

## Red Envelope 1171

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#### Chapter 1171: Silver Plume's Governor

From the way Wenren Jinghao defended the Northern Wilderness soldiers, it was easy to see that he was an upright and forthright man.

Of course, this was reflected upon his daughter. If he were not upright, how could he have brought up such a kind-hearted daughter?

Chen Xiaobei had recently gotten to know from Yanwang that good people might not always be rewarded.

But Chen Xiaobei had decided that he would do something good for these father and daughter pair.

Sadly, Chen Xiaobei was the only who thought that way.

The other people saw Wenren Jinghao as their enemy. They all looked at him with contempt and animosity.

"I won't apologize!" The Silver Plume noblewoman rolled her eyes. "These foreigners are just petty watchdogs. They can always be replaced. Who cares?"

"Are you sure?" Wenren Jinghao asked.

"Heh, what is there not to be sure about? Are you going to hit me if I refuse to apologize?"

The noblewoman raised her chin.

"No, I won't hit you. But you'll pay for it!" Wenren Jinghao said icily.

Those who were listening to the conversation burst out in laughter.

"Haha! So, the rumors are true! Who knew that Wenren Jinghao could be so inciting!"

"Yeah! To think that back then, Wenren Jinghao was so remarkable! All he had to do was stamp his feet and the whole Silver Plum City would tremble! Now, he can't even get a third-grade noble in line. How insulting!"

"Right now, he had all of his authority, he's just like us now. Who would be afraid of him?"

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The crowd's laughter grew louder, laced with scorn.

"Dad... It hurts... Can you just ignore them..."

Ms. Wenren's voice came from the cubicle. She sounded very weak.

"Alright! I'm coming!" Wenren Jinghao tapped Chen Xiaobei on the shoulder and said, "Young man, you should go ahead and leave! I want to thank you for your kindness. We don't need a soldier here. You should return to your base!"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "I'm not just a soldier. I practice traditional Chinese medicine! I'm a Chinese doctor!"

"Chinese?" Wenren Jinghao repeated, his mind suddenly drifted to earth and Atlantis.

But before Wenren Jinghao could react the group of nosy nellys turned their arrows toward Chen Xiaobei.

"The f\*ck! Is this kid crazy? He can't even grow a full beard and he's claiming to be a traditional Chinese medicine doctor?!"

"Yeah! Traditional Chinese medicine is one of the most esteemed jobs in Northern Wilderness Starfield. Did this kid really think we're stupid enough to believe his lies?"

"And you know what, he thinks he can cure this strange sickness that even the Temple-ordained doctors are unable to cure?! This is some mind-blowing bullshit! Wow!"

...

Clearly, no one believed Chen Xiaobei.

Even Gu Congwen shrank into a corner, pretending that he did not know who Chen Xiaobei was.

Chen Xiaobei did not mind these people's reactions. To him, they were just a group of clowns.

What was more important was for Wenren Jinghao to believe him.

But.

If it were you, would you believe a young man in his twenties when he tells you that he was an experienced traditional Chinese medicine doctor?

Wenren Jinghao said in calmly, "Young man, thank you for your kind intentions. But there is no cure for my daughter's sickness. Just go back!"

Chen Xiaobei felt a little annoyed with himself. If he had not removed his mask, Wenren Jinghao would have taken his word already.

Wenren Jinghao looked out at the walkway and shouted, "Hot water! Why isn't here yet?"

"Coming! Coming!"

A little kid was running towards the cubicle with a basin of hot water.

"Qing'er? How come you are the one who fetched the water? Where are the workers of Violet Bamboo Restaurant?" Wenren Jinghao frowned.

"They gave all sorts of excuses not to do it. So, I had to do it!" Qing'er answered. She looked disheveled as she ran over as fast as her little legs could take her.

This little girl's name was Wenren Qing'er. She was a Silver Plume orphan that the Wenren family had adopted. Since she could walk, she was always taking care of Ms. Wenren. She was almost like the half-daughter of Wenren Jinghao!

When Wenren Jinghao saw her little hands reddened and burned by the hot water, his blood boiled.

Bang! Splash!

Just as she was running over, the noblewoman who had argued with Chen Xiaobei put out a leg to trip over Wenren Qing'er.

The little girl was so focused on sending the water over that she did not notice the outstretched leg and tumbled to the ground.

The water splashed all over the floor and her clothes were soaked.

"What are you doing?!" Chen Xiaobei shouted.

He could not stand and watch anymore.

"What does that have anything to do with you? Be a good dog and go guard the door! You are in no position to speak here!" The noblewoman spat.

"Young man, don't argue with her. She's the woman who sticks out her right leg to trip people!"

Wenren Jinghao was pissed but he did not attack the woman but went to help Wenren Qing'er.

"Oh, you remember that I used my right leg? If you have the guts to, then come over here and break my right leg! It's useless for use to hold the grudge!"

"What is happening here?"

A portly man, guarded by four very well-dressed middle-aged man came to the scene.

"Governor..."

"Greeting, governor!"

The crowd went down on one knee and kowtowed to the portly man.

Only Wenren Jinghao and Chen Xiaobei remained standing.

"Is Wenren Jinghao crazy? Why isn't he kneeling down? He's a sinner! And that kid! He's just a new soldier and look at him refusing to bow before the governor! How audacious!"

"Why are you so worried for them? They will be punished for not showing the governor his due respect!"

The governor overheard the two Silver Plume nobleman talking amongst themselves.

"What did you just say?"

The governor turned around and looked at the men.

The four well-dressed men did not need any instructions. They walked towards the men and picked them up by the arm.

"Did you just say that Elder Wenren is a sinner?" The governor of Silver Plume said sternly, "Slandering the Temple Elder is punishable by death!"

"What?!"

The two men who had been talking gawped at the governor. "Wasn't Wenren Jinghao transferred back to Silver Plume Planet because he had sinned? Why... Why is he still an Elder?"

"What?" The governor looked at the men like they had just spawned another head between them. "This is an absolutely ridiculous rumor! Who was the one to spread it? I will cut out his tongue!"

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#### **Chapter 1172: Never Insult Other Wilderness Soldiers**

Rumor? Cutting tongues?

The audience was shaken.

The governor of Silver Plume was like a prime minister. In Silver Plume Planet, his words were considered holy. The gavel of life and death often depended on his decisions.

Other than the Temple, no one else would dare go against what the governor said.

The crowd could feel the hairs on their backs rise.

Every single person at the scene had spoken about the stupid rumor!

The governor may look like just another simple-minded plutocrat, he was actually very shrewd and skilled.

"It looks like all of you are involved in spreading this rumor! Cut off all their tongues!"

"No... No... I never spread this rumor..."

"I've never spoken about that stupid rumor at all!

"Have mercy on me, governor! I have not said anything stupid!"

The crowd was on both their knees this time and they banged their head against the floor, denying their involvement in spreading the rumor.

But the governor did not respond to them.

The four men in chang pao forced open the mouth of the gossiping men, and reach into their mouths to pull out their tongues.

The onlookers were so frightened they nearly peed their pants.

The one who was most innocent was Gu Congwen.

This old man was the only one who did not mock Wenren Jinghao. But when the crowd fell to their knees, he followed suit. Now, he looked just as guilty as the others.

Gu Congwen regretted his decision to pretend not to be acquainted with Chen Xiaobei!

Only God knows that Wenren Jinghao was sent back to Silver Plume Planet but he still held the position of Temple Elder.

The punishment for offending the Temper Elder was not as simple as having his tongue removed. Gu Congwen would never be able to become the manager of the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce.

This was the biggest tragedy on earth!

"Wait!" Wenren Jinghao spoke up. "They're just a bunch of ignorant people who believed in a stupid rumor. They are not the source of the rumor so there's no need to punish them so harshly!"

"Yes, yes, yes..."

The group of idiots quickly tried to explain themselves.

"We heard the rumor... We didn't start it..."

"Fine! Since Elder Wenren is interceding on your behalf, I Dong Zhuo will have to give him face!" The governor said, "We won't pull out your tongue but you can all give yourselves 100 slaps! And remember! You can listen but you cannot spread rumors, especially rumors about the Temple!"

"Yes, yes, yes... I understand..."

The group of nobles said apologetically and began slapping their own faces.

With Dong Zhuo and Wenren Jinghao standing right in front of them, they dared not try to cheat.

"Hey, old man! The governor asked you to slap yourself! Didn't you hear?" A man in a robe pointed at Gu Congwen.

"I..."

Gu Congwen wanted to explain himself, but there was no point. He could only look to Chen Xiaobei for help.

Chen Xiaobei saw him and said, "Oh, that old man didn't say anything. I can personally guarantee that!"

"Who are you?"

Dong Zhuo peered at Chen Xiaobei. The expression on that chubby face was unreadable.

"I am Silver Plume 3rd Regiment surviving soldier, Chen Zhufeng!" Chen Xiaobei answered.

"3rd Regiment?" Dong Zhuo snuck a look at Wenren Jinghao and then put on a sincere face. "Oh! I didn't think there were any survivors from the 3rd Regiment! That's great! I've been very upset over the destruction of the 3rd Regiment and have wanted to search for survivors and rebuild the 3rd Regiment!"

Chen Xiaobei knew that what this fatty had said was insincere.

But Chen Xiaobei replied casually, "I never thought that the governor would actually care so much about our regiment. If our dead brothers knew this, they would sleep contentedly in their graves!"

"What are you saying? Northern Wilderness soldiers are very important members of the Northern Wilderness Starfield. Every soldier that comes are our brothers and sisters! How could I not care?"

"The governor treats us as brothers and sister?" Chen Xiaoabei's brows were raised. "But someone said that we Northern Wilderness soldiers are watch dogs!"

"Which idiot was that? Who dares say such seditious things?!" Dong Zhuo growled. "Northern Wilderness soldiers shed blood, sweat, and tears for us! Which ungrateful creature called them dogs?"

Dong Zhuo's statement about caring for the 3rd regiment may not be sincere but right now, he really was furious.

The rest of the people may be short-sighted and overlooked the importance of Northern Wilderness soldiers, but the people on Dong Zhuo's level, on the Temple's level look at the big picture. They know very well that without these soldiers, the nobles would lose everything! Their comfortable lives, the abundance of resources, the higher standings—all of these were built on the shoulders of the Northern Wilderness soldiers.

Without them, all of the nobles would have to become soldiers themselves.

Without resources, their cultivation would never be as high as they were now.

The endless battles with the Demonic Beasts would mean that there would be less of them. Their kind would slowly diminish until one day, they would be completely wiped off the planet. Extinct!

Even if Dong Zhuo was not sincere, he would still have to act as if he cared very much for the Northern Wilderness soldiers!

How could Dong Zhuo not get angry when someone commented that the Northern Wilderness soldiers were just watchdogs?

"Who said it? Don't tell me it's all of you again."

Dong Zhuo looked at the crowd.

"No, no, no... We didn't say that..."

They all shook their heads.

"Who was it?"

Dong Zhuo roared. He was not going to let this slide.

"It's her! It's her! That's the one!"

All of them were pointing fingers at the noblewoman who had tripped the little girl.

"I..." The noblewoman was at a loss. All that bravado was gone and she looked like she wanted to run.

Dong Zhuo took a good look at her and then ordered, "Take her down! Pull out her tongue! From tomorrow onward, we'll parade her in the streets for all to see and know that no one can disgrace the Northern Wilderness soldiers!"

Two men in chang pao grabbed the woman and dragged her out.

"Have favor... Governor, please have favor..." The noblewoman screamed.

"Wait!" Wenren Jinghao called out again.

Everyone thought that this upright man would plead on her behalf again but instead he said, "I want her right leg!"

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#### **Chapter 1173: Feeling Good for the First Time**

"No... No... Please forgive me, Elder Wenren... Have mercy..."

The noblewoman cried, her face was green and covered in snot.

Even nobles were separated into different ranks. This noblewoman may be able to show off in front of outsiders but not in front of Dong Zhuo and Wenren Jinghao. To them, she was just another ordinary person.

She had no way of fighting back. And those who were of the same rank as she was kept their mouths shut. They did not care if she lived or died.

"Do as Elder Wenren said!" Dong Zhuo said coldly.

The two men in chang pao continued to drag her out.

The expression on Wenren Jinghao's face did not change.

He spoke on behalf of the people who were gossiping because he was kind.

But he did not feel sorry for that noblewoman because he would not have become the Northern Wilderness Temple Elder if he was only kind!

"Go outside, all of you! And continue to hit yourself! Let's not cause any more trouble in here!" Dong Zhuo addressed the nobles, impatient.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Who would dare say another word?

Gu Congwen stayed back, his eyes still glued on Chen Xiaobei. This old man was obviously trying to use his relationship with Chen Xiaobei to warm up to Dong Zhuo and Wenren Jinghao.

Chen Xiaobei looked away, acting as if he did not know Gu Congwen.

Gu Congwen felt a prick but he could not say anything. He was the one who pretended not to know Chen Xiaobei in the first place. After which, Chen Xiaobei had helped him get out of slapping himself 100 hundred times.

When Gu Congwen realized then, he left the restaurant with his head down.

He had missed a major opportunity to snuggle up to the governor. If he had known that it would turn out like this, he would not have pretended not to know Chen Xiaobei.

He would have to curry favor from Chen Xiaobei more the next time, Gu Congwen decided as he walked away.

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"Qing'er, what happened?" Why are you all wet?" Dong Zhuo asked, looking concerned.

"How are you, governor. I'm fine. I will go get another bowl of water!"

Wenren Qing'er did not want to explain. All that commotion had taken up so much time that Ms. Wenren was still not tended to.

"Get hot water? Why don't you just get the workers to do it?"

"Because of the rumor, Violet Bamboo Restaurant workers refused to listen to me. I don't have time to explain! I have to go!"

Qing'er quickly picked up the metal basin and turned to leave.

"Don't go. Let me try. I mean it!" Chen Xiaobei stood up and said, "Hot water is useless to treat Ms. Wenren's sickness!"

"What do you want to try?" Dong Zhuo asked.

Qing'er also looked doubtful.

Wenren Jinghao replied, "This young man claims to be a Chinese doctor. He said he could treat Muyue."

"Treat? How is that possible?"

Both Dong Zhuo and Wenren Qing'er looked surprised and cynical.

In Northern Wilderness Starfield, Doctors were one of the most respected careers. Of which of those famous doctors did not have white hair and silver beards?

This kid did not even have a single strand of hair on his chin. Even he had some medical knowledge, it would be very limited.

More so, even the Temple-ordained doctors were unable to treat Wenren Muyue, not a doctor in Northern Wilderness Starfield had a clue as to how to tackle her illness.

How could an inexperienced young thing treat her?

"I know that none of you believe me. But allow me to tell you about Ms. Wenren's condition. I don't need to feel her pulse to tell you that!"

Chen Xiaobei peeked into the cubicle.

"Young man! Aren't you blowing your trumpet a little too loud? How could you diagnose her without feeling her pulse? I have never seen any doctors like that! That is such a ridiculous overstatement!" Dong Zhuo frowned, displeased.

"Yea... Stop delaying. I need to go get the water!"

Qing'er agreed that Chen Xiaobei was just exaggerating.

Chen Xiaobei did not respond to either of them, He merely peered into the cubicle.



Wenren Muyue was on a chair, slumped. About one meter all around where she was seated, was covered in frost. It looked very much like Xiaobai's Absolute Zero Zone.

She looked wane and sallow, her lips were pale and her brows were furrowed. She was trying very hard to fight the pain.

"From her complexion, it is clear that her illness is caused by the presence of a foreign item or poison in her body. There are also many other reasons..."

Chen Xiaobei finally spoke.

When Wenren Jinghao and Dong Zhuo heard this, their jaws fell open. Even Wenren Qing'er stopped in her tracks.

From their response, it was obvious that Chen Xiaobei's diagnosis was accurate.

"On top of that, hot water could only temporarily suppress the cold air that her body is emitting but it could not ease the pain she's suffering." Chen Xiaobei continued. "That is to say that, even if you brought the hot water, it would only contain the cold air inside her body. She will have to suffer for a period of time before she could recover. I wonder if what I say is true?"

"It is! It's exactly true!" Wenren Qing'er tossed the metal bowl aside and held Chen Xiaobei's hands. "Please help her! I beg you, please!"

"Young man! Your diagnosis is correct, but what do you plan to do? Could you cure her?" Wenren Jinghao's reaction was not as emotional as Qing'er's.

"I can't say for sure. I will need to confirm the source of the cold air first!" Chen Xiaobei said, "but I have a Nine Dragon Acupuncture Technique that could suppress the cold air so that Ms. Wenren won't suffer!"

"Then what are you waiting for? Elder Wenren, give this young man a chance!"

Dong Zhuo felt that what Chen Xiaobei said was reasonable.

"Alright! Young man. You're up!" said Wenren Jinghao.

"Don't worry. Leave it up to me!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded and walked into the cubicle.

He stood in front of her and took out his needle bag.

Then he spoke very gently to her, "Don't be afraid. Soon, it will not hurt anymore."

Chen Xiaobei had not performed acupuncture for a long time now but his skill was not the least bit rusty.

His fingers worked like clockwork, working quickly and precisely. Injecting a little bit of True Qi into a dozen of places on her body as he pierced her body.

Wenren Jinghao, Wenren Qing'er, and Dong Zhuo stood behind Chen Xiaobei, watching him perform the acupuncture with awe.

You really can never judge a book by its cover!

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After 10 minutes, Chen Xiaobei began to remove the needles.

Color had returned to Wenren Muyue's face.

"Miss, are you alright?" Qing'er did not wait a second more to ask.

Wenren Jinghao and Dong Zhuo pricked their ears up, eager to hear her answer.

"I feel fine!" Wenren Muyue replied in a soft voice. "I don't feel any pain at all. And the cold is completely gone! It felt like it did not happen at all!"

The three people who had been watching Chen Xiaobei perform the acupuncture on her was now looking at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a god.

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#### **Chapter 1174: A Token of Gratitude**

"My god! This is incredible! You are the first person in all of Northern Wilderness Starfield that could ease Ms. Wenren's illness!" Dong Zhuo declared. His widened eyes still focused on Chen Xiaobei.

"Young man, I'm really sorry that I did not believe you," said a shocked Wenren Jinghao. "I now know that you were telling the truth! I hope you won't hold that against me but continue to find a way to cure my daughter's illness! I am truly grateful!"

"Don't thank me just yet," Chen Xiaobei said, "I cannot guarantee that I will be able to cure Ms. Wenren Jinghao of her illness. I'm afraid I will have to consult my teacher about the cure!"

"Your teacher?"

Both Wenren Jinghao and Dong Zhuo were astonished.

Whoever taught this disciple to be so incredible must be quite the teacher!

"Young man, where is your teacher? I'd like to pay him my respects personally!" asked Dong Zhuo.

Traditional medicine doctors were rare in Northern Wilderness Starfield. All the good doctors were enshrined by the aristocrats whereas top-notch doctors were made honored guests of the governor and the Temple.

Dong Zhuo wanted to recruit Chen Xiaobei's teacher, to enshrine him in his official residence so that if there were any outbreaks of illnesses, Dong Zhuo would have nothing to worry about.

But Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "My teacher lives in a place far away. And governor, you will not want to go there!"

"What place is that? If you tell me, I will certainly go!" Dong Zhuo said zealously.

Chen Xiaobei simply shook his head and said nothing.

Three legendary doctors from ancient times, Huo Tuo, Li Shizhen, Sun Simiao had taught Chen Xiaobei everything he knew about traditional Chinese medicine.

And these three were ghosts in the underworld realm.

Dong Zhuo would never have the courage to set foot in the underworld realm and talk to spirits.

Wenren Jinghao moderated the situation by saying, "Governor, men like that prefer to live in solitary. If you visit him, I'm afraid it may backfire and worsen the situation."

"Mm, you're right."

Dong Zhuo nodded disappointedly.

He then turned his attention toward Chen Xiaobei. He had a feeling that this young man's medical skills were not as superb as his teacher's. Also, he was afraid that Wenren Jinghao might mistake that Dong Zhuo wanted to please him as well, so he decided not to try and reel Chen Xiaobei in.

"Miss, you have just recovered. Let's get you home and rest!" Wenren Qing'er said.

"I don't want to! I have never felt so good before! I don't need to rest!" Wenren Muyue shook her head. "Today was supposed to be dad's homecoming. We didn't even sit down and have a celebratory meal, yet. How can we possibly go home? On top of that, how can we let this gentleman who helps ease my pain go home with an empty stomach?"

"Mm, you are right." Qing'er nodded and then looked at Wenren Jinghao for confirmation.

"Alright then. Let's have dinner together!" Wenren Jinghao smiled. "Young man, please don't decline. This is Muyue's intent! If you don't eat with us, I'm afraid this girl will not be able to sleep for a few days!"

"Alright! Then I shall accept with earnest."

Chen Xiaobei nodded.

After that, Chen Xiaobei sat down and enjoyed a divine meal with the Northern Wilderness Temple Elder, the Silver Plume governor, and Ms. Wenren.

All throughout the dinner, Chen Xiaobei was the focus at the table.

Wenren Jinghao and Wenren Muyue would not stop thanking him and Dong Zhuo would not stop asking Chen Xiaobei about the whereabouts of his teacher.

One thing led to another, Chen Xiaobei then became the subject and target of their toast.

If news got out about how both the Elder of the North Wilderness Temple and the governor of Silver Plume drank to Chen Xiaobei, the whole Silver Plume City would be in an uproar.

After they were filled with food and liquor, Qing'er went home with Wenren Muyue to rest.

Dong Zhuo had some things he wanted to discuss with Wenren Jinghao. But before they left, Wenren Jinghao brushed Dong Zhuo aside to have a private conversation with Chen Xiaobei.

"Mr. Chen, please wait!"

Wenren Jinghao ran to the door.

"Is there anything else you need, Elder Wenren?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"This meal is not enough to express our family's gratitude for what you've done! If you need anything, please don't hesitate to ask. We will do whatever we can to help!"

"You don't have to do that, Elder Wenren. I'm not after any benefit." Chen Xiaobei said, "Ms. Wenren is a very kind-hearted person. That was why I decided to help her. But if she were that acrimonious noblewoman, I would never help her, not even if I was paid in mountains of gold and silver!"

Wenren Jinghao was pleasantly surprised by Chen Xiaobei's response.

Who would have thought that there still existed people who were not after benefiting off the Wenren Family's!

"Mr. Chen, I trust you! You are not a person who would forget your integrity for personal gain! But you must know that not repaying someone's kindness is not something I, Wenren Jinghao, would do! What's more, I am depending on you to cure my daughter in the days to come. No matter what, I will not fail to repay you!"

Chen Xiaobei thought for a while and then said, "Since we are the topic of treating her illness, there's something that I'd like to ask for!"

"What is it? Go ahead and tell me! I will do my best to get it done!"

"I want to be able to get into the inner city! That way, it would be much more convenient for me to treat Ms. Wenren!"

"Alright! Consider that done!" Wenren Jinghao nodded and then took out a piece of gold plaque with the words 'Wenren' carved on it. "This is our Wenren family's token. With it, you will be able to go in and out of the inner city! On top of that, the good and bad side of the cities will show you good respect!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up at this.

This token was not just a pass to enter the inner city to treat Ms. Wenren, it was also a death-exemption plate. No one would dare ruffle a hair on Chen Xiaobei because that would mean messing with the Wenren family!

Seeing how Dong Zhuo kowtowed to Wenren Jinghao, it was clear that no one in Silver Plume Planet would dare meddle with the Wenren family!

"I will take this with me. If Ms. Wenren has any episodes again, please call me immediately!"

"Alright, thank you, Mr. Chen!" Wenren Jinghao said earnestly.

"I will take my leave now!" Chen Xiaobei nodded and then turned to leave.

Instead of going back to the 2nd Regiment base camp, he turned to 66th Street.

The lights were on in Ju Niao's mansion which meant that he was at home.

So, Chen Xiaobei walked up to it.

"Who are you? This is not a place you can just waltz into! Get the f\*ck out of here!" A bucktooth thug shouted.

Chen Xiaobei was not the least bit taunted. He said in an even voice, "I'm here for Little Bird!" Small dick

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#### **Chapter 1175: Trouble is Coming**

"What the f\*ck?! I think you little f\*cker have a death wish! How dare you call your Bro Niao a little bird? I'm going slash you into pieces!" said the thug.

He was on the verge to wield his weapon to attack Chen Xiaobei.

"What is going on?" asked Ju Niao.

When that happened, he was having a relaxing time in his garden.

"Bro Niao! There's a clown standing at the doorstep! He mentioned that he is looking for a little bird! Clearly, he's looking for a beating! Let me deal with him now!" said the thug.

"What?! Stop right there!" screamed Ju Niao.

Immediately, he ran to the door and landed a kick on the thug.

"Niao... Bro Niao... Why did you kick me?"

Taken aback, the thug could not figure out why Ju Niao would kick him all of a sudden. Fortunately, the kick was not powerful enough to injure him.

"You are clearly blind! How dare you talk about beating up a legend!"

Ju Niao then glared at the thug before he turned around and looked at Chen Xiaobei with an eye-to-eye smile on him.

"Master Chen! To what do I owe the pleasure?"

"Cut the crap! I have something important to discuss with you!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei strode into the building without giving any proper reply.

"Okay!"

Ju Niao followed right behind Chen Xiaobei when he made his move. And the thug was left on the floor all alone in bafflement. Considering that Ju Niao was one of the core members of Black Cloud Faction, there were only a dozen of people in the outer city that Ju Niao would address them as master.

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Upon entering the common area, Ju Niao invited Chen Xiaobei to have a sit. As for him, he did not dare to sit down. All he did was stand aside.

"Master Chen. May I know why are you here?"

"I'm here to save your life!"

"Save my life? I'm fine. I don't think my life is in danger..."

"You have gotten the wrong intel! The Lu family will never fall apart! If you are still planning to replace Black Dragon Faction, they will definitely not hesitate to strike back at you!"

"Family Lu is not going to fall apart? How is that even possible? The Southern Town Star Temple is gone! Not only it brings huge embarrassment to the temple, it's a huge loss to them as well! No matter what, the Lu family would have to bear all the responsibility!"

"You are right about that! However, the temple has no plan to destroy the Lu family!"

"Master Chen, you gotta stop kidding with me! The temple is the core of Northern Wilderness Starfield! How did you know their plan?"

"I had dinner with the governor of Silver Plume City, Wenren Dongzhuo and the elder of the temple, Jing Hao just now. Though they did not make their intention clear, I'm pretty sure that Lu family will never fall apart!"

"What?!"

Ju Niao was completely in shock. After pausing for a while, Ju Niao said with a laughter, "Governor Dong, and Elder Wenren are the most powerful people at Silver Plume Planet! Master Chen, I know that you are really powerful! But, I don't think that you have earned the right to dine with them!"

"I knew that you wouldn't believe what I just said! Look at this!"

Chen Xiaobei then took out the Wenren family's token and showed it to Ju Niao.

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

After taking a look at it, Ju Niao was stunned and sweat started to drip down his forehead.

"Judging from your look, I think you know that this token belongs to the Wenren family!"

"Of course! After spending a long time at this place, I know there are certain people here in Silver Plume Planet that I shouldn't mess with! And, Master Chen, you are one of them! You are too damn awesome! I'm speechless! Sincerely, you are now my idol! Trust me! I'm not trying to lick your boots!"

"Shut up! You really shouldn't talk so much crap now! I think you are really now afraid of death!"

"Of course I'm afraid of death! Can you please tell me what is going on?" asked Ju Niao in a serious manner.

"It's actually not that hard to understand. If the temple wants to destroy Lu Family, they would announce the Atlantis incident to everyone! And they would punish the entire Lu family using the law of Northern Wilderness Starfield. However, they have decided to bury this incident and it seems like they have no intention to announce it to the public anytime soon!"

"Not going to announce it to the public? Protect the Lu family? Master Chen, are you sure about that?"

"Yes! I'm pretty sure about that! Other than the higher authority of the Silver Plume City, none of the residents of Silver Plume Planet knows about it!"

Actually, the rumor why Wenren Jinghao was being demoted was because the residents of Silver Plume City did not know the truth of Atlantis! In order to keep the truth from spreading to the public, the temple did not mind letting Wenren Jinghao take the blame for it.

"If Master Chen is sure about it... I think I have just made a huge mistake!"

"What the hell is going on?"

BAM!

Before Ju Niao could finish his sentence, a huge rumble sound could be heard from the entrance of the mansion. Seemingly, the giant rock had just destroyed the door and the wall.

"Shit is about to go down... Master Chen! You must save me... I'm so dead!"

Shaken by fear, Ju Niao knelt down in front of Chen Xiaobei.

"Don't be afraid. Let's go and check it out first!"

...

At the entrance.

All the walls at the entrance were collapsed. And the thug that was supposed to guard the entrance was lying on the floor. His chest was crushed. There was a high chance that he was killed just now. At the same time, the one that caused this mess was standing there, looking at them. There were around hundreds of people surrounded the place. The entire street was flooded by them.

"Ju Niao! Come out and die!"

The person that led this group of people was a muscular man that wore a leather shirt.

Right at that moment, Chen Xiaobei and Ju Niao had managed to rush to the entrance to check them out.

"Who are they?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Master Chen, all of them come from Black Dragon Faction. That muscular man is Chang Pixia (Long Skin Prawn)... And the rest of the thugs are the core members!"

"Pi Pixia?" said Chen Xiaobei.

"F\*ck! My name is Pixia! Not Pi Pixia!" replied the muscular man like an erupted volcano.

"Little bird, how did you anger this Pipi... Ugh... Bro Pixia? He looks really angry!"

"I..."

Ju Niao gulped and he did not know how to answer Chen Xiaobei.

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### **Chapter 1176: Right and Wrong**

"You did not admit to the things that you just did. What kind of man are you?!" Pixia growled at Ju Niao.

"Little bird. Just admit it. Are you a man or not?" Chen Xiaobei was very curious. What happened between them that was causing Pixia to get all worked up like that?

"Alright..." Ju Niao gulped, his eyes glued to the ground as he said, "I slept with Pixia's wife..."

"Oh..."

Chen Xiaobei resisted the urge to smack his own forehead.

All that drama was because Ju Niao cuckolded Pixia...

A regular would not have been able to accept such a shameful thing, much less the leader of Black Dragon Faction!

"Hey kid, what is your relationship with Ju Niao?" Pixia asked. "Right now we are settling our personal issues. If you don't wish to get dragged into this, then you better leave immediately!"

"He and I are just acquaintances. I'm not going to get involved in his problems!" Chen Xiaobei decided to leave.

"Master Chen! Master Chen, you can't leave... Pixia's cultivation is much higher than mine! If you leave, he will kill me!"

Ju Niao grabbed Chen Xiaobei's arm.

"Don't worry! I won't kill you!" Pixia said in a frosty voice. "I will just destroy your cultivation and then crush that little toy inside your pants!"

Ju Niao immediately got down to his knees. He was not hugging Chen Xiaobei's leg, begging. "Master Chen! Please don't leave... You can't leave me here... My little life depends on you..."

Pixia and his hundred over men cocked their heads in curiosity.

Ju Niao was after all the core member of Black Cloud Faction. Why was he clinging onto that young man's leg, calling him master?

"Get your filthy hands off me!" Chen Xiabei barked. "When you apologized to Sister Hua, I had thought you were not too bad a person and I even thought of training you. But I didn't know that you would sleep with other people's wife when the Black Dragon Faction was in trouble! I will not save a trash who advantage of other people!"

Ju Niao burst out in tears. "No! No! That's not it! I didn't go after his wife! His wife was the one who seduced me!"

"Bullshit!" Pixia's face was red with anger. "What is so good about you? Why would my wife be attracted to you? How could make such stupid claims? Do I look stupid to you?"



Chen Xiaobei looked at Ju Niao and asked, "Do you have any evidence? If you do, show us! If not, then just let it slide!"

"The hell he would have evidence!" Pixia growled. "This low-life creature thought that the Lu family had fallen into disgrace and that I Pixia was next. So, he took the opportunity to sleep with my wife! I will finish him off today!"

"I have evidence! I have it!" Ju Niao spoke up. "You can check with the front desk of Clinton Hotel at 1st Street. Ask them about room 666. That is where Pixia told me to go!"

"That... That's impossible!" Pixia felt that something was off but he did not want to admit it. Instead he pushed. "Clinton is under Black Cloud Faction. It would be easy for you to change the room records!"

Chen Xiaobei evaluated the facts and his observations. Ju Niao must not have been lying but he was not very convincing.

"Do you have any other evidence?"

"I... I have a record of our conversations!" Ju Niao was hesitant. "But... If I play it... Pixia will not let me off the hook!"

"What recording? Take it out now! I want to know the truth!" Pixia shouted.

"It won't be good for you if I play it here..." Ju Niao said, "Why don't we get inside? I'll play it for you where it's more private!"

"So, you're not going to play it huh? Well, then too bad for you!" Pixia growled and his True Kang was activated.

"Ju Niao, this is your last chance!" Chen Xiaobei said, "If you don't play it, he will not let you off! If you could prove that you were the one who was seduced, I may be able to help you!"

Ju Niao understood what Chen Xiaobei was saying. If he played it, he would be able to prove his innocence, and Chen Xiaobei would help him.

"I'll play it! I'll play it now!"

Ju Niao took out an intergalactic mobile phone and played a recorded conversation.

All at once, every person in the room were all ears.

"Ju Niao... What are you doing? I... Miss you..." A voice of a woman spoke. She sounded like she had been crying.

"Isn't that your wife's voice? Why does she sound like she's crying?"

All the Black Dragon Faction members recognized the voice of Pixia's wife.

"Mrs. Pixia... I already told you that we can never be together!"

Ju Niao was heard saying.

"Why are you so cold? I just want to talk to you..." The woman sounded very upset. "Pixia that asshole hit me again... He always put on a show when we're out together... He pretends to love me in front of others... but once we get home, he would kick me and beat me..."

Ju Niao replied, "Mmm, Brother Xia's temper is pretty bad... But you've put up with it for so many years. You only need to do that for another few more years. Once you go back to your hometown, he will never show up in front of you ever again!"

"I can't take it anymore! I cannot!" The woman said, "The Lu family will topple soon. Which means Pixia will also fall! We can be together freely in the future!"

"That's the thing of the future. It's too early to talk about it..."

Ju Niao was treading carefully.

The woman then said in a playful tone. "I want to see you now. Clinton Hotel, room 666. I've already taken a shower and I'm waiting for you in bed. I am waiting for the man who truly cherishes me..."

"But your man is Brother Xia..."

Ju Niao tried to let her down gently.

"Pixia? Is he even considered a man?" The woman's voice was filled with contempt. "He is always showing off his strength, acting tough and all but inside that pants of his, it's just like his nickname – it's so small it's like a Pixia (shrimp)! But you... Your nickname is Ju Niao (big birdy)... I want a man like you! I'm waiting for you..." Before she hung up, the woman added, "If you don't come, you won't be able to see me anymore!"

...

"Oh... Pixia... Hahaha... That's how Pixia got his nickname... Hahaha..."

Everyone at the scene burst out laughing.

Chen Xiaobei laughed just as hard. "Pixia, this is kind of awkward! This proves that even though Ju Niao did wrong, your wife is the one to blame. Oh, and of course your little shrimp."

"Grr..."

Pixia looked like he might explode.

It was bad enough that his wife cuckolded him, and then this humiliating thing happened right in front of his Black Dragon Faction!

How could he stand with his head up high in front of his men?

"Motherf\*cker!" Pixia's shame turned into anger. "So what if it's my wife who had seduced him? I will deal with him today!"

"Heh, that's not very reasonable!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, "If you want to deal with Ju Niao, you will have to ask for my permission first!"

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### **Chapter 1177: Didn't Bother to Figh**

"What? Kid, you better mind your own business! Death awaits you if you mess with me again!"

Pixia shouted at Chen Xiaobei and at the same time he channeled True Qi to his entire body. Clearly, the recording had put Pixia into the disadvantaged side. The only thing that he could do right now was using his fist to settle the problem.

"Bro Xia, you don't need to deal with him yourself! Let me deal with him!"

"Ain't that right! A kid like that chooses to mess with Bro Xia will eventually ended up dead!"

"Bro Xia, you don't need to do it! Let us help you to capture that kid and Ju Niao! After that, you can do whatever you like to them!"

Hundreds of thugs were warming up their fists. They all wanted to create a good impression in front of Pixia. Most of the core members of Black Dragon Faction were as powerful as Ju Niao. If ten of them attacked him at the same time, Ju Niao would surely be defeated within seconds.

To them, Chen Xiaobei was just a young kid with weak cultivation. That was why they did not even bother to come up with their true strength to fight with him. Judging from their age, they could guess that he was just a Black Steel newbie with around 30,000 combat power. They were confident that the few of them was more than enough to take down Chen Xiaobei.

Immediately, all of Black Dragon Faction's members charged at them like a tsunami. Still, Chen Xiaobei and Ju Niao were not afraid of them. Ju Niao knew that Chen Xiaobei's true strength was powerful enough to defeat with one strike even though they had outnumbered them by folds!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of True Nirvana stage. Lifespan: 120 years. Health: 46,000. Combat power: 46,000!]

After using his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check out Pixia's cultivation, Chen Xiaobei had lost all his motivation to fight with them because he was too weak for him. As for all the remaining thugs, Chen Xiaobei did not even bother to check them out. Knowing that they were all weaklings that had resigned from being Northern Wilderness soldiers, there was no way that they could be powerful. And if they were powerful enough, they would not have ended up being thugs of the outer city.

"All of you have ten seconds to get out from my sight! I really don't want to fight with someone that is weaker than me!"

Looking calm, it was as if all those thugs were just a group of ants to Chen Xiaobei. He could easily squash them with his foot!

"Son of a bitch! How dare you claim that we are weaker than you?!"

After listening to Chen Xiaobei's speech, all the thugs felt that Chen Xiaobei had just taunted them. Filled with anger, they all started to scream at him.

"As a decent human being, it's actually better for you not to act tough in front of us! If not, you will surely be killed by us later!"

"Stop wasting time to talk to him! Let's cripple him and he will know who is the weakling here!"

With their True Kang being added to their bodies, the group of thugs charged at Chen Xiaobei like armies.

"Damn... I really don't want to fight with them..." said Chen Xiaobei with a long sigh.

"Master Chen! Please defeat them... They are going to beat us up really soon!" said Ju Niao while gulping non-stop.

Initially, Ju Niao was confident enough that Chen Xiaobei could defeat them easily. Now, he saw that Chen Xiaobei had no intention to defeat them. He was left in a bewildered state.

"Why are you rushing me? Chill! I don't have to fight with them! My little bro will do the favor for me!"

"Your little bro? Where is he? I don't see him..."

Taken aback, Ju Niao started to look around but he did not see anyone else other than the thugs from Black Dragon Faction.

"Here!"

Chen Xiaobei then took out his Spirit Cage from his Infinite Space Ring. The moment the opened the cage, an extremely cold Yin Qi was unleashed!

"That... Is that a Spiritual Item? So cold..."

Ju Niao could not help but start to shiver. One should know that an elite like him would normally not be affected by any temperature. Now that he was shivering, that meant that the temperature around him had dropped drastically!

"What is going on? Why did the temperature around us drop so much suddenly?"

The group of thugs noticed that something was off.

"This is not right! With our current body, I don't think we will feel cold even if the temperature drops to -10 degree Celsius!"

"What the hell?! This temperature scares me!"

"Look at that! That kid is holding a tin can! That must be a Spiritual Item! It's no wonder that he dares to act in an arrogant manner in front of us!"

"I don't think we will freeze to death in temperature like this! Let's charge at him and snatch his Spiritual Item! Then, he will turn into dead meat!"

Though they were shocked by the sudden change of temperature, they came up with a conclusion that if Chen Xiaobei lost his Spiritual Item, they would be able to defeat him with ease. Unfortunately, they were wrong about it. Without Yin Yang Eyes, they could not see that a purplish spirit was standing in front of Chen Xiaobei, protecting him. And the purplish spirit was none other than the Daitengu that

Chen Xiaobei captured at Japan! After spending some time to recover in the Dark Purple Rosary, part of Qie Loulan's combat power had recovered, he now could come up with at least 50,000 combat power! And he was in Spirit form! Without Pure Yang Spiritual Item, there was no way that his enemies that were below Celestial cultivation would be able to defeat him!

"Charge! Snatch his Spiritual Item and he will turn into dead meat!"

Three of the thugs took the initiative to rush to Chen Xiaobei as fast as possible. Still, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to make a single move.

"My Master Chen... I beg you to defeat them..."

Ju Niao's heart almost jumped right out from his throat.

Swoosh!

Qie Loulan unleashed his claws at his enemies. The purple Phantom Claw was being swiped at the three thugs with lightning speed.

Klak!

Klak!

Klak!

All three of their True Kang were shattered!

"Ugh... This... What the hell is going on?"

Seconds later, all three of them lost all their strength and fell to the ground. Their faces were extremely pale. Nobody knew whether they were still alive or not. Usually, spirits like Qie Loulan could inflict two types of damages to his enemies.

The first one was called Spirit Martial Art. It allowed spirit like Qie Loulan to inflict physical damage to his enemies.

The second type of attack would drain its Yin Qi to burn out one's Spiritual Qi! All those lowly cultivated thugs were left unconscious after being hit by Qie Loulan for one time. Now, they would need at least ten days to a month to achieve full recovery!

"You guys still have enough time to get out of my sight!" said Chen Xiaobei while glaring at hundreds of people that stood in front of him.

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

#### **Chapter 1178: Instant Elimination**

"Stop trying to bluff! Your Spiritual Item may be really good but it must use a lot of energy. There's so many of us here. Where will you find so much energy?" Pi Xia thought he had Chen Xiaobei's Achilles' heel.

Chen Xiaobei laughed when he heard this.

The Spirit Cage was not the reason for the death of the three men, nor did it use any energy.

It was Qie Loulan's Yin Qi!

Qie Loulan could eliminate all of them even if the enemy's number increased by ten folds!

But Pi Xia was too ignorant to know that. "Brothers! Charge! If you are hurt in the midst of fighting him, I will reward each of you a Spiritual Stone! Whoever wants to become rich should not hold back!"

"Brother Xia is right! Brothers, let's go! We'll see how much energy that idiot has got to spare!"

"Go! Go! Go! This is a rare chance to earn Spiritual Stones! I'm not going to miss it!"

"Don't block me! I want to be the first!"

Pi Xia's thugs thought that he had a point and with Spiritual Stones as the reward, they all rushed toward Chen Xiaobei.

"I gave you chance but you didn't want it!" Chen Xiaobei shouted. "Kill every single one of them! Not a single one alive!"

"Yes!" Qie Loulan responded and charged toward the thugs.

Other than Chen Xiaobei, who was equipped with Netherspirit Battlescouter, no one could see Qie Loulan who was in spirit form.

Qie Loulan spread his wings and shot out into the skies. Then he shot down like a purple, majestic eagle rushing down toward a flock of weak sheep.

Swoosh!

The bone-shattering cold wind swiped through the enemies.

Qie Loulan's giant claws reached out like a falcon's. As he lowered his body, his claws scratched at the bodies of a dozen of thugs. The moment the Yin Qi entered their bodies, all their energy were drained!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

All those thugs fell in deep coma.

"My god... That's scary..."

The other thugs who were charging stopped in their tracks, too afraid to take another step. Their comrades had fallen to the ground in a blink of an eye!

Even Pi Xia was dumbstruck, mumbling to himself, "That Spiritual Item is incredible... If I have it, then it'll make it easier to dominate the city."

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

But before he could finish his sentence, another dozen of thugs fell to the ground, lifeless!

"Holy shit..." Ju Niao cried out in awe, "Master Chen... You are ultimate idol! There's no one else! Really! My admiration for you is overflowing like the river..."

"Look at your pathetic face. This is just the beginning." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said.

"Shit! It's not as simple as we thought! That Spiritual Item doesn't require any energy at all... God, that's scary..."

The thugs suddenly realized that they were in danger.

But they were unable to react quickly enough.

Qie Loulan attacked from the front row all the way to the last, taking down another dozen of men!

"My god! That kid is too powerful... I'm not doing this... I am not doing this anymore... Run... Hurry..."

The thugs were all thrown into a panic.

They had lost all their morale and was left with only the intent to flee.

"You're escaping now? That's too late!" Qie Loulan shouted, raising his arms. "Brother Bei said that not one of you will live! Even if you had wings, you wouldn't be able to escape!"

Of course, other than Chen Xiaobei, no one else saw or heard Qie Loulan.

The thugs kept running ahead, racing for their lives.

Pi Xia was about to stop his men but when he saw that they were all fleeing, he also decided to split.

Qie Loulan saw the opportunity and shouted, "Hundred Swords, penetrate!"

Hundred of radiance that were sharp and long like swords shot out of the purple light and showering down on the escaping group of men.

Of course, that was not the cozy warmth of the sunlight but the cold Yin Qi.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Yin Qi pierced the body of the men and the dozens of men left fell like dominoes onto the ground. Even Pi Xia was lying motionless on the floor.

An eerie silence filled the place.

Ju Niao was too shocked and frightened to move or react.

In less than half a minute, the entire Black Dragon Faction was annihilated.

Ju Niao did not know what to think. He had spent so much time and energy in hopes to overtake the Black Dragon Faction. But before Master Chen, the Black Dragon Faction fell like a ton of bricks. Even if he worked hard for the rest of his life, he would not even be able to reach one-tenth of his level.

From this second onward, Ju Niao had already known that Chen Xiaobei was his master for life.

It was rare to be able to meet someone as powerful as Chen Xiaobei. He would need to capture this opportunity which could possibly change his entire life.

Ju Niao decided that Chen Xiaobei was a that someone that he would not let go off. From today onward, he would go wherever Chen Xiaobei went.

"Come back!"

Chen Xiaobei gave Qie Loulan a look, who then returned to the Spirit Cage.

"Alone in a foreign land..."

Looking at the Spirit Cage in his hand, Chen Xiaobei could not help but lament.

Silver Plume Planet was great but it was not earth. Other than Xiao'er, he only had Qie Loulan as his companion.

It was unlike before when he had so many trustworthy friends, brothers, female friends, and his loving parents.

"I should make a trip back to earth before the Duanwu festival. I'll come back after the celebration..." Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. "I have to get a more solid footing here in Silver Plume Planet. That way, I can bring everyone here as soon as possible!"

"Master Chen! You really are my idol..."

"Stop that!" Chen Xiaobei rolled his eyes. "You better think about what you're going to do after this. Did you even think about the consequences of having the whole Black Dragon Faction murdered in your house?"

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

#### **Chapter 1179: New Mission**

"Con... Consequence..." Ju Niao stuttered. "Black Dragon Faction is backed up by the Lu family... If the Lu family doesn't fall, then they will come after me... What... What should I do?!"

Ju Niao was terror struck.

The Lus were no ordinary family. They were powerful and have deep pockets. They also had a lot of elites in their family!

Ju Niao knew that Chen Xiaobei was good but not enough to fight the Lu family on his own!

If the Lu family still managed to stand even after the Atlantis incident, Ju Niao would be done for.

"Master Chen... Why don't you say something, Master Chen... My whole life depends on you now..."

Ju Niao needed Chen Xiaobei's help to figure out a way to solve his problem. He could not just sit there and wait for things to fall apart.

"This is what you are going to do." The wheels in Chen Xiaobei's mind had been turning. "Ask your men to gather up all of these bodies and dispose of them in the Black Dragon Faction's territory. If the Lus come looking for you, give me a call and I will deal with it."



"Re... Really?" Ju Niao begged, "Could you not leave? Based on the way the Lu family works, they will come tonight..."

"They won't." Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "Tonight, the core members of the Lu family will be going to the governor's place to discuss a plan for Atlantis with Wenren Jinghao and Dong Zhuo! Until they come up with a solution, which might take about 3—5 days, the Lu family will not have any time to come and deal with a nobody like you."

Ju Niao was relieved to hear this. "If that's the case, then it's okay... There's enough time for me to make a run for it..."

"Look at you! It seems like you are not suitable to become a leader. I think it's best for me to bring my friend over!"

"You're right... I am useless..." Ju Niao was in tears. "My brother and I resigned from the army because we were too afraid of dying in the hands of the Demonic Beasts... It was not easy getting out of that. Now, we have to die in the hands of the Lu family...."

"Alright. That's settled for now. Settle whatever you have to, hold the fort for now and I will take care of the rest.

Chen Xiaobei gave the final instructions and then left.

"Er..." Ju Niao was pounding deep inside him. He chewed over it the whole day before he made abandoned the thought of running away. He decided to give fighting next to Chen Xiaobei a try.

...

By the time Chen Xiaobei returned to the 2nd Regiment base camp, it was already dark out.

Ning Yuchen and Hu Ben had already finished their training and were resting in their room.

"Boss, why hasn't Zhufeng come back yet? Do you think he got lost?" Hu Ben asked worriedly.

"Zhufeng is pretty smart. I don't he would get lost..." Ning Yuchen replied. "But I am a little worried because it's his first time in the city. I'm worried that he might have gotten into trouble with any of the faction members..."

"Give Zhufeng a call, now!" Hu Ben was on edge now. "He's just a Zero-Star Black Steel newbie. He can't even win over a normal thug. But if he messes with the factio members, then he'd be in deep trouble!"

Ning Yuchen shook his head and said, "Let's just wait a little while longer. Zhufeng has a lot of self-esteem. If we get all worried, he would think that we're looking down on his cultivation..."

"But I'm really worried..." Hu Ben said, barely able to sit still. "Zhufeng could be beaten and kicked by a bunch of thugs and is now cold and hungry and lost... poor boy..."

"Er... Brother Hu. Don't you think you're being a little too dramatic? Can't you expect a little better of me?"

A voice came from the door, chuckling. It was Chen Xiaobei.

"Zhufeng! You're back! Let us take a look at you. Are you okay?"

Ning Yuchen and Hu Ben ran over to him and examined him.

They really thought of Chen Xiaobei as their little brother, and were especially caring and loving toward him.

"I'm fine. I'm perfectly fine!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Have you eaten?" Hu Ben asked.

"I have. I met an uncle in the city and we hit it off right away. He insisted on buying me dinner. It really was quite a good meal!"

"What uncle? There's a lot of bad men around that age! Be careful!" Hu Ben warned.

"I won't. He really was quite nice."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

He wondered what sort of interesting expression Hu Ben would display if he had told them that that uncle was none other than Wenren Jinghao, and that Dong Zhuo and Wenren Muyue were eating at the same table.

"Did you meet any bad people? Like Ju Fei that kind of low-life thugs?" Ning Yuchen asked.

"I did..." Chen Xiaobei nodded. "I think they were Black Dragon Faction. They were fighting and I was just watching from afar."

"Watching?" Ning Yuchen cried out, "You really are quite the daredevil! Aren't you afraid of getting dragged into the fight?"

"What is there to be afraid of? They wouldn't even be able to touch me!" Chen Xiaobei said.

Again, he tried to imagine what Ning Yuchen's response would be if he told him that he unleashed a powerful spirit and killed a hundred over men from the Black Dragon Faction. Would his eyeballs fall out from their sockets?

Of course, he was just curious. Chen Xiaobei would never tell these things to Ning Yuchen and Hu Ben.

That was because, number one, they would never believe him.

Number two, Chen Xiaobei did not want to involve them—his enemy was the fearsome Southern Town Lu family.

"Alright. You came back in one piece. That's all it matters. Go shower and then get some rest. We have an early start tomorrow." Ning Yuchen said.

"Early? What for?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"We have to go out on a mission," Ning Yuchen explained. "Lately, there had been a lot of Demonic Beast activities. We're suspecting them to be the Beast Horde. Five other neighboring regiments are helping out..."

"Beast Horde?" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up. "Could you get a lot of Beast Core?"

"Of course! But we'd need to alive to do that!" Ning Yuchen said, "Beast Horde is tens of thousands of Demonic Beasts blitz attack! Killing Demonic Beasts will yield a lot of Beast Cores but the Demonic Beasts will kill even more people! The 3rd Regiment you were in is the perfect example! The risk is directly proportional to the harvest! This is the true depiction of a Northern Wilderness soldier!"

Chen Xiaobei asked, "All those who are afraid of death had already quit the army. Only those who are brave will continue to harvest and continue to get better, isn't that right?"

"Yes!" Ning Yuchen nodded and said, "Other than those nobles with silver spoons in their mouths, no one else in Northern Wilderness Starfield can have an easy life! They will have to risk their lives to become stronger!"

"Brother Ning, can you bring me with you this time?" Chen Xiaobei asked, a smile on his face.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1180: Grand Deity Zhen Yuan**

"Can you really do it? Let alone that Hao Yue commanding officer does not agree with it. Even I will not bring you with me! This is not an ordinary mission! We are talking about the Beast Horde! I'm not even confident that we can survive in this mission!"

"Uh..."

Chen Xiaobei was left in frustration. He really wanted to acquire legal status to stand firm on Silver Plume Planet. With that, he could bring out his true strength and used them in front of Ning Yuchen. Being treated as Zero-Star Black Steel had become a barrier for him to carry on with the mission that he wanted to do.

"Can you at least tell me where are you guys going to execute the mission?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"What are you trying to do? Are you planning to go there secretly by yourself?" said Ning Yuchen.

"Go there secretly? Can you stop kidding around? I'm just a Zero-Star Black Steel, I think I will be killed before I reached the place! I just want to know more about the place that Demonic Beast lives in. It will help a lot when I'm assigned with a similar mission in the future!"

"That actually makes sense! This time, we are heading to the west side of Silver Plume Forest! The place is called Zachara Canyon! That place is filled with trees and water can be found everywhere! Usually, you can see Demonic Beasts move over to this place! The 8th Regiment is being assigned there to guard the place. However, they will not be able to do anything if the Beast Horde comes charging at them! That is why we are asked to assist them! If you are assigned to execute a mission, you must remember the location of the base camp of 8th Regiment! Never go too deep into the canyon!" explained Ning Yuchen.

Clearly, Ning Yuchen had done a lot of research about the place and he had some experience on exploring the place as well.

"Is the canyon far from here? How long does it take to go from here?"

"It's really far from here! Almost half the distance of earth! Actually, I'm not too sure about the time to travel there as well! We will stop to eliminate any Demonic Beast if we see one! Shortest, will take us one day to go there. Longest, will take us seven to eight days to get there!"

"What if there's no Beast Horde when you guys arrive there? Are you going to be stationed there permanently?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Yes. I think we will need to station there for some time! Hu Ben will inform Sister Hua about you move to her place when we leave for the mission later. At least you won't feel bored when there's someone to accompany you!"

"Alright! Sounds good to me!"

Knowing that it would take a long time to travel there and there was a possibility that the Beast Horde might not happen, Chen Xiaobei felt that it was not necessary for him to go with them right now. He planned to deal with the matter at Silver Plume City first. He could actually jump on the Somersault Cloud and rush to rescue them.

Nothing much happened at that night.

During the second morning, all the soldiers from 2nd Regiment and the commanding officer, Hao Yue left the base camp to the canyon. After that, Chen Xiaobei sat in the room and started to count the Spiritual Stones that he had with him.

"For now, I still have medium grade Spiritual Stones and some lower grade Spiritual Qi inside my Green Jade Gourd. If I use all of them in my training, I think I will be able to boost my combat power but it would take up a lot of time! Because of Primordial Lord of Heaven, I dare not to use my Sunlight Cache anymore! I'm worried that Sister Wenren will get sick or the Beast Horde comes charging at my friends during my training! I think it's better for me not to do any training first!"

"I remember that my lifespan was deducted after I used the Sunlight Cache! After doing some calculation, I think I still can afford to use it again! In other words, I'm allowed to consume the medium grade Spiritual Stones to increase my combat power and health during critical situations! But, I think this is just a temporary solution... I still have to figure out a way to increase my lifespan! That would be the best option for me! After all, Beast Core is way better than Spiritual Stones!"

"During the Beast Horde, I will be able to acquire a lot of Beast Core but I do not have enough lifespan to use the Dark Power to transform the Beast Core!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out his intergalactic cellphone. He then looked through the member list of Red Envelope. Unfortunately, he did not manage to find Grand Deity Zhen Yuan that was famous for planting Ginseng Fruits. Seemingly, this deity had never joined the group.

"Since Grand Deity Zhen Yuan is not in this group, I think I will have to look for Laotzu for Divine Pills that can increase one life span!"

After that, Chen Xiaobei sent a private message to Laotzu. However, he did not reply him after waiting for some time.

"It seems that Laotzu has no intention of talking to me..."

Though the conversation between him and the Prime of Tongtian, Chen Xiaobei knew that Laotzu would never side with anyone or offend anyone.

"Since Laotzu is one of the Sanqing Saints, I'm pretty sure that he already knows that the Primordial Lord of Heaven has amended the law of time! And that's how he knows that I will ask for the pills from him! If he chooses to ignore me, he will not offend me or the Primordial Lord of Heaven! In the end, I will still have to ask Grand Deity Zhen Yuan for the Ginseng Fruit!"

After putting some thought into it, Chen Xiaobei tapped into his brotherhood chat group.

Chen Xiaobei: Brothers! I need help here! Who can help me to contact Grand Deity Zhen Yuan? I need his contact number!

Xiao Tianquan: Are you looking for the Ginseng Fruit?

Chen Xiaobei: So, all of you know about it?

Old Wang: Of course! Yanwang had told us everything!

Hong Hai'er: That Primordial Lord of Heaven is so mean!

Chen Xiaobei: We can ignore him for now! All I want is the contact number of Grand Deity Zhen Yuan!

Chang'e: I don't think it's that easy! He is quite high in power and he's pretty proud!

Chen Xiaobei: Why?

Nezha: Bro Bei, don't you know that Grand Deity Zhen Yuan was born before earth! He's on the same rank as Pan Gu, Nuwo, East Emperor and other powerful deities! After Pan Gu created heaven and earth, he acquired their embryos. And that's how he received the ultimate divine power! It's fair to say that he is as powerful as Buddha!

Nezha: I can still remember that Monkey King use his rod to break a Ginseng Fruit Tree. In the end, his Sifu and all his friends were kept inside Grand Deity Zhen Yuan's sleeve! He is not one to be trifled with! However, he is rather eccentric. He has never sided with any sects. In his Wu Zhuang Sanctuary at Mount Wu Shou, he vows that he only to serve heaven and earth! And he also claimed that he is as big as heaven and earth. That's why no one dares to get close to him!

Chen Xiaobei: No wonder he didn't want to join the group! It seems like I will never get the Ginseng Fruit!

Monkey King: I don't think so!