#### Envelope 1831

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

### Chapter 1831: A Godlike Plan

"What... kind of fireworks is this?" Luo Qiongcang examined the device. "This looks like the latest model of remote control with a range as wide as an entire starfield!"

"You're right! This device controls over 200 locations in Tenshou Starfield!" Chen Xiaobei answered. "You just need to press the button and we'll be able to enjoy a spectacular display from this Star Plucking Deck!"

"Alright! I trust you!" Luo Qiongcang pushed down on the button.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All around them, the screens showed a series of violent explosions!

Mushroom clouds sprouted above the blinding eruptions, and the ground, consumed by fire, trembled out of control.

The people looked at each other, not knowing what to make of this.

"Xiaobei, this is the fireworks you want me to see?" Luo Puti frowned. "These don't look like fireworks at all..."

"Be patient." Chen Xiaobei smiled sweetly at his fiancé. "That's because it's too far. It'll take a while for the fireworks to show!"

Rumble! Rumble!

The Star Plucking Deck shook violently, swaying from side to side as if it was going to collapse.

Then, ten thousand miles away north of the Tenshou capital city\*\*,\*\* bright and colorful lights lit up the skies, each of them thousands of miles wide – bright red, white, gold, beams as thick as pillars, a dazzling sight!

"What... is happening?" The people asked. "That's too big to be fireworks! We can even see it from here!"

"It's stunning..." Luo Puti exclaimed, chewing on her lip. "But they seem weird to me..."

"Watch till the end." Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"There's more?"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before Luo Puti could ask any more questions, a series of explosions resonated around her.

Bright flashes of lights lit up the skies where the explosions came from, just like fireworks!

There was one. Then three, then a dozen, until there were two hundred of them.

Lively colors painted the skies of the desolate Tenshou.

"Xiaobei... This is really beautiful, very romantic..." Luo Puti was over the moon. She wrapped her hands around Chen Xiaobei's arm and leaned against his shoulder, overwhelmed with joy.

Chen Xiaobei smiled at her. "This may be the most special fireworks the world has ever seen. There probably won't be another one like this!"

"Oh, right! You still haven't told me what's so special about these fireworks!" Luo Puti peered curiously at Chen Xiaobei.

"I'll tell you now. The fireworks were actually the result of two hundred nuclear warheads being detonated!"

"What? Nuclear warheads?" Luo Puti looked horrified. "Why... Why would you do that? Many innocent people will die! No... I don't believe you're the kind who would kill the innocent!"

Having been brought up on Earth, Luo Puti understood the devastating effects of nuclear weapons.

One nuclear warhead was enough to wipe out an entire city, leaving nothing but poisonous dust and ashes!

She could only imagine the damage 200 nuclear warheads could do! Did that mean 200 cities were now destroyed?

Even though Tenshou was the enemy, the people who made the decision to start the war were the high-ranking members of Tenshou. The civilians were faultless in this matter.

Luo Qiongcang looked mortified. "Childe Chen... I was only worried that the people won't be willing to surrender... I did not mean that the innocent should be killed..."

"Puti! Uncle Luo! Don't get too upset! I won't exterminate the innocent, of course!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Take a look at the screens around you first, then I'll explain to you!"

Every person in the room turned their attention to the monitors.

Earlier on, they showed a live feed of Tenshou's military prowess – places belonging to the armed forces.

It was all of these places that had been burnt to the ground in the series of explosions.

"As you can all see, I've placed those nuclear warheads in Tenshou's military facilities!" Chen Xiaobei explained. "They are all in top-secret locations, located far away from civilians! There won't be a single civilian within a ten thousand mile radius! I have already instructed Wugui Osama to evacuate all of the soldiers from these facilities. This means that no one was harmed in the explosions! I only want to eliminate Tenshou's ability to wage wars! From now onwards, Tenshou is no longer a threat to anyone! They've just lost all their tools to launch any form of large-scale war! Without military power, their Bushido will just be a meaningless ideal. They will have no other choice but to accept surrender!"

Chen Xiaobei had planned everything way ahead of time.

He was thorough in making sure that there were no defects in this elaborate plan!

"Xiaobei! I knew I was right about you!" Luo Puti smiled.

"Childe Chen! I'm so surprised that you didn't kill the innocent! I, Luo Qiongcang am truly impressed by you!" Luo Qiongcang grinned, giving Chen Xiaobei a thumbs up.

"You guys think too little of Zhufeng!" Ao Liancheng joined in. "Not only did Zhufeng not kill the innocent, he even spared the lives of the younger princes, imperial concubines, and the womenfolk. From now on, they will live as commoners!"

The people all around gave Chen Xiaobei a thumbs up as a sign of approval and praise.

"This... guy is... a monster... He is so damn powerful!" Helian Tulong had been holding his breath as he watched the whole thing unfold. Suddenly, he was no longer bitter about Chen Xiaobei but was filled with respect for this man's capability, wisdom, and courage.

Luo Qiongcang asked, "Before I sign the surrender document, Childe Chen, I have another question I'd like to ask."

Chen Xiaobei read the emperor's mind. "Are you going to ask me if there's going to be internal conflict when the Tenshou core members are all sent to be punished?"

"Childe Chen, you really are wise and farsighted! That is exactly my worry!" Luo Qiongcang nodded.

"Don't worry, uncle Luo. From today onwards, Tenshou no longer exists! This starfield has a new ruler now! It's been handed over to more suitable candidates to manage! There won't be any trouble!"

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

## **Chapter 1832: Ending Troubled Times**

"Hand over?" Luo Qiongcang frowned. "But where will you find such a person? Also, there are 160 over planets in Tenshou Starfield! No one in the Nine Zones could handle a task like this!"

If one person is not enough, then we'll just find a few more." Chen Xiaobei looked to the people on his right and said, "Gentlemen, you can go ahead with your assignments! Just like we planned – you will all take over Tenshou starfield!"

The leaders of the six forces stepped forward, each of them pointing toward the largest monitors in the room which had shown millions of spacecraft.

The four emperors took turns to announce, "Green Dragon, 1 million spacecraft and 3 million soldiers will be taking over the 30 planets west of Tenshou!"

"Red Dragon, 1 million spacecraft and 3 million soldiers will be taking over the 30 planets east of Tenshou!"

"Neptune, 900,000 spacecraft and 2.8 million soldiers will be taking over the 30 planets south of Tenshou!"

"Vermillion, 700,000 spacecraft and 2.2 million soldiers will be taking over the 30 planets north of Tenshou!"

Hundreds of thousands of soldiers came into view on the screen, taking their positions in Tenshou starfield.

Without any military facilities, Tenshou was powerless.

These troops of armed men could easily manage the 120 planets between them!

"This is such a good idea!" Luo Qiongcang praised. "With Tenshou's sovereignty deposed, dividing the starfield and having several forces share the responsibility of governing the different subdivisions would keep the situation under control. It would also avoid driving Tenshou into an upheaval! This is the best protective measure for the citizens!"

"Xiaobei! Your plan is flawless!" Luo Puti praised. "Not only did you manage to dethrone the Tenshou's sovereignty, but you also ended the years of war! You even drew up a masterly plan that circumvented any possible disasters! This is the good fortune of the citizens of Tenshou, and the good fortune of the nine major starfields!"

Applause and adulation sounded from the crowd.

"You made Tenshou sign the surrender document and accept punishment for his crime, never to emancipate anybody again!

"You also destroyed Tenshou's military amenities so that they would never be able to wage another war and create chaos for others!"

"You divided the rule of Tenshou starfield to prevent the citizens from struggling for power and instigating a civil war!"

"Childe Zhufeng! Your strategy is without any faults, contributing to contemporary times and bringing benefits for future generations!"

The mass of the people had had enough of the war and Chen Xiaobei's approach towards Saint Duke's problem ensured that the nine major starfields would never have wage war against one another for hundreds of years.

It was the kind of deed that was worth an astronomical amount of merit points.

"Oh, by the way," Luo Qiongcang suddenly asked, "There are 160 planets in Tenshou. Only 120 of them have been delegated. What about the rest of the 40 planets?"

Chen Xiaobei smiled at his father-in-law. "The rest of them are at the center of Tenshou Starfield – that includes the capital planet. They will all be overseen by Saint Duke."

Luo Qiongcang's eyes widened.

The people of Saint Duke were startled. "My god... Are we hearing things? Childe Zhufeng is giving us authority over Tenshou's central planets?"

"Including the capital planet, there are 40 planets in the center. They are Tenshou's wealthiest and most distinguished planets! They're ours?"

"This... This is probably the big gift Childe Zhufeng said he was giving us..."

"My god... I have seen all kinds of gifts in my lifetime. I've never seen anyone give planets as presents... Childe Zhufeng is so damn cool!"

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The remaining two leaders of the major forces stepped forward and announced:

"Yewen noble house, 200,000 spacecraft and 500,000 soldiers will be assisting Saint Duke to manage the central planets of Tenshou!"

"Ximen noble house, 300,000 spacecraft and 600,000 soldiers will also be assisting Saint Duke to manage the central planets of Tenshou!"

The remaining spacecraft on the screen began to move.

Chen Xiaobei's plan had been executed perfectly. There was only one more matter to be addressed.

Chen Xiaobei addressed Luo Qiongcang, "Uncle Luo, now that there is nothing else to be worried about, you can sign the surrender document!"

"I..." Luo Qiongcang had barely recovered from the shock.

"Xiaobei... Your gifts... are unbelievable..." Luo Puti stammered.

"It's nothing." Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "I would give you everything under the sun if that's what you want!

Luo Puti, the ice queen, blushed, her heart melting at Chen Xiaobei's machismo.

Chen Xiaobei turned to the Saint Duke emperor. "Uncle Lu, go ahead and end this chaos once and for all!"

Luo Qiongcang drew in a deep breath. "I will sign it, of course! But the person who's ending this chaos is you!"

The emperor walked up to the surrender document and inscribed his signature under the winning party.

The people of Saint Duke burst into tears of joy witnessing this momentous event.

Finally, after many years of war and suffering, they were free!

Like their emperor, they too recognized that their relief from all the chaos, that they were now able to live in peace and harmony was all thanks to Chen Xiaobei!

To them, he was their deliverer!

Now, there would be even more people remembering, thanking, and even worshipping Chen Xiaobei's name!

Ding

[For dissolution of war and saving the lives of common people, you have been rewarded with 30,000,000 merit points!]

## Ding!

[Congratulations, you've been promoted to an Eighth-Generation Philanthropist!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points are 62,170,000 in total. You are 27,830,000 points away from the next level.]

[Charm: 6,217,000; Luck: 6,217,000]

When Luo Qiongcang signed the surrender document, the Heavenly path also acknowledged Chen Xiaobei's good deed and requited him with merit points!

"Wow... That's a lot," Chen Xiaobei thought. Now, it was Chen Xiaobei's turn to be shocked.

# Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1833: Unresolved Matter

Having 30 million merit points accorded to him took Chen Xiaobei by surprise.

There was a famous Chinese saying that went, 'the good will be rewarded, and the evil punished, but if you haven't received it, it's only a matter of time'.

Chen Xiaobei's careful planning warranted the safety of the civilians and helped prevent a massacre of a considerable scale. He resolved the Nine Zones greatest conflict at the smallest cost!

The Heavenly Path's merit points were a confirmation and a reward for Chen Xiaobei.

This was a pleasant surprise for him as he did not expect to be getting additional reward.

Not only did he gain honor and recognition, but he also received merit points.

While Chen Xiaobei did not anticipate this, it actually made complete sense.

Back in Northern Wilderness starfield, Chen Xiaobei resolved the war between one million young soldiers and one million Demonic Beasts.

He was awarded 10 million merit points for that.

Based on that calculation, the 30 million merit points meant that Chen Xiaobei saved 6 million people's lives!

6 million people might sound like an exaggeration but had the war between Tenshou and Saint Duke continued, the number of casualties from both sides would add up 6 million!

It would have been like that time when Emperor Qin tore down 6 kingdoms and united the nation. Although many people were killed in the process, it went on to save thousands more from death and suffering!

For that reason, the Heavenly Path awarded the emperor with enough merit points that it allowed Yingzhen to directly ascend to the Heavenly Realm and became a deity.

If he had not been framed by Jade Emperor, Xufu reckoned that Yingzhen would have been roaming free in the Heavenly Realm instead of being trapped inside the black coffin.

But that was completely off-topic.

After receiving the 30 million merit points, Chen Xiaobei's current total merit points exceeded 60 million, advancing him to an Eighth-Generation Philanthropist.

If his merit point reached 90 million, he would be aggrandized to a Ninth-Generation Philanthropist. Then, he could exchange his merit points for an Earth-God position.

Chen Xiaobei would never do that, of course.

He was already at God-Ascension cultivation, only a step away from Primordial Spirit cultivation. There was no need to waste his merit points!

Moreover, Shen Gongpao was in possession of the merit points ledger. Chen Xiaobei would be charged 10 times the cost. The last time he was able to exchange an Earth-God's cultivation for Diao Chan only because Shen Gongpao was too distracted with the King of Glory competition.

Instead, he would use his merit points, to exchange for something else.

A short while ago, Chen Xiaobei traded for 30 Good Luck charms which helped turned his troubles around.

In theory, as long as he had enough merit points, he would be able to exchange for anything he wanted.

By accumulating merit points, Chen Xiaobei could exchange his points when the need arose, giving him the leeway as an alternative to the Red Envelope Snatching sessions.

Chen Xiaobei might even consider using his points to exchange for Earth-God cultivation for the others like Xiangyu, Jiang Ziya, Ne Zha, Hong Hai'er, and Old Wang.

The five of them came from the Three Realms Red Envelope group. Making them Earth-Gods would be very useful to Chen Xiaobei.

But this was a topic for another time.

Chen Xiaobei did not have the 90 million merit points yet. He would only decide when he did.

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Now that everything had drawn to a close, the leaders of the forces left for the planets assigned to them.

The people of Saint Duke returned to their starfield to prepare for the Tenshou trials. They, too, would have to administer the forty-over planets allocated to them and to help the people of Tenshou recover from war.

It was going to be very busy period for the Saint Dukes.

With everyone gone, Luo Puti and Chen Xiaobei were finally alone.

Absence really did make the heart grow fonder – the many months of separation made this reunion especially invaluable.

The couple embraced each other and muttered sweet, tender words.

Chen Xiaobei lowered his head to kiss Luo Puti, but Luo Puti turned her head to the side.

"What is it?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

There was no one around, and they were both burning with passion. Why was Luo Puti reluctant?

"I... I'm not ready..." Luo Puti bit her lower lip.

"What... is there to prepare for?" Chen Xiaobei asked. "You've already accepted my proposal, right?"

"Yes, of course, and that's the best decision I've ever made! But Saint Duke is still in a pandemonium... our people are still suffering.... the two people I care about most are still missing... I can't possibly get myself involved in a romantic relationship right now..."

"The people you're talking about are your foster parents?"

"Yes... When I was still a baby, my foster parents escaped to earth with me. They were the ones who raised me! For my sake, they gave up their own flesh and blood! They loved me like their own, and I've always seen them as my real parents..."

"I understand. You don't need to explain yourself." Chen Xiaobei nodded and released Luo Puti.

Back on earth, Chen Xiaobei saw firsthand how hard Luo Puti had worked to find her foster parents!

Chen Xiaobei even went on a trip with her to help her find them. She was even willing to risk her own life for that!

To her, her foster parents were her true parents, and their lives mattered more than her own!

Chen Xiaobei knew that better than anyone else.

Until she found her parents, Luo Puti would never be able to open up her heart, nor would she leave her cold, protective shell.

"I'm sorry... Xiaobei..." Luo Puti sighed. "We're finally together again but because of me... I ruined the moment... I hope you're not mad at me..."

"Silly girl! How could I be mad at you for being filial?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Actually, I have an even bigger present! I was going to give it to you after our coupling. But I guess we'll have to change the order of things!"

"There's another gift?"

"Look closely!" Chen Xiaobei took out the Green Jade Cauldron and two persons appeared before them.

"I..." Luo Puti's hand flew to her mouth, her eyes already welling up.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1834: Mengchen's Call

Right before them were Luo Bin and Lin Xue.

To Luo Puti, this gift was far more important and far more valuable than all the other gifts Chen Xiaobei had presented her!

The ice in her heart began to chip away one piece after another, melting in the warmth of family love.

The troubled heart that caused Luo Puti to sacrifice her youth was now unraveled!

"Dad! Mum!" Luo Puti threw her arms around her foster parents, bawling like a misunderstood little girl.

Chen Xiaobei left the Star Plucking Deck to give them some privacy.

He thought he was going to bed Luo Puti today but obviously, it was not a good time.

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Star Plucking Deck.

Chen Xiaobei had Helian Tulong brought to him.

The two soldiers who were escorting the captive threw him to Chen Xiaobei's feet.

"You can leave." Chen Xiaobei waved them off.

With his Dantian destroyed and the severity of his injuries, Helian Tulong could not stand himself up. So, he remained on the ground, pleading, "Childe Zhufeng... Have mercy... Please have mercy on me... I know that I was wrong... I will never do it again..."

"Huh?" Chen Xiaobei looked down at him. "Weren't you very certain that you no longer cared for your useless life? Aren't you scared?"

"Yes... I'm terrified... I'm absolutely terrified. I was just pretending to be brave..." Helian Tulong confessed. "I thought that I could scare you using my lineage... but after what I've seen, I understand now that my family cannot compare to you... I won't pretend anymore... I don't want to die... I really don't want to die..."

Chen Xiaobei sniffed. "I actually thought that you had a backbone but I guess I overestimated you! Apparently, you're just a scared fool!"

Helian Tulong nodded profusely. "Yes, yes, yes! I'm scared! I'm afraid to die.... Please have mercy... Forgive me..."

"Open your mouth!" Chen Xiaobei took out a Heavenly Dog Biscuit. "Here. Eat this, and you can live. Also, I can cure your Dantian!"

"Really...? Okay! I'll eat it! Give it to me, now! I'm willing to eat it..." Helian Tulong's eyes widened, looking at the biscuit hungrily.

Helian Tulong was now useless, and may very well be dead soon.

If eating a dog biscuit could change this pathetic fate, Helian Tulong was more than willing to do it!

After he ate the biscuit and acknowledged Chen Xiaobei as his master, he was given a Taiyi Life Enhancement pill.

The pill was made according to a formula from the Heavenly Realm. Although it was not as good as a Divine Pill, it was a lot better than primitive human medicine from the human realm.

In his time back on earth, Chen Xiaobei had already been using the Taiyi Life Enhancement pill to restore people's Dantian.

"What a miraculous pill... I feel much better already..." Helian Tulong could feel his body healing gradually.

Because Helian Tulong's health was much stronger than the cultivators back on earth, the effects were unable to take full effect instantaneously.

Chen Xiaobei took out nine more of the Taiyi Life Enhancement pills and some high-grade Spiritual Medicines.

"Take one pill every three days. Make a broth out of the Spiritual Medicine and drink one bowl every night before going bed! Your Dantian should recover completely after a month!"

"Thank you, master! You are my huge benefactor...." Helian Tulong was so happy, feeling like he had just been born again.

"Alright, that's it. Go find somewhere to tend to your injuries! You should know what to do about your family!" Chen Xiaobei signaled for him to leave.

"Don't worry, master! I will make sure that my family knows that you are my friend and that Saint Duke is also my friend! I promise that my family will not bring trouble to Saint Duke. We'll even help Saint Duke in every way possible!"

"Go ahead!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. He was one hundred percent confident in his loyal hound.

Helian Tulong nodded, took out a long cape and left the place stealthily.

Helian Tulong had a special identity. Keeping him alive would also keep the Helian family pacified in the short term.

In the long term, it would prove to be really helpful to Chen Xiaobei in Apocalypse starfield.

Giving Helian Tulong the Heavenly Dog Biscuit was worth every penny it cost!

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After a while, Luo Puti came down the Star Plucking Deck with her foster parents.

Luo Bin and Lin Xue, again, repeatedly expressed their gratitude towards Chen Xiaobei.

When they found out about Chen Xiaobei's proposal to Luo Puti, they were as pleased as Punch.

To them, Chen Xiaobei was the perfect son-in-law.

"Alright!" Luo Bin said, grinning. "Xiaobei, your auntie Lin and I have been the third wheel for long enough. We'll give you some privacy!"

Lin Xue smiled cheekily. "Xiaobei! You have to gentle with Puti! She's still a girl!"

"I know... I know..." Chen Xiaobei rubbed his forehead, grinning like an idiot.

"Dad! Mum! Don't leave! I didn't say I want to be alone with Xiaobei!" Luo Puti blushed.

But her parents were already far away.

"Come over here!" Chen Xiaobei grinned teasingly at his fiancé, pulling her into his arms. "Sooner or later, you're mine! Don't you think of escaping!"

"If that's the case, then why are you rushing?" Luo Puti murmured shyly. "Let me go! I don't want my parents to misunderstand!"

"I'm not letting go!" Chen Xiaobei cocked an eyebrow at her. "I meant that you're mine all the time! Be it sooner or later!"

"You..." Luo Puti had gone completely crimson at this point.

"Come! Let's kiss..." Chen Xiaobei beamed, ready to unleash his long-unused lips and tongue.

Ding! Ring! Ring!

"Urgh! Who picked this time to call?! I'm not taking it!" Chen Xiaobei was going to reject the call when he saw the name on the screen – Lan Mengcheng.

"Did she leave earth with you?" Luo Puti saw the name, too.

"Err..."

"Go ahead and pick up! I don't mind!" Luo Puti removed herself from Chen Xiaobei's arms.

"I... No... That's not okay..." Chen Xiaobei was feeling really guilty.

"What's not okay about that? Coming to Saint Duke, I've seen many men practice polygamy! Take my uncle Luo Shanhe for example. He has 23 wives! You are ten thousand times more outstanding compared to my eighth uncle! There's no reason for you to marry only one woman!"

"I.." Chen Xiaobei could feel a trickle of sweat run down the back of his neck.

"Pick up the call! What if she's in danger? You don't want to have any regrets later on!" Luo Puti said.

"Oh... Okay..." Chen Xiaobei knew that Lan Mengcheng would not have called unless it was something important.

When he picked up the call, the expression on his face changed dramatically.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1835: I won't apologize (1)

"Don't worry, I'll come back immediately ..."

Chen Xiaobei's brows were furrowed and his voice was filled with anxiety.

LAN Mengcheng seemed to be in big trouble. She was forced to hang up before she could say more.

"What happened?" Luo puti asked softly.

the conversation was too short, and mengchen didn't explain the exact situation. I only know that she's trapped and can't escape ...

"She should be cultivating in the faction!" Chen Xiaobei said. The sect might have been surrounded, I have to rush back!"

"I understand! This was a big deal! Hurry up and go back to settle it!" that's good, " Luo puti said. I can spend more time with my parents. You don't have to be distracted by me!

There was no doubt that Luo puti was an understanding girl.

Not only did she support Chen Xiaobei unconditionally, but she also took the initiative to say that she wanted to spend time with her parents, trying to reduce Chen Xiaobei's psychological burden.

Bodhi ... Chen Xiaobei's heart was filled with warmth. He looked at the woman he loved deeply. There were thousands of words that he wanted to say, but they were all unspoken.

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Apocalypse Starfield, Vermilion Bird continent.

The Qin family's main city, north of the city.

Cherishing face Hall.

This was a large shop located in the bustling area of the North City.

The Chinese style red walls, green tiles, carved railings, and Jade tiles exuded a sense of grace and luxury everywhere.

There were two huge billboards at the entrance of the shop.

On the Billboard was printed a man who was dressed in very feminine clothes and looked very feminine!

To put it nicely, this man was very handsome!

To put it bluntly, he was a sissy!

The man held up an orchid finger in one hand and a small white jade box in the other.

When the box was opened, the contents inside were as delicate as cream and emitted a faint luster.

Next to the man was a row of big words: "Xiyan Hall's latest whitening skin care product, Xiyan perfect Essence Cream!

This kind of was almost exactly the same as the male idols 's on earth.

The main point was that the women of the Vermillion Bird continent were just like those on earth, crazily chasing after their 'male God'.

In ancient China, there was a saying,'a woman looks for the one she likes'.

Women were all willing to dress up beautifully for the man they liked.

Therefore, cosmetics such as Rouge and powder had never stopped since ancient times.

Today, while pursuing 'male gods', women were also crazily pursuing the cosmetics and skin care products of Xiyan Tang!

She wanted to be pretty, what if her male God took a fancy to her one day?

"Apologize ... Apologize ... If you don't apologize today, you can't leave ... Quickly apologize to our big brother Jinyu ... Otherwise, don't even think about leaving ..."

Today was supposed to be the launch day of Xiyan Tang's new products. In the shop, from fourteen to fifteen-year-old girls to forty to fifty-year-old aunties, hundreds of people poured in.

However, the press conference did not go smoothly.

Because of LAN Mengcheng's words, hundreds of people surrounded her and forced her to apologize.

"Wretched girl! Hurry up and apologize!"

A fat woman with big shoulders and a round waist shouted angrily, " "You actually dare to say that our Xiyan Tang's products are not good! As the lady boss of cherishing face hall, I, Zhu ruhua, want you to apologize solemnly! Otherwise, don't even think about leaving!"

"I ... I'm telling the truth. Why should I apologize?" LAN pursed her lips, fear in her eyes, but she did not back down.

"Silly girl! You still dare to be stubborn!"

At the side, a large group of rich women with heavy makeup chattered, " "If you say that Xiyan Tang's products aren't good, that's the same as slandering brother Jinyu for making false s! If you don't apologize, this old lady will never let you off!"

"Apologize ... Apologize ... Apologize ..."

The hundreds of women around them also followed suit and shouted.

There was no doubt that all the women present were loyal customers of cherishing face Hall and Xu Jinyu's die-hard fans.

Xu Jinyu was the man on the Billboard.

This person was known as the most handsome man in the North City and was a famous celebrity in the Qin family's territory!

That's right!

The top starfields also had their own entertainment circles! There were also big celebrities!

Although the top star field was close to the earth immortal world, people believed more in the law of the strong, paid more attention to cultivation, and attached more importance to their own strength.

However, the population of the top-tier starfields was too huge!

When the forest was big, there were all kinds of birds!

Some people pursued celebrities, some were passionate about food, some were addicted to games ... In short, almost all of the industries on earth were in the top star regions!

For those talented and high-end talents who could cultivate quickly, an industry that had nothing to do with cultivation was equivalent to not doing the proper job.

However, high-end talents were only a minority. Most people in the world were actually ordinary mediocre talents!

For those with mediocre talent and slow cultivation, when they encountered a bottleneck in their cultivation and could not improve, other industries would become the best choice for them to pass the time.

One must know that the top star field was close to the earth immortal world. There were many strong people and geniuses, so the psychological pressure that the mediocre people had to bear was particularly huge.

As a result, mediocrity became even more dependent on their 'spiritual sustenance'! More loyalty! More fanatical! He could even be said to be the most devout believer!

Take Xu Jinyu's die-hard fans for example.

If anyone dared to slander their perfect male God, they might even disown their own family and do extreme things!

"Wretched girl! I'll give you 10 seconds. If you don't apologize, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

Zhu ruhua's eyes were filled with anger, and the fat on her face was trembling.

I ... I'm not apologizing ... LAN said stubbornly, " "I didn't say that your product is bad. I just said that my own Beichen brand is better ..."

"Wretched girl! You still dare to say your dog shit Beichen card is better! Do you believe this old lady will slap you to death!" Zhu ruhua was furious.

The hundreds of die-hard fans around him let out sharp and vicious shouts.

"What Beichen? I've never heard of it! You little slut, you're clearly here to cause trouble!"

"Today is the product launch for brother Jinyu's endorsement. If you dare to hit brother Jinyu's face, we'll definitely tear your face apart!"

"You still have five seconds! If you don't apologize, you're dead!"

.....

LAN Mengcheng's face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and she was naturally afraid of the group of Wolf-like fans around her.

However, when she thought about the Beichen cosmetics company that she and Chen had founded together, LAN Mengcheng gritted her teeth and persisted. She had even decided that she would not give in even if she was beaten to death.

In LAN Mengcheng's heart, the company that she and Chen founded together was the best! It was always the best!

What's more, what LAN Mengcheng said was the truth. Compared to the Beichen Whitening Essence Cream, the products of Xiyan Tang were simply too weak!

LAN Mengcheng would never apologize like this!

"Wretched girl! It seems like you won't shed tears until you see the coffin!" Zhu ruhua's expression was ferocious. She rolled up her sleeves and slapped LAN Mengcheng's face.

LAN Mengcheng's face was filled with despair.

Although he had also been cultivating hard, in terms of cultivation, he simply couldn't compare to the people from the top starfields!

He couldn't avoid this slap at all!

However, at this moment, a figure flashed over and shouted coldly, " "Damn fat woman! Believe it or not, I'll break your pig trotter!"

Chapter 1836: This is a big deal (2)

"Who ... Who are you?"

Zhu ruhua's hand that had been drawn halfway was grabbed by the wrist. No matter how much she struggled, she could not pull her hand back.

There were many hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the top-tier starfields! Zhu ruhua knew that this person's cultivation was higher than her own, so she immediately restrained her arrogance.

"Xiaobei!"

LAN was overjoyed. She couldn't be happier to see the person she wanted to see the most at her most desperate moment.

"You know each other?"

Zhu ruhua's brows furrowed, "kid!" You're here to vent your anger on behalf of this wretched girl? I advise you to quickly let go, otherwise, this old lady is going to shout that it's molested!"

"Don't you want your face?" what?! Chen Xiaobei flung his hand away. an old and ugly fat woman like you isn't even fit to carry my shoes! Molested you?! What kind of taste did it have to be to do that?

"You little brat! Who did you say was old and ugly! Believe it or not, this old lady will call someone to cripple you!" After all, Zhu ruhua was the lady boss of cherishing face Hall, so she naturally had some background.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, " "From what I know, private fights are not allowed in the Qin family's main city!"

Zhu ruhua grinned and said fiercely," do you know who my big brother is?" If he were to make a move, he would have at least a hundred ways to cripple you!"

Chen Xiaobei asked, " "Do you know who Qin Yitian is?"

"Qin Yitian? Young lady Qin?"

Zhu ruhua rolled her eyes at Chen Xiaobei and said, " "Are you an idiot? In the Qin family's territory, even a three-year-old child knows of eldest miss Qin's reputation. How can I not know?"

"Didn't my friend tell you about our relationship with Ms. Qin?"

"Hmph!"

Zhu ruhua coldly snorted and disdainfully said, " "This wretched girl said that eldest miss Qin is your friend! Even an idiot wouldn't believe such stupid words. Do you think I'll fall for it? What a joke!"

Chen Xiaobei turned to his side and asked, " "Mengchen, didn't you call miss Qin?"

I tried, but it didn't go through ... LAN Mengcheng said.

"Acting! Continue acting!" Zhu ruhua said ruthlessly," just the two of you? you think you're worthy of calling eldest miss Qin?" Do you think I'm an idiot?"

"Sister ruhua! There's no need to waste your breath on them!"

they're using eldest miss Qin's name to swindle people! a rich woman next to her shouted. just call the North discipline Commission's official here and take them back!

"Well said!"

With one person taking the lead, the hundreds of women around them began to chatter, " "Eldest miss Qin is the hero in our hearts! He is the pride of us women! If you dare to ruin the reputation of young lady Qin, you should be thrown into the heavenly prison!"

A few hundred people shouted at the same time, creating a huge commotion.

LAN Mengcheng was so nervous that she held onto Chen's arm. "I can't get through to miss Qin's phone. What should I do now? It'll be troublesome if they report it to the authorities!"

don't be afraid! Chen Xiaobei shrugged. when bei Xuan faction moved here, Ms. Qin had already informed the people from the North discipline Commission! I was hoping they would report this to the authorities!"

.....

About ten minutes later, a majestic shout came from outside the shop.

"Move! Move! The North discipline Commission was handling a case! Unrelated people, please step back!"

He saw a group of Guardian Warriors in armor walk in.

The hundreds of women who were chattering around instantly shut their mouths and slipped out of the store.

"Zhu ruhua! You were the one who reported the case?"

The leader of the group walked out with a domineering aura and cold eyes.

"Centurion Liu! You've finally come!"

Zhu ruhua greeted him with a smile and began to complain, " "These two little thieves! Using the name of eldest miss Qin to swindle people! It was an insult to the reputation of eldest miss Qin! They should be thrown into the heavenly prison and tortured!"

"Eh? Isn't that Childe Chen?"

Centurion Liu's eyes lit up, and he completely retracted his imposing aura. He ran over respectfully and smiled awkwardly." Childe Chen! What are you doing here?"

"You know me?" Chen Xiaobei retorted.

"I'm Liu zijie! It's a Baihu of the North discipline Commission!"

Centurion Liu's face was filled with reverence. not long ago, when eldest miss Qin accompanied you to move the sect, our Lord Guardian of the discipline Commission was there as well. I was fortunate enough to be at the side, so I was able to meet you once!

Hearing this, Zhu ruhua felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her pupils contracted, and she shivered. Cold sweat broke out, and her limbs turned cold. A fire of anxiety attacked her heart, and she almost fainted.

Lady Qin had accompanied Chen Xiaobei to move the faction! The governor of the North Governor had personally accompanied them!

One was the number one genius of the Qin clan, the master of Heavenly Sword!

The other was the number one expert in the North City, the Head of the Discipline Commission!

The North City would tremble if they stomped their feet. Who would have thought that they would accompany Chen Xiaobei to move the faction? It scared people to death!

If these words were said by someone else, Zhu ruhua would not believe it even if she was beaten to death!

However, since these words came from Liu zijie's mouth, Zhu ruhua had no choice but to believe them!

Childe Zhufeng ... I was wrong ... I know I was wrong ... Please don't take it to heart with a woman ... Please ...

Zhu ruhua was also a smart person. She immediately rushed over and bowed to Chen Xiaobei.

Liu zijie alone was more than enough to kill Zhu ruhua. Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei had the discipline Commission and the Qin family's daughter behind him. Even if Zhu ruhua had ten times the courage, she would not dare to continue to challenge Chen Xiaobei.

Liu zijie was also very smart. He immediately saw the situation and tried to mediate, " "Childe Chen! Zhu ruhua had quite a reputation in North City. Can you minimize the matter and not bother with her?"

Chen Xiaobei looked at LAN Mengcheng and asked, " "Mengchen, what are you thinking?"

It was obvious that LAN Mengcheng was the one who had been wronged, and it was up to her to decide if she wanted to hold it against him.

If LAN Mengcheng was unwilling, Chen Xiaobei would do anything to get to the bottom of this.

Of course, LAN Mengcheng wasn't a narrow-minded woman. She said, " "Today's matter was just a verbal dispute. I didn't suffer any injuries, so let's forget about it!"

alright! Chen Xiaobei nodded. Centurion Liu, I'll give you face today and not argue with this fat woman!

"Thank you, Childe Chen! This Liu owes you a favor!" Liu zijie nodded repeatedly.

tell me your phone number. I'll make you return this favor sooner or later! Chen Xiaobei said.

"No problem! This is my honor!" Liu zijie's EQ was very high, so he immediately did as he was told.

Chen Xiaobei left his phone number and left with LAN Mengcheng.

"Xiaobei ..."

Walking on the street, LAN Mengcheng said expectantly, " "I want to open a cosmetics store here ... Do you think that's possible?"

"Of course you can!" Said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

"Really!"

"You don't think I'm slacking off?" LAN Mengcheng was surprised and happy. After all, compared to cultivation, this is just a trivial matter ..."

"No, no, no! This is no small matter!" Oh? " Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows. this might help us gain a lot of believers!

Chapter 1837: Immortals and Buddhas fighting for believers (3)

"A believer? What do you mean by that?"

LAN Mengcheng was taken aback, her face full of confusion.

"I mean it literally! A believer!"

it's just like the believers of the gods and bodhisattvas! We ordinary people can have our own believers! Chen Xiaobei explained. that's impossible ... LAN Mengcheng was confused."Gods, Immortals, and bodhisattvas are the beliefs of humans, which is why they can have believers! But we're just ordinary people, how can we become the faith of others?"

"Of course! Kong Zi was revered as the sage of literature! Guan Yu was revered as a martial Saint! In addition, the ancestors that all walks of life believed in were actually ordinary humans! These people all have a huge number of believers!"

let's take myself as an example. When I was on earth, I gained millions of followers just by using Weibo! Chen Xiaobei said.

you're right ... LAN nodded. but what does this have to do with us opening a cosmetic store? "

"Of course it's related!"

"You saw how passionate those women were just now!" To a certain extent, those crazy women are the followers of Zhu ruhua and Xu Jinyu!"

LAN Mengcheng was very smart and immediately understood. you mean, as long as our shop can overshadow Zhu ruhua's limelight, we can turn her followers into our followers? "

"Smart!"

of course not! Chen Xiaobei said. the common people fight for fame and fortune, while the gods fight for their believers! As long as we can open the shop well, not only can we earn a lot of spirit stones, but we can also accumulate a large number of believers!"

I'm not sure about my followers ... But I'm sure I can earn a lot of spirit stones!

"A bottle of Beauty Cream from cherishing face Hall costs 100000 low-grade spiritual stones!" LAN Mengcheng blinked and said. If the price is set according to its effect, our Beichen Whitening Essence Cream can be sold for at least one million low-grade spiritual stones a bottle!"

"No way! It's so expensive!" Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

"I've done some market research!" LAN Mengcheng smiled. A million low-grade spirit stones is only a hundred medium-grade spirit stones. To the people in the top-tier starfields, it's only a medium expense, and many people can accept it!"

"As expected of CEO LAN!" Chen Xiaobei praised. You've only been here for a few days, but you've already done your market research!"

"We founded Beichen cosmetics, and it's a world-class company on earth!" LAN Mengcheng said expectantly. I hope I can do my best here!"

"This is a must!" don't worry! Chen Xiaobei grinned. just do what you want! I'll support you with all my might!

thank you, Xiaobei! LAN Mengcheng's heart was filled with warmth. She said softly, " "You're so powerful now. I was worried that you wouldn't let me do these trivial things, but I didn't expect you to support me so much! You're the best!"

"No! I should be the one thanking you!"

"Spiritual stones are very, very important to me," Chen Xiaobei said seriously," and believers are the most important! You've finally enlightened me! Not only do I want to make cosmetics, but I also want to make an entertainment company, a live streaming platform, a gourmet food business, an equipment refining business, and a big Chinese medicine Hall ..."

"You ... You're going to do so many things?" LAN Mengcheng was stunned.

"That's right! I want to do it! And you must do your best!"

"Apocalypse Starfield is the last step to earth-god Realm!" Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise ... The four continents had a population of more than a hundred trillion people! It can be said to be the best place to gather believers!"

set foot in the earth-god Realm ... LAN Mengcheng was a little surprised." Is this your next goal?"

"It is!"

I'm going to go through ten thousand tribulations above the nine territories! I've already conquered the nine starfields, and I'm going to accumulate a huge number of followers in apocalypse Starfield so that I can be ranked on the heavenly fate rankings! At that time, I'll break into the earth-god Realm with a plug-in and it'll definitely be so cool that I'll explode!"

LAN Mengcheng did not seem to understand what he was saying. She nodded and said, " "I know that it's very, very difficult to become an earth level deity! But I also know that as long as you want to, you will definitely succeed! Because you are Chen Xiaobei! The omnipotent Chen Xiaobei!"

I'm not used to you complimenting me like that! Chen Xiaobei scratched his head.

I'm not used to it either. A year ago, you were still an unremarkable village student. Who would have thought that you'd achieve so much today? " LAN said with a smile.

yeah ... I didn't expect this either ... Chen Xiaobei shrugged. He could not help but think of the Three Realms red envelope group.

Just as LAN Mengcheng had said, a year ago, Chen Xiaobei was still a village boy with no achievements.

However, the appearance of the red envelope group had completely changed Chen Xiaobei's fate, allowing him to soar to the top! Fish in a pond transforming into a Dragon!

From the red envelope group, Chen Xiaobei had not only snatched a lot of magical red envelopes, but he had also made friends with a lot of good friends!

Half of the credit for Chen Xiaobei's success was due to his own hard work, and the other half was due to the help of the Three Realms red envelope group!

Chen Xiaobei's decision was made because he had learned about the importance of believers from the red envelope group.

Otherwise, Chen Xiaobei would not have the time to do so many 'trivial' things.

It was precisely because he knew how important believers were that Chen Xiaobei had to do all sorts of things that were related to ordinary people. He had to do his best so that more and more people would become his believers.

[ new followers: 100 million! ] The total number of believers was 1.1 billion! (Only '100 million' as the unit, the rest of the numbers are not calculated in detail.)

"What?"

Just as Chen Xiaobei was thinking about the believers, a message popped up from his netherspirit battlescouter, making him both surprised and happy.

"Xiao bei? What's wrong with you?" LAN Mengcheng asked.

"I've received an unexpected surprise!" Chen Xiaobei was excited.

"What surprise? How come I didn't see it?" LAN looked left and right, but did not find anything.

"I can't explain this in a few words ..."

Chen Xiaobei grinned and started to plan, " it should be the news that I have quelled the war that has begun to spread in the nine territories!

the system only records the total number. This time, there should only be an increase of tens of millions of believers. Adding on the small change from before, there should be exactly 100 million believers!

in other words, as time passes, the news of me resolving the war will spread even wider, and my believers will only increase!

this way, I can continue to choose the heavenly path reward. This is simply awesome!

After Chen Xiaobei had sorted out his thoughts, he hesitated."Which reward should I choose this time?"

Chapter 1838: Fate by the heavens (4)

[ the number of believers has reached the standard. You may choose-heavenly Dao reward! ] (You can choose one level 1 reward and zero level 2 rewards.)

Just as Chen Xiaobei was mulling over which reward to choose, a system notification popped up.

"Why is there a level one reward and a level two reward? "There wasn't such a difference the last time I chose ..." Chen Xiaobei was confused.

[ding! The initial reward is Level 1 by default. Every 100 million believers can choose one reward!]

[ ding! After selecting the level 1 reward ten times, the corresponding reward will be upgraded to Level 2. Every 200 million believers can choose once! ]

"This ..."

Chen Xiaobei thought to himself, "last time, I chose to cultivate a total of ten times to increase the effect. Increasing it by 10%, I can increase the effect by 100% in total!

according to the system's notification, the effect of cultivation has increased by 10%. This reward has become a level two reward. If I want to continue choosing, I will need to have 200 million new believers!

this way, if I choose ten more times, the effect of my cultivation will increase by two hundred percent! However, the corresponding reward will also be raised to Level 3, and I'm afraid that 300 million believers will be required to choose again!"

"This is like leveling up in a game! Believers are equivalent to experience points. The higher the level, the more experience points will be consumed with each level up!"

Chen Xiaobei was even more hesitant now.

With the current number of believers, he could choose a level 1 reward once.

However, the last time he made his choice, Chen Xiaobei had already calculated that his cultivation was still low, and the most urgent thing was to become stronger!

Increasing the effectiveness of cultivation was the reward that Chen Xiaobei needed the most at this stage!

Moreover, among the many rewards, only by focusing on one reward could the return be maximized!

For example, before Chen Xiaobei chose the heavenly way reward, he could only increase his cultivation effect by 100 points by spending the same amount of time and spiritual Qi. After the last choice, it could increase by 200 points! If he chose it ten more times, it would increase by 300 points!

The more he chose, the higher the reward level, and the greater the reward.

"Forget it! I'll just wait a little longer!"

After careful consideration, Chen Xiaobei made a decision. anyway, I should be able to gain more than one billion believers this time. When the news of the resolution of the war spreads and the number of believers increases, I'll continue to choose to increase the effect of the cultivation!

biting off more than you can chew will only weaken the effect of the heavenly axiom's reward!

I'll only be able to maximize the benefits of my limited number of followers if I focus on one type of reward! Chen Xiaobei said calmly.

So, Chen Xiaobei did not choose the heavenly way reward and returned to bei Xuan faction with LAN Mengcheng.

.....

The Qin family's main city was extremely huge.

Qin Yitian had given Chen Xiaobei a huge piece of land. After settling down the entire bei Xuan faction, there was even a lot of empty space.

After LAN Mengcheng returned, she planned to build a cosmetics factory on an empty plot of land.

Chen Xiaobei then gave Luo puti a call.

On Luo puti's side, she was busy reuniting with her parents. The knot in her heart that had tied her to her youth was not something that could be easily resolved. She would definitely need some time to digest and recover.

Furthermore, the situation in Saint Duke was still unstable. The three million soldiers in the war zone needed to be discharged, and the lives of the people were still very difficult.

Under such circumstances, Luo puti, the princess of Saint Duke, could not hold a grand wedding.

So, Chen Xiaobei and Luo puti decided not to get married yet. They would think about it after they were done with their tasks!

**Ding Ling Ling Ling** 

As soon as he hung up, Qin Yitian called again.

Childe Chen, I've been attending an important meeting with the core members of the family today. I saw your friend calling me. Did something happen?"

Qin Yitian's tone was cold. She went straight to the point.

"There was a small misunderstanding. A Baihu named Liu zijie helped to settle the matter." Chen Xiaobei said.

"That's good."

"Are you used to living in North City?" Qin Yitian asked. If there's anything else you need, just tell me. I'll get it all done for you within these few days! I'll be busy for a long time after this!"

I don't have any major issues here. I can basically handle everything by myself. If it really doesn't work, I'll go to the North discipline Commission and find someone to help me!

"What about you? did something happen?" Chen Xiaobei asked. It's the family's core meeting and you'll be busy for a long time. Do you need me to help you?"

not for now ... Qin Yitian said indifferently, " "In fact, I hope that I will never need your help!"

"Why?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

you're the most skilled Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner I know, " Qin Yitian said after a moment of silence. if I really need your help, I'm afraid I'm not far from death ...

"Dead?"

what happened? " Chen Xiaobei frowned. what happened? " If you treat me as a friend, then tell me a little. Otherwise, I won't be at ease!"

Qin Yitian sighed and said, " "The family is choosing a new successor ... I'm one of the candidates!"

"The Qin family is choosing an heir?" "This is good news!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up.

"Not good! It's not good at all!"

"There are six other candidates!" Qin Yitian said bitterly. All of them are direct descendants of the Qin family, which means they are my cousins! Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand ..."

"Back in my hometown, there's a saying that goes,'the emotionless family is the royal family'!" In order to compete for the position of Crown Prince, the princes of the royal family will kill each other, fight with blood, and even kill their brothers and fathers ..."

furthermore, the Qin family is stronger than the average imperial family. The battle for the heir will definitely be a thousand times more intense than the imperial family's battle for the crown prince's position!

that's right ... Qin Yitian said helplessly, " this is something I have to face for a period of time in the future!

"Do you want to be the heir?" "If you don't want to, you should just quit!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"I don't want to be the heir! But I can't back out!"

I'm not just representing myself. I'm representing the 3162 people of the third branch of the Qin family. If I quit, the third branch will definitely decline. They might even be completely wiped out by the final winner!

this ... Chen Xiaobei frowned. He could feel the helplessness in Qin Yitian's heart.

In the eyes of outsiders, Qin Yitian was a Princess blessed by the heavens. She had a talent that countless people envied, and she even had the opportunity for Heavenly Sword to recognize her as its master.

However, this advantage that countless people envied had determined her fate.

A destiny with no other choice!

If they didn't fight, they would die!

"Young lady Qin, I don't know what I can help you with! But if you run into any trouble, you must tell me!"

"I'm not just a miracle doctor!" Chen Xiaobei said.

Chapter 1839: Second-grade Halo (1)

I understand. I'll contact you if I need anything.

Qin Yitian did not know Chen Xiaobei's true strength, much less the trump card that Chen Xiaobei had.

Therefore, Qin Yitian was just being polite and did not ask for any help.

•••••

After hanging up the phone, Chen Xiaobei immediately went to help LAN Mengcheng with the construction of the cosmetics factory.

A bottle of Whitening Essence Cream could be sold for a million low-grade spiritual stones. This was the best way to earn spiritual stones.

After all, not only did Chen Xiaobei need spiritual stones for himself, but the daily expenses of the entire bei Xuan faction also required spiritual stones!

The last time, Chen Xiaobei had given Xiangyu, six-eared macaque, and Liu xuanxin 30000 medium spiritual stones.

In the future, as more and more disciples grew up, they would need more and more spirit stones. Only after establishing a business system would they be able to have a steady flow of spiritual stones.

Most importantly, when a business reached its peak, it could help Chen Xiaobei attract a large number of believers.

Only with a believer could one choose the heavenly Dao reward!

In the long run, this was something that could not be avoided. It had to be done, and it had to be done well!

.....

In the following three days.

Chen Xiaobei led a group of bei Xuan faction disciples out of the Qin family's main city and into the forest to mine the best stones and wood.

The Vermilion Bird continent was vast, and there were primitive forests that were rarely visited by humans.

Chen Xiaobei and his disciples had mined a huge amount of stone and wood.

After that, Chen Xiaobei used the Tiangong construction blueprint to build a huge factory and a huge office building with the stones and wood.

He put the two buildings into the verdant Emperor's divine gourd and brought them back to bei Xuan faction.

In the empty space outside bei Xuan faction, two huge buildings were erected.

After that, he spent another three days, and with the help of the North discipline Commission's connections, Chen Xiaobei managed to recruit a thousand workers for the production.

Then, Jin Fei transported the production equipment of the cosmetics from earth using the storage bracelet.

Jin Fei also had a returning bracelet, which made it very convenient for him to carry things around.

As for the raw materials, Chen Xiaobei had already found a huge amount of spiritual medicine in the treasure vaults that he had raided.

On the morning of the seventh day, the factory began the production and testing of the first batch of samples under LAN Mengcheng's supervision.

However, Chen Xiaobei's business plan did not end there!

Chen Xiaobei spent another three days to get Jing Fei to move the server of a live streaming platform from earth!

Then, he asked the North discipline Commission to find a high-end programmer from the top Starfield to rewrite the program of the server and connect it to the network of apocalypse Starfield!

And so, the 'old Wang livestream' platform was officially established!

Old Wang had The Jinx ability, and his King of Glory techniques were superb. He had also recently learned the popular game 'PUBG'. He could definitely become the platform's pillar!

On earth, the audience was the one who tipped the host! In apocalypse Starfield, one had to top up spiritual stones to give gifts!

And the income from the top-ups would naturally go to bei Xuan faction!

Of course, King of Glory and PUBG didn't exist in the top-tier starfields.

Hence, Jin Fei sneaked into two other game companies and stole the original code of the game.

After being rewritten by the top programmers of the Starfield, they became two new games controlled by bei Xuan faction.

In the ball-holding section, players had to top up money to buy heroes and skins. In the top-tier star field, they had to top up spiritual stones!

998 low-grade spiritual stones for a skin? that's insane!

.....

At this point, the live streaming platform and gaming platform had been successfully built.

Without a doubt, old Wang did not know anything about operations and management, and Chen Xiaobei would not be able to manage it himself.

However, there was no need to be afraid!

In bei Xuan faction, there was another reincarnated Wu Zetian, a domineering female CEO who was born with the talent to rule a country, song Qincheng!

Before this, song Qincheng had been cultivating with all her might.

Her extraordinary talent, coupled with the wondrous effects of the skybreaking cultivation pill, had already allowed her cultivation to reach celestial cultivation.

This time, after being invited by Chen Xiaobei, she would return to being the CEO of Qing Cheng entertainment!

As for 'old Wang livestream' and 'pesticide games', they had become the two subsidiary companies of Qincheng entertainment, and song Qincheng had full authority to manage them!

As soon as she took office, song Qincheng hired a group of beautiful female streamers and a group of top programmers.

Song Qincheng already had a plan on how to manage these two subsidiary companies.

In her previous life, as Empress Wu Zetian, song Qincheng's management skills were enough to rule a country.

The management of two subsidiary companies was a piece of cake for song Qincheng. Chen Xiaobei did not have to worry about anything at all!

Of course, these two subsidiary companies were only the beginning of Qincheng entertainment. After a while, Wen Ning, Nezha, Hong Hai 'er, and some other outstanding live streamers would all be packaged into stars!

Song Qincheng would take care of all of this on her own, so Chen Xiaobei would not need to be distracted.

.....

Finally, on the morning of the eleventh day.

Beichen cosmetics factory and Qincheng entertainment company had officially started construction in the factory and office building outside bei Xuan faction.

To Chen Xiaobei, this was the beginning of his business plan.

It was like planting two seeds. After a period of time, the seeds would definitely take root, sprout, bloom, and bear fruit.

By then, Chen Xiaobei would be able to earn spiritual stones while lying down and recruit followers while he was sleeping.

.....

After ten days of hard work, Chen Xiaobei could finally return to his room and take care of some of his own matters.

[ new believers: 1.9 billion! ] The total number of believers was three billion! (Only '100 million' as the unit, the rest of the numbers are not calculated in detail.)

in the past ten days, the news that I have resolved the war has basically spread throughout the nine galaxies!

'The people of Saint Duke and Tenshou are the direct beneficiaries of this! come to think of it, when I saved Neptune Starfield, I gained one billion believers! An increase of one billion per Starfield, the ratio is about the same!"

"Next, I can choose a new reward!" Chen Xiaobei's mind moved, and the system responded.

[ the number of believers has reached the standard. You may choose a heavenly Dao reward! ] (You can choose 20 Level 1 rewards and 10 Level 2 rewards.)

my choice is to increase the effect of my cultivation. I'll choose this reward ten times! Chen Xiaobei said without hesitation.

[ the heavenly Dao reward has been selected! ]

Ding! Congratulations! [ you have obtained the blessing of a level-two heavenly Dao cultivation Halo! ] The cultivation base enhancement effect had increased by 200%!

"I succeeded! Hahaha!"

Chen Xiaobei's face lit up with excitement."There are still 30 billion low-grade spiritual energy in the green jade gourd! Without the heavenly halo, I can increase my attributes by 30000 points!"

"A first-grade Halo can increase my strength by 60000 points! It's a second-grade Halo now, and it can increase by 90000 points!"

"The most important thing is that the training time will not change! With the same amount of spiritual energy and time, my cultivation efficiency is three times that of the average person! GE will ask, who else? Return! There was! Who's that?"

Ding! The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal has sent you a message.

Chapter 1840: Important information (2)

Chen Xiaobei: Why are you suddenly looking for me?

The great sage equal to heaven: " in another ten days, the first food competition of the Three Realms red envelope group will be held. King of Hell, that old foodie, I must remember to remind you to prepare ... To make instant noodles!

Chen Xiaobei: The food competition is about to start? I can snatch red packets again! Hahaha!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal said,"you must remember to prepare instant noodles!" Otherwise, the King of Hell, that old foodie, would definitely complain to death!

Chen Xiaobei: I will definitely be prepared!

Chen Xiaobei,"Oh right, where's brother Yama?" Why didn't you come to me? Do I need you to remind me?

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: " after the Mid-Autumn Festival, the King of Hell has been busy. You can say that he's overwrought and has no time to contact you. So, please let me remind you ten days in advance!

Chen Xiaobei: Would brother Yama be in trouble?

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal said,"it's not too much trouble. It's just that there's a lot of work to do."

Chen Xiaobei, can you be more specific?

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal said,"the cultivation tribulation is coming, and the King of Hell wants to verify all the ghosts in the entire land!" After some time, there might be a large number of Yin ghosts who would collectively exchange for the earth level deity position!

Chen Xiaobei: What was going on? Wasn't it said that it was difficult to accumulate merit points of the Three Realms in the earth realm and it was extremely difficult for a Yin ghost to become an earth immortal? How could they collectively exchange for earth Immortals?

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal said, " if Yin ghosts cultivate by themselves, it's as difficult as ascending to heaven to become an earth immortal. But if someone helps them exchange for an earth immortal, it's a different story!

Chen Xiaobei: " you mean ... Someone will use a huge amount of three realms merit points to help a bunch of Yin ghosts get earth-god status?"

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: The cataclysm was coming and all forces wanted to increase their strength as much as possible! The most direct way was to help the powerful Yin ghosts become earth level deities!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal-these Yin ghosts will sign a soul contract with the power that helped them! After descending to the earth-god Realm, they would serve that power loyally!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal thought," in this way, those forces are spending merit points in exchange for the full support of an earth level deity!"

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal thought," if these earth Immortals can ascend to the heaven realm, the corresponding force can also obtain a heaven immortal. That's a big profit!"

Chen Xiaobei: " to put it bluntly, this is using the Three Realms merit points to turn the dead into earth level deities and become one of their own! If he had a huge amount of merit points, this would be the best opportunity to expand his power!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: This time, even the sages of the heavenly path would take action. Whoever could obtain more earth Immortals would be able to seize the first opportunity when the cultivation tribulation came!

Chen Xiaobei: Would he take action?

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal,"definitely!" Your tribe of severity used to have the momentum of 10000 Immortals! In the last cultivation tribulation, many powerful zenith heaven golden Immortals had fallen. If they could be recalled, the strength of the Jie sect would be greatly improved!

Chen Xiaobei: " I've never heard Sifu mention this before. I don't know what he's planning ...

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: " don't worry and wait. This matter will only happen after some time. After the King of Hell is done with his matters, he will probably inform you in advance!

Chen Xiaobei: " back then, tens of thousands of Immortals from the tribe of severity came to pay a visit. Now, some of them have died, and some of them have left. Shizun is the only one left ... The four celestial slaying swords and countless other treasures have been taken away. Shizun only has a broken Qingping sword left ...

Chen Xiaobei thought,'I really want to help shizun ... But I don't have enough merit points to exchange for an earth-god position.'

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal,"don't worry!" As the saying goes,"three thousand yuejia can swallow Wu!" Burning the cauldrons and sinking the boats, the hundred and two Qin passes returned to Chu! I believe that the prime of Tongtian has been preparing for an entire Eon!

[I've been waiting patiently for this! 3000 yuejia can take Wu down!] Burning the cauldrons and sinking the boats, the hundred and two Qin passes returned to Chu! Monkey King! You said it so well!

Chen Xiaobei thought to himself,'Sifu has been waiting for hundreds of millions of years! Our tribe of severity has no way to retreat, so we can only burn our boats! "Master and I will definitely do something earth-shattering in this cataclysm!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: As long as you have this determination, you will not be afraid of any difficulty!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, [ but I must remind you again! ] The immeasurable cultivation tribulation was the ultimate killing tribulation! Everyone had to fight for a chance of survival! Without sufficient strength, you will die a terrible death!

Chen Xiaobei: I will never stop improving my strength!

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal: I'll be waiting for you in heaven! When you ascend, we brothers will get drunk!

Chen Xiaobei:

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal-it's a deal!

Chen Xiaobei could not calm himself down after he put his phone away. He did not expect Monkey King to bring him such a shocking piece of information.

The immeasurable cultivation tribulation was the ultimate killing tribulation!

Everyone had to fight for a chance of survival!

Even a perfected golden immortal would die a tragic death!

As the immeasurable catastrophe drew closer, the pressure on Chen Xiaobei's heart grew!

Strength! He had to improve his strength as soon as possible!

If one did not have the strength, burning one's cauldrons and sinking one's boats, enduring hardships to taste courage, all of that was just a joke!

Only with enough power could one sustain enough ambition, and only then could one get closer and closer to the Supreme peak of the Three Realms!

"I need more time to cultivate! I need more challenges to temper myself! I need more opportunities!"

Chen Xiaobei enunciated every word, shouting out the thing that he needed the most.

Time! Challenge! A lucky chance!

With these three things, one's cultivation could continue to improve!

**Ding Ling Ling Ling** 

Just then, his phone rang again. It was Qin Yitian.

Chen Xiaobei picked up the phone and asked, " "Young lady Qin? We haven't been in contact for ten days, how have you been?"

Qin Yitian cut to the chase and said, "I'm going out for a mission tomorrow. I want you to come with me!

"This mission is very difficult, right?" Chen Xiaobei asked. Otherwise, you wouldn't have brought me along!"

I don't expect you to help me, " Qin Yitian said calmly. I brought you along because I might be able to find the last three-star earth-god herb that you need!

"The last one!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up.

There was no doubt that this last three-star earth-god grade spirit herb was the last core material to refine the high-grade heavenly dog biscuit.

Once he found it, Chen Xiaobei could start making high-grade heavenly court rations.

It must be known that the heavenly path sages were all holding back their energy and were ready to help a large number of Yin ghosts exchange for earth level deities so that their respective forces could add new earth level deities to their ranks!

Once the high-grade heavenly dog food was successfully refined, Chen Xiaobei could use his own method to add new earth level deities to the tribe of severity!

"I finally have a chance to help master!"

"Lady Qin!" Chen Xiaobei was excited. Tell me where you are! I'll be there immediately!"