

Red Envelope 1191

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

Chapter 1191: Have a Taste of Your Own Medicine

A hole in the heart!

The beautiful golden-tier assassin did not even have the chance to beg for her life.

She could only blame that on her bad luck.

Chen Xiaobei was angry because of what Lu Yiju had done. If Lu Yiju had admitted his fault and begged for forgiveness earnestly, Chen Xiaobei might have overlooked his mistake.

But this despicable idiot did not even think of supplicating; instead, it only intensified his desire to kill Chen Xiaobei!

Chen Xiaobei's anger was fueled to the brim and he was armed with murderous intent!

Sister Lin had thought that she could defeat Chen Xiaobei without so much as lifting a finger, but she was actually staring down the barrel of her own gun.

Chen Xiaobei's immense strength required only simple explanation. His combat power was only 81,000 but because he used The Prime of Tongtian's Scripture of Heaven and Earth, it increased to 104,030.

But due to his health restrictions, his combat power he exerted during the attack was around 100,500 – a Five-Star Golden, enough to kill Sister Lin.

"How could it be... How could someone from the outer city kill Sister Lin... You... What do you want? What do you want?"

Lu Yiju watched Sister Lin draw her last breath, and was now trembling all over.

"I only wanted to teach you lesson! But since you wanted to kill me, I might as well just take yours!

"Don't... Don't kill me... I was wrong... Please don't kill me... I won't do it again... I beg you..."

Lu Yiju knew that with his cultivation, he could never escape Chen Xiaobei. His only option would be begging for mercy.

"You piece of trash don't deserve to even beg!"

A True Kang appeared at the tip of Chen Xiaobei's finger and pierced into Lu Yiju's flesh like a sharp needle.

"What are you doing... Your True Kang... What are you poking inside my body... Stop... Stop..."

Lu Yiju screamed, terrified for his life.

Chen Xiaobei's True Kang did not kill Lu Yiju immediately but ran through his veins, travelling all over his body.

"You inject those kids with seven to eight vials worth of medication! I will now let you have a taste of what you put them through!", Chen Xiaobei said coldly.

The True Kang spread all over Lu Yiju's body.

You must know that True Kang was made of True Qi.

And the True Kang spread, it indeed became True Qi! It filled his body immediately.

Lumps began to grow all over Lu Yiju's body and his veins were exploding all over his body so much so that dark purple bruises appeared on his skin.

Even his eyes were filled with blood and it was swollen as well.

"Argh... Pain... It hurts... Stop! Please stop! My body is going to explode... I can feel it... Stop! I beg you please..."

Lu Yiju let out a shrill scream and fell to the ground in agony. There was no part of his body that did not sting.

Chen Xiaobei said nothing and did nothing.

The True Kang that Chen Xiaobei injected into his body was enough to kill him. Chen Xiaobei did not have to do anything else.

"Mercy... Have mercy... I am Lu Mingjun's son... If you let me go... I will call my father... I will ask him to agree to whatever your request is... I don't want to die..."

Lu Yiju shrieked. While he was talking, his body grew bigger again.

"Lu Mingjun?" Chen Xiaobei looked disgusted. "That bastard has a crappy son like you because he's no good either!"

It was clear to Chen Xiaobei now that whenever Lu Yiju got himself into any form of trouble, Lu Mingjun would stay behind to clean up his mess behind the scenes.

Never disciplined and mollycoddled!

Lu Yiju turned out the way he was because of his father!

"That's right... Lu Junming is also a crook... and he's a powerful one... If you kill me, he will come looking for you! He will feed your body to the dogs! We don't have to get ourselves tangled up like that, right?"

Lu Yiju was so used to bringing his father up whenever he got himself into trouble.

This trick had always worked well in his favor, even Wenren Muyue and Miao Yiyue dared not go against him.

Lu Yiju believed that Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to weigh his options and eventually release him.

Unfortunately, Lu Yiju had underestimated Chen Xiaobei!

Little did he know, Chen Xiaobei had already made the decision to not let him get away!

"I don't give a rat's ass about whose son you are! And I don't care if you're the son of someone powerful! No god on this earth can save you!"

Chen Xiaobei showed neither remorse nor compassion.

If you allow your heart to go soft for the likes of Lu Yiju, he will thrust a dagger into your heart when you're not looking.

Phissh...

Phissh...

Phissh...

As the True Qi expanded, Lu Yiju's skin began to crack.

The veins beneath his skin exploded. His flesh was rotten and blood poured out. Any moment now would be his death.

Ding!

[Eliminated third generation villain, you've received 30,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Eliminated third generation villain, you've received 30,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current total merit points is 2,920,000. You are 80,000 merit points away from the next level. (Charm: 292,000; Luck 292,000)]

Sister Lin and Lu Yiju were actually third generation villains!

Chen Xiaobei exhaled, letting his anger and frustration escape along with his breath, a smile slowly creeping up his face seeing the notifications.

"My merit points is reaching three million. My charm and my luck are soaring! I might just be the luckiest person during the Duanwu festival party!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "When I get back to earth for Duanwu, I should ask Old Jiang if I could use the merit points to exchange for any goodies! Ooh, I can't wait!"

Chen Xiaobei made sure that he did not leave behind any suspicious trails before stepping onto the Somersault Cloud.

Killing Lu Yiju would make Chen Xiaobei a nemesis of Lu Mingjun.

But as long as Chen Xiaobei does not reveal himself, he would not be in any danger.

Not forgetting the fact that Chen Xiaobei's cover was a Black Steel Zero-Star newbie. It would be nearly impossible for Lu Mingjun to find him.

Ding!

Another message appeared on his phone!

Xiao Tianquan wanted to chat!

Chapter 1192: Invitation from Gu Congwen

“Oh, Xiao Tianquan wants to talk. It must be urgent!”

Chen Xiaobei made himself comfortable on the Somersault Cloud and opened the message.

Xiao Tianquan: Bro Bei! Something happened! Shen Gongpao asked for more men from God Erlang again! He is most certainly up to something! If I’m not mistaken, the people he’s sending this time are much stronger than the ones last time!

Chen Xiaobei: When was this?

Xiao Tianquan: Only just now! But they might postpone descending from heaven for a few days!

Chen Xiaobei: Why would they postpone it? The last time he sent someone, they came within two days.

Xiao Tianquan: That’s because sending someone down to earth from heaven would diminish their strength due to True Nirvana Cultivation. If they want to descend to earth with a higher cultivation, they will need more time to prepare!

Chen Xiaobei: Mmm, I see... Don’t worry. My strength had increased so much more since the last time! What’s more, I managed to get the Ginseng Fruit. I could use its Special Ability to increase my cultivation in a very short time. The people they send may not be able to defeat me!

Xiao Tianquan: Mm, that’s good. I was worried that they might arrive so suddenly that you will be caught off guard. So, I just wanted to give you a heads up. By the way, how did you get the Ginseng Fruit? That’s really impressive! We were just discussing in the group that the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan would give you a hard time for that!

Chen Xiaobei: That’s easy, just cater to his interest! I sent him the most popular novel on earth!

Xiao Tianquan: What?! That... worked?!

Chen Xiaobei: That’s right! It’s that simple!

Xiao Tianquan: You really are the God Chen! Do you know how much more expensive Ginseng Fruit is compared to the Saturn Peach in the Heavenly Realm?!

Chen Xiaobei: Why is that? Don’t they work the same?

Xiao Tianquan: They do, but Saturn Peach is available all year round and the Ginseng fruit is so rare that it had ever only been eaten by a few deities! But you only used a book to exchange for one! Oh, it can’t get any better than this!

Chen Xiaobei: Are you interested? I can send it to you for free!

Xiao Tianquan: Forget it... I’ll just fall asleep... I’m not really that kind...

Chen Xiaobei: Haha, then I won’t give you any more trouble.

Xiao Tianquan: Oh, right! There’s something else! The Heavenly Hounds might travel to earth again this time. I can bring you some things. What do you want?

Chen Xiaobei: Woohoo! I want another Returning Bracelet! This item works really well but I could only mark one place. I'm afraid that's not enough!

Xiao Tianquan: No problem. I will give you another one. But what they can bring out is limited. They can only bring the Returning Bracelet alone and nothing else or they'll get suspicious.

Chen Xiaobei: I understand! Your safety is important! It's fine even if you can't bring anything over, it'll be better for you not to get suspected! Where you are at now is very different from earth, for danger is everywhere there!

Xiao Tianquan: Don't worry. I've always been very careful. I have to go. Shen Gongpao just came out. I'll go over to see if I can get more information. I'll let you know if something new pops up!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! Thank you!

Chen Xiaobei put away the phone, a smile stuck on his face.

The Heavenly Soldiers that came the last time now addressed Xiao Tianquan as Xiao Tian Divine Hound!

Chen Xiaobei wondered what this Xiao Tian Divine Hound looked like. He was so emphatic and reliable. Most importantly, he was really good to Chen Xiaobei!

If he did get a chance to get to heaven, surely, Chen Xiaobei must treat this special brother to a good drink.

...

The sky was already dark when he got out of the hospital. Right now, it was night.

"Ning Yuchen and the others must be on their way. This is also the busiest hour at Sister Hua's tavern. I'd better not go trouble her...turns out I have nothing to do now..."

Chen Xiaobei sat on the Somersault Cloud, his palm cupping his chin, wondering what he should do to pass the time on this long dark night.

Ding ring ring!

His phone suddenly rang.

It was the manager of the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce, Gu Congwen.

"What does this old man want?" Chen Xiaobei's wondered as he answered the call.

"Good evening, Mr. Chen!" Gu Congwen sounded very affable on the other end. "Have you had your dinner? If not, let us dine together! My treat!"

"Oh, I don't think it's just as simple as a dinner, is it?" Chen Xiaobei asked him back.

The truth, was that Chen Xiaobei was kind of hungry.

But he felt a little bad that Gu Congwen had to pay again.

It would have cost a few hundred Spiritual Stones for just one meal. Chen Xiaobei did not want to owe this man that kind of favor.

As he was talking to Gu Congwen on the phone, Chen Xiaobei took out a bottle of Hundred Herbs Potion.

He only needed to drink one bottle to make his hunger and fatigue go away.

But as he reached for the bottle, he suddenly realized that it was his last bottle!

Now that they could not send Private Red Envelopes, Chen Xiaobei would have to use a lot of merit points to buy another bottle.

Chen Xiaobei could feel a headache setting in.

The Hundred Herbs Potion he had been carrying with him had been gradually used up. Now that he only had one, he felt really uncomfortable!

“Haha! I like Mr. Chen’s candor! I do have a special proposition for you! There’s an auction going on tonight! Would you be interested in putting the Silver Giant Beast’s core up? I guarantee you will get a price that you’ll be more than happy with!”

“Auction?” Chen Xiaobei paused for a while. He then said, “I’m not selling the Beast Core, but, I am very interested in the auction!”

Chen Xiaobei had already absorbed the Beast Core during training. So, he had nothing to sell.

But he did have some medium-grade Spiritual Stones in his pocket. He might just be able to buy something there.

“Oh, it’s alright if you don’t sell anything. You can go take look around and maybe buy some things. Where are you now? I’ll send a car over to pick you up!”

Instead of answering him, Chen Xiaobei asked, “I’m curious. Why are you so eager? Were you the one who set up the auction?”

“Of course! The only people who could set up an auction are us, the Chamber of Commerce! Other people cannot afford to do this!”

That was why this old man was so keen in the first place.

Whether they sell or buy, Gu Congwen could draw a sizeable commission from for every successful bid!

“I’m at 1st Street. Just tell me what time it is. I’ll go there on my own.”

“Thank you Mr. Chen for your support! It begins at 8pm sharp. I will save a good seat for you! See you later!” Gu Congwen said with triumph in his voice.

“I’ll see you there!”

Chen Xiaobei looked at the time and quickly found a deserted place to land. He alighted the Somersault Cloud and sauntered to the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce.

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Chapter 1193: The Gathering of Powerful Folks

The Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce was huge. The auction was set up on the third floor, with a capacity for a few hundred people.

By the time Chen Xiaobei arrived, that place was already buzzing with activity.

The Silver Plume were nobles dressed extravagantly in their best clothes, and all had come out of the inner city to join the auction.

There was another group of people there. They were the half-nobles from 1st Street.

It then dawned on Chen Xiaobei that this auction was not open to just anyone. Ordinary folks were not allowed to participate in this auction.

Chen Xiaobei did not want to cause any trouble so he stayed near the door and called.

Quickly, Gu Congwen came to invite him in, attracting the attention of a few guests.

Understandably, this young man must be someone of caliber, enough for the manager to welcome him personally.

...

Upon entering the auction hall, Gu Congwen took Chen Xiaobei to the seat in the second row.

As an outsider, being given such an honorable seating must have meant that Gu Congwen looked up to Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, the more exclusive seats at the first row had been reserved for the Silver Plume nobles. No outsider can sit in the first row!

Chen Xiaobei, however did not care for these things.

Where they sat was just a matter of face and reputation. But he could get what he wanted today, Chen Xiaobei would not have minded it even if he sat in the corner at the very end.

After Chen Xiaobei was seated, Gu Congwen left to attend to other things. There was a lot to do backstage. He was, after all the manager of the auction.

The chamber was slowly filling up with people.

There were people sitting next to, in front and behind Chen Xiaobei.

Towards his left was a white-haired old man. He did not have silver feathers on his ears indicating that he was an outsider.

Judging by his clothes and his demeanor, the person looked like a saint. Based on his age, he must have obtained permanent residence in Silver Plume Planet, standard for half-nobles.

Outsiders who were able to become half-nobles in Silver Plume Planet shared one similar characteristic – they all had their own forte. A good example would be when Pi Xia could help his master solve difficult problems. That was how he acquired his half-noble status.

Seated on Chen Xiaobei's right was a very attractive young lady. She was at least a nine out of ten.

But she was already taken. Her boyfriend was seated right next to her.

Chen Xiaobei was a little surprised by the pairing. The woman was an outsider, but her beau was a Silver Plume noble!

If she married this man, then she would automatically become a noble! That would grant her a free ticket into the inner city!

Oh, what a superficial world!

Beauty was more sought after over talent!

"It's already 8 o'clock. Why hasn't the auction started yet?" The woman asked coyly.

The noble next to her replied affectionately, "Now my silly one, don't you see that the first row is still empty? The VIPs are not here yet. That's why the auction will start a little late!"

"Oh, which VIP will be here today?"

The woman's eyes lit up sounding hopeful.

This woman clearly had very high aspirations. Even though she already had a noble boyfriend, she still hoped for the wings to fly to higher branches.

Her boyfriend thought nothing much of it for she simply shrugged and innocently replied, "I'm not too sure. I guess they are just some random high-ranking nobles."

The avidity in the woman's eyes intensified.

Chen Xiaobei, too, was excited. But he was looking forward to finding out what kind of noble could be considered as high ranking?

Based on logical deductions, the Wenren Family must be considered high-ranking nobles.

As he was extrapolating, there was a commotion the entrance.

"Oh my god... That's... That's East Town, Qin Family's second young master... He's here..."

"It's the North Town Wei Family's seventh young master! He rarely comes to the outer city! Why would he come today? Could there be something very valuable up for auction today?"

"West Town, Miao Family is here too! That stunning man in the front must be the heartthrob Miao Yiyue! He really is as handsome as they say he is... Oh!"

"Three top-tier noble families from all four directions of Starfield's have come! There must be something extremely valuable on sale today! That's why all these big shots are here to fight for it!"

"Yeah! This will for sure be interesting! If the South Town Lu Family comes, that's when it will be even more interesting!"

"Ooh, makes me wonder... What is it that they are auctioning off tonight? Look at all this! It's a battle of giants!"

The crowd exploded into a loud chatter when the three families entered the scene.

All of them were wondering what it was that brought all three of them here.

It was indeed a rare sight here in the outer city!

Chen Xiaobei's gaze was automatically drawn to Miao Yiyue who was surrounded by a group of people. He figured that it would be quite a chore to approach him, and so, decided against greeting him.

Miao Yiyue walked straight up to the first row, without so much as glancing at the second row.

"Wow! Master Miao is so hot! He really is the perfect dream guy!"

The beautiful woman next to Chen Xiaobei exclaimed like a fangirl. Her eyes were glued to Miao Yiyue, unwilling to tear her gaze away from the dashing young man.

Her boyfriend snapped, an obvious tinge of sourness in his tone, "The guy next to you is pretty good looking too. Why aren't you just as excited?"

"Him?"

The woman checked Chen Xiaobei out but said nothing. Her haughty look said it all.

Both were just as attractive but Chen Xiaobei was just another outsider. To the beautiful young lady, Chen Xiaobei was way beneath the likes of Miao Yiyue!

Chen Xiaobei though, was not concerned at all for this woman's attitude towards him.

He felt that talking to such a vainglorious woman with wandering eyes would be a terrible waste of his life.

On the other side, the old bloke who had been resting his eyes looked sideways at Chen Xiaobei.

Seeing Chen Xiaobei's calm composure, the old bloke could not help but approve of Chen Xiaobei.

In such an impetuous world, a person who can remain unfazed by insults was definitely no commoner. On top of which, Chen Xiaobei was a young man who was only in his twenties.

"Why hasn't the auction started already?"

The beautiful woman sulked.

She was still ogling Miao Yiyue, wishing that the dashing young man would turn around to answer her question.

Her nobleman boyfriend was turning green with envy. "There's still an empty seat in the first row. It looks like there's still another important guest!"

"Another important guest?" The woman's eyes widened. "Who is it? It seems like this person is more powerful than three young masters of the three Star Temples!"

"My god! It's them..."

Suddenly, the excitement in the room grew in intensity.

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Chapter 1194: Unbelievable Momen

"Look! its South Town Lu Family's Young Master! Lu Changwei! He's here..."

"Wasn't he supposed to attend the Temple's exam? Why is he here?"

"Yeah I also heard that he was going to take the Temple's exam! As the strongest person in our young generation of the Silver Plume Planet, surely he would be selected to join the Temple!"

"Whatever they are selling today really must be something really remarkable or Lu Changwei wouldn't have come!"

"Duh! All the powerful people are gathered here at outer city. This is unprecedented!"

The prattling grew restless. All those that were present were waiting with bated breath to see the giants fight at the auction!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early Phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 344 years; Health: 180,000; Combat power: 180,000]

Chen Xiaobei turned around to look at the man who resembled Lu Yiju.

This apparently strongest person in the Silver Plume Planet's younger generation was Lu Chengwei, an Ethereal cultivated elite!

Wenren Muyue also had the same cultivation!

Due to Wenren Muyue's terrible illness, she could not battle. Unable to display her skills was why only few knew about her cultivation. That was why everyone thought that Lu Changwei was the strongest.

This reveled something of great importance.

Reaching Ethereal Cultivation would mean being selected by the Temple trouble-free, and becoming the Temple's warrior that so many outsiders yearn to be.

"Wow! Young Master Lu is just as good looking!"

The beautiful woman finally tore her gaze away from Miao Yiyue and immediately shifted her attention to Lu Changwei.

Although they were both top-tier nobles, Lu Changwei was a lot stronger!

Clearly, this woman did not just want to be under the patronage of people of power and influence. She was also known to be ungrateful.

It would seem that when a more eminent person enters the scene, that's when her attention will shift again.

And so it did!

The next second, amidst the crowd's heightened cheers, her gaze was now locked on another person. She was practically drooling at him!

"Look! Look! That person next to Lu Changwei! Is that... Isn't that the governor's son Dong Xiaowu? My god... Why did he come here?"

"This Silver Plume's most powerful young master is even more important than all of the other four combined!"

"I've never heard of him leaving the inner city, ever!"

"That's insane! He is here now! Today's auction must be one heck of a show!"

The crowd were all busy making guesses and anticipating the biggest reveal of tonight's auction!

"Huh? What's the matter? Old man Gu didn't mention anything about a special program... What brings the governor's son Dong Xiaowu here?"

Chen Xiaobei looked inquisitively at Dong Xiaowu.

He was obese like his father, but not as majestic, just mediocre, much alike the phrase they used back on earth – Chubby Tubby!

Xiaowu!

That name meant that the person was supposed to be good at combat and had made a name for the family.

Dong Zhuo had aspired for his son to become a famous general.

Sadly, silver-spooned children cannot escape the fate of turning into weak, rich brats.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 250 years; Health: 100,000; Combat power: 100,000]

Chen Xiaobei took this opportunity to look at Dong Xiaowu's strength.

That fatso really was quite useless.

He had an abundance of resources laid at his feet for him, yet he was so weak. He was either an indolent sloth or an imbecile. There was no cure for either.

"Dong Xiaowu is so handsome!" The beautiful woman cooed like a devoted fanatic when she saw Chubby Dong.

Chen Xiaobei had chosen to ignore her and he could not help but feel disgusted by her.

On earth, women like her were called gold-digging Green Tea Bitches.

All Chubby Dong needed to do was wiggle his finger at her and she would immediately abandon her current boyfriend and lie stark before the fatty, allowing him to do as he pleased.

The seating arrangement of the top-tier nobles's row was quite interesting.

South Town's Lu Changwei together with West Town's Miao Yiyue were both outsiders. Their ancestors had greatly contributed to the Temple and diligently paved their way to achieve the status of half-nobles.

Chubby Dong, North Town's Wei Family, East Town's Qin Family, were all Silver-Plume-born nobles.

Chubby Dong sat right in the center with Lu Changwei on his immediate left and Miao Yiyue on his immediate right.

The two Silver Plume nobles from Wei Family and Qin Family were each seated to the next left and right side of Chubby Dong.

According to this arrangement, it would then seem that the two outsider's family were ranked lower than the governor's family but were of higher social standing than the Qin and Wei Family! Such an occurrence really was quite intriguing!

Once they had all settled in on their respective seats, the auction was set in motion.

"Young Master Dong, the auction will begin soon! Do you want to invite Master Tao to sit with you?"

Lu Changwei whispered.

"Master Tao? You invited Master Tao?" Chubby Dong asked in astonishment. "Hurry and invite that old man over! How could you have let Master Tao sit at the back?"

"Well I was afraid that you didn't want to see Master Tao. I'll go get him now!"

Lu Changwei got off his seat and turned around to where Chen Xiaobei was sitting.

It was however, obviously not Chen Xiaobei that he was approaching.

The old man with snow-white beard and hair stood up and nodded at Lu Changwei. He was Master Tao!

"Master Tao, Young Master Dong invites you to sit with him!"

Lu Changwei proceeded to walk the old man to the first row.

Someone immediately brought a chair, placing it in between Chubby Dong and Lu Chang Wei.

Once the old man sat down, Chubby Dong would not stop talking to Master Tao. Throughout the conversation, he looked at the old man with admiration and awe, like a fan talking to his beloved idol.

"Who is that old man? Why does he seem so close to the Young Master Dong?" The beautiful woman asked.

Chen Xiaobei perked his ears up. He was also very curious about this matter.

"Only a master of Chinese brush paintings could receive such a warm welcome!" Her boyfriend replied.

"Tao... Tao Qianli?" The woman's eyes widened into large 'O's'. "So that is the Chinese brush painting master whose paintings could sell for thousands of medium-grade Spiritual Stones?! Oh my god..."

"Yup, that would be him! His paintings are rich with Chinese flavor, and they are excellent portrayals of legendary generals. His works are highly sought after by the circle of nobles of the Northern Wilderness

Starfield! Actually, the value of one of his painting is worth a lot more than what you previously mentioned. That was the price a few years back. Today, his paintings are a rare find!"

"Wow!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyebrows raised inadvertently at that statement.

A few thousand medium-grade Spiritual Stones were equal to tens of thousands of low-grade Spiritual Stones. Was that not even enough buy just one of his paintings?!

That was mind blowing!

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Chapter 1195: A Ride that Carries Victory

A long time ago, Chen Xiaobei had gone through a lot of trouble to save up and gather all the low-tier Spiritual Stones that he needed. In order to not overspend them, it was crucial for him to come up with a thorough plan before using any of it. To his unhappy surprise, he had never expected that even millions of low-tier Spiritual Stones were not enough to buy a Chinese painting. This new-found knowledge completely turned Chen Xiaobei's mind upside down.

After knowing Master Tao's true identity, Chen Xiaobei could already guess what the mysterious auctioned item was. Initially, he thought that it might have been some ultra-rare Spiritual Item or a vial of Spiritual Medicine. Now, there was a high chance that the coveted item was going to be the painting.

Ning Yuchen once told Chen Xiaobei that the higher the tier of a planet, the more they liked Chinese culture. For example, traditional medicinal skills, pill concoction, and ancient martial arts were extremely popular on their planet. Sumukhwa is one of the most important culture of China's history.

Besides, aliens were living beings as well. Apart from pursuing life's luxuries, they wanted to pursue something that brought greater meaning to their life as well. Art will always thrive in a modern world such as this. Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei remembered that someone had forgotten to draw his portrait.

"Ladies and gentleman! Thank you all so much for coming here tonight! I'm the auctioneer, Fei Xuan!"

A gorgeous lady in a crimson long dress walked onto the stage and greeted everyone. Her seductive voice had made every single men in the hall succumb to her. The moment she bowed at the crowd, her deep cleavage was presented before everyone. Immediately, all the men were pumped with a high dosage of adrenaline – causing them to feel really excited. Even before the auctioned item was being brought out, the crowd's mood had already lightened up considerably.

With a drop-dead gorgeous lady standing on the stage, it was not hard to imagine that the men would use their wealth to impress her later. After all, men always had tendencies to show off in front of a beautiful woman. One could imagine that the final price of the auctioned item was going to be extremely high.

"Time is precious! Without further ado, let's begin the auction! Now, we shall lay our eyes on the very first item of our auction!"

Seemingly, Fei Xuan was born to be an auctioneer. Her lean standing posture, voice, and overall presence were enough to light up the mood of every single person in the hall. A single statement from

her was enough to make everyone focus on the auctioned item. Seconds later, two ladies in Cheongsam's walked out carrying a Sumukhwa!

Fei Xuan swung her hands to signal the two ladies who then opened it up. In the Sumukhwa, a general with long spear could be seen charging valiantly at the enemies in front of him. The drawing was so surreal that they the crowd could literally feel that the general had no fear while facing tens of thousands of soldiers. Immediately, every single one of them were left in a state of shock and awe. Though Chen Xiaobei did not know too much about Sumukhwa, he knew that the person that drew this Sumukhwa was definitely no ordinary painter.

"I believe that everyone has already known that the painter of this Sumukhwa is none other than the great Master Tao Qianli himself! The name of this Sumukhwa is called, A Ride That Carries Victory! This Sumukhwa is one of the earliest artwork of Master Tao! At that time, many people were shocked to see such a well-drawn Sumukhwa! And, that was how he got famous after that! I can confidently say that this Sumukhwa is really meaningful to Master Tao and everyone here! This is definitely one of those must-have-item for collectors!"

"Initially, this Sumukhwa was going to be auctioned off at the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce. But then, because Master Tao Qianli became famous right here at this place, he had decided to sell it here. Dare I confidently say that this is a once in a life time opportunity! Once you miss it, you will never get a second chance like this!"

Immediately, everyone had their attention on the Sumukhwa.

"Oh god! I would have never thought that this painting will be auctioned here at this place! That is the legendary first Sumukhwa from Master Tao Qianli!"

"You are right! Even Master Tao Qianli said that this is his favourite Sumukhwa! This art piece is exactly why he got so famous! Now, he is indeed the master of Sumukhwa!"

Those that knew anything at all about Sumukhwa knew the history behind this piece of Sumukhwa.

"I have also heard that this Sumukhwa was being sent to other higher tier planets! How come it's being sent here again?"

"Well that happened around 10 years ago! Old news! Things change! Anything is possible! I don't think it's something that we should pay our attention to! We should be more concerned about the price of this Sumukhwa!"

"Speaking about the price, I think it's going to be astronomical!"

"Before Master Tao Qianli became famous, his artwork could already sell as high as 300 mid-tier Spiritual Stones! Now, I think it's going to cost more than 3,000 mid-tier Spiritual Stones!"

"Damn! Ten times! This is ridiculous! I don't think we can afford it! We will never get 3,000 mid-tier Spiritual Stones even if we sell our houses and all our stuff!"

"Of course! Look at the crowd! Four masters of the great temples are here! And the governor as well! Clearly, they are here to bid for the Sumukhwa! And us? We are here just to watch the show! There is no way that we can afford it!"

Upon hearing that, Chen Xiaobei got all worked up as well. He found it hard to believe that 3,000 mid-tier Spiritual Stones would not be enough to purchase it. He was even considering of going to learn and paint Sumukhwa to make himself to become richer.

"Lady Fei Xuan! Please don't make us wait! Tell us the price!"

"Okay! Please be quiet..."

One smile from her and everyone kept quiet – waiting for her to announce the bidding price.

"Judging from the history and meaning of this Sumukhwa... The bidding price that we decided is..."

Fei Xuan paused her sentences deliberately to keep the crowd in suspense.

"Bidding starts at a price is 3,000 mid-tier Spiritual Stones! Every bid costs 100 mid-tier Spiritual Stones!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1196: Promise from Zilong

"Wow! 3,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones! That's worth 3,000,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones! And that's just the starting bid! The final price must be sky-high!"

Chen Xiaobei was floored.

The rest of the audience were just as befuddled. A Silver Plume only earns about 4,000 to 5,000 Spiritual Stones a month. They could never afford that!

Needless to say, the half-nobles could only act as seat warmers while observing the bidding as it happens.

The only people who had any hand in the bidding were those sitting in the front row!

"Allow me to make the first bid then. I bid 3,100 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" Lu Changwei spoke up.

As the strongest young elite in Silver Plume Planet, Lu Changwei always had his family to support him as he did whatever he liked as well.

"3,200 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!" Wei Ruilong from North Town offered.

100 more medium-grade Spiritual Stones may seem like a small number but that was equivalent to 100,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!

Chen Xiaobei only had 500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones! He could not even join in the bid!

He had better started learning traditional Chinese painting fast!

Chen Xiaobei quickly opened the Three Realms Red Envelope Group and searched for a name – Zhao Yun!

Chen Xiaobei: Bro Zilong! Are you there! It's urgent! Please reply!"

Even though the message was sent, it took some time before Zhao Yun finally replied.

Zhao Yun: God Chen, is there anything you need? I'm busy posing! I can't chat for too long!

Chen Xiaobei: Posing? What for?

Zhao Yun: I lost the bet during the Saturn Peach festival and still owe you a signed picture. I've sent a few artists from the underworld realm to draw a portrait of me! I need to pose for them so that they know what to draw!"

Chen Xiaobei: Oh! You still remember! I was cracking my head wondering how I was supposed to ask you for that!

Zhao Yun: How could I forget? I, Zhao Zilong, am a true man. I will always do what I promised!"

Chen Xiaobei: That's strange. It's just a simple drawing. Why is it taking you so long to complete? 🤔

Zhao Yun: Do you even have to ask? You told me that it has to be a signed portrait of myself! I went home and tried to draw my own portrait by looking at my reflection in the mirror. But it turned out terrible!"

Chen Xiaobei: Er... Don't you think you were kind of asking for it? Why didn't you look for someone to do it for you? 😊

Zhao Yun: I did! After trying for a few days, I realized that I could not draw at all! So, I searched the underworld realm for artists and asked them to draw a portrait of me. That is how everything dragged on till today!

Chen Xiaobei: Who did you employ? 🤔

Zhao Yun: Oh, nobody. Just Gu Kaizhi, Wu Daozi, and the few of them. They are all gods and saints in the subject of drawing!

Chen Xiaobei: Wow! Gu Kaizhi! Wu Daozi! Are there any more? Bro! Are you planning to have an exhibition? 😊

Zhao Yun: What exhibition? A real man takes his promises seriously! I always deliver what I promise. Not only will I do it, I will do it to the best of my ability. I wanted to choose the best portrait of them all. That's why I chose to hire so many of them!

Chen Xiaobei: Way to go, bro!! 👍👍👍

Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in his heart, "He really is Zhao Zilong! Loyal characters like his type will never change!"

While he was still alive, Zhao Yun faced 100,000 of Cao Wei's soldiers alone during the Battle of Changban. All because of a promise, he dared risk his life to escort Liu Adou to Liu Bei.

All promises must be delivered; and it must be fulfilled well!

That is what makes a real man!

Zhao Yun: They should be done soon. I won't keep you waiting!

Chen Xiaobei: Oh, right. I have a few paintings here with me. Could you ask the artists to take a look at them and give me some feedback?"

Zhao Yun: Alright. Send them over.

Chen Xiaobei took a photo of A Ride that Carries Victory on stage and sent it to Zhao Yun. Not only was his 998 Spiritual Stone Dami 7 mobile phone waterproof, it was also steal-proof and did not require charging. Its picture quality was also excellent!

He was about eight meters away from the stage but the picture had a very high resolution and it was not blurry at all when he zoomed in.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro Zilong, this picture is called A Ride that Carries Victory. It's wildly popular here. Please ask the artists to look at it and tell me if it's worth the craze!

Zhao Yun: Alright. Wait a minute.

After that, Chen Xiaobei heard nothing from him.

The auction had quite the opposite result. Things were escalating very quickly.

East town's Qin Luoshu stood up and said, "I'm determined to bring this painting home with me today. I won't give it up even if the son of governor wants it. 3,500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!

That was worth 300,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones more! This bugger was really rich!

Dong Xiaowu may have appeared mediocre but he was no fool. He merely smiled and said, "Master Tao's fame in Silver Plume today is the source of our pride! I don't need you to fall back for me. Go ahead and offer your best price, give Master Tao the face he deserves!"

"Thank you young master for your kindness!"

Tao Qian nodded humbly.

This master had been around long enough to know that his fame was mostly created by others for him.

For example, if this Sumukhwa could be sold for a such a steep price, his name must have been known all over the Northern Wilderness Starfield!

With his skyrocketing fame, it would even be more difficult to acquire his paintings! It would be ridiculously expensive!

"Since the young master had spoken, let's not beat around the bush. Let's raise the price then! 4,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!"

Lu Changwei raised his hand and increased the bid by 500.

The room was deadly silent now. Every time the bid was raised, it worsened the damage to their self-esteem.

Their decades of hard work would not have been able to match up to the number Lu Changwei had volunteered.

"I bid 4,100!"

Wei Ruilong immediately tried to outbid him, but not by too much.

He was very calm and independent. No matter how the others fought, it would not have affected his rhythm.

"4,500! The painting is mine!"

Qin Luoshu was a little more impulsive.

Right now, the auction seemed to be between Lu Changwei and Qin Luoshu. Miao Yiyue finally spoke out.

"5,500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!"

Miao Yiyue finally spoke up and stunned the crowd.

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Chapter 1197: Shocking Statemen

"Oh what the hell! That's insane! 5,500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones for one painting! Now that's crazy!"

"Who would've thought that Young Master Miao who had been lying low all this while was the one who shocked us all eventually!"

"Yeah! He raised the bid by a whopping 1,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones! That's intense!"

"Maybe the painting contained a secret meaning. Why else would the low-profile Young Master Miao do something like that?"

The crowd let out a hushed gasp, watching Miao Yiyue quizzically.

Chen Xiaobei was just as baffled. Even though he had only met Miao Yiyue once, he was confident that Miao Yiyue was an impetuous kind of person.

He would not have raised the bid so outrageously if the sole reason was that he merely liked the painting. There was most certainly another reason behind it.

Then, Lu Changwei's comment confirmed it. "Bro Miao, you are insane! Normally, I wouldn't argue with you! But it's different this time. The grand elder's birthday is coming up, and this painting would make the best present! Any person who can get his hands on this painting would surely be able to win the old man's heart!" He suddenly raised his hand and shouted. "6,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones! If any of you wants to fight me for it, I am more than happy to do it!"

The audience gasped.

They were all bewildered by Lu Changwei's bid and were shocked that the Sumukhwa could be worth so much!

"The grand elder! Did Master Lu mean the Temple's Grand Elder?"

"That's one of Northern Wilderness Starfield's most powerful elites! I think he is worthy of entering the top five elites leaderboard!"

"So, this painting was supposed to be a gift for the grand elder's birthday! No wonder the top-tier nobles are fighting for it!"

"But the Lu Family's pockets run real deep! I believe the other three families will have no choice but to concede!"

The crowd discussed amongst themselves, certain that the auction had come to an end. Though the elites from four Star Temples were extremely rich, it was still quite difficult for them to bring out such a huge amount of Spiritual Stones in one go. After all, all their assets were not purely made up of Spiritual Stones.

Wei Ruilong was the first to surrender, a bitterness in his voice, saying, "The South Town Lu Family is not an easy match. The money that they earn could be comparable to that of the four leaders of the Star Temples! Our Wei Family will now withdraw..."

"Heh, Brother Wei, why do you have to bring all that up?" Lu Changwei smiled connivingly, "The Lu Family's financial prowess is well known. Apart from our fortunes, the strongest elites in Silver Plume all come from our family too! If we Lu's don't become the leaders of the four Star Temples, then who would?"

Wei Ruilong said nothing to Lu Changwei's gloating statement.

After all, the truth was right there in front of them!

There were a total of three demigods from the Lu Family.

Their younger generation, like Lu Changwei possessed a cultivation that surpassed all those of similar age to him.

Lu Changwei had every reason to show off.

Chen Xiaobei could not help but feel disgusted by Lu Changwei's crowing. Still, there was nothing he could do about it.

"Lu Changwei is really strong! I must think of a way to increase my cultivation! Or it'll be a million years before I could avenge Little Fox."

Chen Xiaobei felt a sudden pang of urgency.

Even though his cultivation had been increasing exponentially, it was still a world apart from his enemies! He would have to work a lot harder!

Little Fox must be avenged! And besides, he had to revive her as soon as he could!

Right now, he really had to work hard, like really hard! Even if it meant that he had to use up his remaining years of life!

...

The whole place fell into dead silence. It was as if the crowd were hurt by Lu Changwei's gloating. They could do nothing about it but yield to him.

"I'm out too!" Qin Luo looked hesitant. "I can actually bid some more but the price is already too steep. Even say I'm able to win the grand elder's heart, it may not be enough to reimburse me!"

"Haha! A good man knows his limits!" Lu Changwei scorned. "Since none of you can outbid me, it's wise for all of you to raise the white flag."

Wei Ruilong and Qin Luoshen were born-and-bred Silver Plume nobles but they were in no way a match for Lu Changwei. How embarrassing.

"Ms. Fei Xuan! Go ahead and announce the sale of the painting! Time is precious! Let's get on to the next item quick!"

Lu Changwei smiled victoriously as his gaze settled on the beautiful Fei Xuan.

"Not so fast, Master Lu. Master Miao hasn't said anything yet!"

Fei Xuan smiled coyly at him so much so that he became too embarrassed to rush her.

Everyone in the room was not looking at Mao Yiyue.

They waited eagerly for him to say something shocking all over once again and teach this conceited Lu Changwei a lesson.

Miao Yiyue however remained silent.

It was obvious from his expression that he did not have enough Spiritual Stones to fight with Lu Changwei.

He had revealed all that he had just now. He wanted to see if he could win the bid with one offer.

But since Lu Changwei had raised the bid way above Miao Yiyue's, automatically announcing Miao Yiyue's defeat by default.

However, Miao Yiyue still looked like he did not want to admit defeat. His eyes were filled with resistance.

"Ms. Fei Xuan, it's not that I'm refusing Miao Yiyue a chance to place a bid but it seems that he's the one who is too shy to speak up!" Lu Changwei smirked. "Since a young age, Miao Yiyue always came second to me! No matter what we do, I'd always beat him! He will never be first as long as I am around! Hahaha..."

The crowd whispered amongst themselves.

"Lu Changwei had just crossed the line! How could he humiliate Miao Yiyue in front of so many people? What kind of hate does he harbor against him?"

"It's just too bad that Lu Changwei is so strong. He will oppress those who refuse to obey him! Wei Ruilong and Qin Luo both conceded. That was why he didn't attack them. But Miao Yiyue, instead, refused to and that's why he was lambasted!"

"Oh God, Lu Changwei is so petty! You can't simply go around bullying other people just because you're stronger than them!"

"Sigh... We live in a world where only the fittest survives. He is strong, and so are the people backing him. Of course, he'd intimidate others!"

...

The crowd was displeased with Lu Changwei's behavior but none of them dared express their outrage against him.

When she saw this, Fei Xuan looked at Miao Yiyue apologetically. If she had not made that comment, Lu Changwei would not have had the chance to humiliate Miao Yiyue.

"Since no one else is offering a higher price, then I'll announce..." Fei Xuan said with a heavy heart. "That the Sumukhwa is sold for 6,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!"

With the bid now finalized, Lu Changwei prepared himself for a big celebration.

But Chen Xiaobei quickly beat him to it and suddenly made a shocking statement.

"Heh, who knew that an amateur's artwork could sell for such a high price! This Young Master Li is a fool with too much money!"

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Chapter 1198: Legendary Artists

What?!

An amateur's artwork?

Young Master Lu was nothing but a fool with money?

That was the ultimate insult to both Lu Changwei and Tao Qianli. The audacity that it presented was repugnant!

Needless to say, the hundreds of people present turned their eyes towards Chen Xiaobei, horrified by this anarchist who completely disregarded every circumstance and the capacity of the people he was casting his aspersions on!

None of them would have had the pluck to do such a thing!

"What, it's him indeed! Has he gone mad?"

Miao Yiyue, whose attention was also averted by that statement, recognized Chen Xiaobei but he said nothing about it. After all, the madness that Chen Xiaobei had just committed was enough to stir the public's anger. Lu Changwei's mockery of him was enough to throw Miao Yiyue off and he was in no mood to get tangled up in Chen Xiaobei's business.

Now, it was not that Miao Yiyue wasn't a loyal man, but because his relationship with Chen Xiaobei was one that had been built in only one meeting – there was no friendship to speak of! Of course, he did not want to have any part of this hullabaloo!

In the midst of all the bewilderment, the superficial femme fatale sitting next to Chen Xiaobei suddenly shouted, "Hey kid! Did you leave your brains at home? How dare you say such outrageous things here? You stay away from me! I don't want to get dragged into this!"

The woman screamed and jerked as far away from Chen Xiaobei as she could, looking terrified. "Master Tao, everyone! I don't know this kid! We are both complete strangers!"

"You squirmy little maggot! What the hell do you think you're doing? How dare you run your mouth like that over here?! Are you sick of being alive?"

Before Lu Changwei got the chance to trumpet his acquisition of the Sumukhwa, Chen Xiaobei suddenly barged in on his blowout!

How could a man like him accept such discredit? Lu Changwei's eyes bore into Chen Xiaobei as if he wanted to eat him alive.

Wei Ruilong and Qin Luo watched with glee at Lu Changwei's frustration. Like many of the younger Silver Plume nobles, they often suffered from Lu Changwei's subjection and exploitation.

On this fateful day, someone actually stood up and called Lu Changwei a rich fool and though it was nothing other than just a simple criticism, it was enough to help them vent their spite! Both nobles gave Chen Xiaobei a mental thumbs up, but they also grieved for him – crossing Lu Changwei was no different from digging your own grave!

If it were not for where they were at the moment, Lu Changwei would have already raised his hand at Chen Xiaobei.

"Young Master Lu, please don't be mad!" Tao Qianli stood up and said, "I was sitting next to this young man just now. I assure you he's not the impulsive type. I'm sure he has his reasons for saying such things! Why don't you give him a chance to explain himself?"

"..."

A fire was raging inside of Lu Changwei. How could he have just retreated like that?

And so, the brat announced in a haughty tone, "Master Tao is modest and magnanimous. But this shithead is a bully! This Sumukhwa is a masterpiece that could shake the whole North Wilderness! How dare you claim that it is an amateur's artwork?! If I let him speak, only god knows what kind of atrocities would come out of that filthy hole of his!"

Chen Xiaobei responded to all this with a shrug. "I was just saying the truth. It was not my intention to offend anyone. Just look at Master Tao. He is calm and composed! But look at the other one. He just barks incessantly but in actual fact knows nothing!"

"F*ck you! Who's barking?" The veins in Lu Changwei's eyes looked like they were about to pop out.

"Do you have to ask? Everyone's looking at it."

Chen Xiaobei looked right back at him.

"You..." Lu Changwei could feel the blood coursing through his veins. If he shouted at Chen Xiaobei again, he would be inadvertently admitting to being the one who was barking.

"Young Master Lu, you need to calm down. Let this young man say what he has to say!" Tao Qianli spoke again. "Right now, he said that you're foolish and called me an amateur. If you don't let him talk, people might think that you and I have something to hide. We'll listen to what he has to say then we'll know who's right and who's wrong! Don't you think so?"

"I..."

Lu Changwei was in quite the fix but he was also not insensible.

Of course, Tao Qianli was angry but he did not let it show. By allowing Chen Xiaobei to speak, he could find the faults in Chen Xiaobei's speech so that everyone would eventually know that Chen Xiaobei was in the wrong.

Admittedly, the older the ginger, the hotter the spice.

Compared to Lu Changwei's aggressive barking, Tao Qianli's method was the best way to still preserve the dignity.

Once Lu Changwei understood that, he suppressed his anger and said, "Hey kid! Master Tao wants to hear your explanation! I give you three minutes to speak! But let me warn you, if you're unable to give us a clear rationale, a year from now on, this very day will be your commemoration!"

An ultimatum! A blatant ultimatum!

If Chen Xiaobei could not make good sense of his statement, Lu Changwei would certainly put him to death!

"Alright. Since you guys keep pestering me, allow me to educate you!" Chen Xiaobei left his seat and walked up the stage. "This painting is called A Ride that Carries Victory, right?"

"That's right."

Tao Qianli nodded. He looked calm but he was actually very irritated. Whoever in this hall would not have known the name of the painting?

"Have you met the ancient general?" Chen Xiaobei looked at the old man and asked.

"I've never seen him in person. I've only watched him in films and documentaries," Tao Qianli replied confidently.

"Then, have you seen the ancient war?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"..." Tao Qianli could not help but roll his eyes.

If he had, would he still be alive today? Of course he had only seen them in films!

"Exactly! If you've never seen it before, then how could you possibly draw it well?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

Tao Qianli's lips twitched. He was on the verge of exploding. "Young man! Now, you're just being unreasonable! Have the people who drew portraits of Buddha seen him before? Have the people who

drew hell been there? If that's your reason for calling me an amateur, then no one will take your word for it!

"Don't get too worked up, Master Tao!" Chen Xiaobei gave him a small smile. "I'm just trying to make a comparison here! To ordinary folks, you are a master! But, to the legendary artists, you are just an amateur!"

Tao Qianli smiled in a condescending manner while retorting, "So, do mean that you've seen the legendary artists that drew ancient wars and generals?"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head honestly. "Nope. But my teacher has!"

"Your teacher? Who is that?" Tao Qianli asked.

"You won't know even if I told you!" A smile spread across Chen Xiaobei's face. "But I have a copy of my teacher's painting with me. If you're not afraid to be proven wrong, I can take it out to show you!"

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Chapter 1199: Masterful Artwork

"Fine! Let the results speak the truth! Since you claim that that you have brought your master's Sumukhwa, show it to us! I believe the crowd will then know who the amateur here is!" said Tao Qianli in a confident manner.

If Chen Xiaobei took out an ordinary Sumukhwa, Tao Qianli would definitely criticize it as much as possible. And that would slap Chen Xiaobei's face tightly in front of everyone. However, if Chen Xiaobei did manage to take out something that was as good as his Sumukhwa, Tao Qianli would then have the intention to scrutinize it. By doing that, he would not feel so embarrassed by it even if he lost the bet later. No matter what, Tao Qianli would never allow others to call him an amateur.

"Lady Fei Xuan, could you kindly ask two people to come up and help me?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Of... Of course..."

Clearly, Fei Xuan had not yet recovered from the shock that she experienced earlier. Considering that Fei Xuan had worked as an auctioneer for years, she had seen all kinds of people at an auction. However, she had never encountered someone as crazy and as wild as Chen Xiaobei.

Soon, two young ladies walked to the front stage.

Chen Xiaobei then took out a scroll from his Infinite Space Ring and passed it to the ladies.

"You must open the scroll slowly! The length of this scroll is rather long. Please be really careful! Do not damage it!"

Knowing that it was an extremely valuable item, the two ladies followed Chen Xiaobei's orders and proceeded to open the scroll gently. At the same time, everyone in the room had their attention glued on it.

"Hey kid! Don't you know that you are displaying your poorest skill in front of a master? How dare you show off your broken drawing in front of Master Tao Qianli?! I have to say, you are indeed quite the brave one!" said Lu Changwei.

"I thought this kid was supposed to be an expert at healing? How come he has a master that teaches him drawing? That doesn't make sense at all... How am I supposed to explain to Muyue if he was beaten by Lu Changwei to his death later?!"

"Ruiling! Let's make a bet! We'll bet on whether the young man will live or die after he opens up the scroll!" said Qin Luo with a smile.

"You want me to walk into your trap, right? Judging by Lu Changwei's personality, I'm pretty sure that he will kill that young man if he managed to find a single flaw on his drawing!" said Wei Ruiling.

"Damn... What a waste! The hero that has the guts to go against Lu Changwei is about to die soon! I will definitely buy him a drink if he manages to stay alive!"

"Count me in as well!" said Wei Ruiling, while shrugging.

"Idiots! Retarded! Morons! Luckily, I'm smart enough to walk away from him! I will be in big trouble if anyone else thought that I'm with him!" said the beautiful woman seated at the second row while sharply glaring at Chen Xiaobei.

"Wow! Such an awe-inspiring artwork!"

The boyfriend of the beautiful woman could not help but suddenly compliment the artwork that Chen Xiaobei just showed them. The width of the painting was around one meter but its length was an astounding ten meters! It was almost long enough to cover the entire stage! That was why the first impression that the drawing brought to the crowd was an impressive one. Compared to Tao Qianli's A Ride That Carried Victory, its size was only one fifth of Chen Xiaobei's.

The content of Chen Xiaobei's drawing was exactly the same as Tao Qianli's. In the drawing, hundreds of thousands of soldiers were standing in the same line. The drawing was so good that it made the crowd feel like they were looking at real soldiers. In the middle of the drawing stood a general on a prancing white horse with a long spear, facing hundreds of thousands of enemies.

"Top-tier Sumukhwa! This is definitely one of the best that I have ever seen! Look at the size of it! I get goose bumps just by staring at it! This would require years of drawing experience in order to come up something as good as this!"

"The skills that the person displayed whilst drawing this Sumukhwa is pretty pronounced as well! Though it's a Sumukhwa, I couldn't help but notice the many layers of details!"

"It's true that this is a good piece of artwork but I think it's too similar to Master Tao Qianli's."

"I think Master Tao's artwork is more detailed! Just look at the fur of the war horse and the parts of the armor! It looks so surreal! I think it's a lot harder to draw something like that!"

"You are right! Undeniable, that young man's artwork is good. Even so, I'm still not pleased that he called Master Tao an amateur!"

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A lot of people started commenting about it but none of them were willing to support Chen Xiaobei.

"Kid! Just tell me! How do you plan to die? I will grant you your wish!" said Lu Changwei with an evil smile on him.

"Everyone here are amateurs except for Master Tao and two of the governors. I'm not trying to offend anyone here." said Chen Xiaobei.

"Master Tao? Governors?"

Upon hearing that, the crowd suddenly realized that Tao Qianli and Dong Xiaowu were standing in front of Chen Xiaobei's artwork carefully examining it. It would seem that the two of them were extremely attracted to the drawing – like they were being petrified by the magical power that came out from the Sumukhwa. It was not hard to guess that the two of them had already figured out the essence of the art piece.

"What... What the hell is going on?" asked Lu Changwei in shock.

The crowd echoed his reaction.

"Master Tao! Governor! Can you hear me?" shouted Lu Changwei in a dissatisfied manner.

Siii...

Immediately, Tao Qianli and Dong Xiaowu regained their consciousness. One could see that the two of them had a fearful look. Beads of sweat were dripping from their forehead and their breathing was irregular. Clearly, they were too shocked by what they had just seen.

"Master Tao! Governor! What's wrong with you guys? Why are the two of you in shock?" asked Lu Changwei in concern.

No one amongst the crowd could figure out what was going on as well.

"This art piece is beyond godlike! I have never seen anything like this in my entire life before!"

Tao Qianli and Dong Xiaowu were completely in awe, their bodies both shaking involuntarily.

"What's going on? Stop messing with me! You both look like you just saw ghosts!" said Lu Changwei.

"Look at this Sumukhwa from two different angles. From this angle, it is as if all these soldiers are going to crush us into minced meat!" said Tao Qianli.

"Next, come to the middle. Try to look from the back of the general. His presence is so powerful that he helps you to eliminate all the fear that you had earlier on while facing those hundreds of thousands of enemies!" said Dong Xiaowu.

"How could that be even possible? I think the two of you are out of your minds!"

Clearly, Lu Changwei did not believe in a single word that they said.

"Quieten down now... And look at it carefully!"

Dong Xiaowu pulled Lu Changwei over to look at the Sumukhwa.

Seconds later, even Lu Changwei was drenched in fear.

Upon witnessing all of their reactions, the crowd was left in awe.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1200: Fake Sumukhwa

"It really is like that! If you look at it from both sides, the horses and the soldiers are charging forward from the ledges, as if they were going to swallow the earth! But the scenery behind them remained completely tranquil, serene and placid even if the skies were to fall! How magical... It's only a painting yet it stirs up fear in me... This is a masterpiece... An absolute masterpiece..."

Lu Changwei exhaled in awe.

Under normal circumstances, Lu Changwei would have never admitted that this painting was a work of art.

But right now, his mind was so violently shaken by the illustration that he broke down and revealed to them his deepest thoughts.

"My god... How is this possible... Even the Ethereal Cultivation Lu Changwei looks subdued... This painting is magical..."

"Did Lu Changwei just admit that this painting was a masterpiece? Doesn't that mean that he too admits to the fact that he's a foolish moneybag? Now that's a refreshing change!"

The crowd gasped.

"This guy really is incredible." Miao Yiyue too was stunned. "Not only were his medical skills amazing, he had also a master artist as his teacher... This is truly unbelievable... I better go ask Muyue how she managed to find this living gem."

Qin Luo and Wei Ruilong could not believe their ears.

"It seems that we were wrong! Even Lu Changwei himself admits that this painting is magical! This guy will live after all!"

"Everyone! Master Tao!" shouted the materialistic bitch sitting next to Chen Xiaobei, "This young man is my friend! We came together!"

"Save it! The people are not dumb enough to believe you!"

Her noble boyfriend rolled his eyes at her, having decided to rid himself of her when they get home.

Meanwhile, on the stage.

Chen Xiaobei rolled the painting up and said, "I've already showed all of you the painting. If there's nothing else, I'll leave now!"

"Sir, please wait!" Fei Xuan ran up to him, looking anxious.

"What's the hurry? Don't you care about looking like a lady anymore?" chuckled Chen Xiaobei.

Fei Xuan shook her head and asked, "Mister, do you plan to auction this painting off? I guarantee that I can fetch you a very good price for it!"

"Auction?" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "I'll think about it. If I do want to sell it, I'll consult Gu Congwen."

"You know our manager?"

"I don't."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged again.

Gu Congwen, who had been listening in in a corner by the backstage nearly lost his footing. He was about to go greet Chen Xiaobei but Chen Xiaobei just denied knowing him.

This was unfortunate for him and he had no one else to blame but himself!

When everyone else doubted Chen Xiaobei and even threatened to kill him, Gu Congwen had quietly hidden behind the stage.

Now that Chen Xiaobei resolved the situation and had become the focus, he would not allow the old man to be a freeloader.

"No! I can't let this happen again! The next time, no matter what happens, I will not pretend that I don't know Mr. Chen! I must be firm, and not falter. I will stand by him inevitably!"

Gu Congwen made that promise to himself.

The last time Gu Congwen pretended not to be acquainted with Chen Xiaobei, he missed out on the chance to get up close and personal with Dong Zhuo and Wenren Jinghao. That included dining with them.

This time, however, he missed the chance to blow his own trumpet. Just thinking about it caused old Gu's insides to churn in disgust for himself.

At the front of the stage, Fei Xuan earnestly said, "Anytime you decide that you want to sell this painting, you can come to Northern Wilderness Starfield. Manager and I will serve you the best we can!" Fei Xuan then cut her sentence and said, "Why don't I give you my phone number? So, even if it is inconvenient for you to come do business, you can just give me a ring and I will come to you instead!"

"Since you have expressed yourself so sincerely, it would be rude of me to reject you." Chen Xiaobei smiled as he exchanged numbers with her.

The materialistic woman who was watching from the audience smacked her forehead in regret.

"I'm such a brainless pig! Why didn't I ask for his number earlier?"

"Oh, have you forgotten? Earlier on, you were looking down on him!"

Her noble soon-to-be-ex-boyfriend chuckled. He finally saw this woman for who she really was!

"I..." The woman's face turned a red hot in shame.

"Alright, now that that's done. I shall take my leave." Chen Xiaobei turned away to walk down the stage.

"Hold on! What makes you think you can just walk away like that?"

Lu Changwei snapped out of his dazed state; his hatred and rage towards Chen Xiaobei came rushing back.

"What do you want? Do you want to be proven wrong again in front of all these people? Don't you want your face anymore?" Chen Xiaobei asked with a raised brow.

"I... I want a reason!" Lu Changwei was pissed. "That painting of yours is a masterpiece! But it doesn't grant you the right to slander Master Tao! He is an honored guest of mine! By humiliating him, you are humiliating me – and that means humiliating our entire South Town Lu Family!"

"I was just stating a fact. How was that demeaning to you?"

Chen Xiaobei was smiling now.

"Your painting is good but so is Master Tao's! You called him an amateur! How is that not demeaning?"

Lu Changwei refused to let the topic go to rest.

"The flaws of Master Tao's painting are painfully obvious. I didn't want to talk about it because I wanted to save the old man some face! If you keep this up, you're the one who is going to cause him to lose face. Is this how you treat an honored guest?"

"Stop straddling the fence and tell me the reason! If you can't, it would mean that you are humiliating Master Tao and we the Lu's will not let you get away with it!"

Chen Xiaobei did not know what to do, so he looked at Tao Qianli for an answer.

Unlike Lu Changwei, he was surprisingly optimistic and sincere, saying, "Little Mister, if there are flaws in my painting, I ask that you give me the appropriate advice! I'm not one to conceal my flaws for fear of criticism. Only by knowing what my mistakes are, could I further improve my skills!"

"Master Tao really is the paragon of a master! I will give you my feedback. If you change that on your painting, your skills will progress greatly!"

Chen Xiaobei stood next to the Sumukhwa and said, "First things first, your painting is, without a doubt, almost perfect. The general in this artwork looks very detailed and realistic! The problem however, lies on the soldiers and horses! The general is the hero of the painting. But he looks very small amongst the thousands of men! For the sake of offsetting the general's power, you weakened the enemies, causing it to look less like a battle and more like a scene in the movies where the main character simply watches the wave of actors in front of him. There's no sense of danger, or urgency! It doesn't feel like a war at all! At first glance, the painting is decent but taking a closer look, there is not much emotion in it! The quintessence of this artwork should show that the general is powerful enough to stay calm in front of a horde of enemies! These two values are indispensable! Your painting can only be called General that was Facing Fake War! In the world of arts, the likes of you are considered amateur!"