

## Red Envelope 1251

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#### Chapter 1251: Anomalous Acquaintance

Tidal Faction

A lower-medium tier ancient faction, Tidal Faction's overall size was not very big. From top down, there were about only 200 to 300 people in total.

But, of course, these two to three hundred people were superior in caliber compared to the common faction.

Take China's number-one faction Xuanjian for example. They had a total of over 10 thousand disciples in their faction, but were no match for a mere 300 Tidal Faction disciples.

That was the true difference between an ancient faction and the average faction.

However, Chen Xiaobei no longer placed importance on this level of factions anymore.

Kunlun Faction! Rothschild family! Northern Wilderness Temple!

All these top-tier authorities were the ones Chen Xiaobei needed to prioritize!

Especially Northern Wilderness Temple! In the long run, this supreme power that ruled over Northern Wilderness was something Chen Xiaobei had to pursue, and maybe even overtake!

The heavenly realm that Chen Xiaobei's heart was set on was an even higher-ranking starfield than Northern Wilderness! To be able to get there, Chen Xiaobei would most probably have to use Northern Wilderness as his launching pad!

If Chen Xiaobei's strength and power could not reach that of the Northern Wilderness Temple's, then he would not qualify for the heavenly realm!

Moreover, Chen Xiaobei had learnt through White Fox about the Northern Wilderness Temple's barbaric scheme to maintain their control over the planets. With a temple like this, there was a chance that Chen Xiaobei might precipitate a massive conflict! That was one of the main reasons why Chen Xiaobei had to surpass the Northern Wilderness Temple!

"Brother-in-law! What are you doing? Come out and take a look! This island is so beautiful! It looks like a fairyland! Come and see! Don't hide yourself in the cabin!" Lin Nan urged.

"Calm down, it's nothing to get all excited about." Chen Xiaobei got up slowly, as if the fairyland in which Lin Nan was all fired up over did not interest him at all.

Seeing this, Elder Jiu praised Chen Xiaobei in his heart for his disposition and sagacity!

Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan were only a few years apart in age, but Lin Nan's reaction to Tidal Faction was childlike whereas Chen Xiaobei's reaction was sensible like a pragmatic old man!

By comparing the two, Elder Jiu was even more convinced now that Chen Xiaobei was a person who had seen it all! Firm in his disposition and perspicacious in his outlook! To be acquainted with a person so notable was fortuitous!

Once he stepped out of the cabin, Chen Xiaobei saw Tidal Faction being laid out before him.

It was a pretty decent moderately-sized island, covered in lush greenery. Under the radiant sunlight, dotted in between the overgrown trees were Chinese-style pavilions that had an ethereal appeal to them.

To a commoner's eyes, this was paradise!

But to Chen Xiaobei who had journeyed to Northern Wilderness Starfield which expanded his worldview, the island before him was nothing out of the ordinary.

"Leader of Tidal Faction, Lin Chaoyin, and the 216 disciples of our faction welcomes Mr. Chen to our island!"

As the yacht drew near the port, a middle-aged woman greeted them. Standing behind her in a neat formation were about 200 people. They had arrived earlier to prepare in advance for Chen Xiaobei's arrival.

"Mr. Chen! I didn't know that you have such prominence in an ancient faction!" Elder Jiu said, smiling.

"Elder Jiu, don't compliment me." Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Lin Chaoyin is only afraid of me because she knows that I am friends with Focker. Frankly, the one she should be afraid of is Focker!"

"That's because Lin Chaoyin's judgement is impaired! She can't tell the difference between what's important and what's not!" Elder Jiu frowned. "How can Focker be placed on par with Mr. Chen? I'll teach her a lesson!"

"There's no need for that! Lin Chaoyin fears Focker but she has never treated me with disrespect. There's no need to make a fuss!"

"If that's the case, then I won't be getting off the boat. Lest, might Lin Chaoyin's common sense fail her and cause her to neglect Mr. Chen!"

Lin Chaoyin knew Elder Jiu. If Elder Jiu had disembarked with them, the odds of her placing precedence on him and slighting Chen Xiaobei was high.

"You have a point there, Elder Jiu. Then I'll have to trouble you to wait for me in the cabin!"

"That would be my pleasure!" Elder Jiu smiled as he made his way back into the cabin.

When the yacht finally reached the shore, only Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan got off.

"Faction Leader Lin! You are too kind! This is such a big effort on your part! I'm feeling a little embarrassed by all this!" Chen Xiaobei said with a smile on his face.

This was the first time Lin Nan witnessed something like this. It intimidated him a little so he followed quietly and closely behind Chen Xiaobei.

“Mr. Chen is an honoured guest! If it were not for you, I wouldn’t have been able to meet Master Focker and the esteemed Hades.” Lin Chaoyin smiled back. “Please don’t feel embarrassed, Mr. Chen. Treat this place as your own. Do as you please!”

“Then I’ll just speak candidly. Bring me to see Lin Xiang. I haven’t seen her for so long, I really miss her!”

“Distance makes the heart grows fonder! I understand what Mr. Chen means!” Lin Chaoyin said. “I knew that Mr. Chen is coming so I informed Shimei Lin beforehand. Let’s head to Tidal Cave now, she’ll be coming out soon!”

“Go ahead and dismiss your disciples! Xiang Xiang is very shy. She won’t feel comfortable with so many people around!”

“Alright!” Lin Chaoyin waved at the group of men behind her. “You are dismissed! Go and continue your cultivation! Don’t idle!”

Immediately, everyone made themselves scarce save one. The expression on her face was one of confusion.

“Wei Shenjing?” Chen Xiaobei recognized her.

“Mr. Chen has a such good memory! She is Wei Shenjing!” Lin Chaoyin said. “Jingjing! What are you doing just standing there? Is there something you want to say?”

“Huh?” Wei Shenjing looked surprised, shook her head and said, “I don’t have anything to say. I will leave now!”

“Mm.”

Lin Chaoyin nodded, brushing it off.

Chen Xiaobei sensed that something was amiss but because there was no definitive proof and because he was eager to see Lin Xiang, he did not probe further.

After that, Lin Chaoying brought Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan to Tidal Cave.

“The interior of this cave is the heart of the island’s underground Spiritual Path. The Spiritual Qis in there are dense and very suitable for cultivation!” Lin Chaoying explained. “Previously, only the disciples who had contributed greatly to the faction and I are allowed to access it. But now, we’ve reserved it for Shimei Lin to use!”

“That is very generous of you, Faction Leader Lin. I want to thank you on behalf of Lin Xiang.” Chen Xiaobei said.

“You are all one of us. There’s no need to thank me!” Lin Chaoying replied politely.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “Look! That’s Shimei Lin!”

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#### **Chapter 1252: Something Peculiar Happened to Lin Xiang**

“Xiang Xiang!”

“Sister!”

Chen Xiaobei and Lin Xiang both called out at the same time to the person strolling towards them.

Her dark hair fell around her shoulders, caressing the white, supple skin of her neck.

Over her tall frame, a cotton cheongsam hung just loose enough to show off the lusty curves of her body, undulating and bulging in all the right places.

As she walked out of the cave, the sunlight washed away the shadows, revealing her lovely countenance.

It was Lin Xiang.

Once a gentle, obedient damsel, Lin Xiang had rid herself of her frailty in exchange of resolution!

“Shijie!”

Instead of addressing Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan, Lin Xiang greeted Lin Chaoyin, the expression on her face giving nothing away.

“Sister! What happened to you? Did all that cultivating damage your brain? Why didn’t you react to us?”

Lin Nan frowned, unhappy with his sister’s attitude.

Chen Xiaobei said nothing. It was no surprise, considering Wei Shenjing’s strange behavior earlier. Something was going on!

Lin Xiang was watching Lin Chaoyin quietly, as if Lin Nan had not spoken at all.

“Faction Leader Lin! What’s wrong with my sister?” Lin Nan was so troubled that he forgot his manners. “Every time my father called, you told him that my sister is perfectly fine! But why doesn’t she recognize me now?”

“Er...” Lin Chaoyin appeared to be as taken aback as Lin Nan. “Shimei Lin, what happened? Yesterday when I told you that Mr. Chen and your brother are visiting, you were very excited but why —”

Before Lin Chaoyin could finish her sentence, Lin Xiang suddenly drew a dagger.

Zing!

The blade was moving quickly towards Lin Chaoyin’s throat at a speed of about 7,000- 8,000 combat power, the later phase of Qi refining stage.

It may not sound very fast but Lin Xiang was standing very close to Lin Chaoyin, who was caught completely off guard!

The dagger glowed green which meant that it was soaked in poison. The attack would be fatal!

As the dagger was just inches away from her throat, Lin Chaoyin’s pupils contracted, her heart skipped a beat as she braced herself for what was about to come!

She would never have in a million years thought that she would die in the hands of Lin Xiang!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a shadow flashed past. It moved so quickly that even the Celestial Cultivation Lin Chaoyin could only see a blurry figure!

The shadow grabbed the dagger in from Lin Xiang and placed a hand on an acupuncture point on the nape of her neck, and she fell to the ground unconscious.

“What just happened?” Lin Nan swallowed. He had only felt a gust of strong wind move past him but saw nothing.

“Mr. Chen, you saved me.” Lin Chaoyin was still in a state of shock!

The sudden attack had shaken her up.

And the strength Chen Xiaobei had demonstrated only added to her bewilderment.

If it were not for the fact that the dagger was in Chen Xiaobei’s left hand and an unconscious Lin Xiang was on his right, Lin Xiang would not have believed that this callow kid had such formidable strength!

“Don’t just stand there! Go get Wei Shenjing! She knows something!” Chen Xiaobei instructed.

“Alright, I’ll go.” Lin Chaoyin had yet to recover from the fright, but she was lucid enough to move as quickly as she could, doing as she was told.

“Brother-in-law? What happened? What is wrong with my sister?” Lin Nan asked, apprehensive.

With Chen Xiaobei’s medical skills, he was able to tell, with just one look if Lin Xiang was unwell. But right now, he had ruled out ailment and poisoning.

“Maybe someone used Tame Head on her?” Another possibility came to mind. Chen Xiaobei tossed the dagger aside and produced a golden colored beetle. “Xiao’er, take a whiff and tell me if there’s a Hexworm scent?”

Lin Nan was too strung out to notice the little creature.

“No,” Xiao’er said confidently. “There’s no Hexworm scent at all.”

“Huh...” Chen Xiaobei was astonished.

Lin Xiang’s deviance was most certainly induced by external influence.

But other than illness and poison, Tame Head was the only other thing Chen Xiaobei could think of that could be used to control another person’s behavior.

If all of these possibilities were eliminated, Chen Xiaobei had no other theory.

“No! Brother-in-law! Even you don’t know?” Lin Nan was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

To him, there was no one else who could match up to Chen Xiaobei. So, if even Chen Xiaobei did not know what to do, then did it mean that his sister would never be able to recover?

Lin Nan hunched over miserably at this thought.

Since an early age, he and his sister were dependant on each other. Raised by his sister, Lin Nan's attachment to Lin Xiang superseded his attachment to his birth father, Professor Lin. If Lin Xiang could never return to being herself again, his whole world would crumble!

"Calm down! We still have a chance!" Chen Xiaobei said. "That Wei Shenjing knows something! We only need to find out the cause for me to be able to cure your sister!"

"Really? I knew it! Brother-in-law, you're the best! There's nothing you cannot do!"

Lin Nan's eyes reddened.

"Mr. Chen! I got her!"

This was Lin Chaoyin's turf after all. Wei Shenjing was captured before she could make a run for it.

"Tell me everything you know, right now! And I might let you live! Of course, even if you refuse to talk, I know one hundred ways to make you open your mouth! Any of those methods will make you wish you were dead!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes bore into Wei Shenjing like a pair of gimlets.

Wei Shenjing inhaled sharply, when she felt a cold bout of pressure hovering over the top of her head!

It was like a hovering ice mountain that would crumble down on her, breaking every bone in her body, if her answer was not to Chen Xiaobei's satisfaction.

"I'll talk! I'll talk! As long as you don't kill me, I will tell you whatever you want."

Wei Shenjing went down on her knees. Chen Xiaobei's pressure had broken her.

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#### **Chapter 1253: Brainwashing Medicine**

"It's Hu Bawan! This is all Hu Bawan's doing!" Wei Shenjing dared not hide anything.

"Which Hu Bawan?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

Lin Chaoying explained. "He was the one at the auction whom I fought with over the White Jade Ganoderma. The Faction Leader of Wrath Wave Faction, Hu Bawan!"

Chen Xiaobei remembered him.

The auction had taken place during Chinese New Year. Hu Bawan had declared that he would kill whoever who dared take the White Jade Ganoderma from him! In the end, Lin Chaoying bought the Ganoderma and gifted it to Chen Xiaobei!

All these months, Hu Bawan did nothing and then all of a sudden, he attacked Lin Chaoyin in a bid to take her life!

This man was like a poisonous snake sneaking quietly in its hole. When it came out of hiding, it would put lives at risk!

“Why is Lin Xiang like this?” Chen Xiaobei questioned. “Based on what I know, Hu Bawan is just a common cultivator! How is it that he was able to control Lin Xiang’s consciousness?”

“He’s using a spiritual Item!” Wei Shenjing stammered. “Hu Bawan told me that the Spiritual Item’s Special Ability is to brainwash somebody permanently. The victim will never be able to recover his or her consciousness ever again.”

“How could this be! Why must it be permanent? You sick bitch! Give me back my sister!”

Lin Nan exploded. He stormed towards Wei Shenjing and began to pummel her uncontrollably.

Chen Xiaobei and Lin Chaoyin did nothing to stop him. Wei Shenjing was too afraid to fight back or employ her True Qi.

As Lin Nan continued to hit her, the bruises on her face darkened and swelled. But Lin Nan was not going to stop.

Permanently brainwashed? Never to recover her consciousness!

How was that any different to being dead?

All those years, for over ten years, Lin Nan had lived a carefree, nitwitted life. It was Chen Xiaobei who had pulled him out of a gambling pit and taught him to treasure his sister.

But right at this very moment, Lin Nan came to a realization like never before, that his sister was the most important person in his life!

Losing his sister was like the end of the world to him! The apocalypse!

“Alright! Enough! Lin Nan, stop it! I know a way to save your sister!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“What? Is that true? Brother-in-law, do you really know a way? If you heal my sister, I’m willing to be a slave for you!”

“What nonsense! We are a family! This is my duty!” Chen Xiaobei patted Lin Nan on the shoulder.

“That’s... That’s impossible,” Wei Shenjing said disbelievingly. “Hu Bawan said so himself that no one, not even himself can rectify this type of brainwashing! That’s because there’s mental damage inflicted deep in Shimei Lin’s subconscious. A Spirit Curse has been planted in her mind like the way a plant’s roots attaches itself to the soil. It’s already fixed in place. There’s no way to pull it out.”

Smack!

Lin Chaoyin hit Wei Shenjing so hard across the face, she fell backwards onto the ground, throwing up blood.

“You traitor! You knew that the consequences were grievous yet you still chose to conspire with an outsider! Look at what you’ve done to Shimei Lin! There’s no way that you can redeem yourself anymore!”

Lin Chaoyin was so outraged, she completely lost control, raising her hand again.

“Sifu, have mercy! I was also cheated! Hu Bawan said he was just going to destroy Shimei Lin’s cultivation.” Wei Shenjing cried. “I was afraid that when Shimei Lin’s cultivation had increased, she would retaliate for what I did to her in Paradise Island. I was so consumed by fear that I agreed to bring Hu Bawan into Tidal Cave. It was not until last night, when he began to brainwash her that I realized something was wrong. When I pressed him for answers, only did he reveal the truth to me. I really didn’t know that Shimei Lin was going to be like this. I didn’t know that you were going to be hurt either. Please forgive me! I beg you!”

Tears rained down Wei Shenjing’s eyes. She was telling the truth.

“So what, even if I believe you? The crime has been committed! Shimei Lin has become like this! Whether or not you should be forgiven will depend on Mr. Chen! Huh?” Lin Chaoyin was suddenly distracted. “Mr. Chen, what are you doing?”

As they were talking, Chen Xiabei took out a bowl of green, glowing liquid. He dipped his finger into it and brought it to the corner of Lin Xiang’s mouth.

“Brother-in-law, what is this?” Lin Nan asked.

“This is some sort magical medicine that can brainwash someone effectively!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “When it comes to brainwashing! I’m a master at it! There’s no one else in this world that can get better than me!”

It was the Mengpo Soup that Chen Xiaobei received on the night of Duanwu Festival!

“What?” All three pairs of eyes stared at him.

“Brother-in-law! Are you kidding? My sister has already been brainwashed. If you brainwash her again then there would nothing left inside her mind. Then she wouldn’t even recognize us anymore!”

Lin Nan’s voice was thick with worry.

“Silly boy! There’s no need to worry!” Chen Xiaobei smiled as he explained, “Your sister’s body is still working normally. Only her subconscious mind was affected by the Spiritual Item!”

“Based on what Wei Shenjing said, Hu Bawan used the Spiritual Item yesterday to plant a Spirit Curse in her mind! So, if I wipe out yesterday’s memory, the Spirit Curse will disappear completely!”

Lin Nan understood Chen Xiaobei’s explanation but remained sceptical. “Brother-in-law! What kind of miracle medicine is this? Could it really erase a particular memory at the right time?”

“Of course! Why else would it be called a magical medicine?”

Chen Xiaobei smiled as he placed the finger that was wet with the Meng Po Soup into Lin Xiang’s mouth.

He had used Mengpo Soup many times before, so his control over it was pretty good.

A few drops could make a person forget everything that had happened a day before! But a bowl could cause a person to forget everything that had ever happened in their life!

“No way. How could such a miraculous item exist on this earth?”



Lin Chaoyin too was cynical.

Wei Shenjing, on the other hand, looked perplexed. "Hu Bawan said no one, no matter what methods they use, could lift this Spirit Curse."

"Haaarrghh."

Lin Xiang suddenly let out a lazy yawn as if she had just woken up from sleep, and even stretched her back.

"Huh? Xiaobei, is that really you? Am I dreaming?" Lin Xiang rubbed her eyes, and looked happily at the man before her.

"Of course, it's not a dream!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"Didn't you say that you were coming tomorrow?" Lin Xiang asked. "Oh, I know! You came earlier to give me a surprise!"

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#### **Chapter 1254: Ultimate Goal**

Lin Xiang thought that Chen Xiaobei had come a day earlier to surprise her!

But Chen Xiaobei did not come ahead of time!

Lin Xiang thought that today was yesterday. Her memory of today, like Chen Xiaobei said, was completely wiped clean!

The three other people watching could not believe their eyes.

"Brother-in-law! You are freaking amazing!" Lin Nan cheered.

Lin Chaoying and Wei Shenjing found themselves speechless. The permanent brainwashing Hu Bawan had boasted about was remedied just like that. Chen Xiaobei had done it with such ease, it was almost unreal!

"Huh? Where's everyone else?"

Lin Xiang blinked, searching her surroundings until he saw the others.

"Sister! You're awake! That's great!"

Lin Nan practically wrestled her into a bear hug. The tears that were on the verge of falling, now came out pouring with teary sniffles.

"What happened to you? You're a grown up already, but you're still sniffing. I've become stronger now. I can protect you! I'll beat up whoever bullies you!"

Lin Xiang rubbed Lin Nan's head lovingly.

"Sis, you're the best!"

When he knew that he was about to lose his sister, Lin Nan felt like the world had come to an end; but now that she was restored, Lin Nan was so happy he could not help but cry tears of joy.

“Huh? Shimei Wei, what happened?”

Lin Xiang looked at Wei Shengjing with curious eyes.

“She had an accident! She fell down while she was walking!” Chen Xiaobei quickly said.

He was worried that if he told her the truth, she might feel responsible for what had happened, and could not continue cultivating in peace.

Besides, Wei Shengjing was tricked into it. There was no need to punish her mistake with a death penalty. The beatings she received were more than enough. Not revealing that part of the truth meant that Chen Xiaobei had spared Wei Shengjing’s life.

“Oh, you are still the same! I’m not even sure if you are telling me truth!” Lin Xiang smiled.

“How could a fall cause her face to swell and bruise like that? She even threw up blood! Even if you don’t tell me, I know that Shimei Wei got in a fight with someone and lost. Am I right?”

“Your guess is correct!” Chen Xiaobei nodded.

Just like that, the truth was covered up.

The others understood Chen Xiaobei’s intention and did not bring it up anymore.

After that, Lin Xiang, the half-owner of Tidal Faction brought Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan to tour the island.

As they admired the gorgeous seascape, Lin Xiang brought them up to speed on her experience on the island so that they would not worry about her.

There had been no incident all throughout Lin Xiang’s stay in Tidal Faction. Most of her time was spent on cultivating. Chen Xiaobei and Lin Nan’s heart were put at ease when they heard that.

Lin Xiang even made a call to Professor Lin to tell him that she was safe.

“How long do you plan to stay here? I will instruct my subordinates to prepare the guest room!” Lin Xiang asked.

Chen Xiaobei replied, “There are still a lot of things I have to tend to. Also, my friend is waiting for me at the port. Since, you’re fine here, I might leave in a short while.”

“What’s the rush?” Lin Xiang frowned, disappointed.

“Why? You don’t want me to leave?” Chen Xiaobei grinned.

“Ahem! Since, you haven’t seen each other in a while, the third wheel will leave.” Lin Xiang quickened his pace to leave the two alone. As he was walking, he called out, “Sis! I will be staying here for a few days! When you and brother-in-law are done being intimate, don’t forget set up the room for me!”

Lin Xiang blushed.

“You cheeky little thing! How can you talk to your sister like that?” she shouted back.

But Lin Nan had walked too far away to hear her.

“Come, let me hug you. Your body looks much better than before!” Chen Xiaobei had been aching for her all day.

“No!” Lin Xiang placed a hand on Chen Xiaobei’s chest to keep him from advancing. “Here in Tidal Faction, we have to practice abstinence in order to get better results during cultivation.”

“Aw, I just want to hug you, not have sex! Don’t tell me hugging will ruin your celibacy?”

“I’m afraid that you won’t be able to control yourself.” Lin Xiang chewed on her lower lip.

“I...” Chen Xiaobei was stumped.

He had wanted to prove himself but when he saw Lin Xiang’s face and that beddable body of hers, Chen Xiaobei could not deny that he might not be able to hold himself back.

Only an eunuch could resist this sentient woman with a beguiling face, not to mention sultry curves!

“You must set a target for yourself, right? If you continue to train like this, I will never be able to be intimate with you anymore.”

“I do have one,” Lin Xiang replied, “My goal is to reach Celestial Cultivation! After that, I will leave Tidal Faction to be with you forever!”

“That’s going to take a very long time! If I’m not mistaken, you are only at the later phase of the Qi refining stage. Why must it be Celestial Cultivation? Isn’t True Nirvana good enough?”

“That’s because Big Bro Xiang Yu is also at Celestial Cultivation! I want to be like him so that I can help you! I don’t want to be weak and be a helpless burden forever! That’s why my ultimate goal is to have strength like Xiang Yu!” Lin Xiang said with determination.

“...”

Chen Xiaobei’s brows furrowed.

In reality, Xiang Yu’s Celestial Cultivation of 70,000 combat power was not much help to Chen Xiaobei anymore. But Chen Xiaobei did not want to dampen her enthusiasm so he nodded. “Alright, since you have a goal in mind, I will support you!”

“Will you, really? You might need to wait for a long time. Sjijie said that major cultivation breakthroughs normally take about a decade. It might even take several decades!”

“It won’t take too long. Here, this is for you!” Chen Xiaobei took out the remaining Skybreaking Cultivation Pull from his Infinite Space Ring. “When you reach the pinnacle phase of Qi refining stage, break a small piece from it. After you’ve taken it, you’ll be able to break through to True Kang cultivation immediately! Then, when you reach the pinnacle phase of True Kang cultivation, take half and you’ll be able to break through to Celestial cultivation!”

“How is that possible?” Lin Xiang asked, sceptical. “My Shijie took 13 years to break through to Celestial Cultivation!”

“Trust me! It won’t even take 13 seconds for you to break through!” Chen Xiaobei said in a serious manner.

“Alright.”

Lin Xiang nodded. Chen Xiaobei would never try to harm her. When she reached an impasse in cultivation, she would give Chen Xiaobei’s pills a try. No harm in that.

The pair chatted for a while, but because Lin Xiang’s priority was to focus on her training, she did not keep Chen Xiaobei for long.

Before he left, Lin Chaoyin sent for him.

He did not have to ask her to know that she wanted to talk about Hu Bawan!

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#### **Chapter 1255: Invading Wrath Wave Faction**

At the port.

Lin Chaoyin was waiting there.

“Faction Leader Lin, you want to talk about Hu Bawan, right?” asked Chen Xiaobei in a straightforward manner.

“You are right. Hu Bawan can actually be considered my enemy! Our last conflict almost turned into a disaster! I’m afraid a similar incident will happen again if we just let him roam around in Jianghu!”

“You don’t have to tell me that. I know all about it!”

“What are you planning to do about him?”

“I think you should know the answer better than anyone else! You want to use my strength to eliminate Hu Bawan, right?”

“Mr. Chen! You are so wise! When you saved my life just now, I realized that your cultivation is far more powerful than mine! And that Hu Bawan’s cultivation is similar to mine! I think you can definitely kill him with ease!”

“Don’t you worry! I will deal with this time bomb even if you don’t ask me to do so! The moment he messes with my woman, his life doesn’t belong to him anymore!”

Alright! I can finally let out a breath of relief after hearing your promise!”

“Don’t let the joy blind you! This time, I will not hold you responsible for what happened! However, I will come looking for you if Xiang Xiang is hurt in the future!”

Sii...

Immediately, Lin Chaoyin took in a deep breath.

“Yes! You are right! I was being careless this time! I didn’t even realize that Hu Bawan sneaking into my faction! I can promise you that it will not happen again!”

Seemingly, the strength that Chen Xiaobei showcased just now had made Lin Chaoyin tremble in fear. He would never dare to do anything that upset him.

“Okay! I believe that Faction Leader Lin can stay strong in this place! And I believe that you are definitely powerful enough to protect it as well! That’s about it! You should go back first. I will take my leave too!”

After that, Chen Xiaobei hopped into his yacht. On the other hand, Lin Chaoyin did not dare to leave first. Instead, she made sure that Chen Xiaobei’s yacht left the port safely before she returned to where she came from.

On the yacht.

“Elder Jiu, I think I need to trouble you to send me to Wrath Wave Faction.”

“It would be no trouble at all! It’s my pleasure to send you there! What happened? I was talking to my bodyguard just now. And I was told that Wrath Wave Faction and Tidal Faction are now enemies!”

Considering Elder Jiu’s high and mighty status in Jianghu, he did not know much about all these low-tier and mid-tier ancient factions. However, he was sincere enough to take some time out to gain some understanding about Tidal Faction.

“Hu Bawan almost killed my woman! No matter what, I will make him pay for what he did to her!”

“Your woman? If I might guess, is Ms. Lin your woman?”

“Yes. You are right.” Said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

“I understand now! Let me make a call the enforcer of Paradise Island. I will order them to eliminate the entire Wrath Wave Faction!”

“Elder Jiu, don’t worry about it. It’s just a small matter to me. I can deal with it easily.”

“Are... Are you being serious? I’m not trying to doubt your strength here. I heard my bodyguards telling me that the faction leader of Wrath Wave Faction is an elite with Celestial Cultivation! I’m afraid that you will get hurt if you invade his place alone!”

“Heh... Judging from what you just said, I think you still have doubts about my strength. Elder Jiu, don’t you forget that I have been to Northern Wilderness Starfield!”

“With that being said, are you trying to say that you are confident enough to defeat the faction leader?”

“I don’t need that confidence! He’s just an elite with Celestial Cultivation! I can defeat him with my eyes closed!”

“This...”

Elder Jiu was completely taken aback by Chen Xiaobei’s statement. He could not believe that elite with Celestial Cultivation was just a piece of trash to Chen Xiaobei. That was rather a bold statement. Knowing that he was about to go against an elite with early phase of Celestial cultivation, his cultivation must have achieve middle phase of Celestial Cultivation.

At Kunlun Faction, those who had the same cultivation as Chen Xiaobei were all older than him. And those who were the same age as him were all weaker than him!

“If that’s the case, I shall come with you! I want to witness the absolute strength that you are about to unleash on an elite with Celestial Cultivation!”

Now, Elder Jiu was no longer in doubt that Chen Xiaobei had been to the Northern Wilderness Starfield, and he now knew that he must make Chen Xiaobei his ally no matter what!

....

At Wrath Wave Faction.

There was a party going on in their ballroom.

The faction leader, Hu Bawan and another core disciple were entertaining a young man in a black robe.

“I, Hu Bawan want to have another toast with Master Er! If Master Er did not lend me the Mind Botching Pot, I would not know when I can have my revenge! This is just great! I have just made Lin Xiang kill Lin Chaoyin! Tidal Faction will never let Lin Xiang off the hook! A perfect killing of two birds with one shot! Hahaha!”

Seemingly, Hu Bawan had just made an assumption that his evil plan was a huge success.

“Okay.”

The young man in the black robe responded with just one word. He then lifted up the cup and took a sip from it. Judging from that, one could see that his status and cultivation were way higher than Hu Bawan.

“Unfortunately, we didn’t manage to find the kid that took away the White Jade Ganorderma! If not, I will have him killed as well!”

Hu Bawan talked again before he bottomed up another cup of white-liquor.

The White Jade Ganorderma that Chen Xiaobei acquired would be used to craft the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill. After he had been through so much trouble, the person that Hu Bawan wanted to kill most was none other than Chen Xiaobei. The reason why he decided to mess with Lin Xiang and Lin Chaoyin was because he could not locate Chen Xiaobei.

BAM!

The door of the ballroom was kicked open by someone.

Everyone could see Chen Xiaobei coming at them.

On the other hand, Elder Jiu and two of his bodyguards were standing roughly ten meters away from him. They wanted to know, how in the world did Chen Xiaobei defeat all those people.

“Who are you?! Do you have a deathwish?!”

Hu Bawan stood up and shouted at Chen Xiaobei.

“Hmph! You idiots are looking for me, right? How can you not recognize me when I’ve come here to personally meet you?!”

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### **Chapter 1256: Location of the Goddess**

"It's you?!" Hu Bawan recognized Chen Xiaobei immediately. "Of all the gin joints in the world, you chose to come to the lion's den! Are you tired of living?"

"You know very well why I've come!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes darkened.

"I do! Of course, I do!" Hu Bawan smiled. "Your woman, Lin Xiang killed Lin Chaoyin! So, the people of Tidal Faction killed Lin Xiang! So, you've come here to kill me, right?"

"Only the last sentence is right. The two before that are wrong." Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"The two sentences before that are wrong? Lin Chaoying and Lin Xiang are not dead?" Hu Bawan frowned.

Master Er, dressed in a black robe said, "That's impossible! As long as the Mind Botching Pot's Special Ability is in effect, the two women will surely die!"

Master Er was the one who had cooked up the scheme and the one who had lent Hu Bawan the Spiritual Item Mind Botching Pot.

If Lin Chaoyin and Lin Xiang were still alive, it meant that Master Er's plan had failed and the Mind Botching Pot's Special Ability was no longer in effect. Master Er would never believe that.

"That's right! Master Er is right! The both of them are dead for sure!" Hu Bawan was a little shaken earlier but hearing what Master Er had to say reaffirmed him.

Based on this observation, Master Er's status must have been pretty high. The words that came out from his mouth did carry some weight.

"Whether you believe it or not is up to you. But today, I will cut off your head!" Chen Xiaobei said in a fierce calmness.

"Oh, hahaha!" Every person in the hall laughed.

Even the poker-face Master Er smiled.

"Hey kid! Did losing your woman mess with your brain? You want to kill our faction leader? That's a pipe dream, my friend!"

"Do you know that our faction leader is a powerful Celestial Cultivation fighter?! His combat power is 70,000! Could you even reach one tenth of that? Hahaha!"

"This guy is a joke! He did not even do his research before he came here to die!"

All the core members of the Wrath Wave Faction scoffed.

From their point of view, Chen Xiaobei was a pea-brained moron like the tortoise who tried to fly!

Outside the banquet hall, Elder Jiu's two bodyguards chatted between themselves.

"Why do I feel like this guy's just exaggerating? How could he possibly fight a Celestial cultivation elite?"

"I think so too! My guess is that he's going to drop our Elder Jiu's name at the right time! That's the only way he can leave with his head intact!"

"Shut up!" Elder Jiu rebuked. "I happen to believe Mr. Chen. Does that mean that the both of you question my judgement?"

"We won't dare."

Both bodyguards swallowed, too afraid to continue discussing about Chen Xiaobei.

Back inside the banquet hall, Hu Bawan was losing his patience. "Elder Ba, kill this idiot! Don't allow him to spoil Master Er's mood!"

A bald man stood up, stretching his leg until he stood towering at two meters tall. He was muscular, full of vigour and ready to grapple.

"Get it done quick and clean! I don't want blood everywhere! It'll ruin my appetite!" Master Er instructed.

"Don't worry, I will kill that kid in one move! There will be no blood at all!" Elder Ba was very confident as he approached Chen Xiaobei.

"Come come! Let's continue to drink! Don't let this fly ruin your mood!" Hu Bawan said, raising his cup.

"I don't want to drink anymore!" Master Er said. "Have you forgotten our little agreement? I help you kill Lin Chaoyin and you tell me where the goddess is! If you fail to tell me clearly, I will teach you a lesson!"

"Of course not!" Hu Bawan smiled. "That goddess is on Penglai Island! I heard that her relationship with the core disciples of Penglai Faction is pretty good. She's been staying there all this while and is accepting challenges from young men of ancient factions!"

"How is it that I am unaware of such big news?" Master Er asked.

"Do you even have to ask? Even heroes have a weakness for the charms of a beautiful woman. The core disciples have fallen in love. He wants to keep the goddess, so he muffled the news!" Hu Bawan cracked a sinister smile and said, "The lesser the number of men who see her, the lesser love rivals he would have, right?"

"No wonder!" Master Er's face sank. "I once saw that goddess on Nine Forest Island! I only caught a fleeting glimpse at her beauty but she was like an angel! I can't believe Penglai Ying Shaohua kept her for himself! I'm going to Penglai Faction tomorrow!"

"Haha! Master Er really is quite the romantic! I wish you success! May the beautiful woman fall into your arms! Huh..." Hu Bawan stopped midsentence.

All the other people in the hall too, were dumbfounded, staring at the scene before them like they had just seen a ghost.

Smack!

Chen Xiaobei had hit the Elder Ba across the face, and sent him flying.



His two meter long body bent like a bow and glided through the air from the door to the center of the dining table.

Thump!

The table gave in with a loud thud and the tableware smashed into a million pieces, sending food and liquor flying all over the place while drenching the diners.

“Sweet mother of god.”

“Elder Ba is a 40,000 combat power elite! How is it that he was defeated with a slap?”

“God, it’s painful to even look at his face. It’s all twisted in a weird angle. How in the world did that kid manage that? How strong is he anyway?”

“I’m not sure. We were all too busy listening to the faction leader talking to notice what was happening.”

No one could believe what they had just seen.

“Faction Leader Hu! I won’t be drinking anymore. Take care of this yourself. I’m going to go get ready for my trip to Penglai Faction!” Master Er looked unhinged, wearing an irritated expression on his face as he gathered his robe and began to leave.

Chen Xiaobei’s gaze turned to Master Er. “I did not say you can leave!”

“What?!” Master Er turned around, surprised. “Don’t you know who I am? Here on these waters, I don’t need anyone’s permission to do anything!”

“You little shithead! How dare you treat Master Er in such rude manner?!”

When Hu Bawan saw his honoured guest being inhibited from leaving, he came running and barking like a loyal dog protecting its owner.

But Chen Xiaobei chose to ignore the imposing Hu Bawan, keeping his gaze on Master Er. “I don’t care who you are. Don’t even think of stepping out of these doors without my permission!”

“Hmph!” Master Er scoffed. “Come find me after you’ve endured 10 strikes from Hu Bawan!”

“10?” Chen Xiaobei raised his chin. “One move is more than enough!”

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

#### **Chapter 1257: Fear Turned Him Into a Dog**

“Motherf\*cker! You think you can beat me in one strike? I’ve had enough of your bullshit!”

Hu Bawan shouted angrily. This was a serious provocation.

He was the faction leader of the great Wrath Wave Faction! A 70,000 combat power elite! And here was an inexperienced fledgling claiming that he could beat him in one strike!

This was not just a slap to the face, unlike putting Hu Bawan’s face on the ground and trampling on it!

That was completely unacceptable!

“This guy’s insane! He thinks he can beat our faction leader with one strike! He’s delusional!”

“Yeah! I think he’s saying that to provoke our faction leader so that he can sneak up from behind and attack him!”

“Don’t you think you’re giving that bastard too much credit? I bet that his combat power is only 50,000! Just enough for him to beat Elder Ba! Against our faction leader, he’s nothing!”

“That’s true! At his age, the best he could be is the pinnacle phase of True Nirvana cultivation. I don’t think he could even touch the threshold of Celestial Cultivation!”

The core members from Wrath Wave Faction ridiculed Chen Xiaobei, shooting him with disapproving glares.

Outside the banquet hall, Elder Jiu asked his bodyguards, “Could you tell what was Mr. Chen’s cultivation from just now?”

“No.” The bodyguards shook their heads.

They had looked down on Chen Xiaobei and thought that he would be dropping Elder Jiu’s name to get out of the situation, so they did not pay attention.

They had never expected Chen Xiaobei to destroy Elder Ba’s face with just one slap!

It all happened so quickly.

“What about now?” Elder Jiu asked. “Do you think that Mr. Chen could win?”

“It’ll be difficult.” The bodyguards agree with each other. “Hu Bawan is an experienced Jianghu elite! His cultivation is high and he is very experienced in combat! Even if Mr. Chen had 70,000 combat power, Hu Bawan could use his rich battle knowledge to beat Mr. Chen!”

Elder Jiu frowned. “If that’s the case, the both of you should get ready to rescue Mr. Chen!”

“Yes!”

The bodyguards nodded and prepared themselves to join the fight.

But what happened next had everyone flummoxed.

Zing!

As Hu Bawan made his way to Chen Xiaobei, there was a sudden explosion of a strong wind!

Master Er and Elder Jiu’s two bodyguards missed what was happening.

A black light flashed at blinding speed.

Phissh!

In that split second, Hu Bawan’s head tumbled to the ground, leaving his still erect, twitching headless body spurting blood like a sprinkler on a sunny day.

Chen Xiaobei remained where he was, the expression on his face unchanged as if nothing had happened.

But the dagger, as black as night which was in his hand confirmed that he was the one who had killed Hu Bawan!

The people trembled.

“What the f\*ck was that?”

Beads of cold sweat began to form on Master Er’s forehead.

He thought that Chen Xiaobei would not be able to survive 10 strikes from Hu Bawan.

But in a microsecond, Hu Bawan was decapitated. He did not even have the chance to scream.

Strictly speaking, Chen Xiaobei had merely swung the knife. He did not even employ any fancy skills!

He had no need for any saber skills. His strength and speed alone were enough to defeat Hu Bawan!

Master Er was shaken to the core. Fear coursed through his veins, preventing his feet from moving another inch.

“My god! Our faction leader is dead! This must be a dream! It’s just a dream!”

Everyone from Wrath Wave Faction cried out.

Hu Bawan was the faction leader they had worshipped and adored. He was the strongest man in the whole of Wrath Wave Faction.

But they had just witnessed Hu Bawan’s head separate from its neck! He was as dead as a doornail!

If even Hu Bawan could not survive that one strike, the rest of them, even if combined together, were still doomed!

They looked at Chen Xiaobei like he was the grim reaper, gripped by fear as they held their breaths like a peep of chicks standing before an eagle.

“Now, do you see it?” Elder Jiu’s sangfroid eyes widened in surprise.

“110,000 combat power! At least 100,000!” The bodyguards gulped.

“I was right!” Elder Jiu was so excited his body trembled. “Mr. Chen really is of a transcendent existence! I must draw him to our side! Then our family, the Rothschilds could have access to unprecedented opportunities! This is great! This is just great!”

“Yeah!” The bodyguards nodded profusely. Their faces hot with embarrassment.

One second ago, they were both ready to rescue Chen Xiaobei. But the fact was that Chen Xiaobei’s strength was above and beyond theirs by aeons!

“So? Is anyone else disgruntled?” Chen Xiaobei allowed his gaze to wander over the crowd.

But no one, not even Master Er, dared make a sound.

Even Hu Bawan was dead!

They would just be digging their own graves if they spoke up!

“Are you still leaving?” Chen Xiaobei looked at Master Er through narrowed eyes.

“I...” Master Er shook his head. “No. I’m not going. If there’s anything you want, please tell me. I will do all I can to make it happen!”

“Oh, you changed your tone so quickly!”

Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow.

“Er, when you live under someone’s roof, you have to do as they say.”

Master Er was burning red, like he had just been slapped in the face.

Before Hu Bawan died, Master Er declared that on these waters, he did not need anyone’s permission to do anything.

What a load of bullshit!

Right now, he was as terrified as a puppy. How ironic!

But he had no choice.

With about 80,000 combat power, Master Er was a stronger than Hu Bawan.

So, in front of a lower-middle ranked ancient faction leader like Hu Bawan, he could act as ostentatiously as he wanted.

But in front of Chen Xiaobei, he could only be an obedient child!

“At least you know your place!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Hu Bawan was the mastermind of the incident in Tidal Faction and you are his accomplice! But because of your good behaviour, I will spare your life! You, however, won’t be able to get away with what you’ve done so easily!”

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

#### **Chapter 1258: Depart Now**

“What... What are you trying to do to me?” asked Fang Zi’er in a distressed manner.

“Don’t you worry! My request is really simple and easy! Just give me the Spiritual Item that you lent to Hu Bawan. And I will forget everything that you ever did to me!”

“What?! No way... the Mind Botching Pot is my most valuable possession! I cannot afford to lose it... Mister, please do me some good! Just name the other request that you have in mind! I will try my best to fulfil all of them!”

“Don’t say that I’m not a humble man! There’s no one else on this earth who can satisfy me! If you insist to keep that Spiritual Item of yours, I want you to destroy your own cultivation as an apology to me!”

“What?!!!”

Upon hearing that, Fang Zi'er was almost shocked to death. The strong preying on the weak was the golden rule of survival in Jianghu. With powerful cultivation, one could acquire authority, high status, and money easily!

If one's cultivation was destroyed, everything that he had with him would be gone in the wind. It was definitely worse than death.

"Don't act like you are shocked about it! I have given you two options! You can either hand me the Spiritual Item or destroy your own cultivation! Think about it!" Chen Xiaobei said in a calm manner with powerful aura exuding from him.

"1..."

Immediately, Fang Zi'er took in a deep breath. Chen Xiaobei's powerful presence had managed to make him tremble in fear. Cold sweat was popping out from his forehead like rain. Clearly, he knew that Chen Xiaobei wasn't kidding around with him. If he chose not to do what Chen Xiaobei told him to do, his cultivation would surely be destroyed without any mercy. He then looked at the headless bloody body beside him and the black saber that Chen Xiaobei was holding.

He finally lost it.

Without any hesitation, he lifted up the pot and said, "This is the Mind Botching Pot... I'm willing to hand it to you! I hope that you will forgive what I did to you... Please don't come after me anymore!"

"Okay! That's a wise move!"

Chen Xiaobei took over the pot and built a Spiritual Connection with it.

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei knew how to use this Spiritual Item. Seemingly, once a person used it on someone, there was no way to revert its process. All in all, this piece of Spiritual Item was actually quite powerful! The only imperfection that this Spiritual Item had was that it could only be used on an unconscious person!

Faint, deep sleep, and training in a trance could be all considered as being unconscious. The problem was that all these circumstances would never appear in the battlefield! In the end, this was a non-combative and cursing type Spiritual Item! Its ability was extremely powerful but it was hard to use it to defeat anyone. Though Chen Xiaobei had no use for it right now, he knew that he would be able to modify it in the near future.

The moment he found the right modification for it, this Spiritual Item would become one of his most powerful weapons that have ever existed! Other than the Spiritual Item, Chen Xiaobei managed to yield an extra reward as well.

Ding!

[You have eliminated a third-generation villain! You have received 30,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your merit points are 2,950,000! You will need another 50,000 merit points to proceed to next level! (Charm: 295,000. Luck: 295,000!)]

After Chen Xiaobei killed Hu Bawan, he chose not to devour his blood essence and soul in front of everyone. Thus, it turned into merit points and was credited to Chen Xiaobei. With enough merit points, he could then exchange them with whatever he wanted! So, he planned to ask Jiang Ziya about it to splurge some of his merit points.

“Mister, can I go now?” asked Fang Zi’er in a fearful manner.

The Mind Botching Pot might have been useless to Chen Xiaobei but it was still Fang Zi’er priceless possession. Seeing that Chen Xiaobei had taken possession of it, he could feel his heart aching. All he wanted to do right now was to run home and cry out loud.

“Don’t go first. Why the rush? I have something that I want to ask you! What’s with the goddess that you guys mentioned earlier?”

“She’s an elite that comes from China. In the very beginning, she would travel around the island and spar with some of the young men from different ancient factions! Because of her shockingly gorgeous looks, everyone calls her Goddess around here!”

“Do you know her name?”

“I don’t know her name but I heard that her surname is Liu.”

Earlier, Liu Xiyuan told Chen Xiaobei that Liu Xuanxin was travelling around the world to look for her true self. He had never expected that he would meet her here. Since there was some time left, Chen Xiaobei decided that he would go and look for Liu Xuanxin.

“You are going to Penglai Faction, right? Bring me together with you!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“What? Mister, I have given you the Mind Botching Pot. Please, I beg you. Stop messing with me! Is that okay?”

“Mess with you? Stop flattering yourself! I don’t care about you at all! I want to go there to meet someone that I know!”

“Someone that you know? You know someone from Penglai Faction? Just go there yourself. Why do you have to come with me?”

“Just cut the crap already! I’m just asking you to lead the way! I’m not going to eat you alive! Why are you so afraid of me?”

“Okay. I’m willing to lead the way. We leave tomorrow...”

Though Fang Zi’er was not willing to do so, he did not dare disobey Chen Xiaobei.

“I can’t wait until tomorrow! Let’s leave now!”

“I don’t think it’s appropriate to go there like this. At least let me go home for a shower and have a change of brighter set of clothes.”

“Hahaha... That goddess will never lay her eyes on you! So, don’t bother!”

“...”

Rendered speechless, Fang Zi'er thought to himself,

"If the goddess will never lay her eyes on me, she will never show you any interest as well!"

"Let's go now!"

Chen Xiaobei then kept away his Dragon's Edge and Mind Botching Pot into his Infinite Space Ring. On the other hand, Fang Zi'er could not understand how he messed with someone that was way more powerful than him. Now, he was left in a pathetic state. Though he was upset about it, he still had to do whatever Chen Xiaobei asked him to do.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1259: Checking All the Red Envelopes**

Elder Jiu was a busy man so he could not chaperone Chen Xiaobei all the way. On top of that, he wanted to get home to his family as soon as possible to give them a detailed account of his association with Chen Xiaobei.

So, the two men parted ways.

After the old man left, Chen Xiaobei boarded Fang Zi'er's yacht.

Wrath Wave Faction was no longer any of his concern. Now that Hu Bawan was dead, the faction's minions would scatter like roaches in the sewer.

The core members would have to deal with possible internal conflict in the fight for leadership. From now on, they would no longer be a threat of any kind to Tidal Faction.

Eliminating this menace meant that Lin Xiang could continue to train peacefully without any interference.

Then, Chen Xiaobei could do his work without worry. By the time Lin Xiang reached Celestial Cultivation, Chen Xiaobei would most probably have already established a place for himself in the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

When that time came, they would be together again, living happily ever after.

Chen Xiaobei made himself comfortable on the yacht, rummaging through Fang Zi'er's wine collection as he helped himself to the most expensive champagne.

As he downed the bottle, he asked, "Why don't you tell me about Penglai Faction."

"I thought you knew people from Penglai? How is it that you don't know about them?" Fang Zi'er asked.

"When I ask you to tell me, you tell me right away and don't ask questions." Chen Xiaobei snapped.

"Yes." Fang Zi'er swallowed. "Penglai Faction is the most powerful ancient faction within a thousand mile radius of these waters. It can be considered the highest top-tier ancient faction on earth!"

"Top-tier? Did you mean pinnacle?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

“No, not pinnacle. A pinnacle ancient faction must have at least one demigod to lead them! Penglai Faction does not have a demigod! Their Faction Leader is at Ethereal Cultivation! They also have an Ethereal Cultivation co-Faction Leader!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “What about those core disciples?”

“Ying Shaoua? That guy’s a womanizer. As long as there is an attractive woman, he will show interest no matter which faction she belongs to! He even considered wooing that Ling Chaoying! Thinking about it now, it’s actually kind of disgusting!”

Chen Xiaobei’s forehead creased. “The goddess you talked about must be the kind of woman that looked beyond all the luxuries in this world. How did she get involved with Ying Shaohua?”

Even though Chen Xiaobei was not romantically involved with Liu Xuanxin, he was unhappy to hear that she was entangled with that pervert.

“I’m not very sure. I mean, women are all the same. She must have been attracted to his background! Ying Shaohua is the son of the Penglai Faction Leader. He’s been spoiled with an abundance of resources since young. He’s pretty well endowed himself as well. He has already reached 90,000 combat power at such a young age! A prodigy on these waters! Although it is known that he’s a womanizer, there are still a lot of women out there who would try to get close to him! A goddess is also a woman. So, it’s not surprising that she would do the same!”

Fang Zi’er pouted, his tone sour, as if to say ‘I’m not to bad either... so why didn’t the goddess throw herself at me?’

“No way! She’s not that kind of woman!” Chen Xiaobei said stubbornly.

Even though he did not contact Liu Xuanxin much, he understood what kind of person she was. She would never approach someone just because of their background, much less a playboy at that.

“Ah? Mr. Chen, does that mean that your friend is not someone from Penglai but that goddess?” Fang Zi’er looked surprised.

“Mm, I know her. I know what kind of person she is. Maybe Hu Bawan lied to you, and she’s not in Penglai Faction. Either she’s in some kind of trouble or perhaps she’s trapped there!”

“It’s most probably the latter,” Fang Zi’er said. “My family is only a little less powerful compared to the Penglai Faction. There is no way Hu Bawan would lie to me!”

“If it’s true and Ying Shaohua is stirring trouble behind the scenes, I will make him pay!”

Fang Zi’er exhaled sharply. “My dear Mr. Chen, please don’t scare me. You want to go to Ying Shaohua’s territory to beat him up? You really are insane!”

“Enough nonsense! Step on the pedal!” Chen Xiaobei said, unsmiling.

“Mr. Chen, can you please not bring me to seek death with you? I haven’t lived long enough!” Fang Zi’er cried desperately.

Penglai Faction was Ying Shaohua’s fortress.



The two Ethereal Cultivation elites aside, the Celestial Cultivation Elders alone were enough of a formidable force.

Going to Penglai Faction to pick a fight was a suicide mission!

“Me? Seek death? Would you like to die in my hands, right now?” Chen Xiaobei said coldly.

“Don’t! Don’t! I’ll go now!” Fang Zi’er trembled and made a run out of the cabin.

“It looks like a fight is inevitable. I better prepare for a battle.” Chen Xiaobei put down his bottle of champagne, the expression on his face sombre.

Even though his strength had changed drastically – increased to the level of top-tier ancient factions, he was still not strong enough to fight Ethereal Cultivation Elites alone. He would need help from external forces.

As soon as he thought of this, Chen Xiaobei opened up the Red Envelopes he received on the night of Duanwu Festival.

“There’s no need to look at the Mengpo Soup. It’s still serves the same function. Next one.”

Ding!

[High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur: Monkey King inserted his own magical power in it. It allows the user to transform into anything they like! Duration of transformation will be longer this time. Do you wish to withdraw it?]

“Change into anything I like? A normal Prosperous Monkey fur can take on the form of physical things. But with this High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur, I can change forms! This is like an improvised ‘Seventy-two Metamorphosis’! The ‘Seventy-two Metamorphosis’ can only be used to confuse enemies. Its combat effectiveness is just average. Next one.”

Chen Xiaobei composed himself and continued to browse.

Ding!

[Abyssal Spiritual Crystal: A one-star Heavenly Item Yanwang discovered in the Abyss. It contains a special fusion power, making it an excellent material for crafting a Yin Attribute Divine Item! Do you want to withdraw it?]

“A material for crafting a Divine Item! Wow! Now this is what I’m talking about!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes lit up. “Spiritual Items are no longer enough for me. If I could cultivate them into a Heavenly Item, it would be a breeze to fight Ethereal Cultivation Elites!”

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

#### **Chapter 1260: Cocky and Arrogant**

“Of course! The Divine Item is something really powerful! However, it’s not possible to be crafted in only one or two days! I think I will have to leave this aside first and take a look at the next item!”

Chen Xiaobei was really calm. He did not let the happiness overwhelm his mind when he acquired a new divine item.

Ding!

[Spirit Summon Talisman: Crafted by White Impermanence Officer. You can summon all the spirits within a one kilometer radius after using this item and you can make them do whatever you want them to do for three minutes! Do you wish to withdraw it?]

“Summoning spirit? This looks like a good item! I can summon tens of thousands of spirits to exhaust my opponents! But, the radius seems rather small! I don’t think there are tens of thousands of spirits within a one kilometre radius... Let me put this aside first and take a look at the two Red Envelopes that I got from Ming He.”

The most intriguing thing that happened to Chen Xiaobei during this Duanwu Festival was that he snatched two Red Envelopes from a mysterious person called Ming He.

Ding!

[Hundred Ghosts Parade Picture: Seven-star Spiritual Item. There are 100 Seven-star Evil Spirits sealed within it. Once the picture is fully opened, all 100 evil spirits will destroy all living beings around them! Do you wish to withdraw it?]

“Kill all living beings? So much exaggeration! Seven-star Evil Sprit has only 30,000 combat power! Even if there are 100 of them, I don’t think they are even powerful enough to defeat some really powerful enemies! I alone can kill elites at the pinnacle phase of True Nirvana cultivation with ease! I don’t need this item. It’s useless to me!”

Initially, Chen Xiaobei was really looking forward to open the Red Envelopes that he snatched from the mysterious person. He thought that his Red Envelope would be filled with extraordinary treasures. It would seem that Chen Xiaobei was disappointed by the item inside the Red Envelopes.

“Let’s take a look at the next one. I hope it will give me a pleasant surprise...” said Chen Xiaobei in a disappointed manner.

Ding!

[Asura Divine Mirror: Seven-star Spiritual Item. It can be used to create false images of spirits. One becomes two. Two becomes three! You can use it to confuse your enemies! Do you wish to withdraw it?]

“What the f\*ck?! Another useless item!”

Again, Chen Xiaobei was disappointed by it.

Actually, Jiang Ziya and Six Eared Macaque had told Chen Xiaobei that the two items that he snatched from Ming He were just ordinary items. It was easy enough for anyone to acquire them in the underworld. That was why it was hard to guess the real identity of Ming He.

Though these two items were Seven-star Spiritual Items, Chen Xiaobei had no use for them. And it would be a waste if Chen Xiaobei threw them away. Recently, Chen Xiaobei had been getting a couple of useless Spiritual Items. Initially, he thought that he could get something good during the Duanwu Festival’s Red Envelope Snatching Session and show them off at Penglai Faction. Now, his dream was shattered.

However, Chen Xiaobei was not worried about it at all. After all, he still had a lot of powerful Spiritual Items inside his Infinite Space Ring, and his Green Jade Gourd still had 8,000 Spiritual Stones inside it. This allowed him to use any of his Spiritual Items freely. If the enemies that he was about to meet were too powerful for him, he could use up some medium-grade Spiritual Stones inside Monkey King's Jingu Bang to defeat them.

Speaking of which, the reason why he needed to use a Spiritual Item to defeat his enemies was because his cultivation was still not powerful enough. Spiritual Stones and Spiritual Qi were crucial to improve one's cultivation. It was best for Chen Xiaobei to save more of it.

...

After a while, Fang Zi'er entered the cabin. "Mr. Chen. We are approaching Penglai Faction really soon... Can I not go to the island with you?"

"Look at your pathetic face! Your yacht has already entered Penglai Faction's turf. Do you really think that you can stay away from me and say that you have nothing to do with me? Too late for that!"

"Mr. Chen... You really messed up my life this time!"

"Why the rush? I will not do anything before all my questions are answered! If she's not on the island or if there's any misunderstanding, I will definitely not fight with them!"

"Pusa, please look after me... Let there be no fights... I still want to live longer..."

Fang Zi'er put his hands together and started to pray.

The yacht finally reached the shore.

Two young men sporting green suits approached them the moment Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er got down from the yacht. These two men were clearly from Penglai Faction.

"Oh? What brings you here, Master Er? This is indeed a rare occasion!" asked one of the disciple with a smile.

"If I'm not mistaken, he came here to let us beat him up again! It seems the beating that he got the last time wasn't enough for him!" said another skinny disciple in a mocking manner.

Upon hearing that, Fang Zi'er was extremely embarrassed. Judging from the two disciples' attitudes, Chen Xiaobei could see that Fang Zi'er's family and Penglai Faction were not on good terms. It was no wonder Fang Zi'er was so desperately trying to avoid conflicts with Penglai Faction.

"Cut the crap! Ask Yin Shaohua to come and meet me!" said Fang Zi'er with his face thickened with irritation.

"Hehe... Our Master Hua is enjoying the good scenery in the garden with a pretty lady. Just wait here for a few hours. If you are lucky, our Master Hua might agree to meet up with you!" said the plump disciple.

"I think it's best for you, Master Er, to leave this place. I'm afraid you will get a good beating later if you stay here any longer!" said the skinny disciple in a straightforward manner.

“Motherf\*cker! The two of you are just guard dogs here! How dare you act in such an arrogant manner in front of me?! I think both of you are tired of living in this world, right?!”

It seemed that Fang Zi'er was a very powerful person around this area. He could actually do whatever he wanted without having to think about any consequences. Seeing that the two disciples had just insulted Fang Zi'er, he knew that he could no longer stay quiet anymore. After they saw that Fang Zi'er had now been angered, fear started invading their bodies. After all, Fang Zi'er was way more powerful than them. Killing them was as easy as trampling an ant.

Suddenly, a voice came from their backs, and their fearful looks were being swept away. Again, they started to mock Fang Zi'er.

“If you want to beat up my guard dogs, you have to ask their master's permission first! Touch them and I will make sure I'll destroy your cultivation! Try it if you don't believe me!”

They could see a man and a woman were fast approaching them. The man in question was none other than Ying Shaohua. The way he talked indicated that he did not give a damn about Fang Zi'er. As for the woman, she was wearing a thin veil across her face with her head slightly bowed.