheng, and Ling Qingfeng.

Luo Shanhe smiled, “Childe Liancheng! Childe Qingdeng! Please take a seat!”

Three persons, two seats. Luo Shanhe did not plan to add another chair for Chen Xiaobei. He ignored Chen Xiaobei as if he was invisible to deliberately humiliate him.

Ao Liancheng could not tolerate this. “Eighth Wangye*, Childe Chen does not have a seat! Please add another chair for him!”

Ling Qingfeng also remained standing.

“Childe Chen? Childe who?” Luo Shanhe sneered. “There’s no place for any random Tom, Dick or Harry in today’s gathering!”

“Hey, low-class person! What level are we, and what level are you at? Don’t you know your place?” Yuwen Yuanqin hissed. “If it was not for our respect of Ao Liancheng’s face, you won’t even be standing here!”

Ao Liancheng was fuming. “Yuwen Yuanqin! You better show some respect! I’ll make you pay for being disrespectful to Childe Chen!”

“Oh? What is the meaning of this?” Yuwen Yuanqin smirked. “The high and mighty fourth place on the Nine-Zones Leaderboard, Ao Liancheng is locking horns with me for a nobody? Is that pretty boy your gay partner? Why else would you be so worked up?”

“Yuwen Yuanqin! It seems to me that you really are looking to end your own life!” Ao Liancheng’s eyes were burning with rage and wrath!

“What a joke!” Yuwen Yuanqin spat. “This is Saint Duke Starfield! I am the young master of Saint Duke’s number one faction! Eighth Wangye is my shishu*! Childe Shuoxue is a good friend of mine! If you so much as lift a finger against me, I will make sure that you do not walk out of Saint Duke alive!”

“You...” Ao Liancheng’s brows furrowed.

If they were in Neptune, he would have already killed Yuwen Yuanqin. Unfortunately, they were in Saint Duke which was Yuwen Yuanqin’s home ground! He could not kill Yuwen Yuanqin in his own backyard.

“Childe Liancheng!” Luo Shanhe got up from his seat. “You forfeited from the competition. I gave you a seat on the grounds that you are a friend! But if you don’t treat me as one, then we are enemies!”

“I...” Ao Liancheng’s heart squeezed inside his chest.

Making Luo Shanhe his enemy in Saint Duke meant making the entire Saint Duke imperial family his enemy as well.

“Childe Chen! Please just sit down! Don’t destroy your friendship for me!” Chen Xiaobei quickly said, forcing Ao Liancheng down on the chair. “Childe Qingfeng, you too. I’ll just stand here for the moment. Who knows, someone might give me their seat later!”

“Give you their seat? Why would they?” Ling Qingfeng stared quizzically at Chen Xiaobei but Chen Xiaobei pushed her down to her seat.

Yuwen Yuanqin was very pleased to see this. “Hey kid, you are very aware of your position as a nobody, huh? Why don’t you give us a bark? I’ll upgrade your status from insect to pug!”

“Yuanqing! Enough!” Luo Shanhe said. “Xianzhi Helian... Oh, I mean, Childe Tulong’s time is very precious! Let’s take care of important matters first!”

Yuwen Yuanqin quickly nodded, “Yes! Yes! Yes! Take care of proper matters first! Let’s not waste Childe Tulong’s time!”

Clearly, Helian Tulong was the most prestigious person in the room. Everyone and everything seemed to revolve around him.

“You have been informed of the rules seven days ago!” Luo Shanhe dove right in. “Please take out the Earth-God materials that you’ve prepared. After they are inspected, I will announce the task for the second elimination round!”

Except for Ao Liancheng and Chen Xiaobei, the other six people took out large boxes from their storage bracelets.

Luo Shanhe stood up. “I will begin the inspection with Childe Qingfeng!”

Ling Qingfeng opened her box and said, “I have prepared a One-star Earth-God material, a Nine Yang Dragon Blood Stone.

“Good heavens! This is the legendary Yang Dragon Blood Stone! What a powerful Spiritual Attribute! Excellent quality! Top-class! Definitely top-grade!” Luo Shanhe was thrilled to see the blood-red stone in the box.

The others looked at the box with interest and rapacity except for Helian Tulong and Ximen Shuoxue. The expression on their faces was of disinterest as if it were just a normal piece of rock.

Ximen Shuoxue was characteristically austere, inherently reticent without expressing any emotions. Even if he was shocked on the inside, it would never show on his face.

Helian Tulong, on the other hand, was used to seeing all sorts of rare and exotic treasures. A mere Yang Dragon Blood Stone was not enough to excite him.

“Exactly 100 jin! Childe Qinfeng, pass! Please wait for a moment!” Luo Shanhe walked towards the other direction. “Next, I will examine Childe Yuanqing’s materials...”

Subsequently, Luo Shanhe inspected Yuwen Yuanqin, Ximen Shuoxue, Feng Chong/Zhongwu and Yun Changxiao.

The items they brought, like Ling Qingfeng’s, were One-star Earth-God grade, in the required amount. They all passed successfully.

“Lastly, I will check Childe Tulong!” Luo Heshan said obsequiously. “Please don’t mind it, Childe Tulong. It’s not that I don’t trust you, but I have to do my job!”

“Mm.” Helian Tulong curled a finger and opened the box using his Ethereal Force.

“This... This this this...” Luo Shanhe swallowed. “If I’m right, this is an almost Two-star Earth-God material, a Zephyr Black Gold!”

The others cried in astonishment, “My god! A Zephyr Black Gold! Childe Tulong really is generous!”

Ximen Shuoxue remained impassive, revealing only the slightest hint of surprise in his eyes.

“Don’t... We don’t have to weigh it!” Luo Shanhe swallowed. “This is an extremely valuable item! Pass!”

Helian Tulong’s lips curled into a smile. “Alright, go ahead and announce the second task!”

“Wait!” Chen Xiaobei suddenly spoke. “My Earth-God material has not been inspected yet!”

Everyone in the room was startled.

Footnote:

shishu*: a term used to address father’s friends; usually younger than the father

Wind Sha*: in fengshui, negative energy caused by wind. Winds that are too strong will blow away all the Qi, and good fortune.

Wangye*: brothers of the emperor or title given to people who have made extraordinary contributions to the country.

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

Chapter 1694: I Want to Sit There

“What? Is this piece of shit insane? Did you really think that you could have gathered all those Earth-God grade materials?! We are not stupid enough to let you con us!” said Yuwen Qinyuan.

Immediately, a whole lot of other people started to glare at Chen Xiaobei, as if he was a retarded liar. None of them would believe what Chen Xiaobei was about to tell them. Even Ao Liancheng and Lin Qingfeng found it hard to believe as well.

“Chen Zhufeng... Stop messing around... This is not the right place to pull something like this! I know that you want to win the bet but, you really shouldn’t make such a huge fuss here!” said Lin Qingfeng.

“I’m not fooling around! I’m serious!”

Chen Xiaobei then took out a wooden box from his Infinite Space Ring.

“Damn! Look at him! He could be the best actor in this world! I know you are just trying to deceive us! Garbage like him can never get all those Earth-God grade materials! If he can do it, I will eat shit in front of everyone!”

“Not only can I bring out the Earth-God grade material, but I can also tell all of you that my Earth-God grade material is better than all of yours!”

“It seems like you have a deathwish!” said Helian Tulong while glaring at Chen Xiaobei with murderous intent.

Knowing that Helian Tulong was the most powerful elite amongst them, everyone would assume that the Earth-God grade material that he carried with him would have the highest quality. Chen Xiaobei was basically taunting him when he claimed that he was the only one with the best Earth-God grade material.

“Someone! Get this piece of shit out from my face! Beat him to death!”

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Seconds later, a dozen Saint Duke warriors armed with weapons marched towards them and was at arms to attack Chen Xiaobei.

“Eighth Wangye, please calm down! My friend... He is drunk! He was talking nonsense just now! I will bring him to leave this place right away!” said Ao Liancheng.

“Childe Liancheng! He did not offend me! He offended Childe Tulong! It’s useless for you to beg me!” said Luo Shanhe.

“Childe Tulong! My friend...”

Before Ao Liancheng could even finish what he wanted to say, he was interrupted by Helian Tulong.

“Say no more! He will be killed no matter what since he acts in such an arrogant manner in front of me!” said Helian Tulong.

“What are you guys waiting for?! Do it now!” shouted Luo Shanhe.

“Yes, sir!!”

Immediately, all the warriors drew their weapons.

“Could it be that Childe Tulong is afraid of me?” shouted Chen Xiaobei.

“Hold your weapons! I can tell you that I have never been afraid of anyone before!”

“I think you are afraid that I might outplay you! That’s why you want to eliminate me as soon as possible!”

Upon hearing that, Ao Liancheng and Lin Qinfeng started to fear for Chen Xiaobei’s life. This time, they were sure that Chen Xiaobei would very likely be killed by Helian Tulong no matter what.

“Hahaha... You piece of shit... Have you gone insane?! Don’t you know that the Helian family is the most powerful in Apocalyptic Starfield, and Childe Helian its most powerful prodigy?! He is only 25 years old but he has made his way in becoming the core disciple of Heaven Dominating Faction! He has also earned himself the first spot on Nine-Zones Earth Leaderboard! Dream on! You can never be compared with Childe Tulong!”

“Well, if Childe Tulong is not afraid of me! Allow me to have a few seconds to open the box then!”

“Fine! You can have your few seconds! And if you fail to bring out something that is better than what I brought here, I will make sure that you will die a horrible death!”

“Pfft! I don’t think that piece of shit can outplay Childe Tulong!” said Yuwen Yuanqin.

Klak!

Without wasting any time, Chen Xiaobei opened the wooden box that was placed in front of him. And everyone could see that there was a pigeon-egg sized green gem lying inside it. Though it was small, the Spiritual Aura exuded from it was far beyond everyone’s imagination. The green light emitted from it cleansed the area and brought a wave of peace to everyone.

“What... What is that thing... I can’t believe that its Spiritual Attribute is ten times more powerful than Childe Tulong’s Zephyr Black Gold!” shouted Luo Shanhe and Yuwen Yuanqin at the same time.

“How did Chen Zhufeng possess such a powerful item?!”

Ao Liancheng and Lin Qingfeng could not help but be awestruck by the item.

On the other hand, Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao stared at each other and said, “The Spiritual Attribute of that item can be compared with our Sifu’s Two-star Spiritual Instrument!”

“That is a Two-star Earth-God material! It must be it! I’m sure of it!” said Ximen Shuoxue.

“A Two-star Earth-God material... Childe Tulong... What are you going to do now?” asked Luo Shanhe in fear.

Rendered speechless, Helian Tulong’s face was twisted. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei had outplayed him. He knew that the Two-star Earth-God material was ten times more precious than his Zephyr Black Gold! With that being said, he could no longer throw a death sentence to Chen Xiaobei.

“This... This is a Two-star Earth-God material...” said Helian Tulong.

“Damn! It’s really a surprise that Childe Zhufeng possesses such precious materials! This is really shocking!” said Luo Shanhe.

Though the green gemstone was only the size of a pigeon egg, its rarity and quality had exceeded all the Earth-God materials brought by others. Chen Xiaobei could now easily get first place. Luo Shanhe was going to be the one to judge all the Earth-God materials. Judging by the way Luo Shanhe treated Chen Xiaobei, one could see that Chen Xiaobei was now his favorite candidate!

“Eighth Wanye, can I sit down now?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Of course! Please! Have a seat!” replied Luo Shanhe.

Chen Xiaobei then lifted his hand and pointed at where Helian Tulong sat.

“I want to sit there!”

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

Chapter 1695: Emperor of Saint Duke

Everyone was shocked to see Chen Xiaobei’s finger pointing towards Helian Tulong.

“What? Are you crazy? You stupid brat! You’re too arrogant! How could you even think of taking Childe Helian’s seat!” Yuwen Yuanqin scolded.

“Huh? Aren’t you supposed to be eating shit in front of a live audience? Why are you still here?” Chen Xiaobei retorted.

“I... I... I...” Yuwen Yuanqing’s face went scarlet, nearly choking to death on his own saliva.

“Yuanqin! Don’t be rude!” Luo Shanhe said. “Childe Chen, I’ll ask someone to bring you a chair immediately. How about that?”

“No!” Chen Xiaobei refused.

Luo Shanhe’s brows furrowed. “How about I give you my seat? I’ll go sit elsewhere!”

Everyone in the room was bewildered.

Luo Shanhe was the eighth Wangye, the one with the highest authority among all the other Wangyes, most trusted by the emperor of Saint Duke – second only to the emperor.

Luo Shanhe giving up his seat to Chen Xiaobei could already be considered very special treatment that not everyone could enjoy. This was evident in Luo Shanhe’s approval and acknowledgment of Chen Xiaobei.

“My god... Who the hell is this kid... that Eighth Wangye regards him with such importance...? I’m dead meat...” Liu Zhijian who had been standing at the door began to panic.

Earlier today, he had exploited his position as Luo Shanhe’s subordinate to bully and intimidate Chen Xiaobei.

Now that that the truth was before his very own eyes, that Chen Xiaobei had actually brought a Two-star Earth-God material to the contest, it could only mean that Chen Xiaobei was a man with a huge amount of resources.

Even if Luo Shanhe offered his seat to Chen Xiaobei. He and Liu Zhijian were dead for sure.

“Guards! Please bring me a chair! I am giving Childe Chen my seat!” Luo Shanhe ordered.

“I already said that I want to sit there!” Chen Xiaobei’s finger was still directed at Helian Tulong’s chair.

How could this greenhorn, naive brat not give face to Luo Shanhe?!

“Hey, Chen! You better behave yourself!” Helian Tulong’s tone was icy. “In terms of seniority, in terms family background, faction, and cultivation... in every aspect, I, Helian Tulong can crush you to death! Who are you to want to take my seat?”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “If we can determine position with just words, then everyone should just take back their Earth-God materials, and just brag. Let’s see who can brag better?”

“I never brag! I can crush you completely! That’s not something you can’t argue about!” Helian Tulong shouted.

“Perhaps so.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “But the Two-star Earth-God material is worth ten times more than yours! Can you deny that I surpass you at that?”

“I...” Helian Tulong frowned.

Chen Xiaobei continued, “I believe that on the surface, it looks like we’re comparing participants’s resources! But more importantly, genuineness and sincerity! Loving someone, wanting to marry someone is not based on what you have but what you are willing to give her! You come from a background of the top-tier faction in Apocalypse Starfield. Perhaps you really can defeat me!! But I am willing to take out the best things to gift to Princess Puti! I surpass you in both sincerity and genuineness, Helian Tulong!”

Helian Tulong snorted, “Hypocrite! Princess Puti has not even shown her real face, yet you are expressing sincerity based on a picture? You’re more like a stupid liar!”

Both Ao Liancheng and Ling Qingfeng looked doubtful.

The Chen Xiaobei they came to know was in no way as hypocritical as Helian Tulong made it sound!

Could it be that Chen Xiaobei and Princess Puti had in fact, some sort of relationship?

“Me? Hypocritical?” Chen Xiaobei pointed at himself amusingly. “Eighth Wangye, what do you think?”

Luo Heshan stammered, “Childe Chen is very genuine. I can see that... But you better take my seat... It’s not wise to make enemies with Childe Tulong over such a small thing...”

“Mm, I understand!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “Since my sincerity and candour are useless, then I will take it back and swap it out with a rubbish one-star Earth-God material! I can still pass anyway. Why should I give out the best thing I have?”

Chen Xiaobei picked up the wooden box.

“Childe Chen! Hang on...” Luo Shanhe called out.

“Eighth Wanghe. You better think carefully. There are two more rounds to go!” Helian Tulong said with an iciness in his voice. “We will be a family in the future!”

“This...” Luo Shanhe looked like a lost child.

At the end of the day, Helian Tulong had the highest prospects of winning the betrothal contest. Offending Helian Tulong was not a wise choice for Chen Xiaobei in the long-run!

Luo Shanhe said nothing more, and did not try to stop Chen Xiaobei.

His silence was a declaration that he was standing on Helian Tulong’s side, and the middle seat belonged to Helian Tulong.

“Hmph! You bit more than you can chew by fighting with me!” Helian Tulong raised his chin, smiling a victor’s smile.

Yuwen Yuanqing was exultant. “Childe Chen is truly the best candidate for Saint Duke Royal’s Fuma! A certain buffoon will never be able to take Childe Helian’s seat no matter how hard he tries!”

“Wait!” Suddenly, an imposing and stern voice came from outside the hall.

The expression of the people’s faces changed at the sound of the voice.

“Your servant Liu Zhijian hails our emperor!”

Liu Zhijian went down on his knees immediately.

“Brother! Why have you come?” Luo Shanhe gave a deep bow.

Everyone in the great hall, including Helian Tulong, got up from their seats and bowed.

Chen Xiaobei turned to look at the middle-aged man dressed in a black dragon robe. He was no doubt of with striking good looks, and a distinctive bearing. He looked very much like Luo Puti.

That’s right!

He was Luo Puti’s father! The emperor of Saint Duke, Luo Qiongcang!

Unlike Luo Heshan, the father and daughter, Luo Qiongcang and Luo Puti were the only members of the royal family with Saint Duke’s pure bloodline!

Luo Qiongcang’s cultivation was an entire class higher than Luo Heshan’s.

Even Helian Tulong dared not act brash before him, asking politely, “Uncle Luo, why have you come?”

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

Chapter 1696: Interruption

“Let me say something fair! I know that a lot of people have said that the reason I’d organize this martial arts contest is to gather more wealth for myself! To put it in a harsher way, people basically say that I’m selling my daughter for money!” said Luo Qiongchang.

Upon hearing that, everyone was emotionless and they kept silent about it. Clearly, the rumor of Luo Qiongchang selling his daughter had spread throughout the nine zones. To make matters worse, a lot of people were willing to believe in it.

“The rumor that all of you heard is not entirely wrong! Everyone knows that Saint Duke is in a huge crisis now! I have to gather as many resources as possible to prepare for the final war! But! I, Luo Qiongchang am not the kind of person who will sell my daughter for money! I do wish that the man who will marry my daughter will treat her well until the end of her life! Sincerity means a lot to me!”

“Emperor Brother... You are trying to say...?” asked Luo Shanhe, frowning.

“This point of this martial arts competition is ranking! The thing that Childe Zhufeng had just presented us is the best amongst all the other people! In other words, he should be prioritized above all the other people!”

“Letting him be first place?! How about me then?!” asked Helian Tulong with a hint of desperation and displeasure.

“Childe Tulong, you are in the second place now!” said Luo Qiongchang.

“Are you trying to ask me to give him the seat?!”

“Uncle Luo! I’m calling you uncle right now! Can you at least keep my seat?”

“Childe Tulong, don’t you worry! There are three rounds of competition! Nobody knows who is going to walk out from this place with a smile!”

“You are right about that... I’m pretty sure that I will be the final winner of this competition! By that time, I will be able to get my hands on the Two-star Earth-God material and the princess as well! This is no loss to me!”

After that, Helian Tulong moved to another seat and let Chen Xiaobei took his seat.

“Childe Zhufeng, the seat is yours!”

Luo Qiongchang swung his hand and pointed at the main seat in the middle of the grand hall.

“Alright!”

Without wasting any time, Chen Xiaobei sat on it right away. On the other hand, Luo Shanhe took the wooden box away from Chen Xiaobei.

“Alright! I have said what I want to say! I will hand over this competition to my eighth brother again!” said Luo Qiongchang before leaving the grand hall after that.

Looking at Luo Qiongchang’s back, Chen Xiaobei could not figure out what was he thinking. The only reason Chen Xiaobei could think of was that Luo Qiongchang had simply deliberately come into the hall to take away Chen Xiaobei’s Two-star Earth-God material.

“Alright! The conflict is now over! Next, I will announce the second task! This task is going to test your combat power! All of you have one month to complete the task! The location will be the deepest part of Apocalyptic Starfield! Hunt the Giant Barbaric Tiger! Use any means necessary! All you need to do is to kill one of it and get its Beast Core! Do that, and you will be able to complete this task!”

Immediately, everyone drew in a deep breath when they heard the second task.

“Emperor Brother, are you serious about this? The Giant Barbaric Tiger is a primordial ancient beast! Though it has not reached Primordial Spirit cultivation, a One-star Earth God might not be even powerful enough to kill it!” said Yuwen Yuanqin.

“Childe Yuanqin, don’t you worry! I told you that you can kill with any means necessary! You might not be able to defeat it but your faction is powerful enough to defeat it! They are the most powerful faction on Saint Duke Starfield! Look for them to help you!” said Luo Shanhe.

“I see now, we can call for others to help us! That would mean it’s no longer a difficult task! Now, the difficult part is to look for it!” said Feng Chongwu.

“A Giant Barbaric Tiger lives in Mount Shiwan and its extremely difficult to look for! Let’s not waste any more time! We will take our leave first! It’s better for us to complete this task as soon as possible!” said Yun Changxiao.

“Childe Changxiao! Hold on! There’s something I would like to warn everyone about! Since all of you are venturing deep inside Mount Shiwan, you should know that there are no people living there! That would mean that the rescue team will take a long time to get to you if you cross paths with your enemies! Just be careful!”

“Enemies? Are you talking about the people from Amaterasu Starfield and Divine Dome Starfield that might mess with us?” asked Yun Changxiao.

“There is a possibility that it might happen! It would be best that they don’t go there! Just get ready to fight if they ambush all of you!” said Luo Shanhe.

“I will kill all of them if they dare attack me!” said Helian Tulong as he left his seat at the same time.

“We will take our leave as well!”

After standing there for a while, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to talk to Luo Shanhe. So, he decided to immediately leave the grand hall. Immediately, Ao Liancheng and Lin Qingfeng followed right behind Chen Xiaobei.

.....

After exiting the palace.

“Zhufeng! You just suffered a great loss! You can actually use the worst Earth-God material to complete the task! Why did you bring out your Two-star Earth-God material?!” asked Ao Liancheng.

“I know! Zhufeng wanted to surprise everyone! Unfortunately, all he got was a seat and he’s managed to make Helian Tulong his enemy!” said Lin Qingfeng.

“That’s right! That’s why I said, Zhufeng has just suffered a great loss! Zhufeng? Said something. Are you feeling frustrated right now?”

“Hehe... You guys should see the bigger picture!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“What do you mean by that?”

“I’m wasn’t trying to impress anyone earlier! I was simply trying to destroy the relationship between Helian Tulong and Luo Qiongcang! Everyone knows that Helian Tulong is the best candidate for prince consort! It seems like this is not the case anymore after today! At the same time, my Two-star Earth-God material allowed me to show that I’m a man with rare resources! That would mean the royals of Saint Duke Starfield will look at me differently now! From the surface, it may have looked like I didn’t gain anything in the end but I have actually managed to get myself into the hotlist for prince consort!”

Ao Liancheng and Lin Qingfeng finally understood Chen Xiaobei’s intention.

“Considering what you’ve just said, your chances of becoming prince consort have just increased tremendously!” said Ao Liancheng.

“The most important thing is that Helian Tulong will definitely hold a grudge against Saint Duke. If he lets his emotions take over him, that would be perfect!” said Lin Qingfeng.

“If I’m not mistaken, the core royal members of Saint Duke are talking about Helian Tulong now!” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

“Interesting! I’m really curious on how would Princess Puti would react when she knows of your existence!” said Ao Liancheng.

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

Chapter 1697: Tenshou’s Mole

In a secret conference room in Saint Duke Palace.

A beautiful woman slouched lazily on the table.

She had a flawless face, so beautiful that words were inadequate to describe her.

But her dark glistening eyes were void of any vivacity, looking as if she had lost her zeal for life.

“Little Red, how do you think Xiaobei is doing?” The girl mumbled.

The ‘Little Red’ she was talking to was not human but a red spider the size of a broad bean.

“I already told you a million times! I am not Little Red! I am Crimson Wolf Spider! You never listen! Now I’m angry!” The little spider made angry gestures.

But the girl did not understand zoolingualism. “Little Red, where do you think Chen Xiaobei is? What is he doing? Do you think he’s angry because I haven’t contacted him for so long? Or maybe he’s forgotten me?”

“Ahhh! For the 80,001th time! My name is not Little Red! Not Little Red!” The little spider was gesticulating wildly, shouting at the top of its voice.

Then suddenly, it leaped high into the air and dove into the girl's pocket.

"Huh?" The girl immediately sat upright.

An icy stillness crept into her eyes, so intense it could repel people ten thousand miles away.

"Puti, you came first." Luo Qiongchang and Luo Shanhe walked into the conference room, followed by several middle-aged men – core members of Saint Duke.

"Greetings father! Greetings Eighth Uncle! Greetings, to all the other elders!"

The girl gave each of them a slight nod; her tone courteous but nippy.

That's right!

It was none other than the princess of Saint Duke, and Chen Xiaobei's ice queen, Luo Puti!

"Come, sit down everyone!" Luo Qiongchang gestured. "Something very interesting happened today. Let's discuss it!"

Everyone in the room took their seats.

Luo Shanhe was the first to speak. "Huang Xiong*! I don't understand why you were willing to offend Helian Tulong for the sake of that kid from a low-ranking starfield?"

"Eighth brother, you are too fearful of Helian Tulong! The fact that you're constantly walking on eggshells around him has affected your judgment!" Luo Qiongchang said. "Could a common person have been able to yield a Two-Star Earth-God material? Would a common man have openly challenged Helian Tulong?"

"That..." Luo Shanhe gasped in realization. "You mean to say that kid may have a powerful man behind him?"

"It's not 'may have' but 'must have' for sure!" Luo Qiongchang narrowed his eyes. "Also, he said that he came from a low-ranking starfield, but does that mean it's the truth?"

Luo Shanhe covered his mouth. "You mean the kid might be from Apocalypse Starfield?"

"Oh, for goodness sakes! Your thinking is too shallow!" Luo Qiongchang said. "Good things don't happen just like that! I have every reason to suspect that this kid is a mole sent by Tenshou!"

"Ten... Tenshou's man?!" Luo Shanhe gulped. "That makes sense! The people from Tenshou are not allowed to join the betrothal contest. That's why that kid lied about coming from a low-ranking starfield! That must be it! He is probably still in the city; I'll go kill him now!"

"Stay where you are!" Luo Qiongchang shook his head. "Even if he belongs to the Tenshou, there's no need to kill him now! Don't forget the real purpose of the second task!"

"What is the real purpose?" Luo Shanhe asked.

Luo Qiongchang shrugged. "Luo Puti is the one who came up with the plan. Let her explain it!"

Luo Puti stood up and said, "The first task's true intention is to appropriate wealth! With the Earth-God grade materials we receive, we can exchange them for interstellar weaponry sufficient for a brigade of 100 thousand soldiers! The second task is set to take place in the ten-thousand mountains as bait to draw Tenshou and Royal Dome to sabotage the assignment. That way, they will surely offend the other powerful forces joining the betrothal contest! The enemy of our enemy is our friend! The more vicious Tenshou and Royal Dome are, the closer the other powerful forces will grow to us! Even if they cannot help us, we could at least avoid having any of them stabbing us in the back!"

When she was done speaking, she plopped back down into her seat. She made no mention of the final task.

The core members who had been listening intently nodded and gave her a thumbs up.

Luo Shanhe had a sudden epiphany. "So, we are not going to kill that kid so that he can pass the message to Tenshou ensuring that they wreak havoc during the second task!"

"That's right! Luo Qiongcang nodded. "In the beginning, everyone protested against allowing Royal Dome's most powerful faction's young master Ximen Shuoxue to join the betrothal contest. Luo Puti, however, has convinced me to permit his participation so that he could report to Royal Dome!"

"I understand now! Now that everything is ready, we're just waiting for them to create chaos!" Luo Shanhe grinned. "Puti had a nickname back on earth – 'Puti the Brainiac'! She really does live up to that reputation!"

"Indeed, I am very lucky to have a daughter like that!" Luo Qiongcang praised. "As long as we follow Luo Puti's plan, Saint Duke's suffering would soon be put to an end!"

Everyone at the table nodded enthusiastically, excited at the prospect.

Since no one had any objections, the meeting was concluded.

Everyone left the room, leaving only father and daughter.

"Puti... These few months have been tough for you..." Luo Qiongcang said apologetically.

"Not at all..." Luo Puti shook her head. "I will not watch the thousands of our Luo family members and the people of Saint Duke Starfield die!"

"And your foster parents Luo Bin and Lin Xue!" Luo Qiongcang said. "I promise that once this war is over, I will do everything in my power to bring them back!"

"Mm, I believe that you'll keep your promise!" Luo Puti nodded, a dim look in her eyes.

"Have you thought about the third step of the plan? Are you really going to marry the victor?"

"I haven't decided yet..." Luo Puti said. "But don't you worry. If I really have to, I will marry the person who has helped the most!"

"What about that boy back on earth?" Luo Qiongcang asked. "I heard from Luo Xun's report that you and the boy are really in love..."

“Don’t worry, father! I haven’t contacted him for months now! For the sake of our family, for the hundreds and billions of innocent people, I believe that he will support my decision!”

“Oh, by the way, what is that boy’s name?” Luo Qiongcang asked.

Luo Puti hesitated for a moment before answering, “His name is Chen Xiaobei!”

“Mm, when an opportunity arises, I will send Luo Xun to send our apologies and compensate him generously!”

“You don’t have to!” Luo Puti said, a pained expression on her face. “The best choice is to let him forget me completely! I don’t wish for him to get dragged into this!”

...

Saint Duke’s portal.

“Zhufeng! Have you thought it through? Apocalypse Starfield is no joke, and capturing the Giant Barbaric Tiger is beyond us!” Ao Liancheng said worriedly.

Chen Xiaobei had a look of resolute determination on his face. “I have already decided that no matter what happens and no matter what demons or freaks I have to face; no obstacle is going to make me give up! I will marry Puti by any means whatsoever!”

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

Chapter 1698: Tenshou’s Warriors

Buzz...

In a flash, Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng were transferred to one of the planets on the border of Apocalypse Starfield. As for Lin Qingfeng, she traveled back to her Divine Dragon Starfield. Since she had just lost the bet between her and Chen Xiaobei, she went back to her starfield to use her connections to help him look for the items that were on his list.

Though Ao Liancheng did not want Chen Xiaobei to travel to Apocalypse Starfield to risk his life, Chen Xiaobei insisted to do so. Out of loyalty, Ao Liancheng had decided to go with Chen Xiaobei.

“This place... It doesn’t look like the capital city of a planet!”

After exiting the portal, Chen Xiaobei took his time to check out his surroundings. The city looked like one of those grand ancient cities in China. When compared to capital cities from other planets, this capital city had no wall surrounding it, making it looked like it was endless.

“Of course it’s different! This Black Tortoise Royal City’s size is equivalent to the size of a giant planet! At least five billion people are staying here!” said Ao Liancheng.

“What?! The size of this city is similar to a large planet?! And five billion people are staying here?! How big is this planet?!” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“In Apocalypse Starfield, there are no planets! There are only four pieces of huge land! Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Crimson Phoenix, and Black Tortoise! Right now, we are in the land of Black Tortoise! The size of this land is 30,000 times larger than Neptune Starfield!”

“A huge land from another world?”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei thought of the endless lands that he had read from fictitious online novels.

“What do you mean by land? I don’t understand what you mean...”

“The existence of these four pieces of land is the law of a planet’s arrangement in space! The smaller the planet, the outer it would be placed in the space! Usually, we call that a low-tier starfield! As for medium-large planets, they would be placed in the upper-middle area of a starfield! Apocalypse Starfield is rather unique here because it connects a normal starfield with the Earth God Realm! Do you know that the Earth God Realm is formed up by four big pieces of land as well? Also, the Earth God Realm is located on the top of the space! Any four lands from Earth God Realm are at least 100,000 times larger than Black Tortoise Land!”

Even with his Scholar Heart, Chen Xiaobei still found it really hard to grasp the whole concept. The size of Black Tortoise Land was equivalent to 30,000 capital planets of Neptune Starfield and the population of Black Tortoise Land was a whopping 30 trillion! Any land in the Earth God Realm was at least 100,000 bigger than the Black Tortoise Land. If that was the case, then population on a single piece of land in the Earth God Realm would be three million trillion! That would also mean that the total population of four lands combined would be 12 million trillion!

“Oh my god... That is insane...”

This time, even Chen Xiaobei was shocked to his core.

“This is really nothing! You have to know that the Earth God Realm is a completely different world! Take some time to adapt to it and you will start thinking that this is all normal!”

“Okay... Let’s move... Considering that the Black Tortoise Land is so huge, do you think that I can get to the legendary ten thousand mountains in one month?”

“You can go anywhere you like as long as you have Spiritual Stones with you! Follow me!”

After that, the two of them walked quickly as they traversed the Black Tortoise Royal City. On the street, they could see many people of different clothes, skin color, and race. However, all of them shared the common language of Mandarin.

After walking a dozen miles, the two of them arrived at a special giant building. From the outside, this giant building looked like a small castle. It was surrounded by a high wall and there was only a single exit available for going out and entering. From time to time, they could see a flash of light shooting out from the building.

“What is this place?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“This is a private teleportation facility! Black Tortoise Land is extremely huge! That is why a lot of teleportation facilities have been being built at several special locations! Ordinary people are not allowed to use teleportation devices built by the government. People like us can only go to private teleportation facilities! Of course, being private, we will need to pay for the service!”

“Understood! Let’s go in!”

They saw around a dozen teleportation devices when they entered the building. After a short discussion, they agreed to pay 10,000 Spiritual Stones each as teleportation fees.

“Be prepared! Ten thousand mountains is the deepest part of Black Tortoise Land! We might come across a huge number of Demonic Beasts with God Ascension cultivation! We could die if we make a small mistake!” said Ao Liancheng, worried.

“You can leave me alone if you are afraid of dying! There’s still time to do so! As for me, I will not change my mind no matter what!” said Chen Xiaobei in a determined manner.

“Shit! Cover your face!”

Suddenly, Ao Liancheng’s face changed and he put on the giant cap that was hung on his back. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei did the same as well. He took out a huge black robe from his Infinite Space Ring and covered his whole self with it.

“Hold on! We want to go to ten thousand mountains as well!”

A group of men with kimonos and katanas rushed towards them. There were around hundreds of them pouring into the facility.

“What is that?”

From the looks of it, Chen Xiaobei thought that they looked very much like the Japanese back on earth.

“All of them are Tenshou’s warriors! Luo Shanhe did warn us that our enemies might mess with us! We will be getting ourselves in deep trouble if they see us!”

“Tenshou Warrior?”

Now, Chen Xiaobei finally realized that it was not a coincidence that he heard the name, Tenshou. Tenshou’s God had always been part of the Japanese religion, and Tenshou Starfield was built by the Japanese who lived in high-tier starfields! Considering that, it would surely have taken them a long time to completely conquer an entire starfield!

“I have never thought that I’ll get to kill the Japanese again at high-tier starfield!” said Chen Xiaobei, while smirking.

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

Chapter 1699: Sky Pursuit

Buzz...

There was a flash of light, and Chen Xiaobei, Ao Liancheng and the Tenshou warriors were sent to the next portal terminal.

The terminal was enormous with a total of eighteen platforms.

Hidden in each of the platforms was a portal, connecting to eighteen different places.

“Let’s go!” Ao Liancheng hauled Chen Xiaobei out, skittish.

The Tenshou warriors remained where they were because the portals in private portal terminals were small to medium-sized. So, it would take a couple of trips for all the Tenshou warriors to get here.

Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng had not gone far before all eighteen of the platforms lit up.

In a blink of an eye, all the platforms were crowded with people.

Among them, about half were Tenshou warriors, and the other half were soldiers in green armor.

Combined, there were more than 300 men!

“Tenshou warriors! Royal Dome soldiers!” Ao Liancheng looked horrified. “It looks like the enemies know about the second task! They’ve come here to sabotage us!”

“You’re right....” Chen Xiaobei said. “There were already hundreds of them coming from the private portal back in Black Tortoise’s capital city! There are eighteen portals here that connect to different terminals. That means there are going to be tens of thousands of them!”

“These are just the front-line troops, we can’t estimate how many more people will be coming...” Ao Liancheng said nervously. “Forget about this. Let’s get to the mountain as quickly as possible! We cannot get into conflict with them...”

“Why are you afraid of this bunch of garbage?” Chen Xiaobei was baffled.

He saw using his Netherspirit Battlescouter that while there were many of them, their cultivations were only at Celestial Cultivation. Only a few of them were at Ethereal Cultivation.

If a fight broke out, Chen Xiaobei had nothing to be afraid of.

“Don’t underestimate these minions!” Ao Liancheng’s face crumpled in distress. “Both Tenshou and Royal Dome have Earth-God grade combat formation! These minions may seem like insects, but with enough of them joining forces and with the aid of the combat formation, these insects can launch a counterattack on me!”

“I...” Chen Xiaobei recalled the battle in Overgrown Forest. It was with a specific combat formation that the humans were able to take on the body of powerful Demonic Beasts.

Due to Tenshou and Royal Dome having an Earth-God combat formation, they would have no problem at all counterattacking Ao Liancheng’s 600,000 combat power even if these thousands of soldiers did not have Earth-God strength!

Ao Liancheng continued, “More importantly, there’s no way they are only sending these minions here! If we get entangled here, a God-Ascension elite might appear! We would have nowhere to run then!”

“Alright... Let’s hurry then...” Chen Xiaobei nodded in approval.

Tenshou may be abominable, but right now, his main goal was to complete the task. He could not afford to waste his time and energy here.

“Both of you! Stay where you are!” A Tenshou warrior marched towards them. “Why are you sneaking around? Probably up to no good?! Take off your hats and show me your face!”

“This is going to be a problem...” Ao Liancheng was tense.

“That spacecraft! Hurry!” Chen Xiaobei said under his breath.

“Both of you! Take off your hats or die!” The Tenshou warrior reached for the katana on his waist, ready to kill.

“Hey, Japanese devil, why are you so overweening?” Chen Xiaobei hissed, launching a fist.

His knuckles burst forth 200,000 combat power.

The Tenshou warrior was only at Celestial Cultivation. With his combat power, which was less than 100,000, he could not dodge nor block the punch!

Bam!

There was loud, dull noise, and the Tenshou warrior’s head exploded. His headless body fell to the ground surrounded by blood and brains.

As he was going to kill Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng, Chen Xiaobei would not go easy on him!

He waved his palm and absorbed the guy’s blood essence and spirit.

To rub it in, he was not going to give him the chance for reincarnation.

“Let’s go!” Ao Liancheng was quick to react. He already had the spacecraft taken out when he grabbed Chen Xiaobei by the sleeve and swiftly swooped into the skies.

“Baka*! What the hell just happened? I want everyone to give chase!” The leader of the warriors shouted angrily.

The hundreds of Tenshou warriors whipped out ten spacecraft and went on the chase.

The Royal Dome soldiers made no move to go after their allies. Instead, they assembled in an orderly fashion.

“Crap! The enemy is behind us!” Ao Liancheng shrieked. “Tenshou is really good at warring. They have the most advanced weapons and equipment in the nine zones! They’ll catch up with us soon!”

Chen Xiaobei instructed, “Fly low! Head for the mountains!”

Soon, the enemies and they had all entered the range of one-hundred-thousand mountains.

The term ‘one-hundred-thousand mountains’ was not the name of a single mountain but the 100,000 clusters of giant mountains.

The mountains were continuous, the entire range borderless like an ocean of green, gargantuan forests. Vast and immeasurable.

“If we fly low, I’ll have to dodge the mountains, rocks and the giant trees! We’ll be slowed down!” Ao Liancheng said doubtfully.

“We will slow down but this means that the enemy will have to slow down too!” Chen Xiaobei answered. “Trust me. Descend. I have an idea!”

“Alright!” Ao Liancheng nodded, and plunged their vehicle down until the tall mountain peaks and towering trees became obstacles.

Although Ao Liancheng had great piloting skills, owing to too many obstructions which were in their way, they had to decelerate to an alarmingly slow pace.

Fortunately, their enemies were forced to slow down as well. But with hundreds of spacecraft flying in a cluster, it proved to be very difficult to maneuver their way around the mountains and trees. Occasionally, it was so congested that most of them had to stop.

“Zhufeng! You really are smart!” Ao Liancheng cheered. “We just need to fly in a few more circles like that, we can ditch those idiots!”

“It’s not that easy! Open the cabin door and let me out!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Let you out?” Ao Liancheng was unnerved. “Are you going to jump down? You cannot! You’ll be surrounded!”

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Suddenly, a loud deafening sound came from behind.

The Tenshou’s spacecraft behind were shooting laser beams and were increasing in speed.

Everything that the lasers hit was destroyed.

Gradually, the Tenshou began to catch up with Chen Xiaobei and Ao Liancheng.

“Listen to me! Open the cabin door!” Chen Xiaobei shouted over the noise. “I’m not going to jump down! I’m going to kill people!”

“Kill... Kill people?” Ao Liancheng was perplexed but he knew that Chen Xiaobei was not a common man. It was the right thing to listen to Chen Xiaobei!

Ao Liancheng opened the cabin door, and a maddening rush of wind came gusting in.

Chen Xiaobei leaped out of the open exit, jumped onto his Somersault Cloud and charged towards the hundreds of spacecraft coming his way.

Footnote:

Baka*: Japanese for stupid or an idiot.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1700: Air Combat

Ao Liancheng watched Chen Xiaobei fly away, and gasped to himself, “My God! Zhufeng has the rarest flying Spiritual Instrument ever! He really is incredible! How unfathomable!”

The pilot of the Tenshou spacecraft which was in pursuit right behind him had already locked his sights onto Chen Xiaobei.

“Baka! Why is that kid coming towards us?!”

The commander next to him shouted, “He’s here to die! Open fire! Kill that insect!”

The combat spacecraft then shot eight rays of red laser beams.

Each of the laser beams, in speed and in strength, was at God-Ascension level.

If any of them were to hit Chen Xiaobei, he would surely be dead.

“Penetrate the Nine Heavens!” Instead of dodging, Chen Xiaobei kept flying in the same direction. He had come prepared.

Purplish-golden dragon scales appeared on his legs and his body did something absolutely baffling.

“Chief! That kid is gone!” The pilot cried. “But that cloud is still flying towards us!”

“Open fire! Disperse that cloud!” The commander shouted.

Zap! Zap! Zap!

Again, another eight beams of lasers shot out at frightening power and destroyed the cloud, breaking it into pieces.

“Haha! I got it! I got it!” The pilot celebrated.

“The problem is... Where is that kid?” The commander looked around, uncertain. Suddenly he shouted, “No! Change course... Hurry...”

Whoosh!

There was a deafening whistle of wind, and from the cockpit window, they could see a silhouette descending rapidly from the skies!

Swoosh!

The silhouette came barrelling down like a meteor from outer space, hurdling down with a compelling force towards the top of the spacecraft, and sliced it into two halves!

The Tenshou warriors on the spacecraft screamed as if they had just seen a ghost, “It’s... It’s that kid! Why does he have scales on his legs? Is he human or spirit...”

They were staring at Chen Xiaobei holding the Dragon’s Edge, his legs glowing in purple and gold. As he descended, he was emitting an intense bloodthirsty aura like a demon overlord.

BAM!

The spacecraft that was split in half exploded due to the combustion of fuel and the weapon's energy.

Flames licked the air in a terrific fireball, and thick, grey smoke rolled out like waves. The impact had destroyed the spacecraft and its passengers in its entirety.

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei was still riding on the Somersault Cloud as he appeared from within the smoke. He had his eyes on another spacecraft behind and made his way to it.

This Somersault Cloud was made by Yun Zhongzi himself using a Prosperous Cloud. It could not be that easily destroyed.

But Yun Zhongzi only made it as he was passing, which was why the Somersault Cloud was not very fast. In the near future, Chen Xiaobei would have to figure out a way to upgrade it.

"What happened? Why did aircraft one explode?"

Cries of shock came from the spacecraft trailing behind.

"We have a difficult enemy!" A high-level commander said. "Aircraft two to ten, form a battle formation immediately. Surround him and destroy that flying bastard!"

"Yes, sir!" His subordinates answered through the radio.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All nine combat spacecraft came together and charged at full speed towards Chen Xiaobei.

They flew in a Vic formation so that they could defend each other and coordinate attacks, turning them into a bigger threat.

"Heh, I might've gotten a headache if you had formed a formation on land! But in the air, you guys are just a bunch of goons! How many you send is how many I will kill!"

Chen Xiaobei urged the Somersault Cloud forward, a fearless expression on his face.

All nine of the combat spacecraft opened fire, becoming like a firing network, flanking all corners and not allowing any blind space for Chen Xiaobei to attack.

"Penetrate the Nine Heavens!"

Unfortunately for them, Chen Xiaobei had, in his possession, more than a sufficient amount of Spiritual Stones. It was no problem for him to evade this level of attack.

Whoosh!

Chen Xiaobei's body flashed and he had moved about 10 meters away from the firing squad!

Whoosh!

The Somersault Cloud was a little slower but it caught up with Chen Xiaobei and managed to receive him in time.

Swoosh!

As elegant as a dragonfly dipping down into the water, Chen Xiaobei leaped onto the back of one of the spacecraft.

Klak!

Klak!

The sharp claws on his scaly feet pierced through the spacecraft's metal shell. No matter how fast they flew, Chen Xiaobei had a solid hold.

"Target locked! He's on top of aircraft two! Commander, please advise." The pilots of the other eight spacecraft asked.

Chen Xiaobei's position did not allow for them to fire.

If they did not fire, they could not hurt Chen Xiaobei.

But if they did, they might cause damage to aircraft two.

The commander thought for a moment and then answered, "Aircraft two, land your vehicle! Aircraft three to ten, surround aircraft two and kill that kid on the ground!"

Zing!

A sharp screeching sound filled the air, and everyone's attention turned to the source of the sound.

It was from Chen Xiaobei. The black saber he was holding was now replaced with a long, golden war bow and a blood-red longsword!

Chen Xiaobei drew the string of the bow, with the sword in place of an arrow, and fired the shot.

This was the Sunslayer Bow and Chaos Blood Sword combination!

Zing!

Upon the release of the sword, a blood-red light flashed across the skies. It was as if a terrifying crimson demon had torn through the air to baptize the filth of the place with blood!

BAM!

BAM!

There were four loud consecutive explosions.

The aircraft two that Chen Xiaobei was perched on was right in the middle of the spacecraft formation.

The blood colored sword, under the guarantee of a masterful shot, pierced straight through four combat spacecraft like a precision-guided missile!

All the Tenshou warriors on the four spacecraft blew up along with it!

“Open fire! Open fire immediately or the four spacecraft on the right will be blown up too!” The commander screamed into the radio. His heart nearly jumped out of his throat.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All four of the remaining spacecraft on the right steered their aim and began firing at aircraft two.

“Dumbasses!”

Chen Xiaobei chuckled as his body flashed, evading all the incoming laser attacks.

BAM!

Aircraft two did not move out of the way and was hit by the beams of lasers and exploded. All of the Tenshou warriors aboard died in the hands of their comrades from friendly fire.

Zing!

Suddenly, the Chaos Blood Sword reappeared from a few hundred meters away leaving a blood-red trail of arc.

Its target was the four spacecraft on the right.