

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 36 Let's Have Fun Together Slowly - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 36 Let's Have Fun Together Slowly

Luo had come to Green Vine University to look for Jing Fei. With Jing Fei calling Chen master, there was no way for Chen to talk himself out of this situation now. But, Chen was shocked when he turned around to look at Jing Fei. Who the hell was this guy? The height of the man running towards Chen was over six feet in height, with a moderate build, not really muscular but not skinny either.

"Are my eyes failing me?"

Doubt filled Chen quickly. He could not believe that the who that stood in front of him was Jing Fei.

"Master! Earth to master? I'm talking to you. Can you hear me?" The man spoke again. Finally, Chen's doubt was cleared and he knew the man who was calling out to him was Jing Fei. But, how did he go through such a huge transformation? This was just getting weird!

"Who is this man?" Luo frowned and asked. Jing Fei had grown taller and stronger. His pallid, hollow face had filled up with flesh again. Luo was holding Jing Fei's photo, but she couldn't recognize the man in front of her.

"His name is Fei. He is my friend. We are playing a game of master and servant." Chen said.

The game of master and servant? Luo frowned, deeply disturbed. She was imagining something disgusting in her mind; Jing Fei wearing a maid costume, a pair of cat ears and kneeling on the ground, calling Chen his master.

Blarggh!

That was some real disgusting gay shit. Luo's mind was polluted, it couldn't be helped. With her nose wrinkled up as if she smelled something bad, she said, "Your friend is currently under an investigation. Please, leave this place."

"Alright. Fine." Jing Fei was not some idiot. He saw the picture in Luo's hand. His instincts told him that danger was close to him. He quickly left the scene. Chen was relieved when Jing Fei left him.

Since Chen's physical appearance had gone through a huge transformation, he may be able to slip past this still.

"Officer, I don't know who the hell is Jing Fei. I will tell you the same thing, even if you decide to bring me back to the station," Chen said.

"Alright then, come with me to the station." Without a second thought, Luo took out her handcuffs.

"Not a problem. I'm a good citizen. I will try my best to cooperate with police's investigation. This is my duty as a good citizen." Chen smiled and lifted up his hands calmly to be cuffed.

Luo's eyebrows moved and she kept away her handcuff.

"I was just testing you. All good now, since you really don't know who Jing Fei is." Luo said.

"Can I leave now?" Chen smiled and said. Then, he walked towards the parking lot.

Looking at Chen's back, thousands of ideas flashed through Luo's mind. She took out her cellphone and dialed a very special combination of numbers.

"Chief! I have arrived at Green Vine City. Everything went smoothly." Luo said.

"Okay. Don't forget your true purpose! I will not tolerate failure! Success is the only acceptable outcome!" A serious tone came right through the cellphone.

"Understood!" Luo hung up. Her rose-colored lips curled into a knowing grin.

She put on a daffily charming smile and said, "Chen, I shall play this game with you, slowly."

At the underground parking lot.

"Master. Why was that police officer looking for you?" Jing Fei asked nervously.

"I'm not sure either."

Chen shook his head and said with a guilty conscience, "She asked me whether I knew you. I don't have the balls to ask for the reason behind it."

"Right! What happened to you!? You have transformed into a different person overnight!" Chen asked.

"I'm not sure as well. But, I think it has something to do with the dog food that you gave me!" Jing Fei said.

"Dog food?" Chen was shocked. He opened up his treasure chest and checked on the effect of the dog food again.

[Heavenly dog food; it contains nutrients that comes from heaven. It helps with the growth of your pet. Also, it keeps your pet's loyalty towards you at 100%! Do you wish to withdraw it?]

It helps with growth! Chen was shocked. Finally, his question was answered. Since the dog food was of divine origin, it was no wonder that it had such an impressive effect on an ordinary human. It actually helped Jing Fei to grow again. This was too magical to fathom. With such a magical effect, Chen was tempted to consume a piece of dog food himself. It is a man's dream to grow taller, to build more muscles, and to have a longer manhood. But, Chen was already quite tall and his manhood, already enhanced and cultivated beyond the average human being, did not need any further growth either. It might become too much for anything to accommodate. After some thoughts, Chen decided to reserve the dog food for another potential loyal follower.

"You looked for me this early in the morning just to tell me that you went through a huge transformation?" Chen asked.

"Yea! The transformation is too huge for me to take in alone!" Jing Fei nodded.

"It's good that you went through a huge transformation. Now, get yourself a fake identity. Also, don't call me master anymore. It'll get us into unnecessary trouble." Chen said.

"What should I call you?"

Jing Fei said quizzically, "Boss? Grandpa Chen? Bro Bei?"

"You can call me Bro Bei. Sounds good to me." Chen's raised his eyebrows to show that he was satisfied with this new title.

"Alright then, Bro Bei, what should we do today?" Jing Fei asked happily.

"There's nothing for you to do today. You can go and treat yourself to a meal or a drink, or drop by the whorehouse, heck, you can even gamble away at a casino. I don't know, do as you wish. Do you have any cash with you? I can give you some cash if you need any." Chen said generously. His rich aura was still going strong. Originally, he had ninety million in his bank account. He had spent fifty million to buy three luxurious cars, and twenty million on renovating the bungalow. He was still left with twenty million to be spent casually.

The true purpose of earning money was to spend them! Chen had an open mind when it came to spending money. He would never be miserly. It was not a big deal to spend all the money, because it could be earned back again in no time.

"I don't need any cash for the moment."

Jing Fei smiled and said, "Shi Dafeng paid me three million earlier to protect him. I have not spent a single cent from that amount of money. I don't want to waste my Bro Bei's money."

"Shi Dafeng?"

Chen frowned. A thought just struck his mind.

"I suspect that the lady police officer just now had something to do with Shi Dafeng. Go and investigate this matter in secret, and figure out what is going on!"

"Understood!" Jing Fei got serious as well. He quickly left.

After that, Chen gathered his thoughts and drove his Bugatti Veyron to the University's gate. The only Bugatti Veyron appearing in Green Vine City made a quite a scene around the university. No matter where it parked, it would attract a lot of attention. Everyone froze in their steps when they saw the car. They took pictures of it and shared it on their social network.

After some time, the crowd's attention was being diverted to something else. Lan was here! She wore an asymmetrical top that had only one sleeve, and a pair of straight cut jeans. She looked like a fashionista. Her majestic and scrumptious figure was accentuated by her outfit after all. As the most beautiful lady in the university and the President of the student council, she was the most talked person in this university. Her appearance quickly overtook the shine of the Bugatti Veyron.

Shortly after that, she stepped into the Bugatti Veyron!

"Oh my god! Lan has a boyfriend now?!"

"Who the heck is the driver of that Bugatti Veyron?! He is so rich and he even managed to make Lan his girlfriend!"

"He's got cash, he's got a girl. THE girl! This is what I call a big winner of life!"

"This is so torturing for all the single dogs! Does he want us all to jump down altogether..."

**Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 37
The Most Handsome Man In Green Vine City - Read Red
Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 37 The
Most Handsome Man In Green Vine City**

Lan wanted to transform Chen, but as it turned out, she did not have to do anything special after all. There wasn't much left to improve. She brought him to the barber to get a new haircut. Also, she brought him to the tailor to get a new set of suits. Undeniably, Lan really had good taste when it came to choosing suits for men. These two-small transformations made Chen look like he belonged to the upper echelon of society. He looked even better with his recent "plastic surgery" and the healthy physical body that he earned from his training. He was definitely comparable to those Korean movie stars. After finishing up everything, both of them proceeded on to Lan's house.

There was a mountain to the north and a lake to the south in Green Vine City. Lan's house was located at the lake. It was a standalone mansion. Compared to Mu's villa, Lan's mansion was even bigger in size. The interior design was far more luxurious. Also, it was much cozier as well.

"Tsk... Tsk... All these wealthy folks really know how to enjoy their lives to the fullest. My bungalow is nothing compared to this mansion. I will definitely buy a mansion like this when I have more money." Chen sighed as they walked through the well-decorated garden.

Lan replied with a smile, "Why do you even need such a big mansion when you only have three family members?"

"You are right! I need to marry at least six wives to make sure that a mansion like this does not get too quiet." Chen nodded, with a serious deadpan expression.

Lan frowned and said jealously, "Why stop at six wives? You should get yourself seven wives! There's seven days in a week. You will be served by a different wife every day."

"No way. I need to rest on Sunday."

Chen said seriously, "There is a saying; A cow will die of exhaustion from working too hard but the ground will never be spoiled. I'm not ready to die on a woman's body."

"You..."

Lan wanted to bang her head on the ground after hearing Chen's words. Also, she wanted to give him a tight slap for having such potty mouth.

"Why are you getting angry?"

Chen smiled evilly and said, "Could it be that you are jealous of what I said just now? I was just kidding."

"Hmph! Don't be a narcissist! I will not get jealous because of you!" Lan stared at Chen angrily.

"Ms. Lan, Chen, you guys are here."

Uncle Qin welcomed them from the inside.

"Come on in. There are a lot of guests inside! It is so lively inside." Uncle Qin said with a smile on his face.

"Uncle Qin, can you take care of him for a bit? I would like to get a change of clothes first." Lan pouted and walked away from Chen.

"Errrrr..." Chen scratched his nose tip, slightly regretting his bad joke.

"Chen, this way," Uncle Qin smiled and led Chen into the mansion.

Walking through a long front courtyard and hallway for five minutes, they finally reached the backyard. There was a huge back garden near the south lake. The scenery was gorgeous, and it also provided the guests a variety of sights around their surroundings. In order to organize a birthday party to Lan's grandma, this place had been arranged into a high-end dining area.

By looking at the guests' attire and temperament, Chen knew that all the guests were super wealthy. None of them were ordinary people. If the "old" Chen attended such a formal event, he would have been so scared that his legs would have turned into jelly. However, Chen is a completely different person now. He was as calm as a mill pond.

The people around Chen were looking at him with curiosity and admiration. They were gossiping about him.

"Who is this young man?"

"I don't know him. But. I'm pretty sure that he is definitely someone because Uncle Qin is personally leading him about."

"You are right! We should get to know him better."

The guys were making guesses about Chen's true identity. At the same time, the ladies were admiring his physical appearance.

"That young lad is so handsome! His body is not bad as well! He is my kind of guy!"

"Tsk... You are old enough to become his mom."

"Wow! That big brother looks like some kind of movie star!"

" "

Women who were as old as forty and girls who were as young as fourteen had stars in their eyes. They had all become Chen's super fans. Suddenly, the crowd's attention was diverted to someone else who just came in.

"Junfan! Wu Junfan is here!"

"Ah... He is still so good looking! He is the most handsome hunk in the Green Vine City!"

"Awww... He is my prince!"

All the ladies in the garden went into a frenzy!

"Eh? I don't believe that there is someone better looking than me!" Chen frowned and look at where the crowd was looking at. He saw an urbane, courtly and honorable young lad walking towards the garden. He was wearing a silver-themed semi casual attire. A classy temperament was oozing out from him. This guy is really good looking. He had a thick pair of eyebrows, dreamy black eyes, crimson lips, and rows of white teeth. It was as if he did not need any makeup done to act in a movie.

Also, other than his good looks, he was also one of the richest and single men in Green Vine City. The Wu Family was the third largest family, after the Lan and the Wen Families. It was no wonder that all the ladies were crazy about him.

"Good day, Uncle Qin." Wu walked towards Uncle Qin and greeted him politely. He was well educated and full of manners.

"Welcome, Mr. Wu." Uncle Qin was smiling warmly at him. It seemed that Uncle Qin liked him a lot as well.

"Uncle Qin. May I know who is this young lad?" Wu moved his attention on Chen and asked.

"He is Lan's friend; Chen Xiaobei." Uncle Qin introduced Chen to Wu casually.

"Hello. My name is Wu Junfan. It's my pleasure to meet you." Wu reached out his hand to shake Chen's hand. It was really chivalrous of him.

"Hello."

Chen shook his hand politely. His grip was warm and friendly. From this minute detail, Chen figured out that he was different from all those arrogant filthy rich guys. He should be one of those kind and wealthy, second generation young men.

"Alright! You young lads should be socializing with each other. I'm going to attend to other guests." Uncle Qin walked away after that. It looked like he was happy and relieved to let Wu take care of Chen.

"Are you really Lan's friend?"

Wu felt like he said something that might offend Chen. He quickly said something to make it better, "It's just, I've never seen you in Lan's circle before."

"I was only friends with Lan recently," Chen said.

"Oh... New friend... Huh..."

Wu smiled and asked, "I suppose, you are not from Green Vine City?"

"I'm from Green Vine City but I'm from the rural part of this city," Chen replied honestly.

"Hmm... Then, I'm less worried now." Wu's smile was even brighter now.

"Why are you less worried?" Chen felt something is wrong.

"Actually, I'm pursuing Lan. Initially, I thought we are going to become rivals. But, I think I thought too much about it." Wu shrugged and said.

"I don't like what you just said."

"So, you mean that I'm not qualified to become your rival. Am I right?" Chen said unhappily.

"This is not about qualification."

Wu shook his head and said confidently, "I'm better in terms of temperament, look, and family. So, I'm not worried that Lan will choose you over me."

"Hehe..." Chen was really unhappy. He was planning to give this hypocrite a lesson.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 38 A Scary Discovery - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 38 A Scary Discovery

"Wu, let's cut the crap!"

"Since you said that you are pursuing Lan, did you pick her up today at the university?" Chen asked.

"I did ask her but she said had something to do. So, she told me that it wasn't necessary to pick her up!" Wu said.

"Did you know why was she busy?" Chen smiled and said.

"I have no idea."

Wu shook his head and asked, "Did you know why?"

"Of course!"

Chen pointed at himself and said, "She brought me to change my hairstyle. This is my new hairstyle. Her personal hair stylist cut my hair."

"Hehe... You can go ahead and boast all you want. Lan's personal hairstylist is no ordinary person. It is extremely hard to make an appointment with her. I'm no exception." Wu pouted and did not believe Chen at all.

"Don't believe me? Take a look at this." Chen took out a name card and handed to Wu.

"This... This is Miranda's name card. Lan really brought you to her personal hair stylist? How is this even possible?" Wu's jaw dropped on the ground instantly.

"Not only a hair makeover. She even bought me this suit."

"This suit costs eighty thousand Yuan! I asked her not to buy it for me but she insisted on giving it to me as a present. So, I had no choice but to accept it." Chen laughed jokingly.

Er...

Wu was completely stunned. It was like someone dropped a few atomic bombs inside his heart. He was on the verge of dying with only one health point left. Chen gave him another stab in the heart by saying, "Oh right! Wu, has she ever given you any presents?"

"No... She never gave me anything."

First Blood! Wu died right on the spot! His twisted good looks with the combination of having the urge to vomit blood was pure epicness.

"Wu, I think you are over confident."

"I admit that my family is nothing compared to you. However, I'm on the winning side when it comes to temperament, body, and face. Lan's choices are the best proof that I'm the winner." Chen said seriously.

"I..." Wu's face was showing all kind of pain and he had no words to come back to Chen. The most handsome guy in Green Vine City was defeated by an ordinary young lad. Chen looked at him mockingly and laughed evilly inside his heart by thinking that no matter who was fighting or boasting, the one who sat on the throne was the big winner of today.

"Wu! What happened to you? Your face is green!" Suddenly, a voice reached them from a distance. A group of second generation, filthy rich, young lads walked towards them. The one who walked in front of everyone else was none other Wenfeng himself.

"Oh... Nothing happened." Wu was a well-mannered man. He calmed himself down and introduced Chen to them, "Wenfeng, come and meet my new friend. I am going to introduce him to you guys..."

"Eh?"

Chen and Wenfeng were enemies. Their eyes blazed with fire when they saw each other. Both of them said condescendingly, "You can save the trouble. I don't want to know this asshole! My brain has no room for the memory of this person!"

The rich followers around Wenfeng started to mock Chen as well.

"How did this asshole manage to get in here? He does not belong to his circle!"

"Look at the combination of the dog head and shiny suit. I believe this shiny suit was rented from somewhere."

"Quickly, go and look for a security! He should leave this place if his name is not on the guest list. His presence is going to spoil our appetite!" All of them enjoyed mocking Chen.

"Chen is my guest! The rest of you that followed Wenfeng here to gate crash better know your damn place! If not, get out from this place!" Lan walked towards them all of a sudden and said. She was wearing a purple long dress. Her kohl-black hair with her pearl white neck evinced that she was sophisticated.

Her voice was so cold and powerful. She definitely sounded like a queen on a throne!

"Lady Lan..." Those rich brats started to get really nervous. It was like rats catching sight of a vicious cat. They shut their mouths immediately. None of them dared to even draw breaths.

"Lan, you are here..." Wenfeng was a man of obsession. He couldn't remove his stare from Lan's voluptuous body. He almost started drooling.

Lan ignored him completely. She walked towards Chen straight away and said, "Chen, let's go."

"Lan, I..." Wu wanted to say something to Lan.

Lan cut him off by saying, "What are you going to say?! I thought you were a nice guy. I can't believe that you did nothing when Chen was being bullied by this group of bastards. I'm very disappointed at you!" She held Chen's hand and left the scene.

"I..." Wu was so stunned that tears started to roll down from his eyes. He had not even spoken to Chen much. It was pretty understandable that he did not help Chen. Also, he did not even get the chance to help Chen even if he wanted to do so. Lan had reprimanded them before he could even say anything. He felt that a great deal of injustice had just fallen upon him. Everyone around them was equally stunned as well.

"Who is that Chen Xiaobei? Lady Lan was so protective of him!"

"Also, Lady Lan held his hand and walked into the house! What does that mean?"

"Son of the bitch! Wu and I did not even get the chance to touch Lan's finger tips! He has no right to touch her!" Wenfeng gritted his teeth and said angrily. He wanted to charge at Chen and beat him up.

At the same time, Chen and Lan arrived at another house.

"Why are you bringing me here?" Chen asked curiously.

"My grandma is inside this house," Lan said.

"Oh... You are bringing me here to greet the birthday star. This is a nice courtesy." Chen quickly tidied up his attire and hair. He wanted to show Lan's grandma that he respected her a lot.

"Don't be in such a hurry. Just one moment."

Lan bit her lower lips. After some consideration, she told Chen with a grave expression, "I wanted you to do your physiognomy thingy on my grandma."

"Why?" Chen was shocked.

"All the while, my grandma had been very healthy. Recently, her "Qi" got worse. We brought her to do a checkup at the hospital but the doctor said there was nothing wrong with her body." Lan said.

"Science can't figure out what's wrong with your grandma's body. So, you want to put your hope on physiognomy?" Chen totally understood her intention.

"Right! I hope that you can help me." Lan nodded.

"No problem. Just leave this to me. I will make sure that everything will be good after this." Chen smiled.

After that, two of them walked into the house. The design of the house was modeled after the ancient Chinese buildings. Every single piece of furniture was made of ebony wood. There was a screen when they entered the house. Behind the screen was a yellow bronze incense burner. The incense smelled really good. Chen felt like he was taken back to the past when he saw all those antiques. He was a little shocked, but not overly shocked, as Lan had told him earlier that her grandma loved antiques.

"Lan, is that you?" Lan's grandma was sitting on a chair, resting. She slowly woke up when she heard Lan entering the house. Her grandma was more than eighty years old. Just as Lan said, her grandma's "Qi" was really weak, and she looked emancipated. She looked like she had not eaten for quite some time.

"Grandma, this is my friend, Chen Xiaobei. He's here to wish you happy birthday." Lan said.

"Good day, grandma! I'm here to wish your fortune to be as boundless as the east sea and may you live a long and happy life!" Chen smiled and bowed at Lan's grandma.

"Good. That's really good. Please stand up. Be at ease." Lan's grandma had a kind smile. However, she could not even muster up enough strength to talk.

"Eh?!" Chen's heart pumped really fast as he straightened up. He discovered something horrible!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 39 Demonic Possession! - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 39 Demonic Possession!

Chen saw another face on Lan's grandma's face. Its hair was messy, eye sockets were hollow with an unending void of darkness, mouth was wide open, sharp teeth were hanging out and its tongue is extremely long as well. This is definitely a demonic possession! This is the first time Chen encountered such a phenomenon. He did not want to do anything that might spook the evil spirit. This is to avoid any unnecessary mess from happening in this house.

Chen calmed himself down. After a careful observation, he saw that there was some blueish dark "Qi" surrounding the evil spirit. Its form was so unreal. The look of the evil spirit, stacked with the face of Lan's grandma was absolutely terrifying. An idea crossed Chen's mind. He quickly used his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding!

[Low-level evil spirit. Cultivation:*****. Physical form: Spirit. Combat power: 300]

"Oh shit! Spirit! That means my physical punch will not be able to land on its face. It'll be pointless to lend strength from Xiangyu as well!"

Chen carefully calculated the possible outcomes, "I have to calm down... I cannot spook the evils spirit before I come out with an idea. His three hundred combat power might crush my own spirit anytime!"

"Chen... About the thing that I told you just now..." Lan thought Chen was daydreaming. So, she reminded Chen.

"Erm... I think... I need to go to the toilet to pee." Chen had no other options. He had to go to the toilet to come up with a solution.

Lan was smart enough to know that something is going on with Chen. She said, "There's a bathroom to the left when you stop out this door. You can go there on your own. I will wait for you here."

"Okay..." Chen quickly ran outside. He rushed into the toilet and locked it immediately. He took out his cellphone and quickly went into the Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms. The only way to solve the problem was to rely on the members in the group! Chen's first choice was the King of Hell, because all the demons were under his command. Due to the urgency of this matter, Chen had to send a public message in the group. Also, he did not know whether the King of Hell was online or not.

[To all the members in this group. I met an evil spirit with three hundred combat power. Anyone willing to help me to kill this evil spirit?]

Little NeZha: Wow! Chen the God finally comes online! (Three cute emojis)

Zhu Bajie: Brother! You come online finally! The Prime of Tongtian did not allow us to contact you. Only you can take the initiative to contact us! We missed you so much! (Three flying kisses)

God Erlang: Everyone, gather and look at Chen's magnificent presence!

Xiao Tianquan: Woof! Woof! Woof!

Guardian of Ground: Superior God! Let me hug your leg!

Heavenly soldier A: I support the Guardian of Ground!

Heavenly soldier B: I support what soldier A just said!

Chen: What the hell! Let's save this for another time! I have something more urgent to do now! I need to exorcise an evil spirit! Exorcise evil spirit! Exorcise evil spirit!

Bull Demon King: My God! Do you want to rent my Chaos Steel Ultimate Hammer? One smash from it can kill ten thousand low-level evil spirits! My price is really fair! You only need to pay me one thousand merit points, for two days worth of duration!

Tang Sanzang: Rent my Golden Purple Khakkhara! Also, I will give you another book for exorcising evil spirits! The whole set only cost you nine hundred and ninety-eight merit points!

Taibai Jingxin: Rent mine!

God Chejiao: Mine!

All of a sudden, everyone was hardcore selling their treasures to Chen! Chen felt like crying. All of them were potential eBay sellers. They would definitely be filthy rich if they came to earth.

However, Chen could not afford to waste any more time with them. Chen gritted his teeth and said, "The items that you guys recommended to me are awesome. However, I only left with eighty-seven merit points. If anyone is willing to lend me your item, please PM me right now!"

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Half a minute passed by, and not a single person said a word.

F*ck! All of these swindlers! I will definitely remember the way you guys treated me! Chen was getting so nervous that his heart almost jumped out of his chest. All of a sudden, a message popped up on the screen. Finally, someone nice showed up!

Yanwang: I can send you a tool for killing evil spirit as a gift. Free of charge!

Chen: This is what I call a brother! Yanwang is still the best after all!

Yanwang: If you are happy with it, can I have some spicy sticks? Recently, I kept thinking of eating spicy sticks! I don't feel like eating anything else! (Three begging emojis)

Looking at the message, Chen almost laughed his lungs out. He couldn't believe that Yanwang still remembered the spicy sticks that he gave him earlier.

Chen: No problem! I have some spicy sticks with me. Can I send them to you tomorrow?

Yanwang: Sure! Sure! Sure! This is great! (Three drooling emojis)

Ding!

[You have received a primary level wooden demon killing sword. Made in hell. It has been stored inside your treasure chest.]

"Hahaha... Spicy sticks exchanged with a treasure! This is the best!" Chen was so excited. He quickly checked on his treasure chest.

[Primary Level Wooden Demon Killing Sword. Made in hell. It can kill a low-level evil spirit with one slash. Do you wish to withdraw it?]

Yes!

A ray of light flashed in front of Chen and a finger sized red wooden sword appeared in Chen's hand. A sense of justice and masculinity was spilling out from the sword. This sword was the kryptonite of low-level evil spirits.

"Hmph! Damn you evil spirit! Get ready to be sent back to hell!" Just when Chen mustered up the courage and wanted to kill the evil spirit, the group got all excited all of a sudden.

Zhu Bajie: Yanwang, what are spicy sticks?

Yanwang: That is the delicacy that only Chen the God can acquire! (Three drooling emojis)

Bull Demon King: Chen the God! I want some spicy sticks as well!

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King: I want them as well!

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The group members that had suddenly fallen silent had re-surfaced again to ask for this legendary delicacy.

"Hmph! Nobody said a word when I need help just now! Now everyone wants to try the legendary spicy sticks, there's no way I'm letting them try it!"

Chen pouted and replied: This is the ultimate heavenly delicacy! I had to put a lot of effort to acquire it! The price for it will be ten thousand merit points for one spicy stick! Only limited to ten spicy sticks! Buy now!

Bull Demon King: Too expensive... I can't afford it..."

God Erlang: This is only food. Merit points are way more valuable than food. I'm not going to buy it!"

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Everyone commented on the spicy sticks. None of them were willing to buy it. Chen had no time to reply them as well. With Yanwang as the living advertisement of spicy sticks, there would be someone falling for it sooner or later! The most important thing was to kill the evil spirit first! Chen kept his cellphone and ran back to the house.

"Lan, can you please go out for a while? I want to speak to your grandma alone." Chen said bluntly.

"But..." Lan was in doubt.

"Please go out first if you trust me. No matter what you hear, do not try to enter the room." Chen said seriously.

"Alright. I will leave my grandma to you!" Lan felt like things were not as simple as she thought they were. However, she was willing to believe in Chen. She got up and left the room.

"Boy, I know that there is something wrong with you. It seems like you are here to kill me!" Lan's grandma's eyes turned blue, and her tone was pretty scary as well.

"You this evil spirit! How dare you possess a harmless old lady! You are pure toxic! I'm going to send you back to hell today!" Chen focused his mind, and his will was immovable.

Translator footnote

NeZha- A protection deity in Chinese folk religion.

God Chejiao- A bare footed deity that always roams around human realm.

Taibai Jingxin- A servant of the Jade Emperor, the ruler of Heaven.

Khakkhara- Monk's staff.

**Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 40
Killing The Evil Spirit! - Read Red Envelope Group of
the Three Realms Chapter 40 Killing The Evil Spirit!**

"Hehehe... It's impossible for weaklings like you to kill me!"

"I'm going to tell you honestly, that you will not be able to hurt me! On the contrary, I can take possession of your body! Make you my puppet!" the evil spirit said coldly.

"Take possession? Did you mean you have already consumed Lan's grandma spirit? And, took control of her body?" Chen was shocked. Taking over one's body was more complicated than just basic possession. It actually meant the evil spirit would consume the person's spirit in order to have full control of the person's physical body! If that was the case, Lan's grandma was already dead for some time. It would be pointless even if Chen killed the evil spirit.

Fortunately, the evil spirit denied this claim by saying, "Taking possession of one's body is a long process. For now, I just suppressed her spirit. I'm consuming her spirit bit by bit."

"Great! All I need to do is destroy you, and Lan's grandma will be fully recover!" Chen sighed in relief.

"Hmph! Are you out of your damn mind?! How are you going to destroy me?!"

"Don't think that I can't check on your combat power! You only have one hundred combat power! I'm much stronger than you! This means that I can take possession of your body easily! You can't even lay a finger on me with your human body."

"Is that right? Come and try it out then!" Chen smiled and said confidently.

"Hmph! If you want to die, there's no reason for me to refuse to grant your death wish." the evil spirit laughed coldly.

After that, the evil spirit turned into a blur phantom and it came right out of Lan's grandma's head. It slowly took human form. At the same time, Lan's grandma fell into a coma.

"Die!!!"

Roar!

The evil spirit's roar shrilled through the air. It charged at Chen with its mouth wide open. Its speed was three times faster than Chen. It was no wonder that the evil spirit was so full of confidence. It thought that it could defeat Chen easily. However, it never expected Chen's next move.

"In the name of Grand Supreme Elderly Lord, Slash!!" Chen shouted. He lifted up his arms and the wooden sword flew out from his sleeve.

Boom!

The finger sized wooden sword was burning in flame. It slowly became a three feet long flaming sword. The "Qi" that emitted from the sword filled the whole room. It's golden light covered the whole house.

"How is this even possible?? You are just a normal human being! How did you get your hand on a weapon made in hell?!" The evil spirit screamed in fear. It was the fear of a mouse before a cat. It felt the deepest fear from within its heart.

Psss!

Psss!

The evil spirit was so badly burned that black smoke kept on rising from its body. Its body was completely suppressed. It couldn't even move an inch.

"Pain... It's so painful... I beg you... Please let me live..." It's shrilling voice pierced through Chen and goosebumps started to pop out from his skin.

"Earlier, you wanted to take possession of my body and now you beg me to let you live? Do I look like an idiot to you? Chen was really focused, and he did not plan to have mercy on this evil spirit.

Shing

The flaming sword chopped its head off. Its body burned in golden flame. Its anguished voice disappeared along with its body that dissipated into thin air.

"Damn! This is so cool! Much better than Hollywood's CGI effect!" Chen was amazed by the scene that just happened in front of him.

"Eh? Something is not right. Where is the wooden sword? Please do not tell me that it is a one-time usage item..." After the light dispersed from the room, the wooden sword was nowhere to be found as well.

Chen complained, "Damn it! After all, Yanwang is just another unscrupulous merchant! I'll still need his help when I face other evil spirits in the future! This is pure cunning!"

Ding!

[Killing a low-level evil spirit. Triple Realm Merit points + 300]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have leveled up! You are now a Benevolent Mortal! You now have 287 merit points! You still need another 713 merit points to go to the next level!

Ding!

[Good people. (Charm + 10, Luck + 10)]

"Hahaha... I became a Benevolent Mortal again! I can't believe this evil spirit killing incident contributed so much to my merit points! This is what I called pure happiness!" The wooden sword is gone, but I get two hundred merit points by trading my spicy sticks with Yanwang. This trade was totally worth it!

Chen calmed himself down, took out the final bottle of Hundred Herbs Potion, and fed to Lan's grandma. The evil spirit was gone. And, the potion could cure any kind of disease. It's just a matter of time before Lan's grandma will fully recover. Chen sighed in relieved. He did not disappoint Lan.

At the same time, a middle-aged man walked towards the house.

"Lan, why are you standing in front of the door? Go and invite your grandma to the party. It's time for her to meet the guests." The man was really good looking. He had a tall and upright figure. His facial features were very similar to Lan. Obviously, he was Lan's father, the head of Lan family; Lan Zhengguo!

"Dad..." Lan tightened up her lips. She looked really nervous. It was obvious that Lan did not ask for her dad's permission before letting Chen check on her grandma.

"What happened? Why are you not letting me go inside? Lan Zhengguo frowned and said.

"Grandma is doing something important. Can we wait for a short while? Lan said with no confidence.

"Nonsense! What kind of important thing can grandma be doing? Let me go in!" Lan Zhengguo couldn't be easily fooled. He knew there was something going on within the house. He made to go on in.

"Dad! You can't go in!"

Lan grabbed his arm and explained, "I'm going to tell you the truth. I found some Feng Shui specialist to check on grandma. He can make grandma become better. Please do not disturb him."

"Feng Shui Specialist?!"

Lan Zhengguo straighten up his face and said angrily, "This is insane! Are you my daughter? How can you believe in those conmen!"

"Dad! Chen is not a conman! I have seen him perform miracles in front of me! I promise him that I will not allow anyone to go in! Myself included!" Lan blocked in front of the door, her face a mask of determination.

"What is this nonsense?! You are risking your grandma's life for this conman! And, you are defying me!" Lan Zhengguo got even angrier.

Lan frowned and said, "I'm doing this for grandma's well-being. She getting worse, and the hospital couldn't find out the reason behind it as well. We have to do something! Grandma will die if we keep on dragging this matter!"

"By hiring a conman? That's your idea?!"

Lan Zhengguo sighed shamefully and said, "I always thought that you were a smart kid! I had no idea that you are so superstitious! You disappoint me!"

"Zhengguo! Stop scolding Lan!" Suddenly, a voice came out from the house. Lan's grandma held Chen's hand as they walked out of the door. They looked like grandmother and grandson.