

Red Envelope 1211

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

Chapter 1211: White Fox Refuses To Retrea

Swish!

All the 113,500 combat power that the Chaos Blood Sword had just unleashed came from the Emperor God and Silver-tier Demonic Beast's Blood Essence and souls.

"How is that even possible... How did he increase the power of that sword so much?!"

A great bout of fear had crept its way into the Ape King's mind. Though his defence was really high, he had no way to dodge the attack because one's speed had everything to do with combat power.

Phissh!

Seconds later, the Chaos Blood Sword had penetrated Ape King's right eye. One could not have denied that the Ape King's health was incredibly strong! If it was an ordinary Demonic Beast, its head would have already exploded into tiny pieces. However, the Chaos Blood Sword was stuck in its eye! Seemingly, it was not going to penetrate its head. In other words, this attack was not powerful enough to kill the Ape King!

Phissh!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei moved the Chaos Blood Sword with his willpower to grind its eyeball. Immediately, blood and flesh splurged out from his eyes. Its face was covered in blood. The scene had terrified all the Demonic Beasts around it.

"Ouch! Ah!!! My eyes! My eyes!!!"

The Ape King let out a desolating scream and covered its right eye with its hands.

"Oh my god... The Invincible General's right eye is destroyed by a human... Am I dreaming?!"

"Is the Ape King going to die here? The kid did not manage to kill him but I think he will not be able to continue to battle like he used to since he just lost his right eye! In the end, all battle advantages will go to that kid!"

"Now that would explain why the kid over there did not even bother to kill us in the beginning! He was not trying to act tough in front of us! His target has always been the Ape King!"

"Oh god... Silver Mane Lizard King was murdered not too long ago... If the Invincible Ape King is dead as well, I'm afraid the Beast King himself would unleash a full blown war at Silver Plume City!"

"That's totally possible! Let's see if Ape King can survive this battle! If war breaks out, I'm afraid humans and us will suffer a great loss!"

Thousands of Demonic Beasts exclaimed at the same time. Half a minute ago, they all thought that Chen Xiaobei would surely be defeated by the Ape King. Now, they were all worried that Ape King would be the one that dies on this battlefield!

"Ah... Son of a bitch... I'm going to kill you! I will personally send you to hell!"

The Ape King let out a loud roar and was ready to pluck out the Chaos Blood Sword that was stuck in his right eye.

Swish!

Chen Xiaobei was afraid that he would not be able to retrieve his Chaos Blood Sword later. So, he took the initiative to summon it back to him. He still could not defeat the Ape King as of now. If he could figure a way out to destroy Ape King's other eye, he would be able to dominate this battle with ease.

Upon thinking about that, Chen Xiaobei figured out that he had now a 70% chance to defeat it.

Right!

Not even Chen Xiaobei thought that he could defeat it for sure. After all, all the power that Chaos Blood Sword had gathered earlier was all spent! And he figured out that he would not be able to use the same skill to injure the Ape King anymore. That very moment, Chen Xiaobei had still not figured out an effective way to defeat it. Though the missing right eye would affect its combat effectiveness, it would not affect its defence. As long as the Ape King planned its moves carefully, Chen Xiaobei would never be able to shatter its defence. His last hope would now lie on the Wardragon Battle Armor on him! Under normal circumstances, this set of armor did not possess any special abilities. The moment it received impact, its special ability – Dragon's Wrath would be triggered and this force would be added to Chen Xiaobei to temporarily increase his combat power.

At max, the Dragon's Wrath could be accumulated for nine times! Chen Xiaobei would then be able to trigger the ultimate skill, Naga Strike! It could increase Chen Xiaobei's combat power tremendously but it still would not be enough to reach 180,000 combat power! The most important thing was if Chen Xiaobei kept allowing it to attack him, the Ape King might get suspicious.

If Chen Xiaobei could not land a surprise attack on it, it would really be pointless. Though he was not confident enough that he would be able to defeat it, he did not need to worry that he would lose in this battle anymore.

"I'm going to kill you! I'm going to f*cking kill you!!!"

The Ape King let out a loud roar the moment it failed to take hold on the Chaos Blood Sword! It then raised its fist and wanted to charge at Chen Xiaobei.

However!

To the surprise of Chen Xiaobei and the thousands of Demonic Beasts, the Ape King turned around and fled from Chen Xiaobei. Seemingly, it had no intention to battle anymore. Considering that the Ape King was quite smart, it was normal that he actually ran away as he knew that he could not combat effectively anymore. After all, it could try to come up with a plan to kill Chen Xiaobei once it had fully recovered. Running away did not seem like a wrong move anymore.

When Chen Xiaobei saw the Ape King running away from him, he decided that he would pursue it any further. This was because he would be then stepping into Demonic Beasts territory if he had gone any

deeper into the canyon. Chen Xiaobei swore that he would not let it run away from him the next time he was fully prepared.

"The... Ape King... Had just ran away... What should we do now?"

The thousands of Demonic Beasts knelt down before Chen Xiaobei. They did not dare step forward nor run from Chen Xiaobei.

"I have said that I will not kill you guys! Just get lost!" said Chen Xiaobei while waving his hand.

Rumble...

Immediately, all the Demonic Beasts rose up with all their strength and ran away from Chen Xiaobei as fast as possible.

"Eh? Why aren't you running away?"

After the Beast Horde had gone, Chen Xiaobei spotted a white fox standing there. Seemingly, it had no intention to run away. The size of the white fox was rather huge and it had three tails as well. A sense of purity could be felt emanating from its presence. Although it had mingled with all those Demonic Beasts, it did not possess the foul presence that they carried with them.

"I have something that I want to talk to you..." said the white fox in a scared manner.

"Just say what you want to say. Don't be afraid."

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei kept away all his armor and weapons. Because of Demonic Fox, Chen Xiaobei decided that he was going to show this white fox his friendly side.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1212: Sifu is Back

"So, this is the case... I would like you to help us to kill the Ape King!" said the white fox after it saw Chen Xiaobei putting away his weapons.

"Eh? What do you mean by that? Aren't you supposed to be one his people?"

"I am! But, I was forced to join him! Actually, not all the beasts want to fight the humans! One should know that Silver Plume Planet is really huge and the main city has only occupies small part of it! Even if there's no war, the beasts can still live happily on this ground! Unfortunately, the Demonic Beast invaded and exerted their power on all the other ordinary beasts! They are violent, bloodthirsty, and selfish! They will not allow other beings to coexist with them! From the very beginning, they have always planned to kill all the humans and conquer the entire Silver Plume Planet!"

"There are a lot of ordinary beasts like me... We all don't want to take part in such a meaningless war... But the Ape King and the other Demonic Beasts are simply too powerful for us to handle... If we disobey them, we will definitely end up dying! That's why, I've decided that I will muster enough courage to tell you our problem... I hope that you can help us to kill the Ape King and bring this peaceful place back for us..." said the white fox in a sincere manner.

"Why pick me?"

"Because you understand Zoolingualism! We have tried to communicate with humans before but they could not understand a single word from us! Plus, humans have always seen us as enemies. Ordinary human beings would wield their weapons at us the moment they saw us appear in front of them!"

"Apart from being able to understand our language, you are powerful enough to kill the Ape King as well! If you are willing to help us, I believe peace will once again reign on this land! There will be no more wars!"

"Okay! I'm willing to help you guys! But, let me take a nap first. I will go and kill that monkey once I wake up later!"

"What? Taking a nap? You must be kidding me... I know that you are really powerful but I don't think you have 100% winning chance against the Ape King... I'm not trying to rush you here! You can actually train for a few more years before you go and look for the Ape King! We have lived like this for a very long time ... and that's why we don't mind waiting a few more years!"

Clearly, the white fox was worried that Chen Xiaobei might not be able to defeat the Ape King. If Chen Xiaobei went unprepared, the Ape King would either act in a more cautious manner or kill him right on the spot. That was what the white fox feared might happen. It would rather wait for few years if that was what it took for Chen Xiaobei to defeat it with ease.

"I'm not kidding you... Just let me take a nap first... I will go and look for him once I wake up later. If everything goes smoothly, I will be back in a day or so!"

"I still don't think it's a good idea..."

The white fox wanted to try to talk Chen Xiaobei out of it.

"I'm available tomorrow... And I will leave Silver Plume the day after tomorrow. If you still think that it's not a good idea, just forget about my promise " said Chen Xiaobei while shrugging.

After that, Chen Xiaobei stepped on the Somersault Cloud and disappeared into the night sky. The day after tomorrow was the Duanwu Festival, and Chen Xiaobei had to travel back to earth no matter what.

"This... I will follow your time then! I will wait for you here! I will not leave this place even if you don't come back to me!"

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei was white fox's only hope. If Chen Xiaobei left this place for real, white fox would definitely fall into great desperation. That was because it would never again meet someone like Chen Xiaobei.

.....

As he dove through the high skies, Chen Xiaobei, who was sitting on the Somersault Cloud prepared to go through some training. And he wanted to try to contact the Prime of Tongtian to ask about the Dragon's Edge. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei figured out that the only way to defeat the Armored Ape King was to attack it with a weapon that could penetrate high defense. Though the Dragon's Edge was sharp enough to shatter its armor, it was Chen Xiaobei who was not powerful enough to utilize the weapon to its maximum potential. If he could just receive some modifications to the weapon, the Dragon's Edge would definitely come up with more powerful strike.

Chen Xiaobei had also just acquired a piece of Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade. It could be used to enhance his Dragon's Edge. Chen Xiaobei then sat down and prepared to use the Scripture of Heaven and Earth. Suddenly, his cellphone rang.

"Let me take a look at it..."

Ding!

[The Prime of Tongtian has just send you a message.]

"Damn! Sifu is back from the Void Land!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei started tapping into the chat box.

Prime of Tongtian: Xiaobei, I'm back...

Chen Xiaobei: Greetings Sifu! What a coincidence! I was just about to call you!

Prime of Tongtian: What happened? I don't think you encountered anything catastrophic recently, right?

Chen Xiaobei: There's no catastrophic event. I have though, encountered a really powerful adversary recently! I want to upgrade my Dragon's Edge to teach him a lesson!

Prime of Tongtian: I see... The Ancestral Lord himself was the one who called me back... I don't think I will have time to help you with it.

Chen Xiaobei: I shall do it myself since Sifu has no time to help me. I don't think I will damage the Dragon's Edge, right? It is after all, a Divine Item! It will be unfortunate if damaged it!

Prime of Tongtian: That would have to depend on how you want to enhance it! The bigger the enhancement, the more difficult it is to keep it in one piece! I think it's better for me to wait for Sifu to help me next time.

Chen Xiaobei: I don't have any big requirements... I don't need to turn it into an invincible weapon. All I want to do is to infuse a Half-Spiritual Item into it to increase its damage.

Prime of Tongtian: Spiritual Item? That's easy! As easy as snapping a finger! Send it to me now! I will do it for you!

Chen Xiaobei: Nice!

Prime of Tongtian: Next time, you can craft any item that is not a Divine Item. You don't need to worry!

Chen Xiaobei: Great! I'm just worried that I might damage the Dragon's Edge! That is why I asked you about it first... Next time, I will just do it myself!

Right after that, Chen Xiaobei inserted the Dragon's Edge and the Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade into the Red Envelope and sent them to the Prime of Tongtian.

Seconds later, Chen Xiaobei received a Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have received a Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian. A Dragon's Edge (Modified) has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"Damn! That was fast!"

To the Prime of Tongtian, Spiritual Items were no different than a speck of dust. Modifying it was easier than breathing air.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have received a Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian. A set of Emperor Armor has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"Damn! Another gift! Sifu is the best! This is awesome! But, what can this set of armor do?" Chen Xiaobei wondered in excitement.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1213: Unexpected Turn

The Prime of Tongtian: The Dragon's Edge has been upgraded but I still feel that it's lacking, so I've decided to give you another guidebook on swords! Practice this set of skills to improve your killing power!

Chen Xiaobei: Guidebook? Wasn't that the present that you prepared earlier?

The Prime of Tongtian: No. When I was in Void Land, nothing caught my eyes. Also, The Ancestral Lord called me back at the very last minute, so I did not have time to prepare any gifts.

Chen Xiaobei: Mm, Sifu has more important things to attend to. Forget the present. We'll talk about it some other time! 🤔

The Prime of Tongtian: You are no less important!

Chen Xiaobei: Why did you contact me then if you were in a pinch for time?

The Prime of Tongtian: Well, that's because I met up with Lady Nuwo.

Chen Xiaobei: You did?! What did she say about Little Fox's situation? How can I save Little Fox? 💔

The Prime of Tongtian: Your Little Fox won't need any saving, because she will never live again.

Chen Xiaobei: Why is that? That was not what you told me earlier on! You told me that I could save her! That was why I waited like a fool for Lady Nuwo to return! I cannot accept this! I cannot!

The Prime of Tongtian: Please calm down and listen to what I have to say! Ancestral Lord's law of reincarnation, body-borrowing has been banned! Lady Nuwo is no Primordial Lord of Heaven, so she does not know where to find loopholes in the law! It would be impossible for Little Fox to be resurrected, but Lady Nuwo had already arranged for Little Fox to be reincarnated along with her current memories!

Chen Xiaobei: Reincarnated? With her memories? Is this another form of rebirth?

The Prime of Tongtian: I suppose so. The memories will lie dormant in her subconscious. When you find her, Lady Nuwo will tell you how to tap into her memories so that you can be reunited again!

Chen Xiaobei: This... If Little Fox has just been reincarnated recently, she might still be in her mother's womb... Even if she is already born, she would just be an infant. How am I suppose to reunite with her?



The Prime of Tongtian: Lady Nuwo said nothing about that. I'm afraid there is no way to go around the 10 months of pregnancy. Just be patient...

Chen Xiaobei: I...

The Prime of Tongtian: Oh, there's another thing you have to be prepared for! Little Fox might reincarnate as a demon! If she becomes a demon, then she won't need the 10 months in her mother's womb. Lady Nuwo did not get into the details. There should be more to it!

Chen Xiaobei: Demon? Not human? ʘ

The Prime of Tongtian: Lady Nuwo is the Demon Lord and Little Fox was originally a Nine-tailed Demonic Fox. The cycle of rebirth states that a human in the previous life would then be reborn as a demon in the next life! There's a good chance that this is true for Little Fox!

Chen Xiaobei: I... 😞

The Prime of Tongtian: You don't have to worry about anything. All this while, Lady Nuwo has been and is still is very meticulous. She knows what you're worried about and she even made sure that Little Fox will live a good life this time round!

Chen Xiaobei: Mm, it looks like all that I can do is to wait. At least Little Fox didn't drink the Mengpo Soup. She will then remember me. We'll have to see what happens in the future...

The Prime of Tongtian: Mmm, that's a really good attitude! Ancestral Lord is calling me. I have to go!

Chen Xiaobei: Bye Sifu!

...

Chen Xiaobei was on edge for some time after he sent the last message.

Even if he had the Scholar Heart, he could not imagine about how he was supposed to reunite with Little Fox. What bizarre things might happen in the future after their reunion?

He could not figure it out, and eventually summed it up to a sentence – god must be playing a joke on him.

"Aegh, I don't want to think about it anymore! Lady Nuwo's plan surely would not be just a simple reincarnation. I'll just have to wait and see!"

Chen Xiaobei set his feelings aside. Relationships and love was important but he still had to continue walking on the path he chose.

"I must have absolute power and strength in this life! I need to protect Little Fox from any harm whatsoever! I want to protect my friends and family, so that they can live a prosperous, worry-free life!"

Chen Xiaobei had decided.

At that moment, he was like that courageous hero who fought against tens of thousands of enemies.

He would bear the weight of all enemies and all difficulties on his shoulders!

His friends and family could then stand behind him, and live a happy, carefree life!

"The first step to becoming stronger! Let me take a look at Sifu's red envelopes first!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly clicked on the two large Red Envelopes.

Ding!

[Dragon's Edge upgrade: The Prime of Tongtian has reinforced the weapon. The Special Ability added to it is the perfect fit. Would you like to withdraw your item now?]

"Special Ability?" Chen Xiaobei looked at the message, puzzled. "So, the Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade's Special Ability has been added to the Dragon's Edge but the Demonic Black Dragon's bone's Special Ability has yet to be activated! There are infinite possibilities of its potential!"

Chen Xiaobei opened the other Red Envelope without withdrawing anything from the first.

Ding!

[Strip the King: A powerful sword technique created by the Blade God. It can strengthen the Sword's Qi, increasing the sword's force! Would you like to withdraw your item now?]

"It's a sword technique! Withdraw!"

Chen Xiaobei looked at the time and then withdrew the item.

"There's still a whole day ahead of me. I'll just have to learn it first so that my future battles would be easier!"

With that in mind, Chen Xiaobei began to study the blade's guidebook, Strip the King.

If other people were to do the same, it would be considered too last minute, and a waste of time. But Chen Xiaobei was different. He would surely almost instantly be able to put what he had learnt into practice.

With the Scholar Heart, Chen Xiaobei's learning abilities were enhanced. He would now only need one to two hours to learn a normal martial arts technique. Even if the blade guidebook was much more difficult, he would not even need half a day to complete it.

...

After a few hours, Chen Xiaobei was finished. He let out a long, satisfied sigh.

"This is a good skill! This time I will make sure that I defeat that armored monkey!"

The sun was already high in the sky by the time he had finished.

Chen Xiaobei steered his Somersault Cloud to land.

The white fox really was still waiting. It looked as if it had not moved a single inch at all!

"You finally came back! That's great... I really thought you'd left for good..."

When the white fox saw Chen Xiaobei, it was filled with hope again, running excitedly to up to Chen Xiaobei to greet him.

"I will do what I promised!" Chen Xiaobei said.

He Then he examined the white fox and asked, "How old are you anyway?"

"Me?" The white fox answered, "I'm already 180 years old... Why do you want to know?"

"Er... Nothing..." Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "Let's go. Let's go find that armored monkey! It's time to teach him a lesson!"

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

Chapter 1214: Huge Conspiracy

Before he left, Chen Xiaobei poured out Great Priest Beans from a bag and turned them into soldiers.

The Bean Soldiers could collect the Beast Cores of the beasts he killed last night. Even though they were all only at the Black Steel level, he still did not want to waste them.

The Bean Soldiers returned with 51 Beast Cores. That could increase his health and combat power by about 300.

...

After that, Chen Xiaobei followed the white fox deep into the canyon, towards the Armored Ape's nest.

Once the Armored Ape had been taken care of, all the Demonic Beasts who did not wish to join the battle could go away in peace and the Northern Wilderness soldiers outside the canyon would be then safe.

That way, Chen Xiaobei could return home for the Duanwu festival worry free.

As they walked, the White Fox talked. "The beasts in this land actually hate fighting. The Demonic Beasts are not from here. If we can eliminate them completely, then Silver Plume planet would be peaceful and safe forever and ever!"

Chen Xiaobei asked, "If that was such a simple solution, then why didn't the Temple do anything? They could have nipped it in the bud."

"I don't know either..." The white fox shook its head. "But, our Demonic Beast Elder surmised that the Temple itself might have been the one who brought the beasts here!"

"It can't be... The Northern Wilderness Temple have been recruiting soldiers to protect each and every one of the planets! It just doesn't make sense! Why would they bring the Demonic Beasts in and then try to protect the planets at the same time?"

"The elder reasoned that there were thousands of planets in Northern Wilderness Starfield and one Temple alone should not have been enough to take care of all of them. So, in order to protect their ruling political power and to prevent the planets under their rule from becoming too strong thus leaving its government, they brought the Demonic Beasts to each planet! The never-ending war between the Demonic Beasts and the Natives exhausted their resources and nearly wiped out the entire population. Without people to rule over, the Temple's dominance over the planets would be meaningless. The Temple wanted to keep both the people and the Demonic Beasts. So, they figured out a way to balance the situation – recruiting soldiers!

"The Temple recruited young prodigies from the lower starfields to become their soldiers! These young people were not strong enough to completely annihilate the Demonic Beasts but were strong enough to protect the citizens. Thus, an indestructible, balanced ecosystem was formed! And because of that, the Temple was able to keep their control over these planets and even consolidated their grip on them! Each planet relied heavily on the Temple for protection. By being under the Temple's wings, the planets avoided destruction by the Demonic Beasts! On top of that, during the annual martial arts competition, the Temple would choose one outstanding super soldier, thus killing 3 birds with 1 stone! So, while this decision cost them a lot of money, it anchored them to a ruling position for thousands of years! That itself was enough proof that this method was worth the price!"

The white fox's explanation was clear. It was an articulate explanation of the relationships between the Demonic Beasts, the natives and the Northern Wilderness' soldiers!

These 3 were like the pillars of the Northern Wilderness Temple, maintaining each other's balance and safeguarding the Temple's rule, which had not been shaken for thousands of years!

"Mmm..." Chen Xiaobei pondered and said, "Your dissection is well-founded... I believe almost 90% of it... I believe that it must be as you said it is!"

"Yeah..." The white fox nodded. "If the humans hear of this, I'm sure many of them will believe it. But because of language disparities, I am able to tell it only to you..."

"It's useless even if they believe it. Just like you said, all the planets cling to the Temple for survival like chicks under the hen's wing. Leaving the tower would only mean being left to die! No one would dare cause mutiny!"

"I know that. That was why I hope you can kill the Armored Ape so that we can have peace here in the canyon!"

"That's where we're headed!" Chen Xiaobei nodded.

Listening to the white fox's explanation had caused Chen Xiaobei's disgust for the Demonic Beast to deepen.

If the Temple had a hand in all of this, then the Demonic Beasts were the madness that the Temple had unleashed upon the natives!

Against such bloodthirsty creatures, reasoning was useless.

To avoid getting bitten, the only way to make them back off was to kill them!

...

Noises emerged from inside of a large cavern in the center of the large canyon.

"Servant! Liquor! Bring me more liquor!" Armored Ape ordered, its right eye smeared with ointment and wrapped in gauze.

Its spirits had recovered a lot in one night.

"My king... We have no more liquor... The liquor we took from the Northern Wilderness soldier's Storage Bracelet.... Its all gone..." A smaller Armored Ape said in a low voice.

It was apparent then that the liquor, the gauze, and the medication... These things were all looted from the Northern Wilderness soldiers' Storage Bracelet through battles.

If they did not wage wars, they would never have had these things.

"It's all that idiot's fault!" whined Armored Ape. "If he hadn't spoilt my plan, all 18,000 Northern Wilderness soldiers would already be dead bodies by now! I would have an abundance of supplies! I could be eating roasted human flesh and be drinking their blood.... But all is lost now!"

"Yeah! That idiot is too hateful!" Armored Ape Soldier said through gritted teeth. "We'll get him next time. We'll make him pay and we'll devour him, every chunk of bone and every slice of meat on him!"

"I will! I will catch him myself!" Armored Ape ground his teeth and roared, "I will make him suffer! And then I'll eat his flesh, while he's alive, piece by piece. And I'll chew on his bones until they become like sand..."

"You're already blind in one eye yet you don't know when to stop!"

A voice came from the entrance of the cavern.

"Who is it?"

Armored Ape got up from his seat abruptly. The Ape Soldiers next to him were startled.

"Didn't you want to eat me? I'm here to deliver your meal! Bro Bei's delivery service. Delicious and flavorful. But first, we'll have to see if you can live to eat it!"

Chen Xiaobei walked in, a black saber in his hand.

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

Chapter 1215: Strip the King

"You little twat! You have no idea who you're dealing with!"

Armored Ape King glared at Chen Xiaobei, anger burning in his eyes.

"Hey kid! You really are quite ballsy! Our king has already recovered. We are surrounded by our armies! You will die today!" an Ape Soldier shouted.

He and the Ape King were of the same species but he was one size smaller. On its body adorned a metal shell, a strong self-defense armor. It was only a few years away from being the next Ape King!

"If you want to kill me then go ahead and attack!" Chen Xiaobei shouted. "I have already said this before: if you want to kill me, get ready to lose your life!"

"Please stop trying to act tough!" Ape Soldier shot him a look of disdain. "If it were not for that crescent saber, you wouldn't be alive right now! Our king only retreated because his highness eye was bleeding profusely. Now that his condition is stable, you will die in the hands of our great king!"

Chen Xiaobei was unfazed by the beast's claims.

"Since you're so confident of your king, why don't we make a bet?"

"What do you have in mind?"

The Ape Soldier looked at Chen Xiaobei in the eyes, unyielding, clearly assured of his king's fighting skills.

"Well, we'll bet on whether I can defeat your king."

"You? Defeat our king? Please! If a piece of trash like you defeats our king, I will surrender my life to you!"

"If that's the case, then I shall claim my prize now."

"Your prize? Have you lost your mind? The fight hasn't even started. What did you win?"

"Your life, of course! I've already won this fight!"

What? I really think you're delusional! Severely delusional!" replied Ape Soldier, not a trace of fear in his voice. "Our king is still here! Alive and well! Don't think you can even touch a strand of hair on me while his highness is here!"

"I won't touch a hair..." Chen Xiaobei raised the saber. "I only want your life!"

Chen Xiaobei was about ten meters away from the Ape Soldier. It looked like an impossible distance for Chen Xiaobei to strike the Ape Soldier.

But in a blink of an eye, the dark Saber Qi was unleashed like the breath of a dragon, exuding a strong, oppressive presence. But the black Saber Qi was not tangible. It looked like a harmless ray of light. Seemingly, it was harmless.

"What kind of crazy are you? Why are you drawing your saber from that far away? Are you here to joke around?"

The Ape Soldier raised an eyebrow.

"No! Move!" Armored Ape King realized what was happening and reached out to push the Ape Soldier out of the way but he was too late!

Zing!

The black Qi Saber, which appeared benign, was actually armed with a dense Wind Element, condensed to form a razor-sharp wind blade.

Phissh!

The black wind blade went right through the center of the Ape Soldier's body and came out of his back.

The seven meter tall Armored Ape Soldier was chopped into two halves like a block of firewood.

The cut was clean all the way through. Its flesh, organs and even vertebrae were evenly halved.

More mindboggling was the metal shell on the Ape Soldier was also cut cleanly through as if it was made of paper!

One strike! Two halves!

Ape Soldier! Dead!

Crack!

The black wind blade's aura was still lingering around, and left a deep crack on the wall behind the Ape Soldier!

"How... How is this possible..." Armored Ape King froze in disbelief. "My... nephew... is dead just like that? He's supposed to be my successor! With that armor on his body, his strength was at least eight times stronger than mine.... How could he have been killed just like that... Impossible... This is impossible!"

Armored Ape King looked at the Chen Xiaobei's weapon and then exclaimed, "That black saber! Why does it look so different from yesterday... You little twat! What happened? What sort of tricks have you been playing?"

"Widen your eyes and look carefully! What sort of trick is this?" asked Chen Xiaobei, as he stealthily transferred his True Qi onto the black saber.

Zing!

The black saber let out a long, powerful cry.

And a dark Saber Qi shot out like a black dragon, circulating the black saber.

The shadow of the dragon condensed and did not disperse.

At that very moment, the black saber brewed a catastrophic storm and it was ready to crush the whole place!

"That... That..."

Armored Ape King looked confused as he could not understand what was happening.

"Stop guessing! This is true strength! Not some sort of trick!"

Chen Xiaobei stomped his feet on the ground, black saber raised; and charged forward.

"I don't believe it! If you really are that strong, you wouldn't have let me live yesterday!"

The Armored Ape King was an experienced Demonic Beast Commander in the battlefield. Even though he was shocked, his battle intent was still unaffected.

There was no way Chen Xiaobei's strength could get such a massive upgrade in less than a day. He simply had to fight hard enough for Chen Xiaobei to die in his hands.

"Whether you believe it or not, the me today is much stronger than the me you met yesterday!"

Chen Xiaobei swung the saber.

"Strip the King!"

The moment Chen Xiaobei unleashed his attack, a force that was comparable to an ancient dragon was set to destroy everything that stood on its path!

"I'm going to kill you!"

The Armored Ape King swung its fist and aimed at Chen Xiaobei.

Zing!

It was just like what happened yesterday. The only difference was that the result would not be the same this time.

There was a flash of dark light and the 'indestructible' armor was cut through!

The Armored Ape King's giant fist was sliced into half like a big ripe watermelon!

"What... No..." the Armored Ape King was so battered by shock he forgot to scream in pain.

Even in the next second, he unfortunately did not get a chance to do that.

"Helm! Body armor! Shoulder! Leg! Greaves!"

Right after Chen Xiaobei shouted these words, the black saber landed on all of them!

Seeing that his attack was now complete, Chen Xiaobei kept his saber away and stopped attacking.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

Armored Ape King's head, chest, arms, knees, and legs were all sliced apart! Blood started to gush out from them! All the armor on its body were completely stripped off!

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

Chapter 1216: Surprising Yield

The armor plate hit the ground, flesh and blood exposed, as if its skin had been ripped off.

The knife marks on the throat and chest were fatal.

Just like that, the Armored Ape King died a gruesome death without even knowing what hit him.

One strike, one instant kill!

"Good weapon! Even better wielding technique!"

Chen Xiaobei held up the Dragon's Edge with both hands and examined it. Since its fortification, there were not much physical changes to the saber. One of the newer features was the brilliance that twirled endlessly like a gust of wind wrapping itself in a black space.

When Chen Xiaobei wielded it, the gust of wind would transform into a deadly tornado, making his battles as easy as he had expected it to be.

Chen Xiaobei then reached into the bodies of the Armored Apes, and dug out the Beast Cores. The larger one belonged to Armored Ape King, which was Silver-grade; and the smaller one belonged to the Ape Soldier, which was Platinated-bronze-grade.

While he was doing that, Chen Xiaobei also used the Chaos Blood Sword to absorb their blood essences and souls. The energy stored inside the swords were about 80,000 combat power.

He then left the Armored Apes' bodies on the ground as they were because Gu Congwen had said that a damaged Demonic Beast was worthless and the bodies were solid evidence that Chen Xiaobei had killed the Armored Ape King anyway.

When Chen Xiaobei was fighting the Armored Ape King, the white fox hid a few hundred meters away. Doubtful that Chen Xiaobei would be able to win the battle without any trouble, it dared not approach.

There was a Chinese saying that went, 'to know if a person is alive, we need to see them in person; to know that a person is dead, we need to see their corpse'.

If Chen Xiaobei took the body of the Ape King with him or the White fox and the rest of the Wicked Beasts would not believe that Chen Xiaobei had completed the feat of executing it.

"The Ape King's Beat Core could increase my combat power and health by 10,000. The Ape Soldier's could increase them by 2,000. Combined with the dozen of Black Steel Beast Cores, this was indeed a rather profitable yield!"

Chen Xiaobei was elated with his spoils of war but he also had his reservations.

"I have the 3,000 year Ginseng Fruit, and if I add that to my current 2,070 years, I can use the Blood Descendants' Dark Powers once! I will need collect more Beast Cores! It's easy to get them anyway. What's difficult is adding years to my lifespan. Let's hope that Old Leader completes the 3,000,000 words so that I can get the next Ginseng Fruit!"

Instead of rushing to spend his haul, Chen Xiaobei practiced a careful approach to his situation. He put the Beast Cores away and left the cavern to meet with the white fox at the rendezvous point to deliver the news.

"What?! You did it? How is that possible?!"

The white fox dared not believe what it was told.

"If you don't trust me, then just pretend I didn't say anything. See you when I see you!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and turned to leave.

The body was where it was, and the truth would be made known sooner or later. The public would soon know about the Armored Ape King's death.

Chen Xiaobei was not in the mood to try to convince white fox. He chose to let it savor the shock on its own when it learns of the truth itself.

"No! No! It's not that I don't trust you!" The white fox tried to explain. "It's just that, that was too fast! It's like nothing happened... It's naturally quite unbelievable..."

Chen Xiaobei had indeed killed the Armored Ape King within seconds. The entire operation took less than a few minutes, and not a stir was made.

It was only normal that the white fox found it hard to believe.

"I won't repeat the same thing thrice. The metal-skinned monkey is dead!"

Chen Xiaobei walked away.

"Please stay!" The white fox quickly said, "Please just wait here for 3 minutes. I have something that I'd like to give to you!"

"Give me something? What is it?"

Chen Xiaobei did not expect the white fox to repay him in any way and the fox's sincerity surprised him.

White fox ran off without answering Chen Xiaobei's question.

...

In less than 2 minutes, the white fox returned with something in its mouth!

"A Storage Bracelet?!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes sparkled.

"Mm!" White fox handed the Storage Bracelet over to Chen Xiaobei and said, "I saw the Ape King's body! You did it! On behalf of all the Wicked Beasts who hates waging wars, I thank you!"

"Alright, enough with the formalities. What about this bracelet?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"I regret to say that we, the normal Wicked Beasts have always been oppressed by the Demonic Beasts. We don't have anything much we can give you. This bracelet belonged to the Ape King! There are a lot of items stored inside. Please take it as our humble thank you gift!"

"The Ape King's Storage Bracelet?"

Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows. Why had he not noticed it earlier?

White fox explained, "This bracelet belongs to a Northern Wilderness soldier. It was too small for the Ape King so he kept it hidden inside the cavern. I accidentally saw it only once but I still remember where it was hidden!"

"No wonder I didn't notice it just now!"

In fact, the white fox did not have to compensate him in any way. He could have taken the bracelet for himself. This was the Ape King's bracelet after all! It must be full of valuables and resources! But this fox did something so selfless that even a human being would have found it difficult to do, by giving it to Chen Xiaobei!

This white fox may be a Wicked Beast, but it was earnest – a rare trait.

"Alright, I won't refuse your kindness." Chen Xiaobei took the Storage Bracelet and said, "Allow me to remind you that this peace is only temporary. If the Temple is not dealt with, they will bring in new a new hoarde of Demonic Beasts."

"I'm aware of that. We will take this brief moment of peace to find a safe dwelling. Since we can't fight them, we'll have to hide!"

"Hmm, good. See you!"

Chen Xiaobei bid his goodbyes before stepping onto the Somersault Cloud and flew up.

He was obviously touched by the white fox's earnesty.

In the future, if fate allowed them to meet again, Chen Xiaobei would be more than happy to cross paths with this White fox.

...

In the thickness of the clouds, Chen Xiaobei returned to the place where he first came to Northern Wilderness Starfield.

The secret place in the cave behind a curtain of water.

Chen Xiaobei had previously marked this place with the Returning Bracelet so that when he returned from earth, he could just get back to this place, hassle-free.

But before he returned to earth, Chen Xiaobei still had some things that needed to be attended to.

"The first to do is to check my spoils, of course!"

Chen Xiaobei sat on the grass in the secret place and took out Ape King's Storage Bracelet!

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

Chapter 1217: Return

With the Storage Bracelet in hand, Chen Xiaobei began to communicate with its Spiritual Attribute. He was able to use it to look at what was stored inside.

If he had not looked into it, he would have never known what was inside. But what he saw made Chen Xiaobei roll his eyes.

The Ape King had turned the Storage Bracelet into a trashcan!

There were the usual things like rice, oil, salt, clothes, gauze and medicines. But there were also leftover meats, empty liquor bottles, moldy fruits and rotten Demonic Beast corpses.

A trashcan itself would be ashamed of the conditions inside. It was practically an unmarked grave!

You could tell that every time the Ape King had killed, he would store his bounty in the bracelet. He even had a bad habit of throwing his trash into it.

Chen Xiaobei felt his throat convulse, feeling a little queasy after seeing the contents of the bracelet. He had every intention to throw the piece of crap away.

"What kind of surprise is this? This is traumatizing!"

But just when Chen Xiaobei decided to chuck it away, he discovered something massive!

"Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!"

Chen Xiaobei suddenly leapt up like a child on Christmas, his face red with excitement.

If the storm does not pass, how can a rainbow appear?

After the torture of having to plough his way through all that garbage, Chen Xiaobei discovered the treasure buried deep inside!

"800... 900... 1,000!!"

Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, "What the hell! There's 1,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones in here! That's exactly 1 million low-grade Spiritual Stones!"

Right now, Chen Xiaobei only had 500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones.

He did not expect to get another 1,000 in this Storage Bracelet!

The Spiritual Stones were not as effective as the Beast Cores were in increasing Chen Xiaobei's strength, but it did pretty much the same thing! What's more, Spiritual Stones could be used to buy things which could activate Spiritual Items.

Wherever and whenever, Spiritual Stones were vital resources to Chen Xiaobei. He could never have too many of it.

He thought about things like if the white fox had not been so earnest in repaying him, he would have missed the chance of getting the entire lot of 1,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones. He would have beaten up himself for that loss.

"This is awesome!" Chen Xiaobei's grinned widened as he counted, "Right now, I have a total of 1,500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones. That's 1.5 million low-grade Spiritual Stones. Wow, does that mean that when I return to earth, I will be on the list of millionaires in the world of cultivators? Wahahaha..."

Back on earth, having thousands of low-grade Spiritual Stones was already impressive enough. Even the high-octane Tenshou had only 100,000 pieces of low-grade Spiritual Stones.

Bringing the equivalent of 1.5 million low-grade medium Spiritual Stones with him back to earth would make him the wealthiest man on the planet. That was inclusive of the few top-tier ancient factions!

The Tenshou was just a demigod in the tiny Island of Japan, where there was not much to capitalize on. But the ancient factions in China were different.

China itself was a vast land with an abundance of resource, a bountiful well of many ancient treasures. That was why the Chinese ancient factions were much stronger than the Tenshou.

In the West, the Blood Descendants were a formidable faction.

And there were also places like magic schools which might have even deeper pockets than Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, these were all but thoughts in Chen Xiaobei's mind.

He had decided to return home so that he could reunite with his family, not to parade his wealth. This was a special period of time where it was best for Chen Xiaobei to avoid getting into trouble with any of those ancient factions. It was not that Chen Xiaobei was afraid, but it was because Chen Xiaobei's place in Northern Wilderness Starfield was not established enough yet. If he provoked any powerful enemies during this time, there was a chance that his friends and families would have no place to go!

Chen Xiaobei took out the Spiritual Stones from the bracelet and transferred them into his Infinite Space Ring, and then got rid of the Storage Bracelet.

Once everything was settled, Chen Xiaobei returned to Bei Xuan Faction using the Returning Bracelet!

...

Bei Xuan Faction.

"Where did our kid go again... It's Duanwu festival tomorrow. We don't know if he'll come back..."

Zhang Chui'er sat at the dining table, a bowl of rice in her hand barely eaten.

Without her son by her side, she had no appetite to eat.

"Don't be stupid!" Chen Zhongfu snorted. "Chen Xiaobei is a grown man now. He has his own career to take care of. What use would it be if he stays by our side all day long?"

"Hmph! Don't be such a hypocrite!" Zhang Chui'er retorted. "Don't think I don't know that someone has been looking at Xiaobei's picture before going to bed!"

"I..." Chen Zhongfu's mouth twitched. "Missing my son and letting him go free and to pursue his career are two very different things! They do not contradict each other!"

"Is it too much to hope for that my son would come back to celebrate a special event with us?"

Zhang Chui'er lifted her chin.

"Stop fighting, the two of you! Xiaobei is a filial child. Who knows, he might rush home in time?" Murong Tian said. "I don't think Xiaoyao will come back to spend time with me for this festival."

"Yeah! I think Xiaobei will come home!" Old Wang said as he shoved a spoonful of rice into his mouth while researching the latest hero in Mobile Legend.

His job was a streamer but Mobile Legends was his true love.

"Impossible..." Zhang Chui'er said woefully, "Chen Xiaobei had not called us for so many days now. He must be very busy. There's no way he would come home."

"Sigh..." Chen Zhongfu exhaled. "Since we moved to Bei Xuan faction, it's been lonely without our children. it's only the few of us old folks here..."

Murong Xiaoyao and Qia'er, Chen Xiaobei's four disciples, Jiang Ziya and Six Eared Macaque were all elsewhere.

This was the first time Bei Xuan Faction was so empty and seemingly so deserted.

When the four old folks sat at the table thinking about the Duanwu festival tomorrow, they were suddenly filled with a cold, sorrowful loneliness.

Swoosh!

Since everyone was not paying attention, they were all startled by a sudden gust of wind.

A silhouette appeared from behind and covered Zhang Chui'er's eyes, chuckling, "Hi mum! Guess who I am?"

"Huh?" Zhang Chui'er felt goosebumps raising on her skin. "Silly child! You already revealed the answer when you called me mum?"

"Haha! Mum, you really are smart!"

Chen Xiaobei embraced his mother and smiled at the others.

Zhang Chui'er and Chen Zhongfu's eyes reddened. Even though it had only been a few days, they acted as if they had not seen Chen Xiaobei for a few years.

As Murong Tian was also a father, he too became overcome with emotion.

Even Old Wang put down his beloved mobile phone as reminiscing thoughts filled his mind.

In this world, only familial love and true love would never disappoint!

"I'm back! Tomorrow, we have to party and celebrate!"

Chen Xiaobei broadly smiled from the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 1218: Happiness Can Be Frustrating

Chen Xiaobei accompanied his family for lunch, during which his parents expressed their concerns and coddled him.

He told them that he had been expanding abroad, but mentioned nothing of the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

As he had not secured his place there, he did not want to jump the wagon and there was no need to worry his already concerned parents.

Once they were done interrogating Chen Xiaobei, it was his turn to ask the questions. "Where is everyone else? Where did they all go to?"

"Isn't Old Jiang helping you overseas? Why didn't he return with you?" Chen Zhongfu asked.

"Old Jiang? Oh... Right, he is indeed overseas. I will ask him to come back tomorrow!" Chen Xiaobei nodded.

Jiang Ziya, Six-ear Macaque, and Chen Xiaobei's loyal Japanese hounds were all managing Japan for Chen Xiaobei!

Japan was neither a faction nor a small force, but a country!

In order for Chen Xiaobei to gain complete control, apart from having Nikkawa Uchu under chains, there were a lot of intricate problems that needed addressing.

Getting Japan away from America's control was a big enough problem.

That was why Jiang Ziya had flown to Japan to help Nikkawa Uchu and Six Eared Macaque to oversee the general situation!

With Jiang Ziya, Chen Xiaobei did not have to worry about the developments taking place over there.

He was one of the rare few prodigies in China! One should know that Jiang Ziya was the legendary advisor. He had experience being a general and was the advisor of a country!

While others might have not been able to clean up the mess in Japan, Jiang Ziya could. The bigger the mess, the more skilled and familiar he was at devising a strategy to overcome it!

Giving him a country with a troops of a thousand would allow room for him to show his true talent!

After League of God War, even the Primordial Lord of Heaven assigned Jiang Ziya to rule the heavens for him, giving him control of the three realms and the Chanism's ambassador.

There was no way to explain how incredible Jiang Ziya was.

"Where did Xiaoyao go? I'm really not used to having her arguing with me," asked Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

Since the beginning, Murong Xiaoyao was against Chen Xiaobei.

On another hand, Chen Xiaobei had always teased Murong Xiaoyao, calling her a 'Flatboard princess', and never getting her the breast enlargements he promised her. Murong Xiaoyao would then return the insult.

They really were like two star-crossed lovers.

"Xiaoyao had gone to Eastern Europe with the Huo Siblings," Murong Tian replied. "Huo Yuanba said that there are some things that needed to be taken care of there. He wanted to bring Huo Qiaoqiao with him, and since Xiaoyao and Qiao'er's relationship were pretty good, she was inadvertently dragged into it. She will be coming home soon."

"Oh, no wonder."

Chen Xiaobi nodded.

Huo Yuanba's nickname was Eastern Europe War Bear due to his influence there. With him there, Chen Xiaobei did not have to worry about anything.

"Tai Yitan and Wu Aofeng has already gone home." Mu Rongtian replied. "They haven't been home since the Martial Arts competition! They've been complaining that it was getting boring. They even said that they are going home in glory so that Northwest and Southwest Jianghu can all witness Bei Xuan Faction's commanding power!"

Tai Yitan was born in Miao Jiang at Southwest and was Miao Jiang's first prodigy under the age of thirty.

Similarly, Wu Aogeng was Northwest's very first prodigy.

The two of them joining Bei Xuan Faction would certainly cause a huge sensation in Northwest and Southwest Jianghu.

"Did Feng Qingyang also return to his hometown?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Nope, he's isolated himself in the mountains back there to train. He wanted to break through to True Nirvana Cultivation," Murong Tian said.

"Isolation?"

"Don't worry. Xiaobai and Sirius are both standing guard. They will report immediately if anything strange happens."

"I'm not worried. But breaking through is such an easy matter. Why does he have to isolate himself?"

"Easy?"

Murong Tian's eyes widened.

As an experienced Jianghu elite, he knew better than anyone else that breaking through cultivation was as difficult as nailing jelly to the wall. How could Chen Xiaobei say that it was easy?

"Isn't it?" Chen Xiaobei asked. "Have you forgotten about the present I gave everyone during New Year's Eve?"

"New Year's Eve?" Murong Tian went blank for a while before nodding, "I remember... It was difficult for other people but it was as easy as ABC for you!"

On the night of New Year's Eve, Chen Xiaobei gifted everyone with a God of War Body Strengthening Pill and Yellow-tier Cultivation Breaking Pill.

Those who received the presents were Chen Zhongfu, Zhang Chui'er, Ne Zha, Hong Hai'er, Old Wang, Song Qincheng, Jin Fei, Fire Boss... They had all achieved Qi's refining stage, and earned 5,000 combat power.

It was through them that Murong Tian had personally witnessed the miracle.

And this miracle happened through the hands of Chen Xiaobei.

"I will go take a look later. I'll help him to break through his cultivation. Why is he isolating himself? We have to celebrate Duanwu tomorrow!" Chen Xiaobei said casually.

Chen Xiaobei had only eaten a third of the 18 Skybreaking Cultivation Pills that he concocted. Tearing a small piece from it could help Feng Qingyang break through his cultivation.

Murong Tian smiled bitterly. All major things had become easy in Chen Xiaobei's hands.

Chen Xiaobei then asked about those who were not around. They were the few of his Celestial Cultivation loyal hounds, Yue Changkong, Zhuang Bihuang. Those had already returned to Mount Hua Faction. Shu Dongruo had returned to Green Town Faction.

All of them held important positions in their factions, and if they did not return, both ancient factions would undoubtedly be in a mess.

"What about Gordon?"

Chen Xiaobei remembered that he still had another loyal hound, a Blood Descendent loyal hound.

Gordon was an unfortunate Blood Descendant whose entire family had been destroyed. Other than Bei Xuan Faction, he had nowhere else to go.

"Oh, I was going to tell you!" Old Wang put down his phone and said, "Something happened at Ms. Song's place. She borrowed Gordon to help her..."

"Qincheng?" Chen Xiaobei frowned. "What happened?"

When Old Wang first came to earth, he had visited Song Qincheng's home with Chen Xiaobei.

Now, Song Qincheng and Old Wang were old acquaintances. Having Song Qincheng asking Old Wang to borrow their people in secret meant that the problem had to be pretty intractable, and that she did not want anyone to worry.

"I'm not too sure what exactly happened. You better go find out if you're not too busy!" Old Wang said.

"Mm, alright!" Chen Xiaobei placed the remaining Skybreaking Cultivation Pills on the table and instructed, "Give this to Feng Qingyang. He'll be able to break through with a breeze. I'll go see Qincheng now!"

"Alright..."

Old Wang nodded.

"Mum, dad, I'll go out for over to find out which bastard has the balls to bully your daughter-in-law!"

"Daughter-in-law?" Chen Zhongfu and Zhang Chui'er said in unison. "Another one?"

"Er, what... do you mean by another one?"

Chen Xiaobei stuttered, realizing now that he had let slip a secret.

Among Chen Xiaobei's many confidantes, Song Qincheng and Lady Goddess were the only two that Chen Xiaobei had slept with.

But deep down, Chen Xiaobei saw only Song Qincheng as his wife.

“Puti is the first! If you forget her, I’ll give you a good beating!” Zhang Chui’er said solemnly.

Chen Zhongfu said nothing, but his expression said that he had his wife’s back.

These two old folks had met Luo Puti during their loneliest time in Chen Village, and she had even personally healed Chen Zhongfu’s leg.

That was why the both of them had long-recognized her as their beautiful daughter-in-law.

“No...I won’t ever forget anyone...”

Chen Xiaobei forced a smile.

Of course, debts must be repaid.

He would have to first go pay Song Qincheng a visit. He wanted to know what it was, that she had to borrow Gordon to help her?

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1219: Unethical Merging

Headquarters of Qincheng Entertainment.

Conference room.

Song Qincheng was sitting at the chairman seat, dressed in a white shirt paired with a black blazer, looking very commanding and authoritative and very much like a high-handed chairwoman!

These temperaments were perhaps innate. She was, after all Wu Zetian, a Super Chairwoman who ruled Dynasty Tang in her previous life!

Standing behind her were NeZha, Hong Hai’er, Wen yuan and Gordon who had all come to keep up appearances.

NeZha and Hong Hai’er did not look too good, their clothes soiled as if they had just been fighting.

Wen yuan looked slightly better, though not as discomposed, and the signs were obvious of her involvement in a fight – furrowed brows and a nettled expression.

Gordon, on the other hand, had just arrived, unaware of what had just happened. All he knew was what Old Wang told him, that he was there to make his presence known, not to hurt anyone.

Well, that was an awkward request.

As the leader of the Blood Descendants, born with flaxen hair and golden wings, crimson eyes and golden pupils, and with Celestial Cultivation, Gordon was looking really cool! Not being allowed to fight would make Gordon look like a sad, old man.

Song Qincheng was a little frustrated. The people she wanted to borrow had to have the likes of Huo Yuanba and Wu Aofeng whose presence itself were enough to make their enemies tremble.

But right now, it seemed that Gordon had come for nothing. Song Qincheng had to do all the work herself.

"Chairman Lu!" Song Qincheng looked straight ahead, her tone resolute, "There's an old saying that says a trade should always end in peace! Although I refused your merger and acquisition, it doesn't give you the right to beat up three of my most popular artists! Don't say that I didn't warn you but these 3 already have over tens of thousands of fans! These are not people you want to provoke. If you do, I'm afraid it won't end well for you!"

There were three people at the table.

One of them was Chairman Lu, Lu Juji.

This dimwit was the eldest son of Hong Kong's millionaire Lu Zhiqiao, and the heir to the Lu Organization.

Some time ago, Lu Juji suddenly showed up and expressed his desire to buy Qincheng Entertainment and incorporate it into the mainland's entertainment circle.

The sum he offered was not low either, 20 billion RMB for 50% of the Qincheng Entertainment's share – twice the amount Chen Xiaobei had originally paid for!

But Qincheng Entertainment was the brainchild of Chen Xiaobei and Song Qincheng, which was why the offer was turned down in the first place.

Lu Juji responded to the rejection like burrs that could not be shaken off. His pestering was a pain in the ass for Song Qincheng.

But this was nothing uncommon in the world of business. So, Song Qincheng did not take any drastic measures.

The three troublemakers, led by Wen Yuan, could not take it anymore.

Wen Yuan was an insubordinate mischief-maker, that sometimes even Chen Xiaobei himself could not restrain. On the other hand, Hong Hai'er was a doughty little demon.

These two troublemakers dragged NeZha into their ploy, making him go to Lu Juji to put a stop to his disturbances the night before.

Their plan was to teach Lu Juji a lesson. But they were knocked out by 2 of Lu Juji's middle stage Qi refining cultivated bodyguards. They had just achieve early phase of Qi refining cultivation with 5,000 combat power but were unfortunately locked up in a hotel room for the night, and were only sent back to Qincheng Entertainment just now.

"Chairman Song! You have a glib tongue!" Lu Juji narrowed his eyes, as he spoke in garbled Mandarin, "They were the ones who came to attack me! Why are my men being blamed for hitting them? In fact, my men were light-handed with them, or these three would've ended up in the hospital!"

As Lu Juji said this, the two bodyguards standing next to him looked pleased. "Oh, it's still considered light-handed if they ended up in the hospital! If we really did give all we got, these three runts would be dead already!"

"You are the runt! You whole family is made up of runts!"

Wanyuan shook her fists.

This girl was the most famous female celebrity of Qincheng Entertainment, and her fans saw her as a goddess. But right now, she was a tough chick, hellbent on giving the two conceited bodyguards a piece of her mind.

"Wanyuan, stop talking!" said Song Qincheng with a frown.

Considering that circumstances had gotten worse, it was not a wise move to make any reckless move.

"Okay..."

Wanyuan pouted, but was fully obedient to Song Qincheng.

"Chairman Song! The three of them came to assault me but thankfully my bodyguards protected me! Instead of going to the police, I sent them back to you. I think that's more than enough of benevolence from my end, don't you think?"

Lu Juji looked squarely at Song Qincheng.

"Of course, how could an affluent man like yourself stoop down to the level of these three kids?"

"Chairman Song, you're really wise but I won't fall for your trick! Of course, I will! I didn't report them because I want to make a separate deal with you!" Lu Jiju smiled. "If you agree to my proposal for merger, and have Qincheng Entertainment come under the roof of Lu, I guarantee that the three of them will become superstars! Their fame will continue to grow!" Lu Jiju said, "But if you refuse my offer, then I cannot promise you what may happen in the future!"

"Chairman Lu! Are you blackmailing me?"

Song Qincheng's glare turned icy.

"Yes, I am!" Lu Jiju said haughtily, "I am indeed threatening you! I must have Qincheng Entertainment! I will do whatever it takes!"

"Alright, since this is how you want to play, I'll play this game with you!"

Song Qincheng raised her hand and pointed at the direction of the door, "But right now, please get out of my company! You're not welcomed here!"

"Hehehe..." Lu Jiju broke out into laughter. "Let me say one more thing. Then you can tell me whether I am welcome here or not!"

Song Qincheng had an inkling that she would not like this, "Go ahead then!"

"My dash recorder documented the three of them attacking the car. If you don't agree to my terms, I will sue the three of them and make this issue public! I can destroy their reputation in the entertainment world!"

"You..."

Song Qincheng could feel panic rising inside of her.

Film stars are public figures, news like this would be magnified. With the addition of malicious speculations and slanders, even a megastar would be completely wrecked!

With Lu Jiju's status and position, and the evidence he had in hand, it would be unexacting to destroy Wanyuan and the others' careers!

Song Qincheng was up against the wall.

If she protected Wanyuan and the rest, she would have to lose Qincheng Entertainment; if she protected Qincheng Entertainment instead, she would lose Wanyuan and the others.

Whichever option she choose, Song Qincheng would have to suffer a loss.

"This merger —" Chen Xiaobei suddenly pushed the door to the meeting room open. "I approve it!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1220: The Merging is Done

"Xiaobei!"

Song Qincheng was pleasantly surprised. She got up from her seat immediately and ran towards Chen Xiaobei.

The woman's figure was still as sultry as ever. As she made her way to Chen Xiaobei, the mountains under her white shirt jiggled, with her long lean legs shrouded in smooth black silk... super sexy.

"Brother Xiaobei!"

Wenyuan was just as delighted by his presence. She forgot her tough chick act and turned into a lovestruck zombie, unconsciously making her way to Chen Xiaobei.

"Bro Bei! Bro Bei!"

Hong Hai'er and NeZha jumped with joy and also went over to welcome Chen Xiaobei.

"What... What is happening?"

Ma Juji scratched his head.

The people before him were the Chairwoman of Qincheng Entertainment and the current sensations, the superstars.

Why were they all encircling Chen Xiaobei?

This person must be quite important!

Ma Juji asked, "Who is this young man? Does today's meeting have anything to do with him?"

"Oh, you ignorant fool!" Wenyuan put her hands on her waist, a proud expression on her face, "This is Qincheng Entertainment's behind-the-scenes big boss!"

"Big boss? Behind the scenes?"

Ma Juji gasped. This kid might be a young master of some prestigious family – not someone he could look down on.

“Hehe! My Bro Bei is back! Get ready to die, you fool! Wahaha...”

Hong Hai’er and NeZha raised their fists, and broke into a dance.

Panic began to set in. Dragon City was a place that was not to be underestimated. What if Chen Xiaobei was the son of some big shot?

“How shall I address this gentleman? Are you a local here to Dragon City?” Ma Juji asked.

“The name is Chen, from Green Vine City,”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

“Chen Family from Green Vine? I’ve never heard of them...” Ma Juji looked confused.

One of the bodyguards next to him whispered into his ear, “Master, Green Vine City is just a small city. The most eminent family are the Lans. I’ve never heard of a Chen Family!”

The other bodyguard piled on, “This kid is a nobody. At most, he’s just a rich brat with hundreds of millions of cash in his bank account. He’s no threat to us!”

“Hmm?” That put an end to Ma Juji’s panic. He spoke up, his voice heavy with arrogance, “Since Mr. Chen has already approved of the merge, let’s sign the contract today! My two billion will be enough to keep you rich and prosperous for the rest of your life!”

“Alright. We can sign it now.” Chen Xiaobei replied.

“Bro Bei! You cannot sign it!” Hong Hai’er warned. “This Ma guy is up to no good! They threatened us just now, saying that if we don’t sell the company to him, he will make us pay! He said that he could make us do whatever he wants!”

“Yeah! Bro Bei, you cannot sell the company to him!” NeZha scowled, “He’s very sly! He’s a two-faced asshole! We overheard him saying that he wanted to kidnap Sis Qincheng, that’s why we went to look for him! We didn’t expect to be attacked by him instead!”

“Kidnap?”

Chen Xiaobei and Song Qincheng’s expression changed.

Song Qincheng looked especially indignant. She had thought that he was just an annoying jerk. Now that she knew that he had been planning her kidnap in the dark, she wanted to beat the living daylights out of this disgusting asshole!

“Kidnap? Do you have any evidence to support your claim? Don’t make accusations without grounds! Be careful. I will sue you for defamation!”

Ma Juji would never admit it.

“Do you have proof?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“We don’t...” NeZha shook his head. “But Bro Bei, you know that I never lie!”

“I don’t believe that you lied. But other people may not believe you...” Chen Xiaobei waved his hand dismissively. “Let’s not mention anything about the kidnapping anymore.”

“But...”

NeZha looked crushed. In the short time he had been alive on earth, he understood that the law and the authorities would never take his word for the truth simply because he was a good kid.

“Mr. Chen is the wise one after all! If you had come earlier, we would’ve been done by now. We could’ve avoided all these!” Ma Juji produced three contracts from his briefcase and said, “This is a share transfer agreement. Mr. Chen take a look at it first. If there’s no problem, then you can sign it! Pleasure doing business with you! Haha...”

“There’s no need for that. I’ll just sign it.”

Chen Xiaobei took the contract and a pen.

“Brother Xiaobei! Please don’t sign!” Wenyuan grabbed Chen Xiaobei’s arm. “Brother Xiaobei! The three of us will quit the entertainment business! But you cannot sell Qincheng Entertainment! You built this empire together with Sister Qincheng! It means a lot to the both of you! If you sell it, Sister Qincheng will be very sad!”

Chen Xiaobei turned to look at Song Qincheng and asked, “Will you?”

“No, I won’t” Song Qincheng sounded very sure. “I believe that there must be a perfectly good reason for why you’re doing this. You will never disappoint me!”

Chen Xiaobei smiled, “You really are my queen! Bold and tough!”

Ever since the Spring Festival in Paradise Island, when Chen Xiaobei bared his soul to her and shared his many secrets, the both of them bonded closely in flesh and spirit.

Song Qincheng trusted Chen Xiaobei with all her heart the way she trusted herself. Unconditional and without hesitation!

But Wenyuan had not gained that level of trust with Chen Xiaobei yet. “Sister Qincheng! Why are you encouraging him?! You cannot sell Qincheng Entertainment!”

“You’ll just have to trust him! He will never let us down!” Song Qincheng replied, her support of Chen Xiaobei unyielding.

Chen Xiaobei did not bother himself with their debate and signed the papers.

“When will the money be transferred?”

“The money is ready! Cash! The payment can be done right now!” Ma Juji looked at the signed contract with a twinkle in his eyes. Then he made a call and instructed his men to perform the transaction immediately.

In a very short time, two billion RMB was deposited into Chen Xiaobei’s account.

“Alright! I’ve received the money! This merger is complete!” Chen Xiaobei smiled vaguely.

“Bro Bei, we haven’t seen each other for only a few days. Where did your powerful presence go?”

Hong Hai’er’s lips were turned down into a frown.

“Where did your arrogance go?”

NeZha was very upset.

“Where... Where did your manliness disappear to?”

Wanyuan was like a grumbling wife whose husband had turned soft.

Chen Xiaobei merely smiled in response to their questions.

Ma Juji looked smug. “Mr. Chen is a very intelligent man! When it’s time to use brute force, a man will use brute force! But when a man is up against a stronger enemy, the smarter choice is to go soft! Haha...”

Ma Juji seemed to think that Chen Xiaobei had admitted to being soft.

“Why am I Mr. Chen Xiaobei to you?” Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow. “You should be calling me Mr. Chairman!”

“What?” Ma Juji smiled. “Are you sick in the head? Why should I call you Mr. Chairman?”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, his tone nonchalant, “I will purchase your Ma Organization by force!”