

Red Envelope 1221

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1221: Purchase with Force

“What?” Ma Juji’s eyes widened, staring at Chen Xiaobei like he had lost his mind. “Are you delusional? You want to forcibly acquire Ma Organization? Do you know how much we are worth? isn’t that ridiculous!”

“Bro Bei! Is this true?” Hong Hai’er asked.

“That would be great!” NeZha said, “If you buy Ma Organization, then the entire Ma Organization, even Qincheng Entertainment will belong to you! At the end of the day, Qincheng Entertainment will automatically belong to Bro Bei!”

“Don’t get too excited! It may sound ideal but the reality is harsh!” Wanyuan frowned. “I heard that Ma Organization is valued at 200 billion RMB! We’ll need at least 100 billion to buy 50% of their shares! Does Bro Bei even have enough money?”

“Maybe in his dreams!” Ma Juji snorted. “He’s just a nobody in Green Vine City! He can’t even keep Qincheng and now he wants to buy Ma Organization? Stop your acting!”

“Xiaobei... Are you telling the truth?” Song Qincheng asked under her breath.

Song Qincheng knew that Chen Xiaobei would not disappoint them but she could not imagine where Chen Xiaobei would get such a huge sum of money.

100 billion is a lot of money. An unfamiliar number to an average person.

Even China’s wealthiest, the Yap Family, would find it difficult to take out 100 billion in liquidated funds. After all, most major assets were sky-high in price but they were mostly in the form of real estate.

Take Qincheng Entertainment for example. Chen Xiaobei sold it for 2 billion RMB but in fact, the circulating capital of the entire company was not even near that sum.

How scary it is to take out billions in liquid fund!

“Of course, I have the money!”

Chen Xiaobei looked indifferent.

If he had wanted to boast, he would have already told him that the two meals that he had in Northern Wilderness Starfield cost more than hundreds of billions of RMB!

What is 100 billion? It was nothing to him!

“You really don’t know when to stop do you?! If you have 100 billion, I will eat shit in front of you!” Ma Juji thought that he had seen through Chen Xiaobei.

Green Vine’s wealthiest family was only worth 30 billion!

Chen Family? He had never even heard of them! How could he be worth 100 billion?

Do you know Wei Suo? He's also a Hongkie!" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Master Wei?" Ma Juji replied. "Of course, I know him! He is Hong Kong's biggest financial giant! His capability and resources are supreme in Hong Kong. There's no one who does not know him!"

"Oh, who knew that Wei Suo was so famous?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Since you know him, why don't you give him a call? He's helping me trade now! If I'm not mistaken, before the market closes, I will be able to buy 50% of Ma Organization's shares which would make me the biggest shareholder! Which also means that I would become your chairman!"

Everyone was stunned by Chen Xiaobei's ludicrous claims.

They did not believe Chen Xiaobei at first but now that Chen Xiaobei told Ma Juji to ask Wei Suo himself, they could see that Chen Xiaobei was not lying. He really did have a plan tucked neatly up his sleeve.

If what Chen Xiaobei said was true, then he must have really went all out this time.

Chen Xiaobei owned 50% of Qincheng's shares, so in order to acquire Qincheng Entertainment, Ma Juji needed Chen Xiaobei's agreement for that to happen. On the other hand, 60% of Ma Organization's stakes were distributed among other shareholders and private investors.

Chen Xiaobei only needed to have enough money to acquire the company but would not need anyone's agreement to do it.

Once he had secured 50% of the shares, Chen Xiaobei would have absolute control of Ma Organization's stakes!

Ma Juji and his family would not have anything left!

"Impossible! I don't believe it! I refuse to believe it!" Ma Juji shook his head. "Our Hong Kong business community is very closed-knit! Even though Wei Suo and I are just acquaintances, he would never stab me in the back!"

"You may be acquaintances but he and I happen to be very good friends. I usually call him Little Wei."

"Little... Little Wei?"

Ma Juji began to perspire.

He addressed Wei Suo as Master Wei but Chen Xiaobei addressed him as Little Wei. That proved that their relationship must be better than just good!

"Don't try to trick me!" Ma Juji was still cynical. "Even if Wei Suo and you are close friends, there's no way his family would be able to take out so much money!"

"Who said that the Weis are paying?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "I have a friend who owns a currency-printing factory. I can get however much I want!"

"Currency-printing factory?" Ma Juji rolled his eyes. "I'm not a child! They belong to the government! The notes they print don't belong to you!"

Wanyuan and the others looked skeptical. Chen Xiaobei's claims were growing more ridiculous by the minute.

"You really have no sense of humor at all!" Chen Xiaobei laughed. "I meant that my friend's family earns so much money that a note-printing factory won't even have the capacity to print them all! They don't just operate an ordinary printing factory. They operate a money-printing factory!"

"Please! Only a fool will believe all this crap!", spat Ma Juji.

Chen Xiaobei was just some random young master to him. How could he possibly know someone who could spare 100 billion just like that?

Chen Xiaobei wanted to laugh at Ma Juji's reaction.

Ding Ring Ring

Ma Juji's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the call, his tone cheerful, "Grandpa! You don't have to worry! Everything is going smoothly here! Qincheng Entertainment belongs to Ma Organization now! You grandson always succeeds in everything he does!"

"Shut up! You stupid fool!" shouted a decrepit voice from the other end. "Do you know that the Wei Family are cleaning out our shares?!"

"What? It...It's true..."

Ma Juji's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.

Mayuan and the others were all shockingly surprised. Chen Xiaobei sounded like he was just making up stories but he really did buy over Ma Organization's shares!

"You idiot! Didn't you know that?", scolded the voice. "Who did you provoke this time? Hurry up and apologize! Ask for forgiveness! Or our Ma family's whole century of business will be taken away!"

"Who did I provoke? I don't know..."

"You fool! You really are a hopeless fool!" The voice snapped. "I already asked Wei Suo! He said that you stepped on the feet of China's most powerful young master!"

"Most powerful young master?!"

Ma Juji looked confused, his eyes searching the room frantically until it finally landed on Chen Xiaobei.

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Chapter 1222: It's Cabbage to Me

Ma Juji looked fixatedly at Chen Xiaobei. Chen Xiaobei was the only person he had wronged recently that could be called a young master.

But wasn't Chen Xiaobei just an obscure young master of Green Vine City? That was nothing great compared to China's richest young master.

Ma Juji would never be able to guess that all three of the most affluent families in Dragon City, the Cao family who was currently in power, the Lan Family who had replaced the Yaps, and the most powerful Liu Family had significant connections to Chen Xiaobei!

That was especially true of the Lans and the Lius – you could even say that they were directly under Chen Xiaobei's control.

Had Chen Xiaobei identified himself as China's second wealthiest young master, no one would have dared claim to be the first!

Of course, that was something only the people closest to him knew. People outside that circle would have not known anything about it.

Ma Juji dared not believe what he was being told and asked his grandfather, "Grandpa... Could there be some sort of misunderstanding? I really have never wronged anyone that powerful!"

"The young master's surname is Chen! How can you not know? You really piss me off... Hack Hack Hack..."

The person speaking on the other end broke out a violent cough. Clearly, that old man's health was in decline.

"Chen... Grandfather, please don't be mad! I know now... I know who he is.... Please don't get too worked up! Your health is very important!"

When Ma Juji finally acknowledged the truth, he quickly got out of his seat and ran towards Chen Xiaobei.

"Chen Xiaobei! Master Chen! I was wrong... I was blinded... I didn't know... Please have mercy and forgive me this once! I beg you..."

Ma Juji bowed desperately, keeping his head down, looking apologetic.

"Er..."

His bodyguards behind him were completely confounded. This was the first time they had seen him humble himself and begging for mercy in the many years they had been working for Ma Juji.

"My god! So it's true! Bro Bei really is going to buy the Ma Organization!" Hong Hai'er's eyes glimmered, as she raised her thumb. My Bro Bei really is the most amazing, most incredible! He is peerless! Superior to all!"

"Hey! You already said everything! What are we supposed to say now?", whined NeZha. "I want to compliment Bro Bei too!"

"This is the Bro Bei we know!" Wen yuan's large eyes moistened, and she was once again the infatuated fan girl.

"This guy just loves spending money. He doesn't know how to live like an ordinary person..." Song Qincheng muttered to herself, but she too could not help herself and cooed, "But every time he does it, he looks so cool..."

The whole situation took a 180 degree turn!

Just moments ago, no one in the room believed Chen Xiaobei, but now that the truth had been laid out before them, they were completely won over!

Chen Xiaobei had already known that this would happen so he was completely unfazed by it. He looked at Ma Juji, the expression on his face unchanged.

“What you did is unforgivable. We’ll continue to buy you out and I’ll see to it that it is completed!”

Clearly, Ma Juji conspiring to kidnap Song Qingcheng had rattled Chen Xiaobei’s cage.

It was also because of his abduction plan that Wanyuan and the others went looking for trouble, but got beaten by Ma Juji’s men instead. He even planned to use it as evidence to blackmail Song Qingcheng!

Ma Juji was most definitely a rotten, heinous buffoon!

Chen Xiaobei could never forgive him!

“Master Chen! If you don’t forgive me... At least forgive our old man! He’s already 80 years old! He’s really sick! He might die soon!”

Ma Juji knew that he was nothing to Chen Xiaobei so he used his old man to try to gain Chen Xiaobei’s sympathy.

“You don’t have to worry about that! I’m a reasonable man. I won’t involve your family!” Chen Xiaobei said, “I will give your family a means of sustenance! Your family will continue to manage Ma Organization! As long as you behave yourselves while working for me, I won’t kick you out. You can continue to enjoy benefits and will not be discounted! This is my generosity. Whether you accept it or not is up to you!”

Chen Xiaobei’s tone was even but it exuded puissance and ascendancy.

Even though they were given a choice, in reality, Ma Juji and his family only had one choice. Other than accepting the offer, there was nothing else for them.

If they provoked Chen Xiaobei again, their entire family might be annihilated!

This was not because Chen Xiaobei was heartless, but because crimes must be punished!

Ma Juji was remorseless when he bullied Song Qingcheng and Wanyuan and the others. If begging could get him off, there would then be no conflict in the world!

“We accept... My grandfather says he accepts...” Ma Juji cried. “Grandfather also said... Thank you Master Chen for being so compassionate...”

“Alright. You’re done here. You can leave!”

Chen Xiaobei waved him off.

“Yes... Yes...”

Ma Juji gulped and fled the scene with his bodyguards.

“Bro Xiaobei! You really are so so so cool!” Wen yuan cheered.

“My Bro Bei is the best! My Bro Bei is invincible!”

Hong Hai’er and Nezha jumped with excitement.

All the while, they had bottled up their harbored resentment towards Ma Juji for tormenting them, unable to release it. Chen Xiaobei’s presence today had given them certain consolation, lifting their spirits!

“I knew it! I know that you won’t disappoint us!”

Song Qincheng looked at Chen Xiaobei under her long, curled lashes, her almond eyes gestating with tenderness and affection.

“Hehe, our Qincheng is most tasteful!” Chen Xiaobei smiled tenderly back at her. Whatever ‘nonsense’ he got himself into, he would always have the unconditional support of his woman! For a man, that was the best thing in the world!

“Alright, enough chitchat! Are you sure you’re okay with the Ma Family managing such a big organization?” Song Qincheng asked.

“Of course not!” Chen Xiaobei grinned. “Once the acquisition is done, I’ll change their name to Qincheng Group! It will be headed by our Chairwoman Qincheng! She will overrule all members of the Ma Family! I feel much better with you in charge!”

“Me?” Song Qincheng pointed at herself, looking uncertain. “I can’t... I don’t know how to manage such a big organization! What if I mess it up?”

“Don’t worry. Take your time to learn. With your aptitude, you can even manage an entire empire! This is just a company. It should be child’s play for you!” Chen Xiaobei said sweetly, “Just do your best. Once you’ve got a handle on Ma, I will buy a few more companies for you to practice on.”

“Wha...” Song Qincheng cocked her head. “What... Are you buying cabbages?”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “I’m not exaggerating! These billion dollar organizations are a lot like cabbages to me!”

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Chapter 1223: Urgent News From Wei Suo

Billion dollar companies are cabbages?

If that was not an exaggeration, then what was?

Song Qincheng and Wanyuan were at loss for words.

What they did not know was that back in Purple Bamboo Restaurant, the combined cost of the two meals that Chen Xiaobei had enjoyed was enough to buy eight Ma Organizations!

On top of that, the Dami interstellar cellphone that Chen Xiaobei owned was sold for low-grade Spiritual Stones, which was worth about 100 million yuan! That was equivalent to five Ma Organizations!

That was precisely why Chen Xiaobei did not even so much as blink buying over Ma Organization!

He had also done it to punish Ma Juji and also for Song Qincheng to entertain herself, to see if it could awake her empress' talent.

"Bro Xiaobei, since you already planned to buy Ma Organization, why did you sign Ma Juji's contract?" Wen yuan asked.

"Silly girl! If I didn't sign it, I would have already lost 20 billion!"

"Wow! Bro Bei! You really are awesome!"

When everyone heard this, they all gave Chen Xiaobei a thumbs up.

"Bro Bei pretended to surrender by signing the contract, just so he could pocket Ma Juji's 20 billion RMB. We were wrong about him!" NeZha exclaimed.

"This is called wolf in sheep's clothing. Ma Juji suffered doubled losses in one day! My Bro Bei really is incredible!"

Hong Hai'er smiled giddily.

"Alright, enough of all these buttering! The three of you should go home, shower and change into clean clothes. Defer all of tomorrow's appointments and come back to Bei Xuan Faction to celebrate the Duanwu festival!", mandated Chen Xiaobei with a grin on his face.

"Okay! We'll do as Bro Bei says!" NeZha, Hong Hai'er and Wen yuan nodded like three well-behaved darlings who would only listen to Chen Xiaobei!

Before they left, NeZha asked, "Oh, right. Bro Bei, I think Bro Lin Nan is all alone at home. Why don't we invite him too?"

"Lin Nan? Of course! Invite his father as well – if he's home!", replied Chen Xiaobei.

"Alright! I'll go ask Bro Lin Nan."

NeZha nodded and left the meeting room with Hong Hai'er and Wen yuan.

Lin Nan, NeZha and Hong Hai'er all belonged to the same idol group.

And even though Chen Xiaobei had yet to be intimate with Lin Xiang, her little brother Lin Nan had for some time been addressing him as brother-in-law since Green Vine City.

Inviting Lin Nan over for Duanwu festival was only to be expected.

Regrettably, Lin Xiang was still training in Tidal Faction and Chen Xiaobei had not seen her for a while now.

Maybe he could visit her after Duanwu festival? Chen Xiaobei wondered.

"Hey, bad boy! What are dreaming about? We haven't seen each other for so long, I really miss you..."

Before Chen Xiaobei could snap out of his thoughts, Song Qincheng wrapped her arms around Chen Xiaobei's neck, pushing her soft, warm body up against him.

This gorgeous, extraordinary woman was not only beddable but was also charming and flirtatious.

Unlike a coy, innocent little girl, she was a hot, seductive woman!

Taking in her scent, wrapped in her embrace, Chen Xiaobei's quiescent lust was instantly roused.

"Are you sure you really missed me and not that you just want it?"

Chen Xiaobei smiled invitingly at her.

"You're so indecent! You're becoming naughtier!"

Song Qincheng pretended to glare at Chen Xiaobei and then buried her face in his neck, drawing in his scent.

"I'm decent in front of outsiders! Only you know about this indecent part of me!" Chen Xiaobei smiled, tightening his hold around Qincheng's waist so that their bodies would press against each other.

As the saying goes: absence makes the heart grows fonder. The long separation forced Chen Xiaobei and Song Qincheng to suppress their desires. At the heat of the moment, their passions exploded like fireworks.

The hug quickly escalated into passionate kissing, growing salacious by the minute. The floodgates had been released and there was no turning back.

"I want... I really want it... Xiaobei, come on... Let's do it here..."

Song Qincheng bit Chen Xiaobei's earlobe gently, her warm, sultry breath caressing his neck like a feather, sending inflamed blood rushing down his groin.

Both of them were at the age of raging hormones and sexual energy. After being parted for long, sex was a natural, biological reaction.

"Alright, let's do it here!" Chen Xiaobei wasted no time. He carried Song Qincheng onto the meeting table... (10,000 words have been omitted here)

One night of lovemaking was worth a thousand gold. After a good while, Chen Xiaobei finally finished.

The expression 'every woman needs a man's nourishment' was indeed accurate.

Song Qincheng rested in Chen Xiaobei's arms, her face glowing, rosy like a cherry.

"My god... You were just as good as before.... I thought I was going to die..." Song Qincheng cooed.

"Die happy or die sexually pleased?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"That's both! And it was very very good..." Song Qincheng licked her lips, unashamed, baring her sensual thoughts.

"How about we go again?"

Chen Xiaobei rolled over and pinned Song Qincheng onto the desk.

“No... It’s been too long since we did it... I don’t think I can take it... Give me some time to get used to it... We’ll talk it about it again next time...”

Song Qincheng shook her head.

“That’s not fair. How could you tease me and then reject me?”, Chen Xiaobei protested.

“Blame yourself for being so wild just now! If we do it again, I’m afraid I won’t be able to even stand... I still have some work to attend to later...”

“Your CEO is giving you three days off. All work will be postponed until after Duanwu festival!”

Chen Xiaobei refused to take no for an answer, and readied himself to launch another ‘attack’.

Ding Ring Ring

Chen Xiaobei’s phone rang and Wei Suo’s name showed up on the screen.

“See! You have things to attend to yourself! Get up! Put on your clothes!”

Song Qincheng pushed Chen Xiaobei away and began to get dressed.

“Bummer!” Chen Xiaobei frowned, and almost shouted into the phone. “What do you want, Little Wei? Of all times to call me, you choose to disrupt me!”

“Oh... I’m sorry... I’ll call you later”, muttered Wei Suo.

“No. Just quickly say what need to say!”

“Well, it’s like this...” Wei Suo sounded uncomfortable. “Ma Organization gave in. The acquisition is complete. You now own 51% of the Ma Organization’s shares!”

“Isn’t that to be expected? Why do you even need to report that?”, said Chen Xiaobei, irritated.

“No... There’s something else! I think that the person who funded you is in trouble!”

“Huh? Focker is in trouble? Tell me everything!”

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Chapter 1224: Number One in the World

“I don’t know the specifics. All I know is that his account has been frozen! I think it must be because the cashflows have been too substantial. I think he’s being investigated!”

“Mm, that must be it. I’ll give him a call myself.” Chen Xiaobei had sort of expected it to happen. “Is there any money left from the acquisition?”

“There’s about 1.35 billion left.”

“Go ahead and transfer the money into your account. Take it as commission for your service.”

“What... Bro Bei, are you kidding? That’s too much...”

Commissions in the financial industry had always been high but they rarely exceeded ten million – any sum over that was unprecedented!

And Chen Xiaobei had just, in one sentence, given away 1.35 billion in commission. It was as if money meant nothing to him!

"I'm not joking. You did your job well and deserve to be rewarded! Just take the money. I will never unfairly treat those who help me.

"Alright! Then I shall accept it with honor!"

Wei Suo understood how bullish Chen Xiaobei could be, so he did not refuse him the second time.

With the acceptance of this money, Wei Suo completely surrendered his loyalty to Chen Xiaobei. "Bro Bei! From today onwards, please come to whenever you have use of me! We, the Weis of Hong Kong will do all we can for you! We would rather die than to refuse you!"

"Alright. I won't let you die!" Chen Xiaobei laughed. "I need to go check up on the situation on the other side. I'll need to hang up now!"

"Alright! Goodbye, Bro Bei!", saluted Wei Suo.

Chen Xiaobei hung up and immediately dialed Focker's number.

Even though Chen Xiaobei had no regard for money and riches, he did not have the billions to acquire Ma Organization. It was, obviously, coming out of Focker's pocket.

Moving that amount of money was of no big deal for someone like him.

The only problem was that Focker's finances were monitored by his family. Every cent spent must be spent with reason and used for capitalization.

An expenditure of billions of RMB out of the blue and in one transaction would certainly get their heads turning!

"Bro Bei!"

Focker picked up the call almost immediately.

"What's happening on your end? I heard from Wei Suo that your account has been frozen!" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Yeah... I moved such a large amount of money that the old folks were all shaken. I think they are going to send investigators to question me..."

"Don't worry. I will send you some Spiritual Stones. You can tell them you spent all that money on Spiritual Stones!" Chen Xiaobei said.

100 billion yuan could buy 100 low-grade Spiritual Stones. To Chen Xiaobei, this was a negligible amount.

"Alright! That's such a relief to hear!" Focker exhaled.

If he could not make up for that amount of money, he would be severely punished by his family.

"Tomorrow is Duanwu festival. I can only send them to you the day after. Will that be too late?"

"No. Not at all. I can hold on for 3 to 5 days!"

"Alright. Then it's all set then. See you in Paradise Island!"

"Understood! I'll be waiting for you!"

...

Since that was not too big an issue, Chen Xiaobei did not take it at heart but turned around facing Song Qincheng, all-smiles. She had already put on all her clothes.

"Don't bother me!" Song Qincheng glared at Chen Xiaobei. "You should go take care of that love debts that you owe! Don't give all my other sisters a cold shoulder!"

"Oh..." Chen Xiaobei rubbed his forehead. "Won't you get jealous?"

"What is there to be jealous of? Since the day I got together with you, I've already accepted that I'm going to be your backstage lover!" Song Qincheng was very straightforward. "Even if a man like you decides to commit your heart to a person, girls will not stop at anything to get their hands on you! I know that there are many women out there who are better than me. I'm not confident enough to monopolize you!"

"What lover? I already told you many times that you are my woman! I've already told my parents that you are their daughter-in-law! You'll know when we get back to Bei Xuan!"

"What? You made our relationship public already?"

Song Qincheng's cheek turned as red as summer wine.

Like Chen Xiaobei, she had no problem getting wild and dirty with her lover but in front of other people, she appeared reserved and decorous. If their relationship were to be announced to the public, she would not know how to face the Bei Xuan people.

"An ugly woman would sooner or later have to meet her in laws! But my Qincheng's beauty is enough to overthrow a country. So why should we tiptoe around the topic?" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"I..." Song Qincheng felt a warmth spread inside her. "Fine then! I'll meet them! Since I can't be your lover, then I will have to be your wife! I'll be relying you for the rest of my life!"

"You are more than welcome!"

A smile spread across Chen Xiaobei's lips.

"Alright! I have to get back to work! You better go take care of my sisters!" Song Qincheng said, "I am serious. Sis Lan came to Dragon City latterly. I think she's in some sort of trouble!"

"Mengchen?" Chen Xiaobei studied Song Qincheng. "Alright, since my wife is so upstanding, I'll gladly oblige! I haven't seen Mengchen in a while now. I wonder how she's doing?"

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In the outskirts of the city, in the Bei Cheng Cosmetics factory.

After a long period of construction work, a large, modern cosmetics factory stood tall on what was once a wasteland.

Other than producing Europe's most advanced cosmetics line, this place was also well-equipped with facilities such as staff quarters, entertainment zones, and sports facilities.

The great work environment and generous management attracted the first batch of workers in no time.

Today was the launch day of their very first line of products!

"CEO Lan, please take a look at our first Bei Cheng hydrating essence! This other one is Bei Cheng whitening essence cream!" A middle-aged man in gold-framed glasses said, signaling at the two beautifully designed glass bottles.

The first bottle was aqua blue, like sapphire! The other one was ebony like black gemstones!

The packaging itself ensured that these two bottles, labelled Bei Chen, were of a luxury lineup. The general public may not be able to afford them.

The man in the gold-framed glasses praised further, saying, "I've been researching cosmetics for more than ten years now! I've also spent nearly eight years in Europe's most prestigious research team! But this, I believe, our Bei Cheng product is definitely the best in the world!"

"Oh?" the woman called CEO Lan, a young woman, asked with great interest. "What is your opinion, Xugong?"

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Chapter 1225: Annoying Bugger

This woman really was stunning!

Her mesmerizing good looks were flawless! A goddess she was!

The black blazer and skirt she wore tightly clung around her bodacious curves like gloves. The nation's top-model would kill to have her body!

This woman was none other than the CEO of Bei Cheng Cosmetics Private Limited Company, Green Vine's most beautiful woman, the eldest daughter of the Lan Family... Lan Mengcheng!

Previously, Chen Xiaobei crushed the Yap family using 930,000,000 from Focker to put the Yap Organization under Lan Zhengguo's management. After Lan Zhengguo settled everything in Green Vine City, he brought his whole family to Dragon City to take over every single business that belonged to Yap Organization.

But Lan Mengcheng had no interest in the Yap family's business at all. When they arrived in Green Dragon city, she had completely devoted herself entirely to Bei Cheng Cosmetics.

Their very first line of products were entirely her doing. She oversaw the entire process, from start to finish.

Xu Gong was the esteemed and internationally respected Cosmetics Chemical Research Engineer Lan Mengcheng had snatched on by offering to pay him an attractive salary. Hearing him proclaiming that the fruits of her labor were the best in the world brought a smile to her face.

Lan Mengcheng wanted to hear a more objective opinion of Xu Gong.

I'm not being dishonest! I'm telling the truth!" Xu Gong looked at the bottles in her hands. "Our products are formulated with natural Chinese herbs! This is something that not a single cosmetic company in the world can do! On top of that, our products have been tested through hundreds of clinical trials on hundreds of participants of different age groups, skin types, and geography! The reviews we have received were 100% positive! Its effectiveness was remarkable!

"That means that our products are suitable for people all over the world! This is something completely unprecedented in the world of cosmetics! No one would be able to surpass that!" Xu Gong looked very pleased.

"Mm! I actually thought so too!", smiled Lan Mengcheng, brimming with confidence. "Bei Cheng really is the first of its kind in the world!"

"President Lan, I've been dying to ask, how did you come about the formula for these two cosmetics? They are the sole reason for our success!"

Lan Mengcheng smiled fondly as she replied, "My boyfriend gave them to me!"

"Your boyfriend? Isn't he only a few years older than you?"

Xu Gong found it hard to digest that a 20-year-old could come up with such top-notch formulae.

"We're actually the same age! But he's a really good Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner! I'll introduce him to you when I have the chance!"

"How... How is that possible..."

How was it possible that the world's finest teams of cosmetic experts combined were no match for a green-horned young'un?

"It's true." Lan Mengcheng assured him. "My boyfriend bought the company shares with his formula. Technically speaking, he's the Chairman of our company! My boss!"

"What..."

Xu Gong was completely taken aback by the information that he had just acquired.

"What are you guys talking about? You look really happy!"

A young man wearing a Tang suit barged in with two other men tailing him.

The smile on Lan Mengcheng's face vanished.

Xu Gong's brows furrowed as he said in a hushed voice, "Such a bummer to see him here... President Lan, I'll be on my way..."

"Mm..." Lan Mengcheng nodded.

The young man in the Tang suit, however, shouted, "Stay, Xu Gong! You didn't even greet me. Isn't that just rude of you?"

"Master... Xiaoqiang... How are you..."

Xu Gong forced a smile.

"Now, that's more like it!" The young man chuckled. "I Fang Xiaoqiang really hate it when people are rude!"

"Er... Yes..." , nodded Xu Gong fearfully.

"Mengcheng! Are you busy today? Want to go watch a movie with me?" Fang Xiaoqiang asked, a smile plastered on his face. "It was just released! I heard that it was as good as 'Ling Yue the Heroine'! I promise that you'll like it!"

"I'm very busy! Please go back!"

Lang Mengcheng's refusal was firm but polite so as to not offend him.

At the position that the Lan Family were standing today, many people in the business and political world had to give face to them. The only people Lan Mengcheng would not dare to offend were the Jianghu elites.

"This is the eighth time already! You keep saying that you're always busy! You're obviously avoiding me! I am Fang Xiaoqiang! The young master of Flying Axe Faction! My father ranks number 38 in China's God of War Leaderboard! What damage would going out with me do to your reputation?"

"Master Xiaoqiang, you're a really decent person and your family is too! But I've already told you many times before that I already have a boyfriend whom I love very much! Even if I'm not busy, I will never go out with you!" Lan Mengcheng assertively said.

"You have a boyfriend? Then call him here so I can see for myself! I've been here eight times already and I've never seen him! How am I supposed to believe you?" There was an edginess in Fang Xiaoqiang's voice. "You don't have a boyfriend! If you reject me again, you are slapping me and my family in the face!"

"Master Xiaoqian! You're overthinking things! That was not my intention at all! I really do have a boyfriend!" Lan Mengcheng bit her lip.

"I don't care if it's true or not! If you don't come with me today, that means you look down on me! On my family! Don't say that I didn't warn you! Anything can happen when you offend us Fangs!"

"Master Qiang! Are you threatening me?" Lan Mengcheng appeared calm on the outside but inside, she was shaking like a leaf.

Fang Xiaoqiang was quite strong himself as the Flying Axe Faction were a force to be reckoned with! They were not people you would want to offend!

"Oh, don't worry! I won't touch a strand of hair on you! But other people won't be as lucky!" Fang Xiaoqiang let out an eerie chuckle. "There are so many people here in this factory. Take Xu Gong for

example! His car might roll over, or he might accidentally fall into deep waters, or maybe even fall and crack his head... These are all very possible!”

“Master Qiang! This is not something to joke about! I have my folks and my children to care for. They all depend on me...” A horrified Xu Gong spoke up. “President Lan, I would like to resign now! You’ve been wonderful but I really cannot stay...”

Lan Mengcheng panicked. ““Xu Gong! How could you say that?! You are the Chief Chemical Engineer! If you leave, who’s going to manage production?”

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Chapter 1226: Sending Him Away With One Slap

“President Lan! I have no other choice!” Xu Gong’s eyes flickered nervously at Fang Xiaoqiang.

People who knew the Jiangju elites would look up to them in reverence, and would not even consider offending them.

Fang Xiaoqiang was a pronounced Jianghu elite who’s background was a venerable family.

“Hehe!” Fang Xiaoqiang laughed delightedly. “It’s pretty simple. If you want to keep him around, you’ll have to watch the show with me. I wouldn’t allow him to leave even if he wants to!”

“You...”

Lan Mengcheng was stuck at a crossroad.

The production was still in its early stages where Xu Gong had played a very important role. If he left, production would surely come to a standstill!

More importantly was the fact that there was no one else as talented as Xu Gong!

Lan Mengcheng and her business partner Madam Diana had invested a lot of energy and money and made multiple trips to France over the course of two months before they finally got hold of Xu Gong!

If Xu Gong leaves, Lan Mengcheng would never be able to find a replacement. Production would have to stop.

Worse still, Fang Xiaoqiang could force the other core members of the company to leave like what he did to Xu Gong. Should it come to that, the whole factory would be forced to close down.

“That’s strange! Since when does my employee’s dismissal or employment get decided by a feral dog?”

A young man in his twenties strode in.

“Xiao... Er, Chaiman! You’re here! You finally came back!”

Lan Mengcheng excitedly made her way to him.

Chairman Chen arrives!

“Who is this kid?” Fang Xiaoqiang studied Chen Xiaobei, his eyes shooting daggers.

“Chairman? Is this President Lan’s boyfriend?” Xu Gong recalled his conversation with Lan Mengcheng earlier.

“That’s right!” Lan Mengcheng wrapped her arm around Chen Xiaobei’s arm and proudly announced, “I would like to formally introduce our company’s Chairman, who also happens to be my boyfriend, Chen Xiaobei!”

Everyone in the room was stunned.

“So, it’s really true! President Lan’s boyfriend really is young!”

Xu Gong stared incredulously at Chen Xiaobei.

He still found it hard to believe that it was Chen Xiaobei himself who had concocted the World’s number one cosmetic formula!

All of the cosmetic research teams in the world could not compete with a youngster in his twenties! How could he possibly take that as truth?!

“What the f*ck! How dare you try to take my woman from me?” shouted Fang Xiaoqiang at the top of his voice while glaring menacingly at Chen Xiaobei. “Hey kid! Are you really Lan Mengcheng’s boyfriend?”

“Do you want me to spell it out for you?” Chen Xiaobei retorted.

“I don’t believe it! I’ve been wooing Lan Mengcheng for some time now. But you’ve never shown up before! Not even once! Lan Mengcheng must have hired you to pose as her boyfriend!”

Chen Xiaobei smiled. “I didn’t show up because I’ve been away overseas. Otherwise, I wouldn’t even let a feral dog like you anywhere near my territory!”

“F*ck you! Who the hell are you calling a feral dog?!” exploded Fang Xiaoqiang.

This was the second time that Chen Xiaobei had called him that.

Fang Xiaoqiang was the young master of Flying Axe Faction with a fine reputation among the Jianghu elites in Dragon City. He was also the son of the 38th Elite of China’s God of War Leaderboard. Definitely not the kind of the people you could cross without first suffering dire consequences.

Being called a feral dog by a nobody in his twenties was not something he had ever been subjected to! To make matters worse, Chen Xiaobei did that in the presence of Lan Mengcheng! That was humiliation beyond repair!

Both Lan Mengcheng and Xu Gong began to sweat bullets, dreading the moment Fang Xiaoqiang would pounce on Chen Xiaobei and beat him up.

Amongst all of his female friends, Lan Mengcheng was probably the one who understood Jianghu the least, and the one who understood Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation the least. So, she was naturally worried.

It was alright if they were just flesh wounds, but if Chen Xiaobei was disabled in any way, what would his life be like...

Instead of backing off, Chen Xiaobei saw that he had provoked Fang Xiaoqiang and laughed, “Fed, but not trained. Running around, barking and biting deliriously. If that’s not a feral dog then what is?”

“Screw you! Just because I haven’t made a move yet that you think I’m a feeble little cat.” Fang Xiaoqiang roared. “If I don’t teach you a lesson today, I won’t have any face left to woo Lan Mengcheng in the future!”

Swoosh!

Fang Xiaoqiang stepped forward and swung a tightly wrapped fist at Chen Xiaobei’s face.

“No! Master Qiang!” Lan Mengcheng screamed.

“Shit... Master Qiang is pissed... Our chairman is f*cked...” Xu Gong was already mourning for Chen Xiaobei in his heart.

“Hmph! This dimwit is dead meat! He actually insulted our young master! He really has no idea who he’s dealing with!” snickered One of Fang Xiaoqiang’s companions.

The other one replied, “Our young master is an elite at the pinnacle phase of Qi refining stage! He could kill this kid with just one finger! He could kill him a hundred times over! One! Hundred! Times!”

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Chen Xiaobei.

And what they saw next had them completely speechless.

Smack!

A loud crisp sound rang throughout the room. The so-called ‘Flying Axe Faction young master’ Fang Xiaoqiang, had just been slapped across the face.

He was thrown into the air, while his two companions stood gawping, watching their falling young master land right on their faces.

“Argh... Urghh...”

They screamed. All three men were lying on the ground.

Fang Xiaoqiang’s companions screamed in pain, covering their swollen faces with their hands.

Their boss had it even worse. One half of his face had ballooned like a steamed bun. When he opened his mouth to speak, fragments of teeth fell out followed by streams of sticky blood.

“How...”

Lan Mengcheng and Xu Gong looked as if they were in a trance. This was not what they had expected would happen.

Now, their minds were swimming with doubt about Fang Xiaoqiang’s identity as a Jianghu. He must have been a fake because he was so damn weak!

“Dogs bite. But I will never bite back. I will only give them a good old slap!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged, a smile prying from his lips.

“Bas... Bastard! How dare you hit me?!” croaked Fang Xiaoqiang, blood still pouring from his lips. “You are dead! My father is Fang Jianqian! The 38th strongest elite in China’s God of War Leaderboard! I’m going to call him now so can come and beat you to death! I guarantee you will die an ugly death!”

“Go ahead then. I’m going to make a call myself!” shrugged Chen Xiaobei, as he dug out his phone from his pocket. “Is this Old Liu? I have something I’d like to ask you...”

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Chapter 1227: Wet His Pants

“Mr. Chen, what would you like to know? Just ask away! I’ll answer you as best I can!” An elderly yet commanding voice came from the other end. He was obviously not your run-off-the-mill old man.

He also seemed to hold Chen Xiaobei in high esteem, treating the young man as his superior.

“Do you know the Flying Axe Faction?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Yes! That’s a mid-level faction here in Dragon City. Nothing special. Why do you ask, Mr. Chen?”

“I have just slapped the young master of the faction’s face. He threatened to call his father here to kill me. You are also a part of Wulin’s Chief Alliance. How do you think I should go about this?”

When the others heard this title, they could not help but gasp.

Lan Mengcheng and Xu Gong did not know much about Jianghu but they heard of Wulin’s Chief Alliance in martial arts films before. Until now, they did not know that there were actual Wulin’s Chief Alliance members in real life!

How was it that Chen Xiaobei was acquainted with someone so badass?! And it also appeared that he was the boss of that Wulin’s Chief Alliance! How unbelievable!

“Chief alliance? Elder Liu? Is that kid talking to the Faction leader of Xuanjian Faction, Liu Xiuyuan? How is that possible...”

Fang Xiaoqiang and his men were very familiar with matters that concerned Jianghu.

Xuangjian Faction was the most powerful faction in China, and Liu Xiuyuan had been the longstanding champion on China’s God of War leaderboard, also known as the Wulin’s Chief Alliance!

In the eyes of Fan Xiaoqiang and his men, Liu Xiuyuan was like a demigod. How could Chen Xiaobei have possibly known him personally?

Liu Xiuyuan shouted into the phone, “How dare the idiots of Flying Axe Faction trouble Mr. Chen! I will act now and destroy all of them myself!”

The reason why Liu Xiuyuan had secured his position as the chief alliance was not because he was a kind old man, but because apart from his cultivation, he was also uncompromising. He had plenty of experience killing his enemies!

To him, destroying a mid-level faction was like eating rice.

"There's no need for that." Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "In three days time, kick them out of Dragon City and forbid them from ever setting foot there again!"

"That is very kind of you, Mr. Chen!" said Liu Xiuyan. "I will go now so that they will be gone by today!"

"I was not being kind. I just didn't want to dampen the holiday spirit. If they still refuse to leave, then go ahead and destroy them!"

"Yea! I understand!"

"Oh, right. How is Xuanxin? Has she returned from her travels?"

"No, she's not back yet. This girl's health has been poor since the beginning. She had stayed at home for quite a number of years now. I think she will not be back until she is satisfied with her trip. I did talk to her over the phone the day before yesterday. She said that she was travelling in the South China Sea. She had interacted and exchanged notes with people who had special abilities, and her cultivation has improved since then!"

"South China Sea? Mm, as long as she's safe. Alright. Go ahead and do what you need to do!"

Chen Xiaobei always had a good feeling about Liu Xuanxin.

That girl was Chen Xiaobei's lucky goddess. Every time she showed up, something good would happen to him, or he would be indubitably saved from danger. It really was quite miraculous!

Chen Xiaobei did not wish for anything bad to happen to her. He was very relieved to hear that she was safe.

As he hung up the phone, Fang Xiaoqiang took the opportunity to speak out, "What the hell are you trying to pull here? Elder Liu? Xuanxin? Hah, you really are quite the actor! You might as well just say that you are friends with Buddha and The Jade Emperor! You want Flying Axe Faction to get kicked out of Dragon City? At least try to get your script right before you put on a show!"

"I do, in fact, know Buddha and The Jade Emperor," Chen Xiaobei replied with a smile.

"You fraud! Do I look like I'm stupid? Do you think that you can scare us off like that? We're not that easily fooled!" Xiao Fangquan's cretins sniggered, seemingly forgetting the pain on their faces.

"You guys are a bunch of dumbasses!" laughed Chen Xiaobei.

"Go f*ck yourself! I'm going to call my dad now so that he can bring all his men to come and chop you up!" Fang Xiaoqiang roared.

"Xiaobei... Do you really know that Wulin's Chief Alliance?" asked Lan Mengcheng in a panic.

She clearly did not believe that Chen Xiaobei knew the high and mighty Wulin's Chief Alliance. It was even more difficult to believe that Chen Xiaobei could order him around.

Even more unconvinced was Xu Gong. "President Lan... Please allow me to resign... Just do me a favor..."

Ding Ring Ring

It was Fang Xiaoqiang's phone.

“Haha! My father’s calling! Just you wait, you twat!” Fang Xiaoqiang picked up the phone excitedly. “Dad! Someone hit me! Come over here now to avenge me! Bring more men with you! I really want to chop this kid up!”

“Chop your ass!” The voice at the other end sounded pissed. “Get your ass back here now! Pack your bags because we have to take the earliest flight out of Dragon City. If we don’t leave here by today, we’re goners!”

“What? Leave Dragon City today? Dad, what happened? We were just talking about buying a house downtown in Dragon City. Why the sudden rush to leave?”

Fang Xiaoqiang had completely no idea on what was happening.

“Are they really leaving Dragon City?”

Xu Gong’s eyes grew wide.

“That means... Chen Xiaobei really does know Wulin’s Chief Alliance?”

Lan Mengcheng’s jaw was left hanging.

“You idiot! Stop asking stupid questions!” shouted the voice on the other end of the line. “Xuanjian Faction leader Liu Xiuyan himself came and surrounded our faction! If we don’t leave by today, my Flying Axe Faction will be completely destroyed!”

“What? Destroyed...”

Fang Xiaoqiang fled the room without even bothering to hang up. His two goons, who had been laughing at Chen Xiaobei a second ago, scrambled out of the room like scared dogs.

“The devil Fang Xiaoqiang... just... left... just like that? Am I dreaming?”

Xu Gong gawped at the opened door, daring not to trust his own eyes.

Lan Mengcheng was even more incredulous saying, “Xiaobei! You really did know the Wulin’s Chief Alliance and you even gave him orders... How did you manage to do that?”

“No, it’s not ordering. Liu Xiuyan and I were enemies but he was completely subdued by my charm. That is why he’s so willing to do me favors!”

“Tell us in detail! What charm?”

Lan Mengcheng wanted to know.

“Let’s not talk about that. Come over here and let me touch you so that I can see if you gained or lost weight. Hehe...”

Chen Xiaobei winked, grinning slyly at her.

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Chapter 1228: Western Liang Black Desert

“Watch what you say! Xu Gong is here!”

Lan Mengcheng looked embarrassed.

“Don’t worry, President Lan! I’ll leave now! I won’t get in your way! I will make sure to tell the others not to come in and disturb the both of you so that you can enjoy your own time...”

Before he left, Xu Gong gave Chen Xiaobei a thumbs up and said, “Chairman, you’re incredible!”

“Xu Gong! Don’t go! It’s not what you think!” blurted Lan Mengcheng, blushed.

The fact was that she and Chen Xiaobei had merely been holding hands, and only shared the occasional peck. They had yet to graduate to that deeper level of intimacy!

“You idiot! Where am I supposed to hide my face if you say things like that?” Lan Mengcheng was normally very calm and collected but when it came to things like that, she was as shy as a mouse.

“I did it on purpose!” shrugged Chen Xiaobei while smiling playfully at her. “So that it will pass from ears to ears and lips to lips until everyone will know that you’ve been taken! Then no one will come and bother you anymore!”

“You’re... right...” Lan Mengcheng quickly changed the topic. “You haven’t told me yet! Why would the Wulin Chief Alliance listen to you?”

“If you really want to know, I’ll just tell you then. As I have told you, Liu Xiuyuan and I were enemies. He was involved in the attack of Bei Xuan faction. A few of the powerful factions were on a mission to destroy my faction. But in the end, I had not only spared Liu Xiuyuan and Liu Chunyi’s lives but I also helped them resolve some issues so that they could reunite as a family! Because of that, Liu Xiuyuan was very thankful to me. Even though it was not publicly announced, Liu Xiuyuan has already submitted to my command, and he’s loyal to a fault!”

Chen Xiaobei explained everything in detail, keeping nothing from Lan Mengcheng. There was no need to keep secrets in this relationship.

Telling her would help her realize that Chen Xiaobei was not weak, which in turn, would help lessen her anxiety.

“If this is all true...” It was going to take a while for Lan Mengcheng to digest the shock. “If this is true then how strong are you now?”

“100,000 combat power!” revealed Chen Xiaobei without even trying to be modest. “Other than the ancient faction, no enemy can beat me! If anyone bullies you next time, you don’t have to swallow it! Just tell them to f*ck off and die!”

“Er...”

Lan Mengcheng looked at Chen Xiaobei, feeling a little estranged.

She knew Chen Xiaobei the longest. They went all the way back to when Chen Xiaobei was just a weak and poor little peasant boy.

She knew how hard Chen Xiaobei had been working to continue improving himself.

But he was only human to her eyes, not a demi-god. No matter how hard he worked or whatever progress he made, it could not have escalated so quickly.

That was exactly why Lan Mengcheng always thought that Chen Xiaobei was not strong enough. Every time Chen Xiaobei had to fight, she would always start panicking like a headless chicken!

Now that Chen Xiaobei had shone light on his actual strength, Lan Mengcheng was blown away!

“Why? You don’t believe it?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“I do... I know that you won’t lie to me...” Lan Mengcheng nodded as if to convince herself; a hint of uncertainty in her voice. She had obviously yet to recover from the shock.

Chen Xiaobei said nothing, He just smiled, believing that it was only a matter of time before she would eventually swallow that truth.

True enough, after a while, Lan Mengcheng was no longer hanging on that question. “You mentioned Xuanxin. Is she the Liu Xuanxin, one of the two Dragon City’s legendary beauties?”

“Er... Yes...”

Chen Xiaobei started to feel a little queasy. When Lan Mengcheng mentioned Liu Xuanxin, Chen Xiaobei had this sudden feeling of guilt like a child caught with hands in the cookie jar.

Unlike Song Qincheng and Linxiang, Lan Mengcheng had never expressed her approval of Chen Xiaobei having other women.

“Why are you suddenly so nervous?”

Lan Mengcheng was very observant, immediately noticing Chen Xiaobei’s discomfort.

“No... I’m not.”

“Humph!” Lan Mengcheng raised an eyebrow. “The other Dragon City beauty is Luo Puti, right? I heard that the two of you share quite a special relationship!”

“Er... You know about that?” Chen Xiaobei suddenly felt unnerved.

“You really are quite something!” The expression on Lan Mengcheng’s face was difficult to read. “Back in University, you dated three of the most beautiful girls. Now in Dragon City, you’ve pocketed both Legendary beauties into your harem! You really are quite the expert in women-hood!”

“Only three? I thought I dated all four of the most beautiful woman in school.”

“I didn’t agree to join your harem!”

“I...” Chen Xiaobei found himself speechless.

He had a lot of girl-friends but he had only bedded Song Qincheng and a mysterious Lady Goddess.

How did that even qualify for a harem? Chen Xiaobei felt that it was undue.

Ding Ring Ring

Chen Xiaobei's phone suddenly rang.

"Yue Changkong?" Cheng Xiaobei read the name on the screen and said, "Mengcheng, I have to take this call! Something terrible must have happened or this idiot wouldn't be calling me!"

"Go ahead. You're the chairman, you don't need my permission!" shrugged Lan Mengcheng.

"Hello?" Chen Xiaobei picked up the call.

"Bro Bei! You're back! That's great! That's really good! I called Old Jiang earlier and he told me that you're back... I called you immediately..."

Yue Changkong sounded distraught and even a little incoherent.

"Get to the point! What happened? What is it that's making the leader of Mount Hua Faction lose his cool?" furrowed Chen Xiaobei's brows in concern.

Mount Hua may not have been a top-tier ancient faction, but they had a very solid foundation and powerful influence. Yue Changkong only needed to stomp his feet for the cities around Mount Hua to tremble in fear!

Chen Xiaobei could not place his finger on whatever it was that would cause Yu Changkong to get all worked up.

"It's Ms. Luo! She went away to Western Liang Black Desert on her own!"

"Puti? Western Liang Black desert? Why is that? Tell me everything in detail!" Chen Xiaobei could feel his body tense up.

"Ms. Luo has been investigating her missing parents' case here in Mount Hua. She came across a lead connecting the Western Liang Black Desert! I tried to stop her, telling her to wait for you and then come up with a plan! She stayed for a few days but today, the girl serving her found a note that said she had already taken off!"

"What kind of place is Western Liang Black Desert? Is it because it's very dangerous? Is that why you don't dare go?" asked Chen Xiaobei as his grip around his phone tightened.

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Chapter 1229: Kun Lun's Zhuo Qunfeng

"Western Liang is a region West of Xijiang!" Yue Changkong said, "and the Black Desert is Taklamakan desert, which in Xijiang-tongue means 'the place of no return'. It's China's largest shifting sand dune."

"Shifting sand dunes? Is that the kind of desert that shifts according to the wind direction? What about it is so scary that even you don't dare to set foot there?"

"No! Bro Bei! You really have no idea how scary the Black Desert is!" Yue Changkong's tone was grave.

"A strong wind could stir up a sandstorm, large enough to form a mountain! If a person is buried under the sand, it would be like falling into a muddy swamp. The harder you struggle, the deeper you'll sink! In the early years, many people wanted to enter the desert to search for legendary ancient factions. A gale would stir up a sandstorm and form a mountain! The many people who went never came back! There

was even one demigod who was buried alive in there! Ever since then, no one has ever dared set foot in the Black Desert!”

Chen Xiaobei nearly shouted, “What? A demigod was buried alive? How is that even possible?”

“It’s true! Mother nature is a very powerful, scary force! Deserts, oceans, thunders, volcanoes... When nature is angry, even a demigod would have to surrender his life! After all, human strength can never defy nature!”

“Human strength cannot defy nature?!”

Chen Xiaobei himself had experienced the formidable strength of nature the last time he was in the ocean. Solely for the sake of upgrading the Chaos Blood Sword, Chen Xiaobei nearly died at the bottom of the sea.

If it was not for Little White Dragon’s Hydrophobe Pearl, Chen Xiaobei would already have ended up in hell chewing on spicy sticks with Yuanwang.

When he thought of that, Chen Xiaobei felt his heart stop beating for a good second. If a demigod’s life could be endangered there, then how much more danger would Luo Puti, who was still in the early stage of True Nirvana be in?

Chen Xiaobei’s face darkened as he instructed them, “I want you to mobilize every single man you have. Contact the airport and the train station. Find out which platform Luo Puti left from. I will go stop her!”

“Alright! I’m on it! Bro Bei, why don’t you just call her?”

“She won’t pick up my call!” Chen Xiaobei said. “She always said that she doesn’t want to trouble me. If she was going to tell me where she was, then she would’ve waited for me to come back first!”

“Oh! I get it now! I’ll go check now!”

After he hung up, Chen Xiaobei turned around and said, “Mengcheng, there’s an emergency and I need to leave now. I hope you can understand!”

“Go ahead. I’m not your girlfriend anyway. There’s no need for explanation!”

Lan Mengcheng frowned, a tinge of bitterness in her voice.

Chen Xiaobei had no time for this so he left without saying another word.

“Lan Mengcheng! What the hell is wrong with you?” Lan Mengcheng murmured to herself, her teeth sinking into her lips. “You are not a petty woman... Why did you have to act like a grumbling wife? You were so obviously jealous. Xiaobei might not like us anymore for that...”

She was obviously green with envy. As a proud peerless beauty and Lan Family’s noble descendent, her state of mind was a world away from the minds of Lin Xiang and Songqincheng, who were both of lower origins.

She knew that she was deeply in love with Chen Xiaobei. But there seemed to be a mysterious obstruction, just something that she could not seem to move past.

When she thought about how much Chen Xiaobei cared about Luo Puti, a surge of envy flooded her heart.

Lan Mengcheng took out her phone and dialed a number. "Elder Qin, please prepare a few of the best zongzi for me! Also, help me look up Bei Xuan Faction's address! I want to see the two elders! Don't ask any questions! Just hurry up and do it!"

She hung up the phone, brows furrowed.

"Luo Puti again. Bei Xuan Faction again. If I don't show up, I don't know how far I will fall behind!"

...

The deep blue sky was clear, not a single cloud in sight, not unlike a calm ocean. It was very beautiful, tranquil and the air very breathable.

Luo Puti stared into nothingness as she sat by her bed, on board a train bound for Golmund.

She had donned on a baseball cap, oversized sunglasses, leather jacket and jeans, taking on the looks of a tough chick. Her ravishing face and alluring body were disguised under all that clothing.

The one thing that could not be concealed however was her exceptional temperament.

Just by sitting there idle was enough to attract the attention of lustful men.

Luckily, the people on the same car were guileless Golmund villagers. Stealing glances at Luo Puti were enough to make their faces burn and their hearts skip beats. None of them were brave enough to approach her.

Of course, there were always exception!

"Excuse me, my gorgeous lady, can we be friends?"

A good-looking young man in a full suit walked over to her, looking very much like a perfect gentleman.

He was very attractive, fresh and clean. The price of his custom suit and leather shoes were not something a regular person could afford! He was not a man a girl would say no to.

But Luo Puti was different. She kept her eyes glued to the window, and said with an iciness that could freeze hell over, "Go away!"

Luo Puti had always been frosty like that.

Chen Xiaobei even nicknamed her 'the ice queen'.

She only began to warm up a little to Chen Xiaobei after they experienced a brush with death together.

With other men however, would have Luo Puti would always treating them with a frosty attitude, rejecting them and keeping them at arm's length!

Of course, apart from nature of her character, Luo Puti's icy attitude towards the young man was also because of her intuition that he did not belong there.

Nearly everyone on board the train was from Golund.

This young man looked like he was about to get onto the runway; out of place enough he might as well have attached the words 'suspicious' on his forehead.

There was no way Luo Puti would give him a rat's ass!

But the young man did not give up. He deepened his smile and said, "I have no ill intention. The journey will be long. I just want to find someone to talk to pass time."

"Go away!"

Luo Puti did not tear her gaze from the window. Her tone was three times frostier than before.

The villagers around them shuddered, shocked by this woman's frightfully hostile demeanor.

"Miss, am I Zhuo Qunfeng, so unbearable? Why are you avoiding me like I'm a thief?" The young man's smile drooped into a frown.

"Zhuo Qunfeng?"

Luo Puti peeled her gaze away from the window and turned to look at the young man.

"Oh, are you also from Jianghu?" Zhuo Qunfeng smiled, and said with an unmistakable confidence, "The fact that you know my name tells me that your standing in Jianghu must be pretty high, am I right?"

Luo Puti took off her glasses to get a better look at the man talking to her. "You really are Kun Lun Faction's Zhuo Qunfeng!"

"Ah? Mm..."

Zhuo Qunfeng nodded. When Luo Puti took off her glasses, her beauty knocked the breath out of him and he almost forgot his own name.

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Chapter 1230: Top-tier Ancient Faction

Before Luo Puti took her glasses off, Zhuo Qunfeng had intended to only make friends with her. But after she took her shades off, the idiot stood there gawping at her, and only god knew what kind of thoughts were running through his mind.

Luo Puti was thoroughly disgusted by him but was forced to hide it.

The train's final stop was Golmund, which was the entrance of Mount Kunlun – not the direction to Black Desert! Luo Puti had chosen to take a detour to Kunlun so that she could get her hands on the map of the roads into Black Desert!

Legend has it that once, a person went very close to the desert and came out alive. It was one of Kunlun Faction's four elders, Zhuo Yaolong. That also happened to be Zhuo Qunfeng's grandfather!

If she offended Zhuo Qunfeng now, she would be then sabotaging her own plan. She would then never be able to get the map from him.

The very reason for Luo Puti's hatred of men and frosty character were rooted in her parents bizarre disappearance. She worked hard training making her way into Six Doors Organization and eventually becoming the Chief Inspector all just so that she could one day find her beloved parents.

Right now, a lead had finally surfaced! No matter how difficult it was to be in the presence of disgusting Zhuo Qunfeng, Luo Puti was more than willing to endure it!

"Er... That... What... I'm sorry. That was rude of me!" Zhuo Qunfeng smiled awkwardly, but he was thick-faced enough to seat himself right across her. "May I know your name, miss? Knowing my name could only mean that you're no ordinary person!"

"I'm Luo Puti!"

"Luo Puti? Huh? That name sounds very familiar... Don't tell me... Let me think..." Zhuo Qunfeng squinted as he rummaged his mind. After a while, he gave up. "Sigh... I can't recall. May I know what faction are you in? Who is your Sifu?"

"I am the newly appointed chief inspector of Six Doors Organization! I don't belong to any faction!"

"Six Doors? Isn't that the organization that works for the government?" Zhuo Qunfeng chuckled. "Ms. Luo Puti seems like a very gifted and talented person. Why would you willingly devote yourself to such an insignificant organization and work yourself to the ground for a group of nobodies? That's such a waste!"

Six Door... insignificant? The government... just a bunch of nobodies?

Luo Puti cringed at those words. She knew that if it were to be someone else who had said them, they must have been merely gloating! It was, however, not unexpected for them to have fallen from the lips of Zhuo Qunfeng!

Kunlun Faction was the supreme ancient faction in China. They had a very long history, even longer than that of Mount Shu Faction!

Kunlun's history went as far back as the time of the Primordial Lord of Heaven!

Before the Great War of Gods, the Primordial Lord of Heaven's dojo was in Mount Kunlun! It was christened the Yu Xu Palace!

But after the war, a great flood ravished the land and Mount Kunlun collapsed.

Even today, the Primordial Lord of Heaven's dojo still stood in the Kunlun Jade Void.

The Kunlun Faction inherited the orthodoxy of the Primordial Lord of Heaven. That was how deep their history went! Due to that, the Kunlun faction was recognized as the supreme ancient faction.

Overseen by demigods and served by countless of elites, it was no wonder Zhuo Qunfeng who was from Kunlun Faction would look down on Six Doors Organization and on the government!

"Are you, Ms. Luo, by any chance interested in joining our Kunlun Faction?"

Zhuo Qunfeng looked so certain, as if he could make Luo Puti agree to it like magic.

"I don't..." Luo Puti shook her head.

"Then why has Ms. Luo decided to go to Kunlun? Don't tell you're here just to do some sightseeing."

"The truth is that I have some personal matters I need to settle. I need to ask for the map into Black Desert from your faction," confessed Luo Puti.

"What a coincidence! My grandfather was the one who drew the map! He was the first man who had managed to get the closest to the Black Desert!"

"Did he reach Black Desert?" Luo Puti asked with a sudden rush of excitement.

"No!" Zhuo Qunfeng shook his head. "You probably already knew that those who entered the desert would never leave the place alive! My grandfather had only seen the edge of the Black Desert. They were forced to evacuate because they spotted a sandstorm forming."

"Has he ever tried to enter?"

"No... My grandfather said that place was too dreadful. That place is not for humans to enter! In the pome of Xijiang's own words – it is a god-forsaken place, conquered by the devil!"

"Oh..." Luo Puti's brows furrowed at that. "How is your grandfather's cultivation?"

"My grandfather was already in the late phase of Celestial Cultivation when he attempted to explore the Black Desert. That was more than a decade ago!"

Zhuo Qunfeng then added proudly, "My grandfather has now reached Ethereal Cultivation, he's 10 times stronger than he was back then!"

Luo Puti's frowned deepened.

Even a Celestial Cultivation Elite could not enter the Black Desert! Although he had already reached Ethereal Cultivation, he dared not go back and attempt to explore it again!

How horrifying is that place? Could it really have been occupied by the devil?

Luo Puti's mind was spinning.

She was just in the early phase of True Nirvana cultivation. Even if she had managed to get her hands on the map, there was no way she could come out of the desert alive.

A feeling of powerlessness filled her. Why was her cultivation so weak?

In this world, where being weak was practically a sin, things were immensely difficult for those who were weak!

"Is Ms. Luo planning to explore the Black Desert?"

"Yes, I cannot not go!"

Even though she knew for sure that she would die, her decision was as firm as a rock.

"Oh, what a coincidence!" Zhuo Qunfeng smiled. "A few of us who had reached Celestial Cultivation were planning to go too. I came back from America just to discuss this plan with them!"

“Rea... Really?” Luo Puti nearly jumped out of her seat in excitement. It would be much safer to travel with a group of Celestial Cultivation Elites.

“Of course! A few of my friends grandfathers were part of the expedition back then! Back in the years when our fathers had to fight in the wars, their cultivation increased very slowly and they did not have a chance to explore the desert! Now that we have abundant resources in our generation, we could cultivate at a much faster rate. We can now give the desert a try!”

Luo Puti was overwhelmed. “Can you bring me with you?”

Back then, this was not a question she would have asked.

There was no such thing as free lunch in this world. Even if Zhuo Qunfeng agreed to take her with them, there was surely a price she had to pay!

Right now, Luo Puti could only think of her parents and nothing else. As long as it did not cross the line, she was willing to do anything!

“We can, but...” Zhuo Qunfeng was about to lay out a condition when he was cut off.

“But your husband wouldn’t allow you!” Chen Xiaobei said as he walked towards them.

Luo Puti’s jaw fell open at the sight of him.