#### Envelope 1721

#### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### Chapter 1721: Moving Along

"Liancheng! Xiaoman! The two of you are God-Ascension level elites. Why are you so surprised?" Chen Xiaobei asked as he hung up the call.

The 20-meter tall Giant Barbaric Tiger walked to the tree and lowered its head to let Chen Xiaobei down, which was at Ao Liancheng and Su Xiaoman's standing height.

Ao Liancheng inhaled sharply as he struggled to find the words. "Even a Primordial Spirit cultivation Earth-God would find it hard to believe... A formidable Giant Barbaric Tiger lets you stand on its head... Zhufeng! You are phenomenal!"

Su Xiaoman raised her little hands to her eyes and rubbed them. She sounded very uncertain as she asked her companions, "Am I dreaming? Childe Chen... You... You've actually subdued a Giant Barbaric Tiger?"

"This is not a dream!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "This is just a really big cat. It's not that difficult to tame!"

Su Xiaoman's mouth fell open. "That's our Divine Tiger faction's dream! Everyone from the faction leader to the disciples had set their sights on this impossible task but no one has been able to do it since our ancestors... If our people were to find out about this, they would all go crazy!"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Please keep this a secret for me. I don't wish for anyone to find out that I've subdued a Giant Barbaric Tiger yet!"

"I... I will..." Su Xiaoman nodded, a questioning look in her eyes. "But... Childe Chen, can you tell us how you did it?"

Ao Liancheng nodded eagerly. "Yeah! How did you subdue this super beast?"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Remember how it was injured earlier? I gave it some healing medication, reasoned with it and appealed to its emotions! As its wounds began to heal, as an act of gratitude, it willingly submitted itself to be my Spirit Beast!"

"That's impossible..." Su Xiaoman did not believe him. "In our experience, the tiger finds humans very repulsive! It won't even allow you to get near it, much less eat the pills you give it!"

Maybe I'm different from a normal human." Chen Xiaobei answered calmly.

"Then when did you enter the cave?" Ao Liancheng asked. "Xiaoman and I have been watching the entrance but we never saw you enter!"

"Oh, I'm pretty fast. Maybe that's why you didn't see me." Chen Xiaobei answered.

"No..." Ao Liancheng rubbed his chin doubtfully. "At our cultivation, even if Xiaoman and I could not see you, we would've at least sensed something..."

There was only one explanation for this – Chen Xiaobei had used a High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur to turn himself into a flying insect, allowing him to enter the cave undetected.

In their conversation over the phone earlier, Chen Xiaobei had again confirmed with Ao Liancheng that the Giant Barbaric Tiger was not an actual Earth-God, and did not possess the Primordial Spirit.

The severely wounded tiger did not notice the little insect Chen Xiaobei entering the cave.

All he needed to complete the task was to give it a Heavenly Dog Biscuit!

The biscuits were ineffective on Earth-Gods but since the tiger was not an Earth-God, the master-slave acknowledgment process went smoothly.

That was why Chen Xiaobei was allowed to stand on the tiger's head as they exited the cave.

However, this whole process involved too many secrets and Chen Xiaobei had to keep mum in providing the details.

Even if he did tell them about the mystical Prosperous Monkey Fur and Heavenly Dog Biscuit, Ao Liancheng and Su Xiaoman may not believe him.

Rather than wasting time explaining everything, it more convenient to make something up.

"Alright, let's not get too caught up with the process. The result is what's important!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Now that I've successfully subdued a Giant Barbaric Tiger, the Saint Duke task is settled. I will need to move on to the next operation!"

"Yes! Yes!" Ao Liancheng nodded. "We have to stop Tenshou and Royal Dome's second joint-attack!"

"I can help too!" Su Xiaoman volunteered.

"No! The two of you cannot come with me!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Xiaoman, you are from Divine Tiger faction. You cannot be dragged into this Nine Zone feud!"

"But I really want to help you..." Su Xiaoman pouted.

"You can still help me when you return to your faction!" Chen Xiaobei took out a piece of paper. "There are five things on this list which are extremely important to me. I'm hoping you could help me learn where I could get them. You are from Apocalypse Starfield, after all, and you must have some special connections!"

"Alright!" Su Xiaoman nodded. "Since they are so important to you, I will do my best!"

"Liancheng! You have to return to Neptune!" Chen Xiaobei said. "There are only 20 days left. If I fail to destroy the enemy's plan, I hope that you and his majesty, the holy emperor, would honor his word in helping Saint Duke!"

Ao Liancheng crinkled his nose. "I can just call my grandfather. I don't have to go back to tell him!"

"No! You have to go!" Chen Xiaobei said. "My next plan is to enter Tenshou Starfield. I'm just a nobody. No one will recognize me but if I bring the prince of Neptune with me, we'll have eyes on us all the time!"

"That's easy, I can put on a disguise. No one will be able to recognize me... I won't be at peace unless I go with you!" Ao Liancheng said.

"Brother!" Chen Xiaobei said grimly. "I can understand that you did not have faith in me at the beginning but now that you've been with me for so long and seen all my trump cards, you're still not confident in me?"

"I..." Ao Liancheng started. He knew very well that Chen Xiaobei had the Chaos Blood Sword, Blood-God's Deity-killing painting, Crimson Flame Fan, Ice Crystal Longsword, and Yingzheng's Black Coffin.

Most importantly, Chen Xiaobei now had a formidable Giant Barbaric Tiger as his Spirit Beast.

These trump cards were all Earth-God level!

Except for the Emperor himself, no one could pose as a threat to Chen Xiaobei in all of Tenshou Starfield!

"Brother, have a little faith in me!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I don't need you to worry about me! In fact, I should be the one worried about you, who are still recovering from your injuries, following me around!"

"Alright! I understand!" Ao Liancheng nodded ponderously. "I will go back to Neptune and help my grandfather prepare for battle! After 20 days, you'll just need to give the word and our soldiers will enter the battlefield!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "You can get ready. But don't be so pessimistic. I may not return from Tenshou unsuccessful! As long as everything goes according to plan, this war may not have to start at all!"

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### Chapter 1722: Myriad Beasts Ring

"Don't worry, Zhufeng! I will not badmouth you when I return!" Ao Liancheng said. "In fact, I will tell the soldiers that your plan had been faultless! I will also tell them about how you miraculously subdued the Giant Barbaric Tiger! I want every Neptune Soldier to know that you, Chen Zhufeng, are an undefeatable superhero! We will all start fighting for you, and it'll be my greatest honor to do so! You have my word that after 20 days, regardless of whether your plan succeeds or not, all of our soldiers will be ready to fight – armed with the highest of morale and burning with gusto!"

Ao Liancheng spoke floridly and solemnly. His words were a strong indication that he would do everything he had promised and never let Chen Xiaobei down!

"Good brother!" Chen Xiaobei felt deeply touched. "With your strong support, I have nothing to worry about!"

With the plans laid out, the three of them parted ways.

Ao Liancheng and Su Xiaoman left on a spacecraft.

Chen Xiaobei sent his location to Wugui Koijro and waited for him to come.

"Master..." The Giant Barbaric Tiger said. "I won't be able to fit into a spacecraft... Not unless you have an aircraft carrier..."

"Don't worry! I have a solution for that!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. He took out a copper ring.

It was small but the intricate carvings on it were very realistic; the beasts embossed on the ring had a very feral, primal feel about them.

The ring was one of the things that Chen Xiaobei had received on the Qixi festival – the Myriad Beasts Ring from Bull Demon King!

Chen Xiaobei slipped it on his finger. The moment he had completed the Spiritual Connection process, he exclaimed, "What a gem! Its Spiritual Attribute is very powerful! It's almost on the same level as a One-star Earth-God instrument!"

Through the Spiritual Connection, the ring's uses and usage were transferred into Chen Xiaobei's mind.

Ding!

[Myriad Beasts Ring: Crafted by Bull Demon King. It can store up to 10,000 Spirit Beasts. Wave your hand and 10,000 beasts will charge out to slaughter powerful enemies! In the ring, the Spirit Beasts will be in a meditative state, which can increase cultivation and recovery rate!]

"Come on! Let me give it a try!"

Chen Xiaobei willed the Giant Barbaric Tiger into the ring.

It was exactly like storing things into his Infinite Space Ring. It was all very simple.

Of course, there was a big catch – the spirit beasts stored inside must have already acknowledged their masters.

Otherwise, whatever wicked beast, demonic beast or wild beast could not be stored inside.

"Now that the tiger is in the Myriad Beasts Ring, it'll be in a meditative state! I just need to inject Spiritual Qi into the ring to speed up the tiger's healing!"

Chen Xiaobei took out 1 million low-grade Spiritual Stones.

Fuuuuuh!!!

The Myriad Beasts Ring sucked in all the Spiritual Qi.

Ding!

An interesting picture popped into Chen Xiaobei's mind – a cute tiger's head with a battery charging symbol next to it.

Only one third of the battery was charged. This meant that the injured Giant Barbaric Tiger could only wield a third of its combat power!

After the supplement of Spiritual Qi, however, the battery charge gradually increased, indicating that the ring was converting Spiritual Qi to heal the tiger.

When the battery was full, the Giant Barbaric Tiger would be completely healed, and at full capacity!

"This design is pretty interesting! Charge for 5 minutes and fight for 2 hours!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "When I get back, I'll put Xiao'er, Xiao Bai, Sirius, Blackwater Mystical Snake, and the three Beast Kings inside as well! I have a lot of Spiritual Stones now, anyway. It'll be nice to use some for them to increase their cultivation rate!"

Chen Xiaobei had 99,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones, and more than 160 million low-grade Spiritual Stones – not too many that it was excessive, and not too few that it was not enough!

Taking a portion of that to help his Spirit Beasts increase their cultivation was a very wise decision.

This was especially true for Xiao'er and Xiao Bai with one being an Immortal Beast and the other a Divine Beast. Increasing their cultivation would be very advantageous.

"Xiao'er!" Chen Xiaobei suddenly cried, plunging into his pocket to retrieve the little creature. "Wake up! Wake up! Aren't you a lazy little thing? All you do is eat and sleep! Are you a pig?"

"Mm..." Xiao'er raised its head slowly, muttering, "Bro Bei! What are you doing? Don't you know I'm cultivating? I'm going to break through to the next cultivation level soon but you disrupted ..."

"You're cultivating?" Chen Xiaobei exploded into laughter. "I say you were dreaming! You can sleep all the time. Are you using the fats on your body to break through?"

"Hey... Bro Bei!" Xiao'er scowled. "Don't you know? I am a Primordial Beast! I have the most top-tier of talents! Even if I only eat and sleep all day long, as long as there's Spiritual Qi around me, I can break through to the next cultivation!"

"How... How is that possible..." Chen Xiaobei immediately used his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Peak of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 99,999,999; Health: 130,000; Combat power: 130,000]

"Wow! Wow wow wow!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed. "You really have reached the peak of Celestial Cultivation!"

"I told you, as long as there's Spiritual Qi around me, no matter what I'm doing, my cultivation will slowly increase!" Xiao'er said. "I've been sleeping since you entered Northern Wilderness Starfield because the Spiritual Qi in the air is ten times more dense than earth. That way, my cultivation can increase faster!"

Chen Xiaobei swallowed, "Also, what the hell is with your lifespan? Why is it so long?"

Xiao'er answered, "I am one of the ten fiercest insects that would exist for as long as heaven and earth exists! The number that you saw is limited by your Netherspirit Battlescouter. That's not the actual upper limit of my lifespan!"

"Wow... Wow... okay..." Chen Xiaobei exclaimed. "You are seriously cheating ranks!. You don't even need to do anything to break through, and you have unlimited lives! How unfair!"

"I can't help it. Who made me a timeless spiritual being?" Xiao'er chuckled. "My ancestors were around since the beginning of time. They were on a similar level as the other highest-tiered Divine Beasts! My talent is thanks to my inheritance!"

Chen Xiaobei looked very impressed. "Incredible! Other people are Fuerdai\* but you are Shenerdai\*! Comparison really is the thief of joy..."

"Don't be sad, Bro Bei, no matter how strong I am, you will always be my Bro Bei!" Xiao'er said with a smile.

Chen Xiaobei felt a tinge of warmth in his heart. "That's more like it! Don't say I never took good care of you! I've found you a place with more Spiritual Qi so that you can cultivate even faster!"

Footnote:

Fuerdai\*: Children of the nouveau riche in China. Affluent second generation.

Shenerdai\*: Divine second generation.

#### **<u>Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms</u>** Chapter 1723: First, an Auction

Chen Xiaobei moved Xiao'er into the Myriad Beasts Ring.

An image of a beetle and a small but full battery appeared in Chen Xiaobei's head.

This meant that Xiao'er's health was at its optimum state. Almost instantly, Xiao'er's battery turned green, indicating that Xiao'er was cultivating and was at the peak of its current cultivation.

When Chen Xiaobei checked it earlier, Xiao'er was at the peak of Celestial Cultivation, approaching Ethereal cultivation.

So, when the full, green battery turned empty and red, it would mean that Xiao'er had broken through to Ethereal Cultivation.

"This is good! With me supplying Spiritual Qi, Xiao'er's cultivating speed would be much faster than before!" Chen Xiaobei thought out loud. "Xiao'er is a primordial ancient beast! Just wait until he grows 12 pairs of wings! By that time, he will be able to fight against one of those powerful deities! But, I might have to wait for a long time before it comes true! Right now, I think it will be powerful enough for him to just grow a pair of wings first!"

Swoosh...

Suddenly, a spacecraft landed not far from where Chen Xiaobei was standing.

Wugui Kojiro stepped out and ran towards Chen Xiaobei, calling out, "Master! I'm here!"

"Is there anyone else?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"No, it's just me!" Wugui Kojiro answered. "Why did you call me here? Do you need my help with the Giant Barbaric Tiger?!"

"No. I've already captured one!" Chen Xiaobei answered. "We only have twenty days left. I need you to get me to Tenshou Starfield immediately! We'll to start on our mission right away!"

"What?! You've already captured a Giant Barbaric Tiger? How is that possible?" Wugui Kojiro's beady eyes rounded significantly. "I had always thought that being able to capture a Giant Barbaric Tiger within twenty days was already impressive enough, and you only used a day to do it?!"

"Enough nonsense! Let's make a move now!" Chen Xiaobei did not have time to explain, making his way quickly to the spacecraft.

"Yes, master!" Wugui Kojiro followed behind.

With Wugui Kojiro flying the spacecraft, the two of them left the mountains.

On the way, they came across many Tenshou warriors and Royal Dome soldiers. Despite that, they all recognized Wugui Kojiro's spacecraft so they did not impede.

Since he had nothing to do on the spacecraft, Chen Xiaobei took out his two latest additions of Earth-God Instruments to study them.

He had only just taken them out when Wugui Kojiro screamed, "My god! That's the Ximen family's Azure Frost Sword and Yuwen family's Crimson Demon Fan... How did it end up in your hands?"

"You recognize these two Earth-God Instruments?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Of course! How can I not?" Wugui Kojiro spoke in quick, excited chirps. "These Earth-God Instruments are very famous weapons. There's no one in the Nine Zones who do not know about it."

"Wow! Everyone knows it? Then what the hell am I using it for?!" Chen Xiaobei was very irritated.

"Why not?" Wugui Kojiro asked.

"Are you crazy?" Chen Xiaobei snapped. "What do you think will happen to me if someone sees me using these two instruments? Do you think that the Ximens and the Yuwens will just let me off the hook?"

"No... No..." Wugui Kojiro stammered. "These two priceless treasures are those families' pride and most prized items! If they find out that you have them, they will surely hunt you down and take it back from you!"

"Damn it!" Chen Xiaobei cursed under his breath. "It was not easy getting these two Earth-God Instruments, and now, I find out that I can't use them! It's like having the most beautiful woman in the world stand in front of you but are only allowed to see and not touch her!"

"They really cannot be touched!" Wugui Kojiro said, "The Ximen and Yuwen Families are extremely rich in resources. The masters of their houses are at the pinnacle phase of God-Ascension! If they have their eyes on you, you're either dead or you'll wish you were dead!"

"I don't need you to tell me that. I know that very well!" Chen Xiaobei frowned. "But right now, our aim is to stop the joint-attack. I'll just set these Earth-God Instruments aside first! Argh! How frustrating!"

"Don't be angry, master! I have a suggestion!" Wugui Kojiro said. "Since you can't use these two instruments, you might as well sell them. After you exchange them for Spiritual Stones, you can consider buying new Earth-God Instruments!" "Sell?! What sort of bad joke are you cracking?" Chen Xiaobei shouted again. "Who would dare to buy Ximen Family's and Yuwen Family's things?"

"Master, don't forget that we are still in Apocalypse Starfield!" Wugui Kojiro smiled. "There are plenty of families more powerful than the Ximens and Yuwens in Black Tortoise Land! We'll just need to sell it, and there will definitely be a buyer!"

"Alright!" Chen Xiaobei agreed. "I've spent a whole day hunting that tiger. We should spend some time to get a good deal for these two hot potatoes!"

"No problem!" Wugui Kojiro grinned. "It just so happens that I know the manager of an auction house. He's an old friend of our family. If we go to him, he will only take a 1% commission from the auction sale!"

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Chen Xlaobei and Wugui Kojiro got out of the ten thousand mountains and went through a portal to return to Black Tortoise's capital city.

The place was so big that they had to rely on their spacecraft to get to their destination as quickly as possible.

Scarlet Moon Auction House

Wugui Kojiro was explained with enthusiasm, "Black Tortoise's capital city is humongous. There are thousands of Auction Houses, and Scarlet Moon is considered one of the top ten!"

"Auction houses have a ranking too?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Of course!" Wugui Kojiro answered. "Auction houses are rated mainly according to their clientele! The richer their customers, the higher their purchase power, the higher the auction price! Items that are priced high would draw more people to auction off even more high-grade items. At the same time, they would also attract more deep-pocketed clients, forming a virtuous cycle!"

"There are not more than ten auction houses in Black Tortoise's capital city which were able to reach this level, and Scarlet Moon is one of them!" Wugui Kojiro smiled with pride. He was very confident with the auction house that he recommended.

"Take these Earth-God Instruments!" Chen Xlaobei said. "You'll be in charge of contacting the manager. You'll decide how to auction it. I don't know how much they are worth anyway. There's no need for me to show my face!"

"Don't worry, master!" Wugui Kojiro thumped his chest and said, "I will do my best to sell these instruments at the highest price possible!"

"You've already eaten the dog biscuit, so I'm not worried at all!" Chen Xiaobei said. "On our way here, I saw a Taobao Market. I'll go look around there! Once the auction date and time has been decided, do inform me!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1724: Taobao Market Wugui Kochiro carried the Earth-God Instruments and headed to the Scarlet Moon Auction Market. Considering he was quite familiar with the place and people here, asking him to do this job would save Chen Xiaobei a lot of time and trouble. As for Chen Xiaobei, he walked around the Taobao Market alone. The place looked exactly like the markets which Chen Xiaobei frequented back on earth. The sellers were selling a large variety of items. There were weapons, medicine, stones, animal skins, and decorative items. All these things that they sold shared a common trait – all of them were of a certain vintage!

They looked like they had been around for a very long time. In spite of that, the regular shopper would have mistaken this place to be a market that sold only antiques. Only the professionals would be able to spot priceless and invaluable items amongst all the old items. Sometimes, experts who got lucky would be able to purchase something valuable for an extremely low price.

The amateurs, on the other hand, would usually buy something useless with an unreasonably high price. Thus was the natural order of human nature; greed. Though they knew that the risk of getting scammed was high, a lot of amateurs would still rush into this particular marketplace to try their luck in getting their hands on some rare trinket.

"There are really some good things here!" exclaimed Chen Xiaobei while passing by all those stalls. In all honesty, Chen Xiaobei was actually an amateur as well. It was true that he knew a lot about medicinal raw materials but not the other stuff. However, he possessed a skill called the Eight Diagrams of Godly Prediction! Through that, he gained the ability to see each object emitting a different kind of aura. The ones which shone with golden-purple aura were the most valuable amongst all of them.

After walking for a while, Chen Xiaobei spotted at least three items that emitted golden-purple aura. Not to be fooled, the sellers of those items too, seemed pretty confident in the products that they sold. Clearly, they were going to ask for a hefty price if someone was interested in them, which was the reason why Chen Xiaobei chose to skip all of them.

Suddenly, he was attracted by a particular stall, of which, its seller was a rather pudgy man. He was staring at the woman that stood in front of him in a perverse manner. The woman in question had short hair and she was wearing a set of green attire. On her left arm, was a semi-hidden tattoo of a dragon tail. One could imagine that there was a tattoo of an entire coiling dragon tattooed on her entire arm. At first glance, one could have mistaken her as a guy.

If one paid close attention to her, she was actually very gorgeous. The close Chen Xiaobei paid led his eyes to notice a pair of voluptuous bosoms. This woman was the princess of Divine Dragon Starfield, Ling Qingfeng!

"My lady, how can I help you?" asked the seller while staring intently at her chest.

"Erm... Do you know where can I get all these items on my list?" asked Ling Qingfeng with her head drooped as she was looking at the list. Seemingly, she did not realize that the seller was staring at her in a perverted manner.

"Let me have a look ... "

The fat man took the list and stared at Ling Qingfeng's body again.

"All these items are Three-star Earth-God items! Usually, ordinary people would never have the chance to get their hands on them! But, it would seem that you have come to the right person today!"

"So, you know where can I find all of them?"

"Not all! But, I know where you can find an Invisible Spirit Herb!"

"I knew it! There are so many experienced folks here! I knew that I would get some information here!"

"Look at your happy face! Business is business. I'm was not about to give out information for free!"

"I understand! Name your price! I will pay for the intel with my Spiritual Stones!"

"No... No... I don't need Spiritual Stones! Right now, I need a pretty lady like you! A masterpiece!"

"What do you mean by that?

Immediately, the smile was wiped off Ling Qinfeng's face.

"Hehe... Stop acting innocent over there! Just sleep with me for one night and I will tell you everything you need to know about the herb!"

"Do you have a death wish?!"

Ling Qingfeng was famous after her preference for women instead of men. All this while, she had always been disgusted by men. Being flirted like that meant that her final straw was broken. Right now, she just wanted to slaughter the disgusting man.

Unfortunately, she was now at Apocalypse Starfield!

"My lady, you do know that this is Black Tortoise's capital city, right? Using violence is strictly prohibited! If you dare to hit me, the soldiers will bring you in and decapitate you in front of everyone!"

"You..."

There were a lot of soldiers walking around the market to make sure that everything was in order. That was why, Ling Qingfeng did not dare to hit the fat man. Amongst the nine zones, Ling Qingfeng could do what she usually wanted but not in this place.

"Little lady! You don't have to hold on to your anger. I know you wouldn't dare to hit me here! There are only two options for you right now! Sleep with me for a night or get the hell out of here! Otherwise, don't interrupt my business!"

"You..."

Ling Qingfeng was so angry that she gritted her teeth but there was nothing she could do about it.

"Boss! What is this thing over here? It looks really special!" said Chen Xiaobei while holding a straw of herbs.

"You..."

Immediately, Ling Qingfeng managed to recognize Chen Xiaobei. But, she saw that Chen Xiaobei was subtly shaking his head at her. So, she did not say anything after that.

"That is Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb!" said the fat man, disinterested.

Clearly, this herb did not cost much. That was why the fat man was not happy that he could not take advantage of Chen Xiaobei.

"I knew it! This is the legendary men's treasure! I heard that it can strengthen a man's stamina on the bed!"

"You are right about that! This Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb is at least 500 years old! Half a piece of it can make sure that you can do at least eight times a night, and it only costs 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones! What a bargain, right?"

"Deal!"

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1725: Great Yield

"Here are 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones! Count it!" said Chen Xiaobei.

Strangely enough, Chen Xiaobei deliberately raised his voice so that everyone could hear it. Soon after that, everyone started to gather around to see what was going on. There were even two soldiers attracted by the loud noise.

"Great! Great! Great! Deal! This Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb belongs to you right now! I can guarantee that you will have a good night tonight! Hehehe..."

The fat trader was really happy that Chen Xiaobei did not try to bargain with him. Upon hearing that, everyone around Chen Xiaobei started to laugh.

"Youngsters nowadays are so damn weak... Look at him! He is still so young but he has to rely on supplements to have sex with other women! I think his junk will be rendered useless when he gets older!"

"It's not that he is weak! He has had too much sex! And now, he's run out of ammo! Hahaha..."

"He can do it eight times a night if he eats the herb! But, he can only last eight seconds if he doesn't eat the herb! Hahaha..."

Though they were speaking in a soft voice, Chen Xiaobei managed to figure out that they were all laughing at him. Feeling embarrassed, Ling Qingfeng was glad that she did not associate herself with Chen Xiaobei. She could not figure out why Chen Xiaobei would buy this kind of herb.

"Qin'er! Look! I just got myself a treasure!"

Chen Xiaobei turned around and said to Ling Qingfeng.

"Erm..."

Ling Qingfeng felt extremely embarrassed when Chen Xiaobei called out for her. Immediately, everyone had their attention focused on Ling Qingfeng and they laughed even louder after that.

"That short-haired lady is that kid's woman? Well, she does look rather lovely and her body is pretty voluptuous as well! No wonder she drained that kid so soon!"

"That kid knows no shame! I can't believe that he bought something like that in front of his woman and he even claimed that it's a treasure!"

"You know nothing about it! That herb is treasure to a man like him! I think they will have a real good time tonight... until the morning... Hehehe!"

Ling Qingfeng's face was reddened when she heard that everyone was laughing at her. Right now, she just wanted to look for a place and hide and never come out.

"The two of you know each other?" asked the fat man.

He felt like something was not right.

"Of course!" replied Chen Xiaobei.

It was too late for Ling Qingfeng to deny it.

"Just now, you mentioned that you got yourself a treasure. What do you mean by that?" asked the fat man nervously.

"Hehehe... This Taobao Market! And I just got myself a treasure at an extremely low price! As a seller, you should know about that!"

"You... What kind of treasure you got?"

Chen Xiaobei then swung the herb in his hand and said, "This is my treasure!"

Again, everyone laughed at him.

"Zhufeng! Stop kidding around! Come with me! I will not stay here and let you embarrass us!"

"Qin'er! Look closer! This is not Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb!"

"What?!"

Ling Qingfeng and the fat man shouted at the same time. Everyone around them stopped laughing and paid attention to the herb as well.

"This is Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb! Are you trying to scare me?!" asked the fat man.

"Look closer! This is Invisible Spirit Herb!"

"Invi... Invisible Spirit Herb?! How is that even possible?!!"

Left in bewilderment, everyone found it hard to believe the things Chen Xiaobei had just said.

"No way! No one knows about it? There are so many people here! Look at the leaves! Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb's leaves are supposed to be dark yellow, and the leaf's veins are supposed to be straight as well. Usually, you can see it with your naked eyes! As for the Invisible Spirit Herb, you aren't supposed to see the leaf vein! And the color of it is supposed to be gold!" "Now, look at me and pay attention to the leaf vein!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei channeled his Water Ethereal Force.

Swoosh...

His Water Ethereal Force covered the herbs and cleansed it. Soon, everyone could see the leaf veins were indeed gold in color!

"This... This... This..."

Everyone was too shocked to say anything when they saw that.

"F\*ck! This is really an Invisible Spirit Herb! This is not possible! Impossible! I have checked all my products thoroughly! No way that I will miss it!" said the fat man.

"To you, Six Flavored Yellow Herb is just a normal product! That's why you didn't pay much attention to it!"

Earlier, when Chen Xiaobei asked about the price of this herb, the fat man did not even care much about it. There was some dirt covered the top of the herbs. That was why the fat man thought that it was just an ordinary herb.

"There is something I don't understand... This is supposed to be a Three-star Earth-God herb, why do I feel like its Spiritual Attribute is weaker than I thought?" asked Ling Qingfeng.

"Invisible Spirit Herbs can be used to concoct Spiritual Pills! It can also conceal its Spiritual Attribute! A lot of people would have thought that it's just an ordinary herb that's worth nothing!"

"What that being said, you really did get yourself a rare treasure... And, this herb is listed on your list!"

"You are right! I was surprised that I managed to locate it so quickly! And someone was blind enough to sell it as a Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb! My gain! His loss!"

# **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

# **Chapter 1726: The Auction Begins**

"This... This is really an Invisible Spirit Herb!"

The fat man was extremely upset by the mistake he made. He even thought of snatching back the herb by force. However, he remembered that Chen Xiaobei announced to everyone that he had just bought himself a piece of treasure and the two soldiers who witnessed the whole thing as well. He would be doomed if he dared to attack Chen Xiaobei. Rendered with no other options, the fat man had to accept the fact that Chen Xiaobei had just purchased a Three-star Earth-God item with only 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones. The evil businessman finally got what he deserved.

# Blargghh...

Having a hard time accepting the fact that he had just lost a great deal of fortune, the fat man coughed out a mouthful of warm blood. He then sat on the floor with all his strength drained. As for the crowd, all of them could feel the tight slap that Chen Xiaobei had just landed on them. Everyone knew that using 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones to purchase a Six Flavored Yellow Earth Herb was extremely

expensive! As for an Invisible Spirit Herb, one might not even be able to purchase it with ten billion lowgrade Spiritual Stones!

A few minutes ago, everyone was still laughing at Chen Xiaobei being impotent. Now, they finally realized that Chen Xiaobei was the smartest amongst all of them.

"Zhufeng, I'm so sorry... I have misunderstood you! And, thank you for bringing justice to me!" said Ling Qingfeng with her lips pursed.

"You and I are brothers. You are most welcome!" said Chen Xiaobei with his shoulders shrugged.

"Are you supposed to looking for the Giant Barbaric Tiger? Why are you here?" asked Ling Qingfeng.

"Let's walk and talk at the same time. I have captured a Giant Barbaric Tiger and I got something good along the way as well! However, I don't think I will use it in the future. That's why I'm here to sell it in the auction."

"How... How is that even possible? The time given to complete the task is one month! And you have just completed it within ten days! This is truly awesome if this is not a joke!"

"To me, that's normal. Nothing special about it. Tell me about you. Why are you here?"

"Are you blind? I'm here to help you to look for the things that you want on your list!"

"Of course I know that you're trying to help me! What I'm trying to say is that... don't you want to marry Princess Puti? You are wasting your time by helping me to look for the things that I want."

"Of course I still want to marry Princess Puti but there is nothing I can do about it right now. Recently, The Divine Dragon's royal family has something important to deal with. All the elites and Earth-God Instruments are with them right now! Without their help, there's no way that I can kill the tiger alone! That's why I've decided that I will concede in this round and help you to look for the things that you want!"

"I see now. Thank you so much for keeping your promise! I'm eternally grateful that you are looking for the things that I want when something critical is happening in your starfield at the same time!"

"Unfortunately, I didn't manage to look for a single item even though I have stayed here for ten days... and, you have just crossed one item off your list during your first day here! In other words, my help is fruitless!"

"Who told you that your help is fruitless? If you didn't argue with that fat man, I would have walked to the other side and I wouldn't have been able to spot the herb! This is all fate! Also, your sincerity is priceless! No matter how this ends, I will always remember what you've done for me!"

"Psst! Alright, you can stop there! If you are a true man, just mark it down in your heart. You don't have to say it out loud!"

"Right! It's all here now! By the way, you can call me if you need any help later!"

Chen Xiaobei pointed at his heart and replied.

"Will do!"

Ring!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei's cellphone rang.

"Master! The auction matter is settled!" said Wugui Kochiro.

"So fast?"

"I have managed to locate Manager Wang! The auction will be held in approximately an hour's time! One-star Earth-God items are rare in this upcoming auction and the item that we have put up is considered ultra-rare! That's why Manager Wang instantly included us in the auction! Master, now that I'm looking at the time, I think you can come over right now. I will be waiting for you at the entrance!"

"Okay. I won't be a minute!"

After that, Chen Xiaobei hung up the call.

"Where are you going?" asked Ling Qingfeng.

"I'm going to attend an auction. By the way, how's the relationship between Divine Dragon Starfield and Tenshou Starfield?"

"Tenshou? Normal I guess. There is no conflict between us and none of us have to do each other any good as well."

"It's nice to hear that there are no conflicts. Do you want to come with me to the auction?"

"What do you mean by that? The person who just called you is someone from Tenshou Starfield?"

"I'm not going to lie to you since you are my brother! The one that called me just now is the prince of Tenshou Starfield, Wugui Kochiro!"

"What?! Chen Zhufeng! What the hell are you doing? You want to marry Princess Puti but at the same time, you are mingling with someone from Tenshou! Are you a spy from Tenshou Starfield?"

"It's hard to explain the whole thing to you right now! All I can tell you right now is that I'm siding with Saint Duke Starfield! Everything that I can do is for Puti!"

"It's really hard for me to believe you!"

"It's normal that you don't believe me! Just follow me to the auction now. You will believe everything I've told you when you see the item that I put up for auction!"

"What can you prove with the item that you are auctioning off?"

Chen Xiaobei did not reply to her after that.

•••

At Scarlet Moon Auction Center.

Wugui Kochiro was waiting for Chen Xiaobei at the entrance. He then led Chen Xiaobei and Ling Qingfeng to enter the place with a path for VIP. The auction was being held on the second floor and they were arranged to be seated on the VIP seats.

# Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

# Chapter 1727: Clich Story

Ling Qingfeng felt uneasy meeting Wugui Kojiro.

Wugui Kojiro was notorious for his reputation as a cocky, dictatorial, and patronizing devil incarnate.

But upon encountering him, Ling Qingfeng found him to be very humble and polite – the exact opposite of what she had been told.

Ling Qingfeng was nonplussed. Could the rumors have been wrong? Could the entire Nine Zones have misunderstood this nice young man?

Very quickly, she realized that Wugui Kojiro's pleasantness was due to Chen Xiaobei's presence!

In front of Chen Xiaobei, Wugui Kojiro was like a docile little cat but with other people, Wugui Kojiro acted like a ferocious tiger.

There was a saying that goes, 'old habits die hard'!

Even Wugui Kojiro's old man could not make his son so meek and modest.

However, against all odds, it was Chen Xiaobei who could!

Ling Qingfeng was, once again, amazed by this extraordinary young man. The longer she was in association with him, the less she knew about him.

"Childe Chen! Childe Chen!" Wugui Kojiro welcomed them with a smile while holding a tray of fruits and tea. "I ordered some people to prepare these Spirit Fruit and Spirit Tea! Please enjoy them! Our item is the second last item up for auction."

"Second to last?" Chen Xiaobei crinkled his brows. "Why so late?"

Wugui Kojiro smiled. "As I said earlier, very few people would sell their Earth-God Instruments. It's an extremely rare item. Naturally, these are to be allocated for the end of the auction!"

Chen Xiaobei asked, "Why isn't it placed last then? Is there a more valuable auction item?"

"Oh! I forgot to ask about that!" Wugui Kojiro slapped his forehead. "Should I go ask now?"

"No, it's alright. We have to wait till the end anyway. We'll just wait and see!" Chen Xiaobei answered.

Wugui Kojiro nodded, and seated himself next to them.

Ling Qingfeng leaned towards Chen Xiaobei and whispered, "You... You're selling an Earth-God Instrument? Are you serious?"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged in response.

Ling Qingfeng's eyes widened. "Others could only daydream about owning an Earth-God Instrument! They are extremely valuable items! How could you just sell it? Even if you could sell it for an ample amount of Spiritual Stones, you may not be able to buy another Earth-God Instrument!" Chen Xiaobei smiled, "Don't worry! You'll understand why when you see the two Earth-God Instruments! Also, it's proof of my innocence!"

"Two... Two?! You're selling two Earth-God Instruments?! My god... Are you insane?" Ling Qingfeng inhaled sharply, bewildered.

She could not make head or tail of why Chen Xiaobei would do that!

When the auction began, the thousand or more seats on the first level were completely filled.

The private VIP boxes on the second floor were also filled by several mysterious nouveau riche.

According to Wugui Kojiro, this was a large-scale auction which took place only once a month. The items on auction were of a high standard, and the patrons were predominantly wealthy tycoons.

True enough, the first item on auction was a five-star Spiritual Instrument. The further into the auction, the higher the grade of the items were, and so was the selling price.

Towards the end, there was a powerful Spiritual Instrument that had Ling Qingfeng's hand itching. She joined the bidding but the fat cats of Apocalypse Starfield were so stinking rich that Ling Qingfeng was forced to give up on the bid.

"Our dear distinguished guests, now that starter round is over, it is time for today's main event!" A smartly dressed auctioneer announced. Her beautiful face sparkled with exhilaration as she gave a stirring introduction. "Everyone, please remain silent as I present the items! The item that I will be presenting now is an extremely rare gem! This is the first time since the founding of Scarlet Moon Auction House a thousand years ago, that we are auctioning off something like this!"

This caught everyone's attention.

Even Chen Xiaobei was intrigued. What was this item that this long-serving Auction House which had been around for a thousand years would auction for the first time?

"Please allow me to present the second last item of today's auction –" The auctioneer deliberately paused for a good minute to draw the audience's curiosity.

On cue, two pretty, long-legged attendants, each holding a platter covered by a ruby red fabric stood on each side of the auctioneer.

The auctioneer pulled the corner of the fabric and announced, "Everyone, I present to you today's second-last auction item – Ice and Fire Undying Love!"

The fabric fell to the ground and revealed an ice crystal longsword and a crimson flame fan!

Exclamations exploded in the hall.

"What a powerful Spiritual Attribute! Those must be Earth-God Instruments..."

"Ice sword and flame fan... It should have been Ice and Fire Conflicting Nature! Why did she call it Ice and Fire Undying Love?"

"It's just a name. It's nothing! The key point is that very few people want to sell their Earth-God Instruments. They are high-priced but there's simply no market for them! There's going to be one hell of a fight over these two instruments!"

"Yeah! The ultra-rich is going to get into a ruthless bidding feud!"

Everyone was on the edge of their seats: Those who could not afford to participate were anticipating drama, whereas the rich were preparing to compete against each other. Everyone was eager for the bidding to begin.

"That... That is..." Ling Qinfeng stammered. She recognized the two reputed Earth-God Instruments immediately.

What puzzled her the most, however, was how they could appear in the Scarlet Moon Action House. Those were the Ximens' and Yuwens' most cherished treasure!

"Err..." Chen Xiaobei broke into laughter. "I've heard of 'Human and Ghost Undying Love'\* But what the hell is 'Ice and Fire Undying Love'?"

"There's something you don't know, after all, Childe Chen! This is a marketing tactic that auction houses use!" Wugui Kojiro grinned. "None of the guests here today are from the nine starfields so they don't recognize the two Earth-God Instruments. As long as there's enough hype, the price can be bumped up real high!"

"How are they going to do that?" Chen Xiaobei wanted to know.

"You'll find out soon!" Wugui Kojiro shot him a cryptic smile.

The attractive auctioneer continued, "I believe our esteemed guests would want to know why these Earth-God Instruments are called 'Ice and Fire Undying Love'. There's a poignant love story behind these treasures! A very long time ago, the prince of the Fire tribe fell in love with a princess from the Snow tribe! But since fire and ice don't mix, their love was opposed by both tribes, and they received malicious curses! Nevertheless, they didn't care about what other people thought and decided to elope anyway! This angered both tribes and a great war broke out! The prince died in the war, and the princess ended her own life! The ice crystal sword and the crimson flame fan that you are seeing here is the testimony of their devotion and love for each other!"

The auctioneer lady told the story with great passion as if it was real.

Chen Xiaobei could not help but roll his eyes. "This story is... so cliché..."

Footnote:

Human and Ghost Undying Love: the literal translation of the Chinese title for 'Ghost the Musical'

#### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### Chapter 1728: Extremely Powerful

"Yes, it is extremely cliché! But the more cliché the story, the more the people's hearts would be stirred!" Wugui Kojiro grinned. "Childe Chen, you have to have faith in Ms. Qingya. She is the star auctioneer of Crimson Moon!"

"Qingya?" Chen Xiaobei studied the attractive auctioneer.

"You know what they say, 'Spiritual Stones have a price, but real love is priceless'!" The auctioneer said. "For the first time in a thousand years, this is the first time Crimson Moon is auctioning off an item endowed with such a sacred meaning! We may not auction anything like this again in the future!"

The woman's voice had this impelling disposition. Emotions were stirred by her simple speech.

A middle-aged man seated in box number four was getting impatient.

He blurted, "Earth-God Instruments are difficult to obtain as it is. Getting them as a pair is even more unheard of! Who cares if the story is real or made-up, this is a pair of gems! Hurry up and announce the opening bid already! I, Master Kan, cannot wait anymore!"

From the way this Master Kan was dressed – a Pinnacle phase Spiritual Instrument grade long robe – the more observant ones could tell that he was a man of substance!

"Like I just said, Spiritual Stones have a price, but real love is priceless!" The auctioneer flashed the man a dazzling smile. "This pair of treasures have no reserve! The first bid will be the starting price!"

"No reserve price? Then I won't hold back!" Master Kan said. "In the current market, a One-star Earth-God Instrument sells for 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones! Since there's two here, I'll bid 200 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!

"200 million?!" Chen Xiaobei's hand flew instinctively to his mouth. "200 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones is equal to 2 trillion low-grade Spiritual Stones. My goodness... I had no idea Earth-God Instruments are worth this much!"

"That's actually very normal!" Wugui Kojiro smiled. "Earth-God Instruments are scarce, and they are scattered across the universe. Most of them are in the hands of powerful institutions of the various starfields. Practically no one sells them! Because it is in such short supply, no one would ever sell them! A lot of Earth-Gods don't actually own an Earth-God Instrument themselves! This extremely scant resource would never sell for cheap!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "200 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones is the starting bid. Will anyone else offer a higher price?"

"Of course!" Wugui Kojiro grinned. "Childe Chen, don't underestimate the power of a cliché story!"

A wealthy middle-aged woman from box seven stood up abruptly, flashing in gold and jade. "Wang Shankan! Has the dog gotten your heart? That's such a beautiful love story and you started the bid with the market price?!"

Master Kan scoffed, "That cliché story is for twenty-year-old young maidens. Ma Shanliang, you're already over 200 years old, but you're still so naïve!"

"You're the one who's cliché! Your whole family is cliché! Fu po!\*" Ma Shanliang retorted. "Every woman desires for a dramatic and tragic love! Even though the ending is a sad one, dying with the man you love is the most romantic thing that could ever happen!"

"Please stop! The hairs on my back are already standing!" Master Kan hissed. "You either increase the bid or shut up! This is an auction house, not a theatre!"

"Hmph! Of course, I'm going to bid!" Ma Shanliang shouted back. "For true love, I'm bidding 400 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!"

"Wow! 400 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones! That's 4 trillion low-grade Spiritual Stones!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed. "That cliché story is really very powerful..."

Ling Qinfeng was still in shock – she had not yet recovered from the initial shock.

Wugui Kojiro could barely sit still. "I know these kinds of stories work but I didn't think it would be so damn effective! 4 trillion low-grade Spiritual Stones can buy three One-Star Earth-God Instruments! That's one Earth-God Instrument's worth of earning!"

Gasps of surprise echoed in the hall.

"What the hell! You crazy woman! Did you take the wrong medication?" Master Kan's jaw fell open. "You're paying double the price for something that costs 200 million in the market? I'm not going to join in your madness!"

"Real love is priceless! No one can take it away from me!" Ma Shanliang was ecstatic.

"Wait! I'll bid 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" Suddenly, a handsome young man in box nine called out. "This pair of Earth-God Instruments are the symbol of true love! It's very meaningful! I'm going to buy it as a gift for my fiancé!"

Everyone turned to look at him.

He was clutching the hand of an ordinary-looking girl who, like Ma Shanliang, looked extremely enthralled. Clearly, she had also fallen under the spell of that cliché story.

"Look who we have here! It's the young master of Southern Palace!" Ma Shanliang squinted at him; her tone nippy. "You really are going all out to please her royal highness, the princess of Black Realm King aren't you?!"

Southern Palace's young master shrugged. "My feelings for the princess are sincere. I'm willing to give her everything. This is something I ought to do!"

"Hmph! Those are nothing more but superfluous words!" Ma Shanliang hissed. "Once you're married, you will gain ten times the benefits!"

"Don't drag those pointless things into the conversation! This is an auction! If you're not happy, you should just use Spiritual Stones to beat me!" Southern Palace's Young Master chuckled. "To tell you the truth, 500 billion Spiritual Stones is my limit. If you add one more Spiritual Stone, consider yourself the winner!"

"I..." Ma Shanliang was speechless. She clearly could not afford to pay that much.

No other magnate present could afford to pay more than 500 billion Spiritual Stones. So, no one dared say anything.

"It looks like this gem which embodies true love has already found its true owner!" The auctioneer announced. "Since no one is raising the bid, I am happy to announce that Southern Palace's young master has successfully won the bid for the Ice and Fire Undying Love with 500 billion Spiritual Stones! I would also like to take this opportunity to wish Southern Palace young master and her highness a very happy marriage!"

With that bid, the round of auction was finalized.

The Southern Palace young master emptied his storage bracelet to pay his bill. After he received the Earth-God Instruments, he immediately returned to his seat and presented it to his fiancé.

The maiden could not stop smiling and she was extremely moved.

"Wow! Who knew?! Cliché stories are lethal to women!" Chen Xiaobei declared.

"Of course! Why else would there be a saying that it's easy to earn women's money?" Wugui Kojiro smiled victoriously. "Please wait a minute, Childe Chen. I'll go fetch the Spiritual Stones for you!"

"Hurry! Go! Go!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up. He was about to pocket a shedload of Spiritual Stones. He was tingling with excitement.

Footnote:

Fu po: A wealthy woman

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1729: A Piece of Scrap Metal

"Zhufeng! Now that Wugui Kojiro is gone, give me a little bit of background information!" Ling Qingfeng asked. "You said that the items, once auctioned, would prove your innocence! Now that the item has been sold, how are you going to prove it?"

"Stupid!" Chen Xiaobei said. "The people of Apocalypse Starfield may not recognize these two instruments, but don't you?"

"I... I do..." Ling Qingfeng nodded. "Ximen family's Azure Frost Sword, and Yuwen family's Ifrit's Fan! Of course, I recognize them!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "The Ximen family controls Royal Dome's number one faction! Yuwen family controls Saint Duke's number one faction! Surely, you know about these two families' relationship?"

"I do..." Ling Qingfeng nodded. "The Yuwens and the Ximens share a very good relationship! Ximen Shuoxue and Yuwen Yuanqing are sworn brothers!"

"Since you know all that, what else do you not understand?" Chen Xiaobei asked. "Tenshou and Royal Dome are allies! Ximen and Yuwen are old friends! If I really am Tenshou's mole, why would I sell Ximen's and Yuwen's treasure?"

"I... I understand now!" Ling Qingfeng exclaimed. "You're selling those two Earth-God Instruments because you're afraid that that Ximen and Yuwen will cause trouble! These two families are Royal Dome people! With the war drawing near, a Tenshou mole wouldn't do something so stupid as to piss off an

ally!" Ling Qingfeng finally figured it out. "That's why you couldn't possibly be Tenshou's man! I've misunderstood you again!"

"Mm, your intelligence finally caught up with you!" Chen Xiaobei nodded, smiling.

Ling Qingfeng blushed. "Then what is your relationship with Wugui Kojiro?"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Our relationship is very special. It's difficult to explain..."

Ling Qingfeng's expression crumpled in worry. "Even if it's difficult to explain, you still have to explain it! If Saint Duke finds out about your relationship with Wugui Kojiro, the holy emperor Luo Qiongcang will not let you get away with it!"

"With the war drawing near, Luo Qiongcang is extra cautious. Do you think that he'll believe me just because I explain it to him?" Chen Xiaobei said. "Facts speak louder than words! I might not explain it now but when everything unfolds in the end, everyone will surely understand my intention!"

Ling Qingfeng frowned. "But if you don't explain yourself, you'll be trapped in the middle. Tenshou and Saint Duke will go after you! That's double the danger!"

"This may not be so. Luo Qiongcang will not touch me because the betrothal contest is still ongoing!" Chen Xiaobei answered. "If Tenshou decides to make a move on me, I will make a move first!"

"Make a move first? What are you going to do to the Tenshou?" Ling Qingfeng asked.

"A magician never reveals his secrets!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "This time, I will be setting up a major slaughter event that will shake the Nine Zones. Just wait and see. It's going to be one hell of a show!"

"What..." Ling Qingfeng found herself too stunned to reply.

"Childe Zhufeng! I'm back!" Wugui Kojiro was running, stretching his hand out to present the storage bracelet to Chen Xiaobei.

"The selling price is 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" Wugui Kojiro clarified. "The agreed commission is 10% of the selling price, which is 50 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones! So, there's a total of 450 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones inside the storage bracelet!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded contentedly. "I understand. Other auction houses take 20% commission. Thanks to you, we got a nice discount."

"You're too kind, Childe Zhufeng!" Wugui Kojiro thought for a while and then asked, "Are we leaving now or are we going to stay for the last auction item?"

"It's ending soon. We might as well stay until the end!" Chen Xiaobei said, "I want to find out what is it that surpasses both of my Earth-God Instruments!"

"I'm curious too!" Wugui Kojiro smiled as he settled back into his seat.

After a few minutes, the auctioneer returned to the stage with an attendant following behind her holding a platter covered by the same red fabric.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Next, please allow me to present today's final item for auction –" The auctioneer paused as she grabbed the corner of the fabric.

Every head in the room turned to the stage as she pulled the red cloth.

As the fabric fell away to the floor, the curiosity and anticipation in the audience's eyes fell away and were replaced by disappointment.

The platter held a nondescript piece of metal.

Its surface was rough and covered in chalky rust. On top of that, the metal was incomplete; the cracks on its side were very pronounced.

One look was enough to tell that it was a piece of junk. There was nothing special about it all.

That was the main reason for the audience's disappointment.

Wugui Kojiro looked confused and worried. "What the hell is Crimson Moon doing? They're ending the auction with a piece of scrap metal? Are they trying to sabotage their reputation?"

But the expression on Ling Qingfeng and Chen Xiaobei's was different from everyone else's.

"That ... That's a ... "

Ling Qingfeng's lips quivered, dazed as if she had discovered a major secret.

Chen Xiaobei's eyes were as round as barrels. "What is that thing? My Eight-Diagram Qi Observational Skill is showing a rainbow Qi!"

It was the very first time that this had occurred.

Last time, when Chen Xiaobei used the Eight-Diagram Qi Observational Skill, the oldest, most valuable item would emit purple-gold aura.

Now, the piece of 'scrap metal' was giving off a rainbow-colored Qi, which included the purple-gold Qi!

Chen Xiaobei reckoned that, to date, this piece of junk surpassed every item in actual value and antiquity that he had examined using the Eight-Diagram Qi Observational Skill!

Even if it was not a Celestial-Item grade, it was at least a Spirit-Immortal-grade Divine Item!

"I know! Everyone must be wondering why I would end the auction with a piece of scrap metal!" The auctioneer remarked. "Many of you will find this unbelievable but this piece of metal is actually a fragment from a Spirit-Immortal Instrument! It is said that this piece of Spirit-Immortal Instrument belonged to an actual dragon, and holds the secret of the Ancient Dragon Tribe!"

The audience was outraged.

"That piece of junk does not have any Spiritual Attribute at all! How could it be a fragment of a Spirit-Immortal Instrument? Do we look stupid to you?"

"You say that it has the Ancient Dragon Tribe's secrets? What are they? Tell us! Anyone can make up stories!"

"Let's get out here! Only an idiot will but this piece of junk!"

The hall was turbulent with angry comments. Already, some of the audience had left their seats, ready to storm out.

It was then when Ling Qingfeng stood up suddenly and called out, "What is the starting bid for this item? I want to buy it!"

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### **Chapter 1730: Mysterious Opponent**

"Oh? So, there is a VIP here with extensive knowledge about the item!"

"The shattered pieces of this Divine Item is 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" said the auctioneer.

"What?! 100 million?!" exclaimed Ling Qingfeng.

To the rich folks from Apocalypse Starfield, 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones for an item was naturally acceptable to them. However, to the people that were not from this starfield, 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones was an astronomical amount of money! Let alone Ling Qingfeng, not even the royal family from Divine Dragon Starfield could come up with such a huge amount.

"What now? Do you think that it is too expensive? To be honest, this is a fair price! Just like everyone said, this shattered piece of Divine Item has lost its Spiritual Attribute! On top of that, it's almost impossible to decipher its secret! If that wasn't the case, it can at least sell for one billion to ten billion medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" said the auctioneer.

"I..."

Rendered speechless, Ling Qingfeng knew better than anyone that 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones for the item was extremely cheap. Right now, her only problem was her lack of Spiritual Stones. There was nothing she could do about it even if she could decipher its secret.

"I bid 110 million Spiritual Stones!" said Chen Xiaobei in a calmed manner.

Considering that Chen Xiaobei had just earned 450 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones, he would definitely not let go of this item.

"So, there is someone wealthy enough to bid for this item! Are there other VIPs that would like to bid for it? If there are none..."

"I bid 150 million Spiritual Stones!"

Suddenly, a man with a mask voiced out. Clearly, this person was trying to outbid Chen Xiaobei.

"I'm sorry. Those that are sitting on the first floor would need to provide proof that you possess more than 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones if the bid crosses 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" said the auctioneer.

"What now? Are you worried that I'm trying to make a false bid? You can come and verify it yourself!"

The masked man harrumphed and tossed his storage bracelet at the auctioneer.

"No offense. This is the rule of this auction center!"

With a smile on her face, the auctioneer started to check the storage bracelet. After all, the VIPs that were seated on the second floor were all the truly rich folks. As for those that sat on the first floor, most of them were just ordinary people. It was almost impossible for them to come up with 100 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones. To make sure that people would not sabotage the bidding process, the rule of verifying one's Spiritual Stones was implemented.

"Oh my god..."

Suddenly, the auctioneer shouted and went over to return the storage bracelet to the man personally.

"This VIP is really low key! With the wealth that you possess, you could have been seated on the second floor!"

"That is not important to me at all! All I care about is the item that I want to bid for!"

"Then, you can easily bid for whatever you want here..."

Upon hearing the auctioneer's comment, thousands of people were left in shock. One should know that this auctioneer was the golden auctioneer of this auction center, and she had seen hundreds of millions of Spiritual Stones almost daily. This time, she was shocked by what she saw in the storage bracelet. The crowd could only imagine that the wealth the man possessed must be astronomical.

"Shit... That man's wealth is definitely more than Zhufeng... Things can get real bad if Zhufeng fails to get this item..." mumbled Ling Qingfeng in a nervous manner.

"What does that shattered piece have to do with the Divine Dragon race? What kind of secret is buried inside it?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Yes... Yes... Earlier, I told you that a serious matter has happened to my race! All the elites were fathered there to solve the problem! And these shattered pieces are the key to solving this problem..."

"This is going to be very complicated... I will try my best to bid the item for you... but, if the man in mask refuses to take a step back, there is nothing I can do about it..."

"Okay... You can do it! We have to get this item! No matter what, the Divine Dragon race will return the Spiritual Stones that you spent to get this item!"

"We are brothers. You don't have to say these things! I bid 200 million Spiritual Stones!"

Chen Xiaobei was hoping that he could scare off the man in the mask.

"I bid 250 million Spiritual Stones!"

Seemingly, the man in the mask was adamant in acquiring this item as well.

"I bid 280 million Spiritual Stones!"

"I bid 330 million Spiritual Stones!"

Others would have thought that one of them was trying to sabotage the other if the auctioneer had not verified the wealth that the masked man had.

"400 million Spiritual Stones!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

Everyone was shocked by the bidding price that Chen Xiaobei had just come up with. None of them would have thought that he would spend so many Spiritual Stones on a useless item.

"I bid 450 million!" said the masked man with no hesitation.

"This..."

Chen Xiaobei was left in bewilderment. He knew that all the Spiritual Stones that he just earned would be cleared out if he continued to bid with this man. He might even need to use some of his own Spiritual Stones that he had saved for a long time.

"I bid 450.1 million Spiritual Stones!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

It was then that everyone knew Chen Xiaobei had just come up with everything he had on him.

"It seems like this item will belong to the man in mask!" said the auctioneer.

"I give up! He can have it!" said the masked man.

"Huh?! Are you kidding me?" said the auctioneer.

"This is great! He gives up on bidding it! Could it be he possesses only 450 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones? God bless the Divine Dragon race!" said Ling Qingfeng.

Chen Xiaobei did not feel any happiness whatsoever from winning the bid at all. He knew the whole thing was not as simple as he thought it was.

"Dear customer, please pay up!" said the auctioneer while holding the shattered pieces of Divine Item in the tray.