

Red Envelope 1231

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

Chapter 1231: No Need for Introduction

“Ms. Luo, do you know this man?” Zhuo Qunfeng’s eyes narrowed at Chen Xiaobei, studying him.

“Yes... He’s my... best friend!” nodded Luo Puti.

The best of friends, the one and only!

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei had a special place in her heart that was irreplaceable by anyone else!

“Please do introduce us! I would like to get to know Ms. Luo’s friend!” Zhuo Qunfeng smiled cheerfully but his eyes were filled with disdain. To him, Chen Xiaobei was a desperate wannabe. He was merely a regular friend of Luo Puti but he called himself her husband. How flagrant!

What Zhuo Qunfeng did not know was that Chen Xiaobei had been calling Luo Puti his wife for nearly half a year already. Even though Luo Puti denied it verbally, she was secretly pleased, and had never actually tried to stop him from calling her that.

“Mm, let me introduce you. This is Chen Xiaobei. He’s the new champion on China’s Hero of War Leaderboard! Surely, you have heard of him before?”

As soon as she said it, Luo Puti regretted her last line. Zhuo Qunfeng was the grandson of the elder of the Supreme Ancient Faction of Kunlun. If he made light of Six Doors and the government, why would he care for the champion of a Martial Arts Leaderboard?

“No, I’ve never heard of it.” Zhuo Qunfeng shrugged. “What is Hero of War Leaderboard? Does the champion have 50,000 combat power?”

“Er...” Luo Puti was lost for words.

This was embarrassing. Luo Puti was selected to be a seed fighter even though her combat power at that time was only 30,000.

She recalled that at that time, Chen Xiaobei only had a little over 30,000 and less than 40,000.

Back then, Luo Puti was very impressed by Chen Xiaobei but right now, in front of Zhuo Qunfeng, 30,000 felt like nothing!

Of course, Zhuo Qunfeng was not trying to act in an arrogant manner. He was after all powerful enough to make such a claim.

Ding!

Cultivation: Middle phase of Celestial Cultivation.

Lifespan: 232.

Health: 100,000.

Combat power: 100,000.

Chen Xiaobei was using his Netherspirit Battlescouter to spy on Zhuo Qunfeng's strength.

With combat power as monumental as his, Zhuo Qunfeng had every right to hold the Hero of War Leaderboard in low regard.

However, what he did not know was that in the short two months after the competition, Chen Xiaobei's combat power shot up to 80,100!

When combined with the the Divine Skill 'Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual' that the Prime of Tongtian had given to him, Chen Xiaobei could wield 100,500 combat power, limited only by the range of his health.

This put him one step above Zhuo Qunfeng!

But because Luo Puti did not know anything about Chen Xiaobei's current strength, she avoided embarrassing herself by changing the topic, "Xiaobei, what are you doing here?"

"All I did was wave my finger and I immediately knew where you were , so I stepped on my rainbow cloud to come after you." chuckled Chen Xiaobei.

Showoff! Zhuo Zhufeng did not say it aloud but his eyes were filled with contempt.

"Ms. Luo! You haven't introduced me yet!"

Zhuo Qunfeng smoothened out his suit, a victorious look over his face. He was waiting for the moment that Luo Puti announced his identity so that he could savor Chen Xiaobei's shocked look.

"There's no need for that. Even if you did, I wouldn't remember."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"You..." Zhuo Qunfeng was shuddering with rage.

There were so many people in Jianghu who were dying to know him! But this guy Chen Xiaobei said that he would not even remember him! He was basically dismissing Qunfeng's status as the core disciple of Kunlun Faction!

This was the first time in his entire life that Zhuo Qunfeng was shunned away like that. If it was not for saving his face in front of Luo Puti, he would have already attacked Chen Xiaobei.

"Ms. Luo! Why are you friends with such disreputable people? I'm so disappointed!" Zhuo Qunfeng got up from his seat, his expression dark. "If you still want to go on an expedition to the Black Desert, then come to my special-class car! Come alone! Vermin and dogs are not allowed to enter!"

Zhuo Qunfeng clicked his heels and walked away.

He had obviously seen through Luo Puti. He understood that she was determined to get to Black Desert so he used it as bait for the beautiful mermaid Luo Puti! Only back in his special-class coach where Chen Xiaobei would be separated from them, could he make romantic advances towards her.

"Xiaobei! What do you think you're doing? Do you know who that person is?" Luo Puti started to panic.

"I do. He's the pervert who was trying to hit on my wife!" Chen Xiaobei said, pursing his lips.

“Yes, he’s a pervert but he is the key to finding my parents! Offending him would mean that it will be a hell lot more difficult for me later in the search!”

“With me here, everything will go smoothly!”

“When are you actually going to stop causing me trouble? This is a dangerous expedition. The chances for survival are very low! I won’t let you come with me! You should go back now! I will go talk to Zhuo Qunfeng myself!”

“I won’t let the two of you be alone together! You’re in over your head. You let your heart get the best of you! Let me be curt with you. Your IQ right now is zero! If you try to negotiate with that guy, you will be at the losing end!”

“That’s my own problem! It has nothing to do with you!” Luo Puti said stubbornly. “Let me remind you, even if you can’t think for yourself, at least think about your parents! If you die, what will happen to them?”

“Silly girl! Do you think that I’m still the same guy I was at the martial arts competition?” Chen Xiaobei laughed. “I’m not bragging but that guy just now could not even handle one of my strikes! The places that he could bring you, I could bring you there too!”

“What? Zhuo Qunfeng won’t be able to... what?” Luo Puti frowned. “Do you really think that I would believe that lie?”

“I...” Chen Xiaobei was about to explain when his phone rang.

Ding!

[Xiao Tianquan sent you a message!]

Chen Xiaobei’s train of thoughts were cut off.

“Don’t follow me! I can handle my own business! I don’t need you!” Luo Puti said, with a splash of acid in her tone, and left.

She actually felt a stab of pain when she said this. She did not want to treat Chen Xiaobei like this but she could not bear the thought of bringing Chen Xiaobei with her to such a dangerous place.

She did not even know if she herself could ever return.

As long as Chen Xiaobei was safe, she could then leave the world peacefully.

“I’ll check the message first...”

Chen Xiaobei looked at his phone. They were reaching their stop soon anyway, so Zhuo Qunfeng could not possibly do anything stupid.

Xiao Tianquan, on the other hand, had texted him privately. It must be something urgent!

Chapter 1232: A Muscular Man is Blocking the Way

Xiao Tianquan: Bro Bei! A One-Star Heavenly General and a Heavenly Military Hound just took off! They are headed your way!

Chen Xiaobei: One-Star Heavenly General? Wasn't it supposed to be a Heavenly Guard?!

Xiao Tianquan: No! Shen Gongpao realized that strength was better than numbers. So instead of sending a whole bunch of guards, sending one powerful Heavenly General was more efficient! You know the saying, 'capture the ringleader to catch the bandits'? After he catches you, Jiang Ziya and Six-Ear Macaque will have nowhere to run to!

Chen Xiaobei: How strong is the Heavenly General?

Xiao Tianquan: Because of strength restrictions, he's left with 90,000 combat power!

Chen Xiaobei: Only 90,000? Hah! I thought he was going to be much stronger! Don't worry, it's going to be easy!

Xiao Tianquan: Bro Bei! You must not be careless! He brought a Seven-Star Spiritual Item with him. It could level him up to 110,000 combat power!

Chen Xiaobei: 110,000? Oh, that's much stronger than I am!

Xiao Tianquan: Yeah! That's why you have to be careful! If you can't fight him, you better hide! The Heavenly General is unfamiliar with earth. Let him get lost for a while so that you can have more time to be ready!

Chen Xiaobei: No way! Isn't hiding equal to surrender? I cannot embarrass myself and Sifu! Don't worry! I'm confident that I can handle 110,000 combat power!

Xiao Tianquan: Alright! Please be careful! Wang Ca, the Heavenly Hound could only deliver the Returning Bracelet to you! He cannot fight for you or his cover would be blown and he'll be in deep trouble!

Chen Xiaobei: I understand! Thank you for the heads-up! Are you coming to the Duanwu Festival dinner party tomorrow?

Xiao Tianquan: Of course! I have to come! Yuan Wang already informed all of us in the brotherhood group! We are all coming!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! I'll prepare a ham sausage zhongzi for you!

Xiao Tianquan: Haha! That sounds great!

Chen Xiaobei: I have to go or my wife will be taken away by a pervert!

Xiao Tianquan: What the hell? What pervert? The audacity! Who gave him the permission to touch Bro Bei's wife?!

Chen Xiaobei: No, it's not because he's brave but because my wife is too dazzling. I gotta go! Talk to you tomorrow!

...

Screeeeeeeech~~~~~"

The old-fashioned 'green train' finally came to screeching halt at the station in the village nearest to Kunlun. The infrastructure was lacking, the roads left in a state of disrepair and there was not a single car in sight.

Even the high and mighty Zhuo Qunfeng had to ride a horse into the mountains.

"The terrain is too rough for cars to drive on. And because the grand Sifu has an aversion to noise, helicopters are not allowed! The only way to get there is to ride to the first supply station, then walk for a little bit, and then we will need to hike all the way up!"

Zhuo Qunfeng, who had mounted a big reddish-brown stallion, smiled.

Luo Puti had chosen a beautiful white filly for the journey.

"I was actually thinking that we should go by foot now! Our legs are much stronger than the horses'!"

"Why are you in such a rush? Our expedition team is not leaving today. Even if we rush, it will take us a few days to get back! Isn't it better to just enjoy the ride and talk? We can chat while enjoying the view!" Zhuo Qunfeng looked at Luo Puti, an unmistakable look of treachery lurking in his eyes. "The Kunlun Mountains are monumental and majestic! There are a lot of hidden, uncanny sceneries that not many people know about! I can show you around, bring you to see each of them!"

Zhuo Qunfeng was obviously trying to buttress Luo Puti's bad impression of him.

What he did not know was that Luo Puti's urgency was like a raging fire and the longer he dragged it, the more she would dislike him.

A while into their ride through the uninhabited mountains, Zhuo Qunfeng suddenly shouted, "Who is it?," his eyes cautiously scanning their surroundings.

A burly shadow emerged from the thick of the forest ahead, asking, "Do you happen to know Chen Xiaobei? I'm looking for Chen Xiaobei!"

Both Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng were disturbed. Why would a person who had randomly appeared in the middle of this ancient forest look for Chen Xiaobei?

When the owner of the mysterious shadow came into view, he was a 2-meters tall, broad-shouldered beefcake in jeans and a t-shirt so tight it looked as if his muscles were going to explode!

"Who are you? Why are you looking for Chen Xiaobei?" Luo Puti asked.

She obviously cared very much for Chen Xiaobei.

"Oh? So, the two of you know Chen Xiaobei! Tell me where he is!" asked the strapping man, his tone commanding.

"You haven't answered my question yet!" asked Luo Puti, sensing danger.

"Who are you to ask me that question?" The burly man asked. "If you don't wish to suffer, tell me the whereabouts of this Chen Xiaobei now!"

"..."

Luo Puti's heart was racing. She had this queasy feeling that Chen Xiaobei was no match for this big, muscular man!

"Ahem!"

Zhuo Qunfeng cleared his throat. This was his chance to perform. Saving the damsel in distress was a better way to win her heart than showing her the beautiful view of the mountainous!

"Master Zhuo! Can I ask you for a favor?" Luo Puti's brows furrowed. "Can you help me find out that person's identity and purpose? I will repay you for your kindness!"

"Puti! You're too polite! Just call me Qunfeng! Let me take care of this for you!" Zhuo Qunfeng grinned, he had taken the opportunity to call her by her name. Those unaware would have thought that they both shared a pretty intimate relationship.

"Stupid cow! Do you know who I, Zhuo Qunfeng, am?!" Zhuo Qunfeng pulled his reins and steered his horse next to the burly man.

"Who are you calling a stupid cow?" The man scowled.

"You can't even get your hands on that rubbish Chen Xiaobei! Stupid cow would be considered a very generous word for you! If you want the cold hard truth, then you are just like Chen Xiaobei, a piece of trash! Useless!" Zhuo Qunfeng said haughtily, "If you're tactful enough, you better answer Puti's question! Or I won't be so polite with you!"

"Are you very strong?" The man asked.

"Not very strong. I just reached 100,000 combat power this year." Zhuo Qunfeng smugly said.

100,000 combat power was not very strong?

Luo Puti wanted to smash his face in!

The man shrugged and said, "It's really not that strong. I give you three seconds to get out of my sight. Or I'll break all your limbs and destroy your cultivation!"

"What?! You piece of trash! How dare you speak to me like that?"

Zhuo Qunfeng was outraged!

He was the Kunlun Faction fourth elder's grandson and a Celestial Cultivation core disciple! Everywhere Zhuo Qunfeng went, he was treated like he was a more superior than the people around him.

Even ancient faction leaders like Yue Changkong would not dare insult the likes of Zhuo Qunfeng!

Break all his limbs and destroy his cultivation?!

This was the first time anyone had ever spoken to Zhuo Qunfeng like that!

This man had gone way out of line!

"Oh, so you think you can bully me, eh?"

Zhuo Qunfeng sat on his horse, lifted his leg and kicked the man in the head!

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Chapter 1233: Only Three Seconds

Zhuo Qunfeng's kick was swift and powerful with the force of 100,000 combat power!

He held nothing back! He was not merely trying to teach the brawny man a lesson! This kick was fashioned to kill him!

"Master Zhuo! Don't kill him!" Luo Puti shrieked.

If the kick had landed on the head of a person with 80,000 combat power or lesser, his head would explode and he would have fallen to his death! But the brawny man did not so much as flinch. Instead, he turned around to shout, "Humph! You brainless fool! How dare you try to kill me! I won't spare your life either!"

Zing! Crack crack crack...

Metal armor suddenly materialized on his body!

"What... the hell."

Zhuo Qunfeng looked horrified, gripped with a sudden rush of fear.

The muscular man grabbed Qunfeng's feet by the ankle which was still in mid-air so he could not move it! No matter how hard he tried, his leg would just not budge!

"How the hell?!" Luo Puti gawped.

This display of strength attested that this muscular man was much stronger than Zhuo Qunfeng!

How did Chen Xiaobei manage to provoke such a formidable force?

Chen Xiaobei was as good as dead if he had found him.

Luo Puti was worried about was Chen Xiaobei even though it was Zhuo Qunfeng's leg that the muscular man's hand had wrapped around.

"Hey man! I think this is a misunderstanding. Let me go and we can talk..." Zhuo Qunfeng became submissive when he realized that his opponent could easily overpower him.

"Talk my ass!" barked the man relentlessly. He tugged at Zhuo Qunfeng's ankle and dragged him off his horse!

Bam! Bam! Bam...

Zhuo Qunfeng was suddenly a human ragdoll!

The brawny man still had his iron grip on Qunfeng's leg, and in a few swift moves, he slammed Qunfeng onto the ground so hard the ground shook and rocks crumbled. There were clouds of dust and sand everywhere as if the whole place was going to collapse!

The horses went berserk in fear, eager to get away.

Luo Puti was just as shocked by the scene before her but she had to dismount her horse anyway.

She did not expect to see the 100,000 combat powered Zhuo Qunfeng being swung around so helplessly. He looked so feeble!

Luckily, Zhuo Qunfeng had his True Kang Armor. Without it, every bone in his body would have been pound to dust!

But True Kang Armors were not invincible.

Each he hit the ground, Zhuo Qunfeng's True Qi would be reduced immensely. It would not be long before his True Qi was completely drained, dispersing his True Kang. Eventually, he would be smashed to death!

"Argh! It hurts! My leg is broken... Oh... Arghhh! My waist! God... Have mercy... I was wrong... I won't do it again..."

Zhuo Qunfeng's True Kang had finally shattered! All the poundings he received from now on brought him tremendous pain! His heart-wrenching scream pierced the still desert air!

"He's too strong... That's definitely 110,000 combat power, more or less... How in the world did Chen Xiaobei manage to provoke someone like that..."

Witnessing the man's behemoth strength unsettled Luo Puti. She uttered a silent prayer in the hopes this man would not be able to find Chen Xiaobei!

But what Luo Puti dreaded appeared before her!

"Oh, you guys are such a naughty pair! Did I come at the wrong time?" Chen Xiaobei gloated as he approached them from behind.

"Xiaobei! Don't come here! Run..." warned Luo Puti.

Chen Xiaobei smiled back at her instead. "My darling wife, I know that you worry, but don't treat me like I'm a weakling! I guarantee your husband really is strong!"

"Stop fooling around! Run away, fast! I'm not joking with you!"

Luo Puti strongly dismissed him. All she cared about was Chen Xiaobei being as far away from danger as possible.

"Don't even think about running away!"

The muscular man locked his gaze on Chen Xiaobei, tossed the battered Zhuo Qunfeng aside, and charged towards Chen Xiaobei.

"Shit!"

Luo Puti's heart nearly jumped out of her mouth as she watched the muscular man making his way towards them like a tank!

This was a super elite who had just smashed Zhuo Qunfeng! Even if Chen Xiaobei had wings, he would not be able to fly away!

“Puti! Let’s run away now... Forget about that piece of trash... Or we’ll both be buried with him...” Zhuo Qunfeng managed to croak with much difficulty.

With only one leg and a few other broken bones, the one and only Zhuo Qunfeng was only going to get away with Luo Puti’s help.

“I won’t go! Even if I die, I want to die with Chen Xiaobei!” Luo Puti was resolute. She had no plans to live alone, she was ready to draw her last breath with Chen Xiaobei!

This was not the first time Luo Puti and Chen Xiaobei stood by each other in the face of death! They have never abandoned each other and this time was no different!

“Silly wife. I won’t die, and you won’t either! Open your beautiful eyes and see that I will only need three seconds to beat this dimwit!” Chen Xiaobei’s tone was calm but he was moving at lightning speed.

When Chen Xiaobei moved past Luo Puti, his entire demeanor drastically changed.

Chen Xiaobei, who was still as water on a windless day, suddenly exploded into a wild, turbulent wave! The calm before the storm had been broken! Those who went up against him would only result in their deaths!

“My god... What happened to Chen Xiaobei...”

Luo Puti’s heart was thumping wildly inside her chest, and dumbstruck she had gotten.

“What a scary force... Even scarier than when grandfather got angry...”

Zhuo Qunfeng who was a pretty strong elite trembled when he felt Chen Xiaobei’s intense vehemence.

This guy’s grandfather was the Kunlun Faction’s fourth elder – an Ethereal Cultivation Super Elite!

But Chen Xiaobei’s force was much stronger than his grandfather’s!

One could only imagine how frightening that was!

“What... in the world?!” Even that formidable muscleman slowed his pace down, feeling a little uneasy.

Ziing!

As he advanced toward his opponent, Chen Xiaobei swung his arm and a glowing black saber shot out from the center of his palm. This was the quintessence of the skill, Strip the King! Considering that Chen Xiaobei had already mastered this skill purposefully, the Qi Sword filled the air instantly even before he unleashed any attack on his enemy.

Before the saber even made contact with the enemy, the enemy was already quivering.

Ziing!

Finally, at the precise distance, Chen Xiaobei unleashed the blade.

Swish!

A black cyclone shot out like a raging dragon and spiralled around the blade!

Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow, a smirk on his face.

“The three second countdown – starts now!”

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Chapter 1234: I’m Really Fair

“What the hell?”

As the brawny man watched Chen Xiaobei rush towards him, he suddenly remembered what Shen Gongpao had told him earlier.

“Chen Xiaobei has a lot of Spiritual Items in his possession! He would have hundreds of ways to attack you! You must not underestimate him! When in doubt, focus on defending yourself. Don’t advance and don’t fall into that kid’s snare!”

The burly man made a split-second decision – his will first have to focus on defending!

Only when he managed to decipher Chen Xiaobei’s intentions would he then attack!

The muscular man stopped his advance and put up a defensive stance.

Little did he know, it was no ruse at all! Chen Xiaobei was just going to swing his saber at him, straight from the shoulder!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh...

Black saber in hand, Chen Xiaobei came striking down like lightning.

“Helm, breastplate, shoulder armor, knee plates, and boots!”

Chen Xiaobei growled. The blade fell, swift and thunderous, like flashes of light slicing through clouds!

Then in the next second, Chen Xiaobei withdrew his saber and pulled back.

“What... What just happened? That happened too fast... I didn’t see anything... Is this Chen Xiaobei’s strength?”

Luo Puti was floored.

Even though she did not see what exactly it was that Chen Xiaobei did, Luo Puti was certain that Chen Xiaobei was definitely stronger than he was during the Martial Arts Competition!

No! It was a lot stronger! So much more that there was no comparison!

“What the heck... That kid’s combat power is also 100,000... But he looks like he’s about five or six years younger than I am... How is that possible? Even the other top ancient factions don’t have such brilliant prodigies...”

When Zhuo Qunfeng realized how strong Chen Xiaobei was, he was no less shaken than Luo Puti.

Zhuo Qunfeng was born and bred in Kunlun Faction. Since he was little, he had been trained by the best elites, received the best training methods, and enjoyed the most lavish of resources. All of the elites

whose cultivation were higher than Chen Xiaobei were all older than him! Those who were the same age as Chen Xiaobei all had lower cultivation than his!

That was also saying that Chen Xiaobei, an obscure, down-to-earth young man, had automatically prevailed over all of the top ancient factions in terms of cultivation!

That was mind-blowing!

“But 100,000 combat power is not enough to beat this guy!” Although he was in shock, Zhuo Qunfeng still knew better than anyone that the burly man’s combat power was as high as 110,000! His combat power was already 100,000 and he barely survived that attack!

Chen Xiaobei’s combat power was also 100,000 and although he was a prodigy, there was still no way he could defeat that crazy muscular man!

“Three seconds have already passed! Chen Xiaobei! You really are quite the loud-mouth! I’m perfectly fine! Are you surprised? Are you embarrassed? Hahaha...” The brawny man laughed.

He remained where he was, full of energy. Chen Xiaobei’s attack had looked really fierce but it did not seem to have done any damage at all!

It was quite unnerving!

Luo Puti’s split-second of relief vanished superseded by nerves of tension. There was no way Chen Xiaobei could vanquish such a powerful enemy! He would never be able to get out this alive!

All the color had drained from Zhuo Qunfeng’s face. Just as he had predicted, Chen Xiaobei was going to be demolished!

There was no doubt in his mind that if the muscular man wins, he would certainly break all four Zhuo Qunfeng’s limbs and then destroy his cultivation!

Just thinking about it devastated Zhuo Qunfeng greatly!

“Hehe, three seconds have indeed passed, but I’ve already won!” Chen Xiaobei said without so much as a batting an eyelid. His Black Saber already tucked away, as if he had no plans to fight again.

“Pfft! Here we are looking at the truth and there you are still lying away! You really don’t know when to stop do you?” The muscular man barked. “I will incapacitate you, right now! We’ll see what you have to say then!”

He took a step forward.

“This is it...” Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng sighed hopelessly.

Crack! Crack crack crack...

Just then, a loud, crackling sound came from the muscular man’s armor.

A thin fracture began to run down his helm, breastplate, shoulder armor, knee plates, and boots! The gap began to expand until suddenly, they fell apart almost all at once.

Cling! Clang!

The broken armor fell to the ground in pieces. Chen Xiaobei had cut through all of them!

“What... What in the world? My Abyssal War Armor... How... My god... How could this be...”

The burly man was too stunned to move, feeling like he had just been struck by lightning.

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei was already standing right in front of him, his arm curved around towards his opponent's face

“Oh... My god... How could this be...”

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng watched on, flabbergasted.

A second ago, they were more than certain that Chen Xiaobei was going to die. In the next second, they were witnessing Chen Xiaobei swing a palm at the muscular man?!

Were they only dreaming?

Luo Puti slapped her cheeks, still looking on in disbelief.

Zhuo Qunfeng pinched his arm, hard. It hurt! He was definitely not dreaming!

Smack smack smack...

Chen Xiaobei raised both his arms and struck the burly man with quick, consecutive slaps.

As he was hitting him, he shouted, “Just because you have a spiritual item that increases your combat power, you think you're indestructible? You think you can look down on me?”

“I just used three seconds to shatter your armor! I dare you show off in front of me again! I dare you to act in an arrogant manner again! I thought you are supposed to be super powerful?! How dare you say that you're going to incapacitate me? You really believe that you're so invulnerable?”

As he talked, Chen Xiaobei delivered over a hundred brutal slaps.

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng could almost feel the pain on their own faces.

The burly man's face had swollen so much, he looked like the suckling of a swine. Blood and teeth were flying everywhere. Whenever he parted his lips to beg, not a word seemed to get out!

“You should feel grateful that you said that you were only going to incapacitate me instead of killing me! If you had, I won't have spared you you!” The expression on Chen Xiaobei's face was grave. “I am a very reasonable person! You said that you were going to incapacitate me, so that's what I am going to do to you!”

“Sob... Sob...” The burly man let out a cry. He knew very well that Chen Xiaobei was not joking.

If Chen Xiaobei had been in the burly man's shoes and if he was the one who had gotten down on his knees and begged for mercy, the burly man would not have given in. So, there was no way he could, in turn, expect Chen Xiaobei to do otherwise for him.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Chen Xiaobei used an old technique to mess up the muscular man's bones.

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng watched in both horror and fascination. They did not know that human bones could be crushed like that!

"That... That's a...." Luo Puti stammered, "Zhongzi?!"

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Chapter 1235: Two Small Tails

"That's right! This is a zhongzi! I'll give it to my enemy as a present later so that he can enjoy this delicious pig-head zhongzi!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "So, my dear wife, do you know how strong I am now?"

"Mm..." Luo Puti nodded her head robotically, still trying to digest what she had just witnessed.

The glacial, sagacious ice queen had turned into a startled little girl. She knew that Chen Xiaobei had worked very hard to heighten his strength as quickly as possible but she did not expect him to become so strong so quickly. It was mindlessly incredible!

"So, now you believe that that idiot won't be able survive one of my blows?" Chen Xiaobei glanced at Zhuo Qunfeng.

"I believe it now..." Luo Puti nodded; her opinion of Chen Xiaobei now completely reformed.

Her lack of confidence and worries had gradually turned into admiration to the point of reverence!

Her eyes sparkled like a dizzy fangirl as she looked adoringly at Chen Xiaobei.

Luo Puti used to agonize over Chen Xiaobei's safety because she thought his cultivation was hopelessly low. In fact, she wanted more than anything and anyone for Chen Xiaobei to become stronger. Today, after witnessing the results of Chen Xiaobei's hard work, she could not help but feel exhilarated.

Zhuo Qunfeng was beaten by the burly man, but the burly man was then beaten by Chen Xiaobei. This parallel comparison showed that Zhuo Qunfeng was no match for Chen Xiaobei!

"I have a question..." Zhuo Qunfeng asked. "How did you beat an 110,000 combat power elite when your speed and strength is only 100,000 combat power?"

"What makes you think you are in the position to ask me?"

Chen Xiaobei glared at Zhuo Qunfeng.

"No... No..." Zhuo Qunfeng clammed his mouth shut, and looked like he was going to faint with fear.

Even though he had escaped the grasp of the burly man, he still had to face Chen Xiaobei, whom he had been hostile to on the train earlier! Chen Xiaobei had not squared things off with him yet!

"Xiaobei! You can't kill him! I have to get the map, if I want to find the Black Desert!" Luo Puti pleaded.

When Zhuo Qunfeng heard this, he was so frightened he began to tear up. "Please don't kill me... I know now that I was wrong.... I won't do it again... I beg you please... Don't kill me... Ms. Luo... You have to help me... fine, fine... I'll give you the map!"

With his bones broken and Dantian all exhausted, it would not need a strong person to kill him.

His best and only bet was to beg Chen Xiaobei to spare his life.

He was lucky that he had the Black Desert map that Luo Puti needed. She would definitely speak on his behalf.

"Xiaobei! You have to stay calm!" advised Luo Puti.

"Wifey, why are you so violent? Since when did I say I want to kill this idiot?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Ah..." Luo Puti stuttered, "Have I misunderstood...?"

"I am a very reasonable person! This asshole was just talking out of his ass. I won't want to kill him for that! In fact, he's already suffered enough, there's no need for me to kill him."

"Phew..." Zhuo Qunfeng exhaled. He got away by the skin of his teeth. "Thank you, Mr. Chen for sparing my life! Thank you, Mr. Chen for sparing my life! Thank you..."

"Don't thank me just yet! Not only will spare you, but I will also give you a treat!" Chen Xiaobei said as he approached him.

"Really? Mr. Chen! You really are such a kind person! I can't thank you enough..."

Zhuo Qunfeng's face lit up, looking both relieved and ecstatic.

Luo Puti's brows, however, were furrowed. This was not the Chen Xiaobei she knew!

He must have some motives hidden up his sleeve!

Luo Puti knew Chen Xiaobei all too well.

Crack crack crack...

Chen Xiaobei flung Zhuo Qunfeng around, making loud popping and pattering sounds like beans frying.

"Oh... Argh... Ahhh... Pain pain pain... It hurts..." Zhuo Qunfeng squealed like a pig for slaughter. He was sticky with sweat and the pain was much worse than when the burly man slammed him to the ground.

"Done!"

After about two minutes, Chen Xiaobei clapped his hands and said, "Your broken bones are reconnected, you can now move as normal."

"Ah? Oh... You're done... Thank you, Mr. Chen..." Pain throbbed all over his body so much so that Zhuo Qunfeng was sweating bullets. He reached out his hands to bow to Chen Xiaobei when he realized something was amiss!

"My hands! Where are my hands? Where have they gone to?" Zhuo Qunfeng shouted in a panic.

"What... How is that possible..." Luo Puti gawped at the frantic man like she was looking at a ghost.

"Don't panic! Look behind you!" Chen Xiaobei smirked.

“Be... hind?” Zhuo Qunfeng turned around to look behind him and what he saw made him want to bash his head against a rock.

Both of his arms were on his ass! They looked like two tails, flailing around behind him.

He was an attractive young man with hands growing out of his butt! He would rather die than live like this.

“Mr. Chen... Please don’t mess with me... Are you helping me or setting me up? Please put my hands back... I beg you...”

Zhuo Qunfeng’s eyes were wet with tears. He was on his knees, begging desperately.

“Don’t worry! This is a long lost technique, Bone and Sinew Shifting Technique! If I can break you, I can also fix you.” Chen Xiaobei said. “You have one hour to put the Black Desert map in my hands. Only then will I fix you. If you try to pull anything funny, you will live with these two tails for the rest of your life. Because apart from me, no one else can help you!”

Zhuo Qunfeng jumped to his feet, and said, “No problem! I’ll be back in one hour!”

Within minutes, he had already disappeared into the forest ahead. Even though his True Qi had been exhausted, he still had 110,000 health. One hour was enough time for him to make a round trip!

“Xiaobei... You’re incredible...” Luo Puti exclaimed, chewing on her lip.

She felt like her entire outlook of the world had been completely revamped. It was as if she had just met Chen Xiaobei.

But both Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti were not sure about Zhuo Qunfeng. Only god knew whether he really grateful to Chen Xiaobei.

Right now, Chen Xiaobei had given him a pair of ‘tails’. He would be only sabotaging himself if he tried to set them up now!

“Now, you know how good I am?” Chen Xiaobei grinned. “There’s something even better – watch this!”

“Wang Cai! Come out! I know you’re hiding nearby!” Chen Xiaobei called out.

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Chapter 1236: New Returning Bracelet

“Who is Wang Cai?”

Taken aback, Luo Puti noticed there was something moving in the woods. Seconds later, a giant wolf walked out from the woods in an apprehensive manner and stared at Chen Xiaobei. It did not dare to move a single muscle with Chen Xiaobei standing there.

“Wang Cai... Save... Save me...” said the zhongzi man in distress.

“There’s no way that it will save you! Wang Cai is not stupid!”

“Wang Cai! Come to me if you want to spare yourself a good beating!” said Chen Xiaobei while moving his finger.

Upon hearing the order, Wang Cai walked to Chen Xiaobei in an obedient manner. The truth was that Chen Xiaobei had already talked to Xiao Tianquan earlier. That was why he knew Wang Cai was here to give him the Returning Bracelet. In order to make sure that Wang Cai's cover was not blown, Chen Xiaobei had no choice but to threaten it.

"I managed to pick up the bracelet that you dropped last time! This item made my life so much easier! I think you should wear it this time!"

Chen Xiaobei then squinted and looked at Wang Cai's front paw. Just as expected, there was a new Returning Bracelet on it.

"Aowoo..."

Wang Cai wailed to show that it was forced into a bad circumstance. Its sad gaze managed to show everyone that it was unwilling to give the Returning Bracelet to its enemy and its emotions clearly spelled that it was extremely afraid of getting a beating. If there was an Oscar Awards for animals, Wang Cai would definitely be crowned at the best actor of the century. It was no wonder that Xiao Tianquan would assign Wang Cai as spy.

"Give me the Returning Bracelet right now! If you don't, I will kill you on the spot! Of course! I will kill that shitty piece of zhongzi as well!"

Well, Chen Xiaobei's acting skills were not too bad as well. Seeing that Wang Cai was trying its best put on a good act, Chen Xiaobei would definitely cooperate with it to come up with a good show. Judging by Chen Xiaobei's emotion and tone, he was definitely qualified to be crowned best actor as well.

"No... Don't kill me... No!!!"

"Wang Cai! Give him the Returning Bracelet now! I will bear all the consequences... Wang Cai! Give it to him now! Why are you still standing there? Are you trying to kill me?"

Upon hearing that, Chen Xiaobei and Wang Cai were laughing out loud inside their hearts. After the zhongzi man dropped the order, Wang Cai could finally hand the Returning Bracelet over to Chen Xiaobei without any worries. And since Chen Xiaobei claimed that he would bear all responsibilities, Wang Cai did not need to worry that it would get investigated by the authorities.

Klak!

Wang Cai opened the Returning Bracelet with its will, gently picked it up with its mouth and brought it to Chen Xiaobei.

"Good doggie!"

Right after Chen Xiaobei received the Returning Bracelet, he opened the portal.

"Now you guys can go back to wherever the hell you come from!"

Chen Xiaobei then landed a hard kick on the zhongzi man, sending him flying into the portal.

Around ten seconds later, the portal closed.

At the same time, Luo Puti just stood there, motionless and stunned by what she had just witnessed. It was like a sci-fi movie to her. She even thought she was just dreaming. Subconsciously, she landed a light slap on her face and quickly realized that she was indeed not dreaming.

“Wifey! I know that you must have a lot of questions that you want to ask me, right? There are no outsiders here right now. Just ask me anything. I will tell out all the secrets that I have with me! I want to let you know that you don’t have to worry about me anymore!” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

He then waited for Luo Puti to ask her questions. Clearly, the reason why Luo Puti was always so worried about Chen Xiaobei was because she did not know of his true strength. If she did know about Chen Xiaobei’s secret, she would have not needed to worry that much over him.

“You are right... I do have a lot of questions that I want to ask you...”

Luo Puti then organized her thoughts and asked her first question.

“What’s with that muscular guy and that dog?”

“Erm... They are actually from other planets... They could be considered allies of my enemy!”

Chen Xiaobei then lifted his hand and continued, “This thing around my wrist is called a Returning Bracelet. It can send me back to the location of my enemies .”

“Erm...”

Luo Puti had never expected that there were aliens from other planets. The muscular guy was actually a One-Star Heavenly General and that hound was a Heavenly Military Hound. Technically speaking, the two of them could be considered deities that came from the heavens. The reason why Chen Xiaobei did not tell Luo Puti the whole truth was because he was afraid that she would not believe his outrageous words.

For now, Luo Puti might have found it hard to believe in the alien theory. However, the existence of the Returning Bracelet had made her mind slowly take in the things that Chen Xiaobei had told her earlier. And the heavenly realm was in fact, located amongst the universe. Calling those deities as aliens would actually be truth as well.

“It’s actually a long story... I was given this golden opportunity to further improve myself in other planets! And you should know my temperament better than anyone else. I respect those who respect me! And I slap those who look down on me! That’s how I make them my enemies!”

“Then how did you defeat that enemy of yours with 110,000 combat power while you have only 100,000 combat power? That just makes no sense to me!”

“You are right. I’m weaker than him! But, the weapon that I’m holding is really powerful! I can basically defeat all those who are below Ethereal Cultivation! And I can destroy any Seven-Star Spiritual Item with it!”

“This...”

“Actually, the muscular guy that you saw just now was only a 90,000 combat power elite! The Spiritual Armor that he wore increased his combat power by another 20,000! The moment I shattered his armor,

he could no longer defeat me anymore! That's why I could defeat him with ease! If he really possessed all 110,000 combat power on his own, I would have needed some more time to defeat him unless he's willing to stand there and let me attack him point blank!"

While talking, Chen Xiaobei picked up the shattered armor on the floor.

"What are you doing?"

"This is a Five-Star Spiritual Item. Though it's broken, I think I can melt it and craft into a brand new Spiritual Item!"

"What?! You know how to craft weapons and armor?"

Luo Puti was shocked by Chen Xiaobei again. Seemingly, she would need to get to know Chen Xiaobei a lot more.

"I know a bit of it! It's still early! Do you want to take a stroll on other planets?"

"Is... Is that okay? What if we cross path with your enemies?"

"Don't worry about it. I still have another Returning Bracelet! The place we are about to go is absolutely safe!"

Chen Xiaobei then smiled and took out another Returning Bracelet.

Buzz...

Another grey portal appeared.

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Chapter 1237: Happy Duanwu

"Don't worry! Hold on tight!" Chen Xiaobei took Luo Puti's hand and led her into the black projection.

In a blink of an eye, they were in an entirely different place.

The rhombus-shaped sun and purple sky had Luo Puti gaping.

That's right!

This was that secret place that Chen Xiaobei discovered!

Right in the center of that space, there was a portal that led into the cave behind a giant waterfall in Silver Plume Forest.

In a manner of speaking, this space could be said to be located within Silver Plume Planet itself.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was not really going bring Luo Puti to Silver Plume Planet. He merely wanted to get her used to the space.

Only after Chen Xiaobei had finally settled down only would he think about really bringing his friends and family over.

“Wow! This is amazing! The grass and the trees are completely different from those on earth! The sky... and the dense Spiritual Qi’s... My god...”

Luo Puti soon found herself completely immersed in this alternative world, where everything seemed to pique her interest.

She was especially excited about the dense Spiritual Qi that filled the air.

Spiritual Qi were an important resource to every cultivator!

Back on earth, due to the scarcity of Spiritual Qi, many of the Jianghu people would fight each other just to get their hands on them. A destructive war could break out among factions in a bid to possess an underground Spiritual Path!

For all Luo Puti knew, there were more Spiritual Qi here in this world than there were in any of the factions on earth!

Only a supreme ancient faction like Kunlun could possibly own an underground Spiritual Path with more Spiritual Qi than this!

Of course, her excitement quickly cooled down.

“I believe you! But how are we going to go back? I need to get that map! I have to!” Luo Puti asked in a grave tone.

Clearly, right now, all Luo Puti had in her mind was finding her parents.

Before this though, there was no space in her heart for anything else!

Chen Xiaobei smiled, “I brought you here. Of course, I could bring you back!”

“How? Don’t you lie to me!” Luo Puti’s forehead crinkled.

“After I’ve marked a place using the Returning Bracelet, I can return to that place no matter where I go! Take this place for example, I’ve already marked this place. So, say we came here from Bei Xuan faction, we can definitely return to Bei Xuan Faction from here! Now, since we came here from Mount Kunlun, we can also return to Kunlun in the same way.”

“Would it be as fast as how we came?”

“Yes!” Chen Xiaobei nodded and said. “So, you can hang around here, absorb some Spiritual Qi until we have to leave. We don’t have to wait in the mountains.”

“Alright. Then I can relax now...” Luo Puti sighed, the tension on her face began to slowly disappear.

...

In the main hall of Erlang’s Divine Being Temple of Guanjiang in the Heavenly Realm, sat two special deities.

One of them was draped in a black priest’s frock, having a strong aura emanating from his presence. Like a spreading ripple of water, everyone around him could feel his Dao slowly filling up the air. Clearly, he was someone extremely powerful!

The other one was clad in metal armor, his posture firm and steady. You could tell, at first glance, that he was an unmatched, seasoned soldier! A feature that stood out on his face was the third eye in the middle of his forehead, located slightly above his brows!

“Shishu Shen! It’s getting pretty late. Will that person you’ve sent succeed?” The three-eyed warrior was the master of this temple, Erlang Shen, Yang Jian!

Because Yang Jian’s Sifu was Yunding Zhenren, one of the Twelve Golden Deities of Chanism and the Chanism’s third generation disciple, he was one rank lower than the man in the black frock. This was why he addressed this guest as Shishu!

The person surnamed Shen was, obviously, none other than Shen Gongpao himself!

“Do you even have to ask? I have already taken everything into consideration!” Shen Gongpao wore a profound look on his face. “Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation is about 100,000 combat power. Because of the earthly realm’s law, the person I sent had to limit his cultivation to 90,000. So I gave him a Spiritual Item that could increase his combat power by 20,000! In total, that should be more than enough to overpower Chen Xiaobei!”

“Shishu Shen! By doing this, won’t it destroy the balance of the earthly realm?” Yang Jian asked, his tone filled with concern.

Because items in the heavenly realm were so powerful, they could not be simply brought down to the earthly realm. What Shen Gongpao did had violated the law of the human realm, laid down by the Ancestral Lord, Hong Diao!

“That, you don’t have to worry about!” Shen Gongpao said confidently, “With the Chanism in charge and the Primordial Lord of Heaven present, I am very sure the three realms won’t fall into chaos!”

“Yes... I understand...” nodded Yang Jian.

The moment the Primordial Lord of Heaven was mentioned, Yang Jian dared not raise any doubtsg.

After all, Sheng Gongpao had replaced Jiang Ziya and was now the Primordial Lord of Heaven’s spokesperson put in charge of the Divine Whip.

This meant that all these clandestine, cloak-and-dagger acts of Shen Gongpao were most likely from the direct orders of Primordial Lord of Heaven’s himself. How was this any of Yang Jian’s business?

“I think it’s almost time.” Shen Gongpao said. “I have Chen Xiaobei’s location accurately mapped out. The Heavenly General will now be able to find Chen Xiaobei right away! With such a huge differential in strength, he should be able to win without a problem, but why hasn’t he returned yet?...”

Zzzzzooooom!

Suddenly, a loud sound came from the center of the main hall and a black projection appeared.

“They’re back!” Yang Jian sat up straight, all three of his eyes stared fixated on the projection.

“I knew it! This is all as I have conjectured! This time, it will succeed! Chen Xiaobei can only be killed! Haha... Ah! Hack hack hack...”

Sheng Gongpao's laughter turned into a violently choking fit as something suddenly rolled out of the projection. He was nearly asphyxiated by his own saliva.

Wang Cai was the first to come though. Nothing unusual there.

It was what came in next that looked very unusual.

From afar, it looked like a piece of meat, but upon closer inspection, it was a pig's head!

Even Yang Jian was so shocked, he screamed at the top of his voice, "God! Where did this monster of a pig come from?!"

"Erlang Zhenjun... That's not a monster or a pig... That's Heavenly General Wang..." Wang Cai said meekly. "Chen Xiaobei beat him up..."

"What?! How is that possible?!" Erlang Shen's eyes widened in disbelief.

"What..." Shen Gongpao felt a stinging sensation on his face. He had sent his best man to get rid of Chen Xiaobei but in the end, it was Chen Xiaobei who had the last laugh!

This was a very painful slap in the face! Excruciating!

Ding

Shen Gongpao's item made a sound.

When he took out the piece of smooth jasper token, a message appeared on the surface.

Chen Xiaobei: Shixiong Shen! Duan Wu Festival is near. I've sent you a pig head zhongzhi! Wishing you a Happy Duanwu Festival!

Happy Duanwu Festival!

Blarrggh...

When Shen Gongpao read Chen Xiaobei's message to him, he almost puked blood all over the main hall's ceiling.

He was so confident that he had everything estimated to perfection, so sure that the person that he had sent to kill Chen Xiaobei would be able to finish the job in one go without so much as a hiccup. He did not think that there was even a chance Chen Xiaobei would be able to fight back! But the fact was that, Chen Xiaobei had countered his attack so lethally!

Heavenly General Wang was beaten so badly he resembled a pig's head. Was that not a tight, heavy slap to Shen Gongpao? The emoticon " Chen Xiaobei attached in the message was a blatant, in-your-face mockery.

"How did this happen... This is atrocious... Too atrocious... I even swore to the Lord of Primordial Heaven that this plan would succeed... Why did this happen..." Shen Gongpao's face had turned a shade greener, losing much of its color.

It was a small matter to lose face, but a major one to disappoint the Lord of Primordial Heaven.

His meticulously planned operation resulted in a double loss. He was left morose.

“Shishu Shen... What do you think we should do?” Yang Jian asked.

Sheng Gongpao ignored him, turning his piercing gaze to Heavenly General Wang. “Tell me! What the hell happened?! Tell me everything! I want to know exactly where it was that I miscalculated!”

“Black... Black saber...” The Heavenly General managed to mutter with much difficulty. “Chen Xiaobei has a very sharp black saber... It cut right through my armor... So my cultivation was reduced to its original state...”

“Black saber? What black saber? Why don’t I know anything about it?!” shouted Shen Gongpao.

“I don’t know much about it... but all I know is that there is a Dragon Qi on the saber... It was scornful and arrogant! Powerful! Its Sword’s Qi was enough to make me tremble in fear!”

Heavenly General Wang shuddered uneasily recollecting the black saber’s frightful characteristics.

“Dragon Qi? There is no such thing in the human realm!” Sheng Gongpao was pissed.

“There is!” Yang Jun spoke up. “During one of the Red Envelope Snatching Sessions, NeZha stole the Demonic Black Dragon Bone from his father! Chen Xiaobei has the Red Envelope!”

“Demonic Black Dragon Bone?” The wrinkles on Shen Gongpao’s forehead deepened. “Li Jing, that stupid fool! How could he let a little brat rob him of such a valuable gem! How mindless of him!”

Yang Jun kept quiet. Not bad-mouthing Le Jing behind his back was what a true gentleman would do.

“But even if he had the Demonic Black Dragon Bone, there was no way it could have strayed so far from my calculations! I have even looked into the future to set Chen Xiaobei up! How could there have been any cracks?!”

“That’s actually possible!” Yang Jun said, “With Chen Xiaobei’s limited abilities, it would be impossible that he forged the Demonic Black Dragon Bone! The black saber must have been made by the Prime of Tongtian himself! Other than the Ancestral Lord, no one else could look into the future of the Prime of Tongtian!”

Shen Gongpao gasped at the stunning revelation, “Are you saying that the black saber had taken on the Prime of Tongtian’s fate. Is that why I failed to see this outcome?!”

“That’s right!” Yang Jiann nodded. “The operation failed because of this black saber!”

“Black saber...” Sheng Gongpao computed for a moment and then exclaimed, “You really are exceptionally intelligent! I will just pin the failure of this operation on Tongtian! Then only will I be able to report my mission to the Lord of Primordial Heaven!”

Shen Gongpao had given his word to the Prime of Tongtian that this time the operation would be a confirmed success. Without a rational reason to justify the failure of his mission, Sheng Gongpao would be severely punished, if not, eternally remembered for his incompetence to complete a given task.

But thanks to Yang Jian, Shen Gongpao found the perfect excuse to get himself off the hook. He suddenly felt as if all the weight on his shoulders had fallen off.

“Shishu will be meeting the Lord of Primordial Heaven, right? Then I won’t keep you...” Yang Jian said.

“That’s right! I’ll go see him now and explain the issue of the black saber! We’ll need to come up with a better plan to take Chen Xiaobei down!”

Shen Gongpao immediately got up from his seat, bid Yang Jian farewell, and left the temple.

Shortly after, Yang Jian also left his seat and walked to Heavenly General Wang. “Let me take a look at your injuries...

“Thank you, Zhenjun... You are always so good to your subordinates...” Heavenly Guard Wang’s eyes were filled with emotion. “Before the mission... Shen Gongpao treated me very well... He promised me so many good things... But now when I am in trouble... He doesn’t care for me at all... A friend in need is a friend indeed... Zhenjun, you are a million times better than him!”

“You are only to speak these words to me! Once you step out these doors, you have to keep them only to yourself! Not a single word can be said!” warned Yang Jian.

“Yes... I know...” Heavenly General had been warned. “Are my injuries... treatable?”

“This ‘technique’ is very unusual! I’ve never seen anything like this before...”

Yang Jun proceeded to examine every skeletal joint of the Heavenly General. After a long and thoughtful silence, he announced, “If I’m right, this attack is the combination of Skeletal Queen’s Enneadic Skeletal Yin Claw and a traditional Chinese doctor’s healing technique to fix someone’s bone...”

Heavenly General Wang’s voice trembled, “Does that mean there’s no cure...”

“I wouldn’t dare attempt to fix you.... A small mistake could cripple you for the rest of your life...” Yang Jun sighed. “This Chen Xiaobei really made it difficult! I’ll bring in the Skeletal Queen and some Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors from the underworld... we’ll see if they have a way... I can only tell you to not despair but to also not to get your hopes up...”

Heavenly Guard Wang felt as if the world had stopped spinning.

Even with the help of Skeletal Queen and Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors, he was not allowed to be hopeful?!

It seemed that the only person who could solve this strange displacement of bones was Chen Xiaobei!

Other than him, even a god would find it difficult to fix this problem!

...

Mount Kunlun

At the temple on top of the mountain.

Zhao Qunfeng had already been standing in the hall for half an hour.

About seven or eight white-haired Daoists encircled him, inspecting his body for a good half hour.

“Forth Elder... This injury...” the oldest elder said, as he eyed the tails on Zhuo Qunfeng’s backside, and shook his head in frustration. “There is nothing we can do... Even if we ask Sifu to help us, it would be useless... You will have to decide what to do yourself...”

The Forth Elder that he addressed earlier was Zhuo Qunfeng’s grandfather, Zhuo Yaolong.

“Thank you, grand elder and all the other elders for coming. Since there is no cure, I won’t keep you then...”

Zhuo Yaolong then thanked them and bid them farewell.

All of them then proceeded to retreat from the temple.

“Grandfather... Grandfather you have to save me... I’m your only grandson... With my hands sticking out from my butt... I don’t have any dignity left to live... You will lose face too...”

Tears were rolling down Zhuo Qunfeng’s cheeks as he frantically begged the old man.

“You think I don’t want to help you?” Zhuo Yaolong said, “You know the core elders! Their Traditional Chinese Medicine skills are the best! If people like them cannot do anything, then there’s no use consulting your Grand Sifu!

“Then what should we do?...”

Zhuo Qunfeng felt like banging his head against the wall.

“You have offended someone really powerful this time!” Zhuo Qunfeng said. “Take the Black Desert manuscript map that I charted and go beg that elite... We can only hope that he will show you some mercy... That is the only option left...”

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Chapter 1239: Going Together

“That manuscript map?” Zhuo Qunfeng gasped. “But that’s the adventure journal you had painstakingly penned in! It has been your treasured possession for more than a decade now! How could you just give it to a buffoon like him? Why don’t we just give him a copy...”

“Shut up! Don’t you think the trouble you’ve gotten into this time is big enough?” Zhuo Yaolong said. “The person who can hurt you like that is in a class on his own! Even a moron would know that this is not a common man! If you bring him a copy, he might not believe it’s real! And even if he did, because of your lack of sincerity, he might not cure you completely! Then, you would only be undermining yourself! If it was not for the fear of this happening, I would have already gone down the mountain and captured him myself! Do you understand now?”

Zhuo Yaolong looked at his grandson though narrowed eyes.

As an experienced old man who had lived hundreds of years, he was consummate in his thinking and understood the choice between sacrifice or gain.

He was willing to give up the precious manuscript map that he had treasured for over ten years so Chen Xiaobei would return his grandson to full health.

If Chen Xiaobei did not heal him completely, the person who would suffer the most damage was Zhuo Qunfeng!

"I understand! You're doing for me, Grandfather!" Zhuo Qunfeng said though gritted teeth. "When I'm healed, I will work harder to increase my cultivation! I will eventually surpass that buffoon and then I can take grandfather's manuscript back!"

"Sigh... Idiot!" Zhuo Yaofeng sighed. "You have to befriend powerful people like that, not make him your enemy!"

"Wh... Why..."

"The wise ones will always work towards their own benefits, and the fools will chase after things that might harm them!" Zhuo Qunfeng said. "It's just a manuscript! A dead object! Losing it won't cause us any physical damage! But if we make enemies with a powerful man, your injuries this time will become your death the next time!"

Zhuo Qunfeng lay stunned for a minute as he tried to digest what his grandfather was saying. "I will surely remember what you told me today!"

"Go now!"

Zhuo Yaofeng took out an old, tattered journal and shoved it into Zhu Qunfeng's pocket.

...

Nearby Mount Kunlun.

When the one hour was almost up, Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti came back to the place they where they used the Returning Bracelet.

The only waited a short while, when Zhuo Qunfeng came running back.

"Mr. Chen! Ms. Luo! The map is in my pocket!" Zhuo Qunfeng said. "This is the journal that my grandfather had personally recorded during his expedition to the Black Desert! My grandfather himself wrote every single word and line in this book! There are even hand-drawn sketches and drawings of the landscape."

"Oh, the original manuscript?"

Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti's eyes both lit up. They did not expect such sincerity to come from Zhuo Qunfeng.

"Puti, examine it and see if it's real!" Chen Xiaobei handed the journal to Luo Puti.

Luo Puti quickly flipped through the pages and confirmed with confidence, "This is an antique! You can't fake something like this! It's real! The things I've looked up on the internet correspond to the contents of the journal! In fact, the information in the journal is far more detailed than whatever I have found! This is great! With this book, the chances of finding the Black Desert have increased exponentially!"

Zhuo Qunfeng chipped in, "Of course it's real. I wouldn't dare cheat Mr. Chen! I'm still hoping he would fix my injuries!"

“Heh, you don’t need to insinuate anything. I, Chen Xiaobei, have never gone back on my words before! Brace yourself!”

Chen Xiaobei walked towards Zhuo Qunfeng’s back.

Crack crack crack...

Both of Zhuo Qunfeng’s arms were returned to their original places.

“Oh... Huh? Why doesn’t it hurt?”

Zhuo Qunfeng was getting ready to scream when he realized that the pain in his arms had disappeared.

“Your injuries have fully recovered. That’s why it doesn’t hurt anymore.” Chen Xiaobei replied lazily.

“My god... This is amazing... That was really fast...” Zhuo Qunfeng’s eyes widened in surprise.

It was already frightening enough when at first, Chen Xiaobei bent and contorted Qunfeng’s limbs like a clay doll. Even the few core elders of Kunlun Faction were unable to undo the damage that was done to him. Then just moments ago, Chen Xiaobei fixed his injuries like a walk in the park!

When Zhuo Qunfeng thought of this, he finally understood what his grandfather meant to teach him. Chen Xiaobei was an elite that was immensely powerful!

Befriending Chen Xiaobei could bring them unexpected advantages!

Challenging Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, would only bring about destruction and danger!

Upon reaching this understanding, Zhuo Qunfeng mustered all his courage and asked, “Will the both of you be interested in joining us on our expedition to the Black Desert? The more we look out for each other, the better it is for all of us!”

Luo Puti looked at Chen Xiaobei for an answer.

Having been shaken by what she had just witnessed today, Luo Puti’s opinion of Chen Xiaobei had now soared through the roof!

She would never again doubt Chen Xiaobei’s strength. In fact, she had already decided to completely depend on Chen Xiaobei!

She was willing to go along with whatever decision Chen Xiaobei would make on this matter!

“Alright, since you’re so earnest, we’ll depart together!” Chen Xiaobei answered.

“Aright! That’s decided then!” Zhuo Qunfeng looked excited.

He knew that Chen Xiaobei was an exceptionally powerful person, and his grandfather had also advised him to befriend Chen Xiaobei.

Kunlun Faction had organized the expedition to Black Dessert for their core disciples with the purpose of cementing bonds among them. It was hoped that as they watched out for each other, they would also endure hardships and danger together.

As the saying goes, a friend in need is a friend indeed. After the expedition, they would all become good friends, or better yet, brothers! This would greatly improve the unity within the faction!

Zhuo Qunfeng had extended the invitation to Chen Xiaobei in the hopes of becoming good friends with him through the experience!

"If everything goes well, we will leave in seven days! Is that alright with you, Mr. Chen?" Zhuo Qunfeng asked.

"Yes!" Chen Xiaobei nodded.

"Alright! Then we'll meet in Xijiang airport in seven days! We'll depart together!"

After that, they separated from each other's company.

"Xiaobei, why did you agree to go with them?" Luo Puti asked.

"Silly wife! Do you think that we can just explore the Black Desert empty handed? We need food, water, tents... and so much more! These are things we cannot go without! Let Zhuo Qunfeng worry about it so we won't have to, alright?"

"Yeah... If I was in charge of the preparations, I'm afraid seven days wouldn't be enough..."

"Alright! Let's set this problem aside and go!"

Chen Xiaobei grabbed Luo Puti's wrist.

"Go where?" asked a stunned Luo Puti.

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

Chapter 1240: Xiangyu's Mission

Swoosh!

Luo Puti was suddenly lifted up into the sky. Unconsciously, she grabbed on Chen Xiaobei and gave him a really tight hug.

"Damn! I have never thought that the ice queen could show fear! Feel free to hug me tighter if you are really afraid! Tighter please!"

"You are a perv! What the heck is going on right now?"

Clearly, Luo Puti was scared out of her wits. Her surroundings were filled with clouds. The moment she looked down at the ground, she realized that she was thousands of meters up in the sky! As an ordinary human being, it was no wonder she was afraid of it!

"This is a flying Spiritual Item! The name is Somersault Cloud! The next time I bring to you to tour some other planets, you will get the chance to sit in a flying car!"

"Flying Spiritual Item? Flying Car?"

Luo Puti was taken aback, for there was just too much information flooding her mind all at once. If she had not personally witnessed the special ability of the Returning Bracelet, she would have thought that she had been dreaming.

“Don’t be afraid! It’s really steady. You won’t fall down!” said Chen Xiaobei in a gentle manner.

“I’m not afraid of it at all! Where are you bringing me?”

“We are going back to Dragon City to celebrate Duanwu Festival!”

It was already dusk when they arrived at Dragon City.

Luo Puti ended up having dinner at Bei Xuan Faction. The moment Luo Puti stepped into the house, Zhang Chui’er and Chen Zhong cheered in joy. After finishing dinner, she went back to her house to visit her grandpa. It had been some time since she last saw him.

It was a peaceful night.

The next day was the Duanwu Festival!

Early in the morning, Chen Xiaobei accompanied Zhang Chui’er to the wet market to purchase some zhongzi. This time, Chen Xiaobei had informed Song Qincheng, Lan Mengcheng, and Luo Puti to bring their families along to Bei Xuan Faction to celebrate Duanwu Festival together. Even NeZha managed to convince Lin Nan to bring Professor Lin with him.

The Duanwu Festival turned out to be really exciting this time. After they came back from the wet market, they had to prepare a variety of dishes for dinner. It was definitely a busy day for all of them. In the midst of the flurry of activity, Chen Xiaobei took some time out to buy a large amount of zhongzi. There were at least ten thousand of it, and they were all really unique in terms of flavour. Usually, Chen Xiaobei would not buy stuff like this for his family members. The purpose of him buying them was for the Duanwu Festival that would be held at the underworld realm tonight.

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As the sun set, the guests that Chen Xiaobei had invited, started arriving at Bei Xuan Faction.

Song Qincheng brought Wen Yuan, NeZha, and Hong Hai’er with her.

Lin Nan and Professor Lin arrived as well.

Luo Puti had brought Elder Luo with her.

As for Lan Mengcheng, she had brought Lan Zhengguo, Elder Qin, and her grandma with her.

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque came all the way from Japan to celebrate the festival together.

Lastly, Chen Xiaobei had managed to invite Jing Fei and Fire Boss to come here as well.

Jing Fei was still single. The moment he arrived at Bei Xuan Faction, he immediately started mingling around with Hong Hai’er. Seemingly, the two of them had a common topic to talk about – brothels!

Fire Boss had brought his wife and son with him. The little Fire Boss had grown up a lot this time. Now, he knew how to utter words like, papa and mama. Sooner or later, he would be able to make simple

sentences. After Chen Xiaobei settled everyone down, he went to a quiet place and made two phone calls.

"Hello! Bro Yu? You told me that you will try to come back today. Do you think you can make it? I have prepared your favorite Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick moonshine for you!"

"I don't think I can make it! The mission will go through its most critical phase tonight! Drink more! You can have my share as well!"

"Bro Yu. Do you want to consider to quitting the Thunder Kirin Special Force? I have know the Norther Wilderness Starfield inside out. If you are interested, I can bring you to go there to further your career!"

"Haha! You're talking. Seems like you are in quite a good position! I think your combat power should be higher than me, right?" said Xiangyu while smiling.

Seemingly, he was genuinely happy for Chen Xiaobei.

"Bro Yu! You are an ultra-rare prodigy! I'm pretty sure that your combat power will soar after you travel to Northern Wilderness Starfield! You will definitely become more powerful than me!"

"I like what you said! However, I don't think I can quit Thunder Kirin Special Squad just yet! There are still a lot of things that I need to take care of! I have recently accepted a very important mission! No matter what, I have to complete it first before quitting."

"What kind of mission are you talking about? Why do you have to do so it slowly? I thought you should be able to complete any mission almost instantly?"

"Have you heard of the number one scientist of America?"

"Hou Sailei?"

Chen Xiaobei heard of this person's name before, when he fought with tan A-tier agent from S.H.I.E.L.D. Hou Sailei was supposed to be a Chinese that was born and bred in China. However, he chose to become a citizen in America the moment he became an adult.

"How did you know that? That was supposed to be a top secret of our country!"

Xiangyu was shocked that Chen Xiaobei knew about Hou Sailei. However, when he remembered that Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary person, everything then made sense to him.

"This man has committed treason! Thunder Kirin Special Force just assigned me to deport him to back to our country!"

"Treason? All he did was change his nationality. I don't think that would qualify as treason..."

"No one will care about him if all he did was change his nationality! However! Right after he became an American citizen, he used illegal methods to steal our technology and brought it back to America for research.

"Stealing our technology? How did he do it?"

“He planted a mole in our national research team! Last month, a USB drive with many secrets went missing in the research center! A week later, the USB drive appeared on Hou Sailei’s desk!”

“This... How did you guys know that Hou Sailei had the USB drive with him?”

“Do you really think that we will let them bully us without us retaliating? We have planted someone to spy on Hou Sailei as well!”

“Damn! This is awesome! I have only seen all these spy business in movies!”

“Yea! Judging from current circumstances, it’s a very serious matter that Hou Sailei has acquired some of our top secrets. Once he gets a full understanding of what’s inside the USB drive, America will surpass us by at least 30 years in military technology.”

“Damn! That’s one really urgent matter!”

“If it’s really that serious, we have to capture him as soon as possible!”

“Okay! This matter has to be dealt with utmost care! I’m willing to help you in any way I can. Don’t hesitate to let me know!”

“Okay... We’ll talk again soon! I’m going to depart now!”

Right after Chen Xiaobei hung up the call and calmed his mind, he went on and made another call.