

Envelope 1821

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1821: Public Proposal

“What the f*ck...” Helian Tulong cursed under his breath.

Never in his life had he been so embarrassed before. Right now, he wished a hole would suddenly appear in the ground to swallow him!

Feng Zhongwu and Yun Changxia were equally flustered.

They had all thought that Luo Puti was coming towards them and even made a big show of it.

Instead, she went right past them. That was like the slap of the century!

There really was nothing more humiliating than this!

Their eyes followed Luo Puti to see who she was headed for.

Their little hearts nearly exploded when Luo Puti broke through the circle of men and sprinted towards the man in the center – the one who was about to be attacked!

“Xiaobei! It’s... It is really you...” Luo Puti stammered.

Her beautiful eyes fixated on the man in front of her with a mixture of shock and joy!

Those frosty eyes reddened and grew misty.

“Silly girl! It is me! Who else could I be?” Chen Xiaobei gave her a lazy grin.

“It’s... really you!” Luo Puti said in almost a whisper before throwing herself into Chen Xiaobei’s arms, tears spilling down her face.

They were tears of joy and relief!

All that tremendous pressure she had endured for such a long time and the compromise she had to make with the cruel fate she was destined for was suddenly relieved!

She had kept her cool and composure front even with her father, holding herself together when she really felt like falling apart so that no one would know how she really felt!

To protect Saint Duke starfield, Luo Puti was willing to sacrifice her happiness, bearing all that pain and grievance on her own!

Upon seeing Chen Xiaobei, however, Puti abandoned the mask she had put on for so long and allowed her true emotions to be unleashed because she knew that Chen Xiaobei was willing to carry all that burden with her.

Although they had not seen each other for a long time, Luo Puti knew that the man in front of her was the same Chen Xiaobei she knew!

This man would never stop being faithful! He would never let her down!

“What the f*ck is this...” Helian Tulong, Feng Chongwu, and Yu Changxiao stared in bafflement.

Everyone else was equally perplexed.

Why did Luo Puti embrace Chen Xiaobei?

Helian Tulong was supposed to be the fuma!

Even if Luo Puti had decided to do away with their original plan, she should have at least chosen the fuma according to the betrothal gifts, right?

Instead of choosing the three highly respected and prestigious children who had all brought expensive gifts, she chose the weasel who came to the betrothal contest empty-handed!

It made no sense! It was completely irrational!

Is this Luo Puti another counterfeit princess?

“Puti... Puti! What are you doing?” Luo Qiongcang’s face was blue. His daughter’s misbehavior had caused him to lose all face. Also, if people found out about this, who would want to marry her?

After her tears gradually slowed to a stop, she began to calm down, letting go of Chen Xiaobei and muttered softly, “Xiaobei... I’m sorry. For the Luo family...For all the innocent citizens of Saint Duke... I cannot choose you!”

When Helian Tulong heard this, he grinned cunningly. “Hey, Chen! Did you hear that? No matter what, Princess Puti will never choose you! You are a loser! I, Helian Tulong, am the winner! I have the last laugh after all!”

“Puti, stop dilly-dallying and choose your fuma!” Luo Qiongcang’s tone was stern. As he spoke, his eyes settled on Helian Tulong.

The royal court had already agreed beforehand that Helian Tulong was to become Saint Duke’s fuma.

Choosing him would give Saint Duke an edge in the war.

“Xiaobei... I’m sorry. I am the one who let you down today... If there’s a next life, I will be yours...” Tears welled up in Luo Puti’s eyes again.

It was a painful decision but between her own feelings and the safety of the entire Saint Duke starfield, Luo Puti had to take the higher path.

“Wait!” Chen Xiaobei swiftly reached out and took her hand as she walked away.

“You have to let me go... There’s nothing we can do...” Luo Puti sobbed.

“I will never let you go!” Chen Xiaobei announced. “No matter how big the problem is, I will carry it for you!”

“Not this time... You can’t...” Luo Puti shook her head.

Chen Xiaobei’s grasp on her hand was tightened. His deep, dark eyes gazed deeply into hers. “Tell me, do you trust me?”

“I...” Luo Puti felt her heart tug as if an invisible force had pierced through the most delicate part of her soul!

Chen Xiaobei’s powerful compulsion gave Luo Puti a feeling of security and stability that she’d never experienced before!

Even if the sky was falling, as long as Chen Xiaobei was there, there was nothing to worry about!

With a reliable and dependable man supporting her, Luo Puti suddenly abandoned her earlier decision!

“I do! I trust you!” cried a resolute Luo Puti. Her mind was changed and there was no going back. “I have made my decision! The fuma I’m choosing is Xiaobei! I believe that he will not disappoint me! No one can make me change my mind!”

“Puti! Have you lost your mind? Do you even know what you’re saying?!” Luo Qiongchang’s face was but a ghostly grey. “Don’t you know that this decision of yours will doom all of Saint Duke?!”

The people in the plaza wore a panicked look on their faces.

For all they knew, Tenshou and Royal Dome could attack them at any moment! They could wipe out the entire starfield at any given time!

The only way to save Saint Duke from destruction was to form an ally through marriage to the Helian family.

All the preparations and planning they had done would have been all for nothing if Luo Puti did not go through with it. Calamity was now destined to fall upon Saint Duke and its people!

No one could understand why Luo Puti would make such a stupid decision.

Luo Puti did not know why either.

All she knew was that she had to trust Chen Xiaobei! She had to trust this man who had never let her down before!

There was no reason, just a strong, deep-rooted belief!

“Puti! Thank you! Thank you for having faith in me!” Chen Xiaobei dropped to the ground on one knee and took out a gorgeous diamond ring.

“What... What is this...” Luo Puti asked. “Didn’t you come empty-handed?”

Chen Xiaobei smiled. “I didn’t prepare any betrothal gifts. It’s too old fashioned! I’m following the customs of earth, ergo the ring!”

“I...” Luo Puti was so happy she could not find the words to express herself.

Chen Xiaobei lifted the ring and asked, “Puti, will you marry me?”

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

Chapter 1822: Blowing Everyone’s Mind Away

“Hey, asshole!” Helian Tulong cut in before Luo Puti could give Chen Xiaobei her answer. “What the hell do you think you’re doing? You’re proposing to Princess Puti with some stupid ring?! Do we look dead to you?”

Feng Chongwu chimed in, “Yeah! We brought her a One-star Earth-God Instrument! Your ring cannot even compare to our gifts!”

“Motherf*cker! Put that rubbish ring away and get out of our sight!” Yun Changxiao hissed. “Even if the princess accepts your proposal, the emperor will not! You want to bring home a wife without bringing any gifts? Stop daydreaming, idiot!”

“Please... Calm down...” Luo Qiongcang stepped in. “That ring looks very familiar. I think I might have seen it somewhere before...”

“Pfft! It’s garbage, that’s what it is! This shithead can’t probably afford anything that looks like anything!” Helian Tulong snapped.

“Yeah!” Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao said in unison. “This guy is a penniless bastard! He wants to use his relationship with princess Puti back on earth and a tatty old ring to bring home a beautiful wife! What a joke!”

“Shut up! All of you!” Luo Puti lashed out. “I’m willing to marry Xiaobei, for richer or for poorer! Even if the ring he’s giving me is made of grass, I am still willing to marry him!”

The anger boiling inside the three men was evident with their vermilion countenance.

No matter how expensive or valuable the gifts they brought, Luo Puti only had eyes for Chen Xiaobei!

This was another slap in their faces!

“Puti! Let me help you put on the ring! From today onwards, you are my fiancé! Let’s choose a lucky day for our wedding! We’ll make it really grand! You will officially become my wife!” Chen Xiaobei was smiling like an idiot as he slipped the ring into Luo Puti’s slender fingers.

“Luo Puti! You are so stupid!” Helian Tulong shouted. “You are willing to give up my peak-phase One-star Earth-God Instrument and Two-star Earth-God materials for some dumb ring! You will regret this!”

Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao piled on. “We also brought a One-star Earth-God Instrument each! But you refused us! Saint Duke had a chance to survive but you threw it away! You’re all doomed!”

The members of the royal family and the officials were all frightened by these ominous projections. They pleaded with Luo Puti, “Princess Puti, please think twice about this! It’s not too late to change your mind! Don’t choose that guy, please! Or else, we’re finished...”

Luo Qiongcang was still eyeing the ring, looking thoughtful. “That ring really does look familiar but it doesn’t seem to be anything special... Puti! Wake up! Don’t be fooled by that kid! Don’t let the entire Saint Duke fall with you!”

Luo Puti ignored everyone’s appeals. Instead, she smiled at Chen Xiaobei. “This ring is gorgeous. I really like this style! You know me so well, Xiaobei!”

Chen Xiaobei got back on his feet, still smiling. "This ring is not just good to look at! Go on and try to build a Spiritual Connection with it!"

"Spiritual Connection?" Luo Puti stared at her fiancé. "This... this... this is a Two-star Earth-God instrument?"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "Yup! Because I cut off my Spiritual Connection with it, it doesn't appear to be anything special. Once you've activated its Spirituality, however, you will become its master!"

"Its... too expensive..." Luo Puti had never dreamed that Chen Xiaobei would give her a Two-star Earth-God instrument.

"Now that you've put on the ring, you are mine! I am willing to give you anything, regardless of how expensive it is!" Chen Xiaobei smiled adoringly at her. "Go ahead and give it a try! It's called the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring. It's pure ice attribute just like your Qi's attribute! You will definitely like it!"

"Alright..." Luo Puti sucked on her lower lip as she began to build a Spiritual Connection with the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring.

"Hey, shithead! You're really full of shit!" Helian Tulong interrupted.

"How could you possibly own a Two-star Earth-God instrument?! That's impossible!"

"Yeah!" Feng Chongwu joined. "Don't think that we cannot tell that the both of you are just putting on an act! That ring does not have any Spirituality at all! Only an idiot will believe that that's a Two-star Earth-God instrument!"

"On top of that, the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring is the Tenshou emperor's most powerful Earth-God instrument! That's a Tenshou national treasure!" Yun Changxiao said. "Use your brain, you stupid shit! The Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring doesn't even look like this! Stop putting on an act! You're just making a fool of yourself!"

"The three of you short-sighted dumbass! Open your eyes and see! This ring that Xiaobei has given me is a Two-star Earth-God instrument!"

Luo Puti stepped forward, her silky porcelain-like hands raised.

Like magic, a beautiful frost was unleashed from the ring.

Most importantly, there was a heavy Spirituality in the ring. The temperature all around began to drop sharply.

"That... that..."

All of Helian Tulong, Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao's faces were burning.

Everyone could tell what this whole scene meant.

The thousands of people all around exclaimed, "What powerful Spirituality! That ring is not just a Two-star Earth-God instrument! It's the best of the best of all Two-star Earth-God Instruments!"

“That kid... I mean... Childe Chen is incredible! He’s giving the princess a Two-star Earth-God Instrument! He’s so generous!”

“We, the Saint Duke Starfield only have two Two-star Earth-God Instruments here in Saint Duke! This gift is way too valuable!”

“Yeah! Childe Zhufeng’s gift trumps all the other gifts! It’s the most valuable of them all!”

“But, why did Childe Zhufeng say that the ring is the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring?”

The people were abuzz with questions and awe.

“Because that is the real Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring!” Luo Qiongcang suddenly called out. “That powerful Spirituality! That is a pure ice attribute! I have fought against the emperor of Tenshou too many times to not recognize it! That is indeed the real Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring!”

The crowd gasped.

How did Tenshou’s national treasure fall into Chen Xiaobei’s hands?

Why did it look so different?

This was all too unbelievable!

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

Chapter 1823: Go Ahead, Kill Me

“Do you even have to ask?!” Helian Tulong snapped. “The fact that he has the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring is more proof that he’s a spy for Tenshou! I’m sure of it!”

“Helian Tulong! Is there a big hole in your brain?” Luo Puti scolded. “The Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring is the Tenshou’s most treasured item! If Xiaobei is a spy for them, why would he give it to the enemy?”

“Why not?” Feng Chongwu retorted. “They are using the ring as a decoy! They want to beguile Saint Duke!”

“Yeah!” Yun Changxiao rubbed in the salt. “If Princess Puti chooses that kid, it means she’s turning down the three of us down! From today onwards, Saint Duke will lose all external aid! That’s is exactly what Tenshou wants!”

This yielded panic among the royalties and officials.

“That makes sense to me...”

“The Tenshou wants our princess to choose the spy so that we’ll lose the support of the three childe’s forces!”

“How treacherous of them! Even if we received a Two-star Earth-God Instrument, it’s still not going to be enough to help us out of the danger we are in! Powerful allies are the only things that will guarantee our survival!”

“The emperor of Tenshou wants us to lose all our external aid so that when they attack us, we’ll be on our own and helpless!”

“They’ll take back the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring and everything in Saint Duke will be theirs! The Tenshou people are vicious!”

The truth of the matter was, everyone in Saint Duke had been petrified ever since the war began!

They were paralyzed with fear of the Tenshou army.

As far as they knew, Saint Duke was in danger of being exterminated by the enemy any day now.

One Two-star Earth-God Instrument could do nothing to change their situation! Having the Helian family on their side was the only way to safeguard Saint Duke.

Although no one said it, everyone thought that Helian Tulong should have been Luo Puti’s choice!

“Princess Puti! You have to snap out it! Choose the person you should have chosen or Saint Duke will fall!”

“Princess Puti! You cannot think of yourself alone! Think of the rest of us – the tens of billions of people in Saint Duke!”

“Princess! You have to choose the person you should be choosing! Don’t fall for the enemy’s trick!”

“Princess Puti... Please... We beg you...”

One by one, the people cried out to Luo Puti. The cowardly ones even knelt down.

“You don’t need to say anything more! I’ve already chosen Xiaobei! I will not change my mind!” Luo Puti said, unyielding. “I used to always doubt Xiaobei’s ability but he has never disappointed me! Not even once! I will not doubt him this time! I will put my trust in him unconditionally! I believe that he can help me, and help us get out of the situation we are in!”

Chen Xiaobei could not help but smile at this declaration of faith.

Being acknowledged and getting absolute approval from the ice queen made him feel a great accomplishment!

“Luo Puti! You are betting on the fate of the entire Saint Duke Starfield!” Helian Tulong huffed. “And you will lose this bet! Choosing me is the only chance Saint Duke has of surviving!”

“Winning or losing, living or dying – they have nothing to do with you at all!” Luo Puti argued. “I’ve already chosen Xiaobei! You’re welcome to leave Saint Duke!”

“You...” Helian Tulong’s face darkened.

He thought that he was the default fuma candidate. He was supposed to be the one returning home with a beautiful princess in his arms!

At this very minute, the princess he was supposed to marry actually told him to leave!

This was the humiliation of all humiliation! A complete dishonor!

“Luo Puti! How dare you!” Helian Tulong’s shame bubbled into anger. “My family was willing to aid Saint Duke! It was going to be the blessing of a lifetime for your Luo family! Today, I walk away from Saint Duke. Tomorrow, Saint Duke is our family’s enemy!”

Desperate to keep Helian Tulong from departing, Saint Duke’s royalty and the officials dropped to the ground on their knees and begged Helian Tulong to stay.

Tenshou alone was big enough of a force to destroy Saint Duke. Losing the Helian family to the enemy would only exacerbate the situation!

Even Luo Qiongchang could not bear it anymore. He got up from his seat and said, “Childe Tulong, please wait!”

“What is it, the emperor of Saint Duke? What would you like to say? Are you going to kill me? Do you have the balls to do it?” Helian Tulong hissed.

The Helian family was a top-tier family of Apocalypse Starfield, and Helian Tulong was part of Heaven Dominating Faction!

If Helian Tulong was killed in Saint Duke, the entire Saint Duke Starfield would be joining him in the grave!

“You’re mistaken, Childe Tulong! Having the Helian family willing to lend us a hand is Saint Duke’s honor!” Luo Qiongchang said, hoping to salvage the situation! Luo Qiongchang said. “I believe everything you’ve said, Childe Tulong, Childe Chongwu, and Childe Changxiao! You are all right!”

“Hmm? Are you saying that there’s room for discussion?” A smile played on Helian Tulong’s lips.

Luo Qiongchang said, “That Chen guy is very suspicious! I don’t believe him at all! Today’s disorder is all his doing! Getting rid of him is the only way to get this betrothal back on track!”

“Hehe!” Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao broke into laughter. “Your grace, you are a very wise man!”

“Father! What are you saying? I will not let you kill Xiaobei!” Luo Puti stood protectively in front of Chen Xiaobei.

“Stand back, Puti!” Luo Qiongchang roared. “He brought the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring here today so that the Helian family, the Feng family, and the Yun family will become our enemies! He’s a poisonous snake! He’s Tenshou’s spy! If we don’t kill him, Saint Duke will die!”

“No! Xiaobei is not a spy! I swear on my life!” Luo Puti said.

Luo Qiongchang ignored her. “Compared to the entire Saint Duke Starfield, one person’s life is nothing! This man has to die! The betrothal will go on as we planned!”

“Father!” Luo Puti screamed.

“Puti, don’t worry!” Chen Xiaobei pulled Luo Puti to him and pushed her behind protectively. “If anyone wants to kill me, let them come! I, Chen Xiaobei, will fight them to the end!”

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

Chapter 1824: A Punch To Your Chest

“Dumbass! Quit your acting! You’re only number eleven on the Nine Zone Earth Leaderboard! Any of us three can kill you with our eyes closed!” Helian Tulong glared at Chen Xiaobei.

Helian Tulong ranked first on the leaderboard and was followed by Feng Chongwu and then Yun Changxiao.

The thing was, no one actually knew Chen Xiaobei’s actual strength.

All they were told was that Chen Xiaobei was ranked eleventh – he was no match for the three of them.

Not a single living person among the thousands in the hall believed that Chen Xiaobei would survive this fight.

Even Luo Puti was nervous.

Chen Xiaobei was calm as per usual. “I already knew that the three of you want me dead! The three of you should attack me together!”

“What?!” The three men were outraged.

Everyone else was baffled by Chen Xiaobei’s audacity.

“Still talking big, huh?” Helian Tulong fumed. “A piece of shit like you challenging the three of us? That is the biggest joke that any of us has ever heard!”

“Hey retard! Are you so scared you can’t think straight?” Feng Chongwu growled. “You’re f*cking weak! You want to challenge three of the strongest elites in the Nine Zones? That’s so funny!”

Yun Changxiao was growing impatient. “Gentlemen! Just cut the crap! I’m going to cut off his head so that the betrothal can continue!”

“Childe Changxiao! Be careful! He has a Giant Barbaric Tiger!” Helian Tulong warned.

“What is there to be afraid of?” Yun Changxiao smirked. “I have the Sunlit Mirror! I’m not scared of some stupid tiger!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “Don’t worry! I won’t unleash my tiger! I don’t need any Spiritual Beasts to get rid of your useless asses!”

“F*ck you! Who the hell are you calling ‘useless’?!” Yun Changxiao put his Sunlit Mirror away to throw a punch at Chen Xiaobei. “I am third on the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard! I can kill you with my bare hands!”

As he stepped out, a white Ethereal Force formed into a giant ocean of clouds behind him!

“What powerful Ethereal Cultivation! He really is the third strongest young elite in the Nine Zone!”

“That’s the full-blown 800,000 combat power! Childe Changxiao really is a gifted prodigy!”

“There’s only one way this is going to end! Childe Zhunfeng is only number eleven. At most, his combat power is only about 300,000! He won’t even survive a punch!”

“Duh! Everyone knows Childe Changxiao will win for sure! And it’s going to be an easy win!”

The crowd was getting excited.

“Xiaobei! I’ll protect you!” Luo Puti made a move to access Saint Duke’s Spirit Channel so that she could use the Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring to protect Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “There’s no need for that. That useless son of a bitch can hit me but he can’t hurt me!”

“How...” Luo Puti was perplexed. “His is an 800,000 combat power super prodigy!”

“He is a prodigy?” Chen Xiaobei looked amused. “If so, then I must be the number one prodigy in the universe!”

“You...” Luo Puti was speechless.

How could Chen Xiaobei be so cavalier at a time like this! How infuriating!

Yet, somehow, deep inside her heart, Luo Puti felt safe with this insouciant man-boy.

The enemy drew closer.

“Hey, bastard! You’re really not going to fight back?” Yun Changxiao roared. “I guarantee that all this pretending will get you killed soon!”

“Azure Cloud Star Crashing Fist!” Yun Changxiao boomed and the sea of clouds behind him gathered around his fist.

All that Ethereal Force concentrated at one point would cause huge destruction!

Boom!

Yun Changxiao’s fist slammed into Chen Xiaobei’s chest.

“Haha! That kid’s dead for sure!” The crowd celebrated, eager to see Chen Xiaobei fall to the ground lifeless.

“Xiaobei!” Luo Puti cried.

But! Instead of falling over as everyone expected him to, Chen Xiaobei remained standing as if he had not just been struck in the chest by an 800,000 combat power punch! He did not even flinch an inch!

The people wondered aloud, “How... How is that possible... Chen Zhufeng actually stood there to let Childe Changxiao hit him! Look! He’s not hurt at all! Are... Are we looking at a ghost...”

They could not think of any logical explanations to justify what they had just witnessed.

“Xiaobei... Is this real... Are you really alright?” Luo Puti was both concerned and perplexed.

“My god... How...” Yun Changxiao went very still. He was sweating profusely. “That was my most powerful attack... Why didn’t it work on him... This guy’s defense is really incredible...”

Chen Xiaobei smiled at his opponent. “That is your most powerful attack? That was like taking a punch from a girl!”

“What?! Did you just say that my 800,000 combat power punch is from a girl?!” Yun Changxiao huffed and puffed, looking like a child about to throw a tantrum.

“I’m just telling you the truth.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Chen Xiaobei was wearing the upgraded Nighstalker Outfit, which was now a pinnacle-phase Spiritual Instrument. It would have needed at least a 1.5 million combat power strike to cause Chen Xiaobei any sort of pain!

Even without the Nighstalker Outfit, and with his health at 1.1 million, he could surely withstand Yun Changxiao’s smiting!

Chen Xiaobei was telling the truth when he said that Yun Changxiao threw a girl’s punch!

“You don’t look very happy!” Chen Xiaobei noted mockingly. “Show me your face. I’ll show you what true strength is!”

Chapter 1825: The First Three Places on the Leaderboard

“Excuse me? Do I look dumb to you?” Yun Changxiao spat, turning away quickly to escape.

At 800,000 combat power, he was fast but Chen Xiaobei was even faster.

Chen Xiaobei’s combat power was 700,000 but with the Primordial Witch King’s Combat Enhancement Training Manual, it could go up to 910,000!

With his 1.1 million health able to support the burst of energy, he could push his combat power to the maximum!

Smack!

Chen Xiaobei struck Yun Changxiao hard across the face before he could get away!

The coward was sent flying across the plaza about ten meters away. The green tiles cracked under the impact.

“Arrrggghhhh...” Yun Changxiao lay sprawling on the floor, his blood and teeth forming a pool under his chin. His face was swollen like a frightened pufferfish and a large handprint was visible on his reddened cheeks.

For a few minutes, Yun Changxiao twisted and turned on the ground, convulsing and wheezing as frothy blood continued to pool in his mouth until finally, his eyes rolled to the back of his head and his body went completely still.

The bystanders whimpered and shrieked in horror.

“How is that possible?! Chen Zhufeng knocked Childe Changxiao unconscious with just one slap...”

“That happened so quickly! That was basically a seckill! Who knew that Chen Zhufeng is so strong? This is... unbelievable...”

“Did you even see what Chen Zhufeng did? I couldn’t see anything clearly. He was so fast... it’s scary...”

Luo Puti was just as stumped. "Xiaobei... We've been apart for only a few months. How did you progress so quickly? All the Nine Zones prodigy's cultivation speed pale in comparison to yours... They cannot even compare to you!"

Chen Xiaobei broke into a smile. "If you keep praising me like this, I will get all puffed up!"

Luo Puti looked up at him and said, "This means that you've overtaken Yun Changxiao's third place on the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard!"

"Only third place?" Chen Xiaobei cocked his eyebrow. "Try asking Feng Chongwu if he has the balls to fight me."

Luo Puti looked at Feng Chongwu, who looked absolutely terrified!

It was plain to everyone that the first runner up of the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard was terror-stricken. He did not have the nerve to challenge Chen Xiaobei!

Luo Puti grinned. "This means that you're second on the leaderboard!"

Feng Chongwu made no attempt to argue.

The thousands of people around them gasped. Chen Xiaobei shot up the ranks in such a short period of time!

But Chen Xiaobei did not look pleased. "What's so great about being second? The Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard bears no significance to me!"

This brought on disconcerting looks from the onlookers.

Only the most outstanding young men under the age of thirty were included on the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard!

Those whose names were recorded in the list were considered favored by the gods!

It was the echelon that all young cultivators aspired to secure!

"Son of a b*tch! You're unbelievable! I am still here!" Helian Tulong said at the top of his voice. "Don't think I cannot guess that your combat power is only around 910,000! Mine happens to be 1.2 million! I can kill you with one strike!"

"Then go ahead and give it a try," Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Fine!" Helian Tulong's eyes were wide with rage. "I am number one on the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard! Today, I, Helian Tulong will kill you! I will attest the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard!"

With that, a gold Ethereal Force gathered behind Helian Tulong and formed a hundred-meter long giant saber!

The gold weapon wielded a maximum of 1.2 million combat power.

A war dragon circled the blade and it exuded some really intense aura.

"Xiaobei, think you can?" Luo Puti asked with concern.

“No problem. Just watch from the sidelines!” Chen Xiaobei answered, stolid.

“Okay. I trust you!”

If Chen Xiaobei said he could, he could!

“Swallow all Four Seas!” Chen Xiaobei called out, employing his Witch Dragon Nine Transformation.

A golden-purplish light flashed, and the entire lower half of Chen Xiaobei was covered in dragon scales. There were also sharp dragon fangs sticking out of his mouth!

Screams of shock and horror echoed through the crowd.

“True Dragon Bloodline!” Luo Qiongcang, who was the most seasoned of them all, exclaimed. “Chen Xiaobei has the True Dragon Bloodline! The dragon scales are a talent that only descendants of the Dragon race possess – just like Divine Dragon’s royalties!”

Helian Tulong snickered in contempt. “A descendant of the Dragon race? Hah! Do you even know what my blade’s image is?”

Chen Xiaobei retorted with a question, “Is it a dragon-slaying sword?”

“Yes! This sword has been in our family for centuries! It’s the Dragon Slayer Sword!” Helian Tulong smiled. “The blade’s image is not the Dragon Slayer Sword itself, but I’ve been refining the Dragon-Slaying Chant since I was little. It’s a top-level technique developed from the evolution of the Dragon Slayer Sword, specializing in subduing the descendants of the Dragon race!”

Instead of shrinking back, Chen Xiaobei encouraged his opponent. “Heh, I’ve heard of inter-inhibition of the five elements before but I’ve never heard of a technique that subdues the descendants of the Dragon race! Perhaps you could give me a taste of it?”

“If you’re so eager to die, I’d be more than happy to oblige! Dragon Slayer Strike!” Helian Tulong boomed, and the image from the blade behind him soared into the sky, making a beeline for Chen Xiaobei’s head.

“All pomp and no substance!” Chen Xiaobei sniffed. “I don’t feel as if I’m being subdued at all! This useless Blade Qi would serve better as my toothpick!”

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

Chapter 1826: Not Challenging At All

“Son of a b*tch! How dare you say that! I will split you in half with my blade!” Helian Tulong shouted.

The giant golden blade stretched across the skies and was crashing down towards Chen Xiaobei.

Its terrible force shook the ground.

“Wow! How powerful! So, this is the strength of the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard’s champion!” the people exclaimed.

Even Luo Qiongcang could not hold back his applaud. "Helian Tulong really is remarkable! He's not yet thirty years old yet he is able to employ the quintessence of the Dragon-Slaying Chant! He would be a force to be reckoned with in the future!"

"Xiaobei! The enemy is really strong!" Luo Puti's little fists were balled up tightly. It would be a lie to say that she was not troubled.

"Strong? How is it that I don't see it?" Chen Xiaobei looked up at the sky, bared his fangs and drew in a deep breath.

The hundred-meter long golden blade was sucked into his mouth, leaving no trace of it!

"That... That...." The bystanders faltered.

Swallowing Ethereal Force whole! None of them had ever seen anything like this before!

This was unheard of!

"What the hell... Where is my Blade Qi?! Where is my blade image? Where did it go?" Helian Tulong was freaking out.

"Dominate the Heavens!" Chen Xiaobei continued his assault while everyone else was still trying to make sense of what had just happened.

A purple-golden light appeared from behind Chen Xiaobei blasted off like a rocket booster with the energy Chen Xiaobei had just swallowed.

Chen Xiaobei was supposed to be able to wield a maximum of 910,000 combat power.

But with the help of Dominate the Heavens, he was able to convert Helian Tulong's 1.2 million combat power into his own!

Chen Xiaobei transformed into a purple-golden shadow and flew towards his opponent at the speed of light.

Combined with his own strength, the Dominate the Heavens power was skyrocketed to a scary 2 million combat power!

"My god... Save me! Your grace! Save me!" Helian Tulong cried as he watched the Chen Xiaobei hurrying towards him.

Although Helian Tulong had a One-star Earth-God Instrument, he would not be able to power it up fast enough with Spiritual Stones before Chen Xiaobei could reach him.

"Oh no!" Luo Qiongcang gasped. If Helian Tulong died in Saint Duke, adversity would befall it.

He had thought Chen Xiaobei feeble and did not feel the need to be involved. Even if he wanted to save Helian Tulong now, it would be too late! There was no way he could make it to him in time!

Chen Xiaobei raised his leg mid-air and drove a sharp kick at the enemy's Dantian.

Helian Tulong did not even stand a chance.

“Arrrrgh!!!” The Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard champion screamed as he was sent barrelling into the ground 30 meters away from where he was standing.

Helian Tulong heaved a heavy sigh and thick, carmine blood poured forth.

He was curled up like a fetus, clutching his Dantian. His forehead and back drenched in perspiration as violent shudders pulsated through his body.

“You... You destroyed my cultivation... You... Malicious...” The only thing worse than enduring the insufferable pain coursing his body was having his Dantian destroyed!

Chen Xiaobei had focused his kick on Helian Tulong’s Dantian until that his cultivation was reduced to nothing!

More importantly, once a person’s Dantian was destroyed, they could never cultivate ever again!

In this ‘survival of the fittest society’, a person without cultivation was considered scum! Useless! Weak!

That one kick put an end to Helian Tulong’s title as the Helian family’s prodigy. It even disqualified him as the core disciple of Heaven Dominating Faction and eliminated him from the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard!

Chen Xiaobei had just literally and metaphorically kicked Helian Tulong off his pedestal!

From now on, Helian Tulong was a pathetic weakling.

“Chen Xiaobei... I want you dead... I will make sure you die a horrible death... I will kill everyone you know... I will drag Saint Duke starfield down with me... I will wipe you off the face of the universe...” Helian Tulong proclaimed, his voice hoarse and sluggish from the pain.

He had never been afflicted like this before!

The stinging in his body gave rise to loathing and bitterness inside him that gave him the fervor to sputter threats and promise to destroy his enemy!

But all that did was exacerbate Chen Xiaobei’s anger.

“I was going to let you live but since you forcing me to kill you, I’ll happily indulge you!”

Chen Xiaobei made a move to kill Helian Tulong, to get rid of any future trouble but suddenly, Luo Qiongchang shouted, “Stop! Chen Zhufeng! You really are Tenshou’s spy! You’re going to kill Childe Tulong so that the Helian family will seek revenge on Saint Duke! I cannot allow your treacherous scheme to succeed!”

20 million low-grade Spiritual Stones worth of Spiritual Qi rose from the ground and made their way into the sword and saber in Luo Qiongchang’s hand.

“Xiaobei! Watch out!” Luo Puti shouted. “That pair of swords are Saint Duke’s most precious items! They are both Two-star Earth-God Instruments! They are very powerful!”

The royalties and the officials yammered amongst themselves.

“My god! Chen Zhufeng is really unbelievable! He compelled the emperor to use force against him!”

“Chen Zhufeng is too strong! Our Nine Zones Earth leaderboard is too insignificant for a person like him! He can probably go on to be in the Heaven leaderboard!”

“Thank goodness our emperor is first-runner up on the Heaven leaderboard! We will not lose this fight!”

...

All the chatter had Helian Tulong’s spirits lifted. He shouted, “Luo Qiongchang! Get rid of this Chen Zhufeng for me! Bring me his head and I will make sure that Saint Duke is safe!”

A look of surprised delight flashed in Luo Qiongchang’s eyes. “Don’t worry, Childe Tulong! Chen Xiaobei will die!”

Everyone looked at Chen Xiaobei.

The look on his face was one of nonchalance and disappointment as he revealed the black saber in his hand. “Urgh, this is not challenging at all!”

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

Chapter 1827: The Truth Revealed

“Saint Duke Endless Strike!” Luo Qiongchang roared, making the first move.

The two Two-star Earth-God Instruments in his hand exerted an Earth-God’s Force.

Sword and Blade Qi filled the place, and an endless barrage of blades showered down like a storm towards Chen Xiaobei, threatening to dice him into mincemeat.

Helian Tulong’s promise to protect Saint Duke gave Luo Qiongchang the determination to have Chen Xiaobei lynched.

“Father! No!” Luo Puti screamed; her beautiful face the color of ash.

Luo Qiongchang held in his hands the most precious items of Saint Duke, and through the Special Ability of the Saint Duke Spirit Channel, he was afforded an extra boost of combat power!

Even with her Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring, Luo Puti would not be able to parry her father’s attack.

“You ungrateful unfilial child! Get out of my way!” Luo Qiongchang boomed.

The emperor was normally a decent man but at this moment, he was fully convinced that Chen Xiaobei was a spy for the enemy and that the Helians were the key to Saint Duke’s survival.

No one could stop him from killing Chen Xiaobei!

The blades were all over the skies above Chen Xiaobei, leaving no opening for him to escape.

In Chen Xiaobei’s eyes, however, the emperor was his father-in-law to be-to-be.

No matter what he said, however, Luo Qiongchang was not going to stop!

So, the only way to resolve the situation was to fight fire with a fight!

“Demonic! Dragon!” Chen Xiaobei called out. His pupils darkened until it was like a bottomless black hole about to engulf everything in its wake.

The black saber lit up 100 million low-grade Spiritual Qi and emitted explosive and dense Spirituality!

“My... My god... That... That is a Three-star Earth-God Instrument...” Luo Qiongchang could feel the change in the saber’s Spirituality so clearly, his body started trembling involuntarily.

“How... is that possible...” Luo Puti murmured.

The thousands of people in the plaza stared open-mouthed at the black saber, shivering in terror.

“That... That guy is confounding... Could he be from the Earth-God realm...” Helian Tulong swallowed nervously.

His family may have been the top-tier family in Apocalypse Starfield but compared to the forces from the Earth-God Realm, they were a nonentity.

A feeling as if he was falling into an endless pit suddenly seized Helian Tulong. Not even the gods could save him.

“Three Folds! Ebony Nirvana Tribulation!” Chen Xiaobei roared and the Demonic Qi exploded, shooting 300 meters up into the heavens!

The powerful Ethereal Force had transformed into a formidable black dragon!

The Demonic Dragon looked down at Luo Qiongchang from above. Its foreboding eyes were like Chen Xiaobei’s, murderous, arrogant, and domineering.

The people cried, “My god... That force... What in the world is Chen Xiaobei? How is it that he has a Three-star Earth-God Instrument? We’re all dead... We’re all going to die!”

They felt a numbing cold run through their bodies as they reflected on the events.

This may well be the end of their lives! The end of the world!

The Dragon Saber was going to destroy everything in its way!

Chen Xiaobei raised the black saber, blade pointed at the Demonic Black Dragon which then charged down to the ground at a frightening speed. Its claws were sharp and threatening like the scythe of the grim reaper as if it could rip into time and space.

Nothing and no one could stop this dawning of damnation upon Saint Duke!

Boom! Rumble Rumble!

As the dragon was making its way down, lightning the color of black ink struck from its fore talons!

The dragon’s giant talons struck the blades that Luo Qiongchang had released, scattering them like ashes.

“Damn it! It’s over...” Luo Qiongchang watched in dismay as his Sword and Blade Qi went up in smoke. Luo Qiongchang was left in disappointment and despair. Sitting on the ground, he did not dare to go against Chen Xiaobei anymore.

There was nothing he could do to vanquish Chen Xiaobei's Three-star Earth-God Instruments. So, the emperor stood where he was, and let his sword and blade fall from his hands, eyes closed and waiting for death to come.

But the dragon's claws never came! Instead, to everyone's surprise, Chen Xiaobei dispersed it at his own will!

"Huh?" Luo Qiongchang's eyes flew open when he sensed the absence of the dragon's force. "Why... Why didn't you kill me?"

The thousands of eye-witnesses wondered the same. Why did Chen Xiaobei spare the emperor?

Luo Puti was the only one who understood why Chen Xiaobei withdrew his weapon.

With tears in her eyes, the princess of Saint Duke gushed, "Xiaobei... Thank you! You really didn't disappoint me! Choosing you is the best decision I've ever made in my life!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled at her, the menace in his eyes vanished. "Silly girl, how could I possibly kill my own father-in-law?"

"Father-in-law? I... I'm confused..." Luo Qiongchang began. Then it suddenly hit him. "The Tenshou emperor does not have a Three-star Earth-God Instrument! How could he have dispensed a prodigy like Childe Chen? He's not a spy for Tenshou! He really wants to marry my daughter..."

Everyone else in the hall, too, had a sudden moment of clarity. If Chen Xiaobei was a spy for their enemy, they would have been dead already!

Action spoke louder than words!

Chen Xiaobei did not have to explain himself. The Dragon's Edge itself would be enough proof!

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

Chapter 1828: : Let's Enjoy the Fireworks

Luo Qiongchang was too embarrassed to look at Chen Xiaobei directly in the eyes.

He had wrongly accused him of working with the enemy and even made it his mission to kill the young man.

Even then, Chen Xiaobei was merciful towards Luo Qiongchang.

The discrepancy between facts that were presented to him and his experience with Chen Xiaobei made him realize how wrong he had been. Before the watchful eyes of his people, the emperor apologized to Chen Xiaobei and admitted his fault even though it was taboo for an emperor to acknowledge his mistake in public.

This showed that Luo Qiongchang now saw Chen Xiaobei in a whole new light!

The people of Saint Duke appeared to be shocked and delighted at all of this.

Shocked because Chen Xiaobei's Three-Star Earth-God grade black saber was beyond whatever the Nine Zones could comprehend!

Delighted, because Chen Xiaobei was not the Tenshou spy they thought he was!

He had not come to bring destruction to Saint Duke but to marry Luo Puti, the woman that he truly loved!

They understood that having this powerful elite as their fuma would greatly benefit their starfield! He might even save them from destruction!

All of a sudden, the Tenshou mole had become Saint Duke's deliverer!

The royalties and officials were suddenly swept away with awe and reverence for him.

The eyes that had looked upon Chen Xiaobei with hatred and animosity were substituted by respect, honor and even adoration!

This was a world where the strongest ruled, where people only worshipped the powerful!

To have such a godlike elite on their side made them feel extremely privileged!

...

At that instant, everyone's attitude, including the emperor's, had taken a 180-degree turn towards Chen Xiaobei!

That was the power of truth!

With all the facts laid out before them, all of the hearsay, slander, and misunderstanding were washed away like a shack after a storm.

Nonetheless, there was one person who saw differently. "Luo Qiongcang! You better think carefully!" Helian Tulong shouted in anger, the blood in his mouth sputtering out. "My family has Three-Star Earth-God Instruments too! And we don't just have one! If you don't kill Chen Zhufeng, I will destroy Saint Duke!"

Chen Xiaobei waved the black saber at him. "You really are tired of living, aren't you? How are you going to destroy Saint Duke when you're dead?"

"I don't want my life!" Helian Tulong's spat. "I'm a useless handicap without my cultivation! I'm more than happy to get rid of this worthless life, but I must have and the entire Saint Duke buried with me!"

Murmurs of alarm rippled through the crowd.

But Chen Xiaobei was phlegmatic. "Alright. Then why don't you give it a try. Let's see if the Helian family or Saint Duke is destroyed first!"

"Pretentious!" Helian Tulong growled. "Saint Duke can't even cope with the Tenshou-Royal Dome joint-attack! When my family comes for you, Saint Duke will wither! Saint Duke will cease to exist!"

The emperor turned to Chen Xiaobei and pleaded. "Childe Chen! Helian Tulong has a point... You cannot kill him... His family will attack us..."

"Yeah!" The royalties and officials cried in desperation. "Childe Chen! We cannot harm Helian Tulong! If his family seeks revenge, Saint Duke will be laid to waste! All of our people will die!"

Luo Puti implored in a quiet voice, “Xiaobei, it seems that you’re unaware that Tenshou and Royal Dome might attack at any time. We don’t have the strength to fight them, much less the Helians!”

Suddenly, everyone was advising Chen Xiaobei against killing Helian Tulong.

The danger that Saint Duke faced was very real.

When Helian Tulong saw that the people of Saint Duke were petitioning for his life, he was emboldened. “Chen Zhufeng! I don’t want to live anymore! What are you still doing over there? Come on and kill me! Come! Don’t make me look down on you!”

Chen Xiaobei merely shrugged at everyone. “I have a sudden change of mind! I won’t kill Helian Tulong today! It’s not that I’m afraid, but because I want all of you” — He looked at the enemy squarely — “to witness something else!”

“Wit... ness what?” Helian Tulong suddenly felt uneasy.

Could there be something worse than death in this world?

Chen Xiaobei ignored him and addressed the emperor. “Uncle Luo, can you bring all the core members of Saint Duke out here. Let’s go elsewhere!”

“Go elsewhere?” Luo Qiongchang looked perplexed. “Where? To do what?”

“Today is a day of happiness – the day I propose to Puti! A Frozen Heart Spiritual Ring is not enough to express my sincerity! A bigger and better gift is yet to come!”

“What? There’s more?” The people exclaimed.

Chen Xiaobei had already gifted them with a Two-star Earth-God instrument! That was already an invaluable gift in itself!

Even Luo Puti was flummoxed to hear that Chen Xiaobei had a bigger and better surprise in store!

Helian Tulong was just as mystified. Did Chen Xiaobei spare his life so that he could witness this considerable gift?

No one could figure out what Chen Xiaobei had prepared for them but they all knew that whatever it was, it was something that was going to blow their minds!

“Wait here, Childe Chen...” Luo Qiongchang stepped out for a moment and brought all the Wangye, princes, the army general, the prime minister, and a few important officials to Chen Xiaobei.

These were Saint Duke’s highest-level leaders!

The news of Chen Xiaobei inviting them to witness his gift was going to be a topic of discussion in every corner of Saint Duke – which would essentially mean that the hundreds of millions of Saint Duke citizens would ‘see’ Chen Xiaobei’s gift as well!

“Someone please escort that useless dog Helian Tulong!” Chen Xiaobei instructed before interlocking his fingers with his fiancé’s. “Let’s go see a fireworks display!”

“Fireworks? Why bring so many people?” Luo Puti asked.

The people behind them asked, "Childe Chen, where are we going?"

Chen Xiaobei winked at them, "To see Tenshou's capital planet!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1829: Tens of Thousands Pay Their Respects

"You're bringing me... to Tenshou capital planet... to watch fireworks?" Luo Puti's brows furrowed.

Why would Chen Xiaobei say something like that?

"Childe Chen... You're joking, right? Going there is suicide..." The rest of the group said.

Helian Tulong, on the other hand, burst into laughter. "Do you see it now? The cat is out of the bag! Chen Zhufeng is tricking you! I don't believe that any of you have the balls to go! This is suicide! A suicide mission!"

"Helian Tulong!" Luo Puti turned around to glare at their prisoner. "Did Chen Xiaobei damage your brain? How can you say something so stupid?!"

Luo Qiongcang joined his daughter. "Helian Tulong! Don't even try to sow dissension among us! Chide Chen could have killed all of us with a snap of his finger! Why would he play some elaborate trick on us?"

"Yeah!" The people of Saint Duke agreed. "Why would he need to do that?!"

With everyone speaking against him, Helian Tulong found himself speechless.

The people of Saint Duke were all on Chen Xiaobei's side. They would not fall again for Helian Tulong's attempt to drive a wedge between them.

"Childe Chen, we trust you!" Luo Qiongcang declared. "We'll do as you tell us! We'll follow you to ends of the world!"

Everyone else nodded.

"Good! Let's go to the portal!" Chen Xiaobei said, still holding Luo Puti's hand.

Luo Qiong and the other core members of Saint Duke followed closely behind.

Trailing at the back was Helian Tulong grappled by two Saint Duke soldiers.

...

Hundreds of armed soldiers had gathered at the portal.

A young man dressed in magnificent clothing walked up to Chen Xiaobei and bowed. "Bro Bei! Everything is in order!"

Chen Xiaobei's entourage gasped.

That young man was the young master of Saint Duke's most powerful faction, Yuwen Yuanqin.

The soldiers with him were Yuwen family's personal bodyguards, bound only to the family – not even Luo Qiongchang could command them!

The Yuwen family was preceded only by the Luo imperial family!

This family had been secretly exchanging intel with Royal Dome's Ximen family. Luo Qiongchang and the core members of Saint Duke were well aware of that and had been anticipating the family's betrayal.

They never thought that they would see Yuwen Yuanqing taking orders from Chen Xiaobei, and pledging the service of his family troops to Chen Xiaobei!

What in the world was happening here?

"Come one! Let's go to Tenshou!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Luo Qiongchang muttered under his breath. "Childe Chen... You're mistaken... Saint Duke and Tenshou are enemies! Our portals are not connected to theirs..."

Yuwen Yuanqing answered, "Don't worry, your grace! Bro Bei knew this all along! I've already connected this portal to the one in Tenshou! You can travel there whenever you want!"

"What..." Luo Qiongchang stammered. "Even if we're willing to allow the access, Tenshou won't!"

Yuwen Yuanqing smiled. "Don't worry, your grace! Tenshou has ceased to exist except in name only!"

It took a while for everyone to digest the information.

How could a powerful starfield like Tenshou cease to exist?

Tenshou was Saint Duke's enemy!

If Tenshou really was dead, that would mean Saint Duke was no longer in danger! This was not something to blather about!

"This is not something that can be explained with just words! Everyone, just follow me!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"Alright! We trust you! Let's go!" Luo Qiongchang signaled to his people to step through the portal.

There were flashes of light, and the group found themselves in Tenshou's capital planet.

"Is this their capital city! Wow! It's much more prosperous than ours!" Someone exclaimed.

Others were not as excited. "Their prosperity had been built on our expense! All these years, all the resources they've taken from us is enough to build an entire country! The Tenshou are ruthless and vicious beasts!"

Luo Qiongchang looked around and was suddenly nervous. "Childe Chen, why isn't there a single person here? It feels deserted..."

Everyone else looked at Chen Xiaobei. They wanted to know, too.

There was not a single soul in the modern capital city. It was very odd.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "A curfew has been imposed on the city. Everyone is at home watching tv!"

That did not make the whole situation less puzzling.

Chen Xiaobei continued, "Everything that's about to happen will be broadcasted live to every Tenshou household!"

The Saint Duke people were only more befuddled now.

"Let's go to their Royal Palace!" Chen Xiaobei announced, leading the group with Luo Puti.

...

On their way to the palace, they did not encounter a single soul.

When they stepped into the palace though, hundreds of thousands of people were waiting for them!

The grand emperor of Divine Dragon race, the grand emperor of Apocalypse Starfield's Vermillion Dragon, the holy emperor of Neptune, the newly appointed emperor of Royal Dome, the master of Yuwen household, and the master of Ximen household stood shoulder to shoulder. Behind them stood the key members of all six forces, which was followed by their top-tier elites.

Altogether, these people were enough to trample all starfields in the Nine Zones by storm!

This was a monumental moment for the people of Saint Duke!

Then, four emperors, the masters of the two households, and the rest of the ten thousand people raised their hands, palm-in-fist towards Chen Xiaobei and bowed.

"Greetings Childe Zhufeng!"

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

Chapter 1830: Tenshou Surrenders

Luo Puti, Luo Qiongchang and the rest of the Saint Duke entourage were bowled over!

The person who was most staggered, however, was Helian Tulong! The bugger was shaking like a leaf thinking about the possibility of Chen Xiaobei being from the Earth-God realm, and had powerful forces supporting him!

He thought that he could scare Chen Xiaobei using his family's name but now realized that not only did Chen Xiaobei have no reason to fear them, he was also powerful enough to tear his family apart!

Helian Tulong nearly soiled his underwear thinking about it.

Like him, everyone else from Saint Duke wondered what was happening.

Why were these six major forces in the Tenshou Palace?

Why did these formidable people have so much respect for Chen Xiaobei?

Where were all the Tenshou people? Wugui Osama would never have allowed outsiders to set foot in his territory like that!

“Don’t be shy, everyone. Let’s go in!” Chen Xiaobei said, leading a still disconcerted Luo Puti into the palace.

The six major forces followed them.

The people of Saint Duke all trailed behind them like little mice, not knowing what to think.

...

The group made their way into the Star Plucking Deck which was a landmark and also the tallest structure in the capital city.

At night, on this sky-scraping tower, one could almost pluck the brightly shining stars from the vast, endless yonder of space.

Elevators took everyone up to the highest floor.

The entire level was a deck with hundreds of LCD screens mounted on the walls on all sides of the room!

The screens displayed secret military facilities such as military camps, armories, ordnance factories.

On six of the largest screens were up to millions of combat spacecraft, all neatly lined up together.

“Xiaobei... What is all this?” Luo Puti asked.

Everyone stared at Chen Xiaobei. They wanted to hear his answer too.

“There’s no rush!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “Liancheng! Go invite the star of the show to the stage!”

“Yes!” Ao Liancheng hurried downstairs.

After a while, the elevator dinged before the doors opened to reveal Ao Liancheng with up to a hundred men!

The one in the front was the emperor of Tenshou, Wugui Osama! Behind him were all the Wangye, princes, generals, as well as court officials involved in the invasion of Saint Duke!

They walked into the room without so much as making a sound and then went down both knees.

“What... Is this...” The people of Saint Duke were stumped. It was all too much for them to take in.

Helian Tulong was dumbstruck.

Without explaining anything to them, Chen Xiaobei turned around and asked, “Is the live broadcast working normally?”

“Everything is working good! You just need to give the order and a live feed will be transmitted to Saint Duke!”

“Good!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Wugui Osama. Please begin your show!”

“Yes, sir...” Wugui Osama, still kneeling on the ground, took out a scroll.

About a dozen high-definition cameras were focused on the Tenshou emperor.

Slowly, he unfurled the scroll, presenting it to the cameras.

He began in a voice filled with regret, "I, the number one sinner in the Nine Zones, Wugui Osama, would like to confess before the entire nation of the sins I have committed! It was under my ruling and decision that our starfield had been invading and attacking Saint Duke over a long period of time! In the battle, countless soldiers and townspeople lost their lives and many families as well as resources were destroyed... I, Wugui Osama, am guilty of being an intruder, a murderer, and a destroyer! My crimes are unforgivable!"

The emperor paused for a moment and then continued. "These Wangye, princes, generals, and officials behind me were also involved in the war. They are my confederates! The things that we've done cannot be undone but today, we recognize that we've committed unpardonable sins! It was with a joint decision that we put down our arms and sign this surrender document (peace treaty)!"

He raised the scroll above his head with both hands. "I have already signed it! All it needs is the signature of the emperor of Saint Duke to put officially put an end to this war! As the defeated party, we, Tenshou starfield, are willing to accept all conditions that Saint Duke will lay down! As a war criminal, I and the people behind me are willing to go to Saint Duke to receive the harshest penalty! We are willing to pay for what we've done!"

Everything Wugui Osama said and every word written on the surrender document was displayed on the live feed for all of Tenshou Starfield to see so that every one of them knew about their emperor's surrender. Everyone would know that they were the ones who were defeated and had to own up to their crimes and be punished!

The surrender document was proof of that!

From now onwards, for generations to come, no one in Tenshou Starfield could deny or retract this truth!

The people of Saint Duke and Helian Tulong watched the entire event play out with their mouths hanging open and their minds reeling!

Tenshou was a powerful nemesis of Saint Duke capable of smiting their starfield!

They never thought that they would live to see the day Tenshou voluntarily conceded!

"Uncle Luo, go ahead and sign it!" Chen Xiaobei said to Luo Puti's father.

Luo Qiongcang looked uncertain. "Is... Is this... Really? Will he attack?"

Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Don't worry, uncle Luo. My friends have already destroyed these convicts' cultivation. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so cooperative!"

Luo Qiongcang's eyes widened. "No wonder!"

The tens of thousands of people who had arrived before Chen Xiaobei did not come just to watch.

They had all since come prepared! Everything was under Chen Xiaobei's control and there was no likelihood of danger!

“Childe Chen... I’m still a bit worried...” Luo Qiongchang sighed. “Tenshou embraces Bushido. Their people love waging wars and they are very good at it... I’m afraid they won’t accept that surrender document so willingly!”

“Don’t worry. I’ve come prepared!” Chen Xiaobei presented a remote control to the Saint Duke emperor. “Uncle Luo, why don’t you light up the fireworks for today’s show?”