

Red Envelope 1261

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

Chapter 1261: To Agree to Be Put Under House Arrest

Destroy your cultivation!

Yin Shaohua was very arrogant, treating Fang Zi'er like a nobody.

There was a Chinese proverb that said, those who hindered the path to money was no different from killing their own parents.

If a person's cultivation was destroyed, it was not just blocking one's path to money, but the person would lose all power, status and legitimacy.

A cultivator would have been pissed to hear this, but Fang Zi'er did nothing.

Not that he was not unhappy because he was weaker than Yin Shaohua but anything he said would just fall flat to the ground anyhow.

He would die an ugly death if he provoked Yin Shaohua.

In this pragmatic world, strength had ruled since the ancient times. Strong men were crowned king, and the weak bullied.

Fang Zi'er looked to Chen Xiaobei to defend him. But Chen Xiaobei's gaze was fixed on the woman next to Yin Shaohua.

She was beautiful with dark, silken hair and pale skin. Fluttering gracefully in the wind, a white wide-sleeved cheongsam adorned her tall and curvaceous frame. She looked exactly like the goddesses in Wuxia movies.

Though a scarf hid her face, even a blind man could tell that this was the woman whose beauty put flowers to shame!

"It really is her." Chen Xiaobei's demeanor softened.

She was indeed the Liu Xuanxin that he nicknamed Lucky Goddess.

Although there was nothing remotely romantic between them, she had always given great succor to Chen Xiaobei whenever they met.

That was why Chen Xiaobei liked her.

"Hmm... Why are you wearing a scarf around your face?"

Yin Shaohua looked at the woman with furrowed brows.

"It's nothing." Liu Xuanxin was not a very good liar, and there was the slightest hint of hesitance in her eyes.

"You two know each other?" Yin Shaohua was no fool. He had never seen Liu Xuanxin wear a scarf until she met Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er.

Also, Chen Xiaobei kept looking at Liu Xuanxin, not in an amorous way, but with a certain geniality; the way friends look at each other.

Yin Shaohua's guess was right.

"Yes. Yes, we do."

Liu Xuanxin nodded timidly.

Chen Xiaobei was even more certain now that Liu Xuanxin had stayed with Yin Shaohua because of some kind of trouble.

She was not a goodie-two-shoes with no mind of her own, but a sword wielding Jianghu fighter who would not hesitate to kill.

This timidity was very unlike her.

"Do you know each other very well?" Yin Shaohua asked.

"Not really. We've only met a few times," Liu Xuanxin replied.

"Great! Then this should be easy!"

Yin Shaohua smiled hypocritically.

"I hope you won't make things difficult for them!"

"Oh? I thought you are not very close? Why so protective of them, then?"

The look on Yin Shaohua's face was unkind.

"Since we are acquaintances, and I've already agreed to stay here, can't you just grant me this one thing?"

There was a look of uneasiness in her eyes.

"Alright! Since you've never really asked anything of me, I will grant you this request!" Yin Shaohua grinned, and then turned his attention to Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er. "It's your f*cking lucky day! You have three seconds to get out of my sight!"

"Let's go!" Fang Zi'er turned around faster than you could say Jack Robinson.

"If you want to leave, go! I am not leaving!" Chen Xiaobei said in a glassy manner; his puppy-eyes still fixed on Liu Xuanxin.

Fang Zi'er could not care less for Chen Xiaobei. They were strangers anyway. He was definitely not worth dying for. From Fang Zi'er's point of view, Chen Xiaobei was playing with fire!

And sure enough, Chen Xiaobei's response galled Yin Shaohua.

"I gave you a chance but you threw it away!"

Yin Shaohua made a sudden attack on Chen Xiaobei.

Fooooo! Huuuuua!

Yin Shaohua raised his hand, and amassed a frigid Wind True Kang, exerting 90,000 combat power at full force.

The air began to stir, and the gathered momentum until it formed a giant tornado!

Boom! Boom!

The giant tornado touched the ground and spun violently towards Fang Zi'er's yacht!

Reinforced by Celestial power, the tornado looked like wind but was actually made up of True Kang, as strong as iron and as sharp as the blade on a sword!

Swallowed by the vicious gyration, Fang Zi'er's once luxurious yacht was crushed into tiny pieces of debris that sank into the depths of the ocean.

What the hell is this? He doesn't want to leave but I do!" Fang Zi'er was on the verge of tearing up.

His combat power was 10,000 short of Yin Shaohua's power. He would not be getting out alive.

Liu Xuanxin spoke up, "Master Hua! Please have mercy! Please let them go, I beg you!"

"I had already given them a chance to live! They are the ones who refused my kindness!" Yin Shaohua said coldly.

"Please give them one more chance!" Liu Xuanxin begged then in a softer voice she said, "I will consider your request."

"Really?"

Yin Shaohua perked up.

"Of course," Liu Xuanxin replied dispiritedly. "I can't leave this place. Lying to you will only bring me more harm than good."

"Alright! Then I'll make an exception this time!" Yin Shaohua smiled. "I can spare their lives but they must be confined here on this island. When we've finished our business, then I will let them go! But if they refuse to cooperate, I won't hesitate to kill them!"

"Alright. I'll talk to them." Liu Xuanxin composed herself. "Mr. Chen! I don't care why you came here. I have my own predicament but I hope you won't persist defiantly and cause grievances to others and yourself!"

Liu Xuanxin emphasized the words 'cause grievances to others and yourself'.

Fang Zi'er nodded.

"Yeah! Mr. Chen! If you want to die, don't bring me down with you!"

Chen Xiaobei looked at Liu Xuanxin. When she said 'others', she did not just mean Fang Zi'er, but she also meant other people!

She was saying that if Chen Xiaobei did as he pleased and provoked Yin Shaohua, other people would be harmed in the process!

“Alright! I accept confinement!”

Chen Xiaobei knew very little about the problem at hand. It would not end well if he acted on it blindly. It was better to comply for the time being, to understand the situation better before doing anything.

“Heh, now you know my measures! Hehe, being a lamb and admitting defeat will only benefit you!”

Yin Shaohua chuckled, thinking that his attack had frightened Chen Xiaobei.

Little did he know that a storm was brewing and it was heading for Penglai Faction!

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Chapter 1262: Underground Prison

At Penglai Prison.

Yin Shaohua was being kept there.

From the surface, Penglai Faction was a place surrounded by beautiful scenery. Beneath it, lay a giant underground prison. There were at least 80 to 100 people being locked up here. Almost all of them received some form of torturing. Wounds and scabs cloaked their bodies, and they were soiled with so much filth that they could no longer be recognized as humans. There was nothing they could do except to wait for death to come upon them.

Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er were both locked up in the last cell.

“Who are all these people?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Mr. Chen... This is not the time to ask a question like this... This is my first time here as well...”

Fang Zi'er was like a deflated balloon. It seemed like he had given up on life.

“Let me tell you about this place...”

The prisoner beside their cell suddenly spoke up. His voice was croaky and weak. Seemingly, he was an old man that was about to die soon. His face and his body were blackened like charcoal, as if he had been badly burnt. On closer inspection, the dark spots on his body were not burns, but they were dried blotches of blood that had been left on his body for a long time. Judging by his deplorable state, everyone incarcerated here must have received all kinds of inhumane treatment.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle phase of True Nirvana stage. Lifespan: 1. Health: 10. Combat power: 50,000!]

After using his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check on the old man, Chen Xiaobei realized that he was actually not that weak. Unfortunately, after enduring all kinds of heinous torture, he was only left with a one year lifespan.

“Everyone who are locked up here are Yin Family's enemies... We all know something that they want to know... They gave us two options... Either confess and have a quick death... Or get tortured till we speak up and then still die...”

“Are you trying to tell me that there have been a lot of who have died here before?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“There were at least 800 to 1,000 who died in this prison... Didn’t you notice that the Yin Qi here is rather concentrated? We will turn into evil spirits after we all die here... We will make sure we stay on this island and curse their families forever and ever...”

“You are right...”

Chen Xiaobei took a look around and sensed that the Yin Qi around him was extremely thick. However, he did not manage to spot a single evil spirit.

“So... Prepare yourself... It’s my turn to die today... After that, it will be your turn to die...”

The old man uttered his last sentence and collapsed on the ground, breathing his last tormented breath.

“No... No way... Yin Shaohua promised that he will let us go...” said Fang Zi’er in a fearful manner while gulping.

“Ha... Hahaha... That’s the funniest joke I ever heard... This is the prison of death! They will never let you leave this place no matter what! The sun will rise from the west if Yin Shaohua agrees to let you guys walk out of here unscathed!” said one of the prisoners.

“This...”

Suddenly, the look on Fang Zi’er face changed drastically.

“No... This is impossible... I refuse to believe this!”

“Hehe... Wait until the warden drags you out for torture... By that time, you will realize that it’s impossible for you to become a free man again! He is famous his fancy torture techniques! You two pieces of fresh meat will turn into rotting meat once he is done with the both of you!”

“I... I don’t want to die yet!!!” cried Fang Zi’er.

“Stop shouting! Grow up! If I can bring you here, then I can bring you out from this place unharmed too!” said Chen Xiaobei.

At that time, Fang Zi’er could no longer pay attention to the things Chen Xiaobei had told him.

“Shit... Shit... Yin Shaohua is a despicable bastard... He will definitely break his promise... We are so dead this time...”

“Just face your reality... There’s no way the two of you can walk out from this prison...”

“Save some of your strength... The warden here will treat you ‘well’ later...”

“Or, you can choose to confess and have a quick death...”

All the prisoners around gave the same quick answer. Though it might have sounded unpleasant, they were merely telling the truth. Upon hearing all the comments, Fang Zi’er really wanted to end his life immediately right where he was.

“Hehe... Or! You guys can beg me to let you out of this place! I might just save everyone here if I get to leave!” said Chen Xiaobei in a calm tone.

“What?!”

Everyone was taken aback when they heard Chen Xiaobei’s statement.

“Are you crazy... You can’t even take care of yourself and you have the nick to say something like that?! Do you really think that we are dumb enough to believe you?!”

“That’s right! Don’t blame us for not reminding you! The warden is an elite at the later phase of Celestial cultivation! He has a total of 110,000 combat power! I really think you shouldn’t engage him!”

“Young man... I don’t care how powerful your family is! You might be able to do whatever you like at certain places... but being locked up inside this place will let you realize that living is a worse fate than death!”

Everyone around Chen Xiaobei did not believe a single word he had just said. Of course, they had every reason not to. If Chen Xiaobei was powerful enough to simply walk out of this place, why would he have allowed them to lock him up anyway?

“Everyone just shut up!”

Suddenly, an arrogant voice could be heard from the entrance of the prison.

“Seems like everyone is really energetic today! I will let you guys have a lick of my fancy torture later!”

“The warden is here... Be quiet...”

Immediately, none of them dared say another word.

The warden lifted his head high and walked into the deepest part of the prison.

“No way... I hope that sicko with 110,000 combat power is not coming to us...” said Fang Zi’er in a low voice.

“Good evening to the two of you! I was just about to have my dinner just now when Master Hua told me to come and say hi to the two of you!” the warden smirked with a grin.

Sii...

“Yin Shaohua, that bastard! He is a real hypocrite!” scolded Fang Zi’er unconsciously.

“You son of a bitch! How dare you scold our Master Hua! Let me start with you! I will cut your tongue out!”

“No... Please don’t do it...”

Fang Zi’er quickly realized that he just said something he shouldn’t have said. Tears started to well up in his eyes.

“What a sissy! I can’t believe you cried when I mentioned that I’m going to cut your tongue out! I think there’s a high chance that you will be scared to death later!”

“The whole thing will not be fun anymore if you scare him to death!”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei walked towards the warden.

“How would you like to play? You can actually start from me!”

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Chapter 1263: Absolute Strength

“Oh my god... Is that kid insane...? Why did he volunteer to let the warden torture him?”

“Sigh... I think he would die sooner or later anyway... and that’s why he is trying to ask for a swift death!”

“But... I’m actually impressed by this young man... He would rather die as a real man than rot in prison!”

“You are right... I agree that he is a real man...”

Everyone in the prison started commending Chen Xiaobei.

As for Fang Zi’er, he was still drenched in fear. Initially, he was initially angry that Chen Xiaobei dragged him into this prison. Now, Chen Xiaobei was willing to take the fall for him, and he was truly grateful for that. Still, he did not dare say a single word about it as the warden was just standing right beside him.

“Kid! Do you really think that you are acting like a man here? Within three seconds, I can make you feel less of a man!” said the warden while glaring at Chen Xiaobei like a viper.

“So, are you going to send me out here in a polite manner? Or, are you going to force me out of this place? Show me some polite manners if you mean to send me out! If you want to send me outside by force, however, then I’ll have to see if you are powerful enough to even try!”

“Polite my ass! I am going to make you crawl out from this place like limp dick! If you don’t do it, I will kill you!”

“So it seems you are going to send me out by force, right? Show me what you’ve got! Better be quick, before I make you kneel down before of me and beg for your life you pathetic sod!”

“Motherf*cker! How dare you act in such an arrogant manner in front of me?! I’m going to show you my true strength! Otherwise, you it will just prove that I am weaker than you!”

The warden felt like Chen Xiaobei had just taunted him. In this prison, there had been no one before this who was bold enough to challenge his authority, much less in such a brazen manner. If he chose not to kill Chen Xiaobei today, he would lose respect and there was no way that he could make other prisoners listen to what he had to say after this.

Swoosh!

The warden spread his feet and charged into the cell with 110,000 combat power. Crimson True Kang were embedded in his fists and it grew bigger by the second. Like a meteor, it was about to land on Chen Xiaobei’s head. The warden was probably worried that he might cause huge damage to the prison, and thus decided to not use his Celestial cultivation power to deal with Chen Xiaobei. Still, his True Kang’s power was enough to make everyone tremble in the prison.

Even Fang Zi'er with 80,000 combat power would die in vain if the warden's fist landed on him, let alone all the other prisoners. On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei was behaving casually. It seemed like he was confident enough that he could nullify the warden's attack.

Upon witnessing his cavalier attitude, everyone else was completely taken aback. They could not figure out for the life of them, how Chen Xiaobei was going to block the attack. Some of them thought that he had already given up on life. One should remember that the warden was an elite with 100,000 combat power!

The Heavenly General that Chen Xiaobei fought off the last time was as powerful as this warden. The reason why Chen Xiaobei won that battle was because his opponent chose to defend himself instead of attacking Chen Xiaobei. That gave Chen Xiaobei time to swing his saber to shatter his armor.

This time, the warden did not resort to defending himself. Instead, he unleashed all his strength to attack Chen Xiaobei. If Chen Xiaobei had used 'Strip the King' to deal with the warden, he would not be able to lay a finger on him. Within seconds, the warden's fist flew towards Chen Xiaobei's head. Fang Zi'er closed his eyes to avoid seeing the bloody scene which was about to unfold in front of him. Everyone else in the prison let out a long gasp, feeling sad for Chen Xiaobei. All of them thought that Chen Xiaobei would surely be killed by the warden.

Sii...

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei took in a deep breath. He was not simply taking in air but a mouthful of Spiritual Qi! While everyone was still in shock, Chen Xiaobei took out his Green Jade Gourd from his Infinite Space Ring. Immediately, he sucked in 1,000 lower-grade Spiritual Stones into his body.

"Witch Dragon Transformation!"

The moment Chen Xiaobei uttered these three words, a wave of Qi swept through the prison. After that, thousands of golden dragon scales started growing out of Chen Xiaobei's left palm. The 1,000 lower-grade Spiritual Stones that he just consumed were used to fuel this powerful transformation! That was why Chen Xiaobei was not afraid to face someone that was as powerful as 110,000 combat power!

Now, Chen Xiaobei's combat power was 105,000. The gap between him and the warden had now greatly closed.

"First Claw! Turn the Tide!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

BAM!

The warden's fist and Chen Xiaobei's dragon claw collided into each other.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw. None of them thought that the warden's fist could be stopped by Chen Xiaobei's palm. It would then seem like the warden had a hard time proceeding his attack.

"How... How is this even possible?"

"How old are you? How is it possible that you are as powerful as me? This is impossible!" exclaimed the warden.

“Heh... Who told you that I’m as powerful as you? When I told you that I want you to kneel down before me to beg for your life, I wasn’t kidding!”

“What?! Are... Are you trying to tell me that you are more powerful than me?!”

“Second Claw, Shatter the Mountain and River!”

Again, Chen Xiaobei swiped his right claw at the warden, cutting the wind smoothly and whistling through the air. Both his arm and palm were completely covered in golden-purpleish dragon scales!

Klank!

The moment Chen Xiaobei’s dragon claw landed on the warden, the sound of something shattering could be heard by everyone! The warden’s True Kang Armor was completely destroyed!

“I... How did you destroy my True Kang Armor?!”

With his pupils contracted, the warden could feel something really bad about to happen to him. Without his True Kang Armor, he was left vulnerable. To make matters worse, Chen Xiaobei was just standing an arm’s length away from him. The warden’s face was not yet set in stone.

“Nutbuster!”

Chen Xiaobei shouted a word. He then stretched out his leg, and like a spring, unleashed all of his strength, landing an upper kick on the warden’s crotch!

“Kick!”

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Chapter 1264: Everyone is Cheering

BAM!

Chen Xiaobei’s feet landed on the crotch area of the warden’s pants!

The Nutbuster Kick, combined with Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation was one of the most vicious and violent maneuvers!

“Arrrrgh! Ow! Ow! Ow!” The warden screamed.

The kick had sent him flying, pinning him to the ceiling before landing him hard on the ground.

Both the ceiling and the floor cracked!

One could only imagine how powerful that kick was!

The warden clutched his crotch as fresh blood oozed from the seams of his pants, painting his hands red. His face was purplish-red and he was shaking uncontrollably. All his humongous strength seemed to have left him!

Apart from his screams, silence filled the entire prison. Everyone, including Fang Zi’er, was shocked by what had just happened. Some of them even reached to cover their own crotch!

One could only imagine the pain the warden was experiencing!

Chen Xiaobei walked to the injured man and stepped on his Dantian. "So? Are you going to go down on your knees and beg for forgiveness like a dog?"

"Be...Beg..." The warden wheezed, trying to fight the pain. "I am a dog! I am a Pekingese dog! I beg you! Please forgive me! I am a handicap now! Please have mercy! Woof! Woof! Woof!"

The warden was so scared, that even without any coercing, he barked willingly!

"Kill him! Mr. Chen! Kill him! Please!" The prisoner in the cell next door shouted. "He is a cold-blooded sadist! He tortured every person in this place! He did nasty things to us! Please avenge us!"

The other prisoners began a tumultuous racket, rattling their cages, and screaming at the top of their lungs.

"Mr. Chen! Please avenge us! I'm willing to serve you for life in return for your kindness!"

"Me too! If you avenge me, my life is yours to own, Mr. Chen!"

"Mr. Chen, please..."

The cries of the prisoners, as hoarse and weak as they were, were filled with bitterness. The tormented voices spoke for themselves, as if to say that unless the warden was killed, they could never rest peacefully in their graves!

The air in the prison was filled with an atmosphere of intense animosity and hatred!

Even Chen Xiaobei was disquieted by what he was seeing.

Fan Zi'er started panting rapidly, his vest soaked in cold sweat.

Chen Xiaobei then raised his hand.

"Everyone, please calm down. I will avenge you!"

The commotion died down. All eyes were on Chen Xiaobei, waiting for him to make a move.

"Please don't kill me, Mr. Chen! I've already admitted that I'm a dog! Please don't kill me!"

The warden's face was as white as paper, his previously haughty demeanor now drained away in anguish.

"Those who do evil will suffer the consequences of their deeds!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I did not promise you will be receiving forgiveness just because you asked for it! You will have to pay the price of your own actions!"

"No!"

The warden's eyes widened in fear.

He was now terrified of death, but when he mercilessly tortured the prisoners, he did not think about their lives.

It then dawned on him that was all his own doing! He did not deserve to live!

BAM!

Chen Xiaobei raised his leg and stamped down hard on the warden's heart.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The warden's ribs ruptured under the pressure piercing his heart and his lungs exploded.

Blood flowed out the warden's mouth like a flooded river after a storm. The expression on the warden's face was one of great terror as he took his last breath.

"Good! That was great! Thank you, Mr. Chen! Thank you so much, Mr. Chen! Long live, Mr. Chen! Long live, Mr. Chen!"

The prisoners cheered, and the cloud of hatred was lifted and the place was filled with an overwhelming sense of relief and joy! Some of the men even teared up!

Chen Xiaobei had literally stamped their plight away to oblivion!

The gratitude they expressed to Chen Xiaobei came from the bottom of their hearts!

One could even say that from that second henceforth, they had all become Chen Xiaobei's 'disciples'! Chen Xiaobei would only need to give the word, and they would automatically follow Chen Xiaobei, devoted and loyal to him forever!

Chen Xiaobei was ecstatic as he listened to the crowd crying out his name!

He even considered taking in every single one them!

First of all, they were not ordinary folks. There were about a dozen who were at the pinnacle phase of True Nirvana. Chen Xiaobei could just give them some Skybreaking Cultivation pills and they could all reach Celestial Cultivation.

Secondly, Chen Xiaobei had just saved them from hell and hopelessness. Their gratitude toward him would naturally gravitate toward loyalty to their savior.

They could be very useful to Bei Xuan, whether if it was to protect or to complete certain special tasks!

Not only had Chen Xiaobei eliminated an enemy, but he also won the hearts of these people, essentially killing two birds with one stone!

Wait!

It should have been three birds with one stone!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You are now the Fourth Philanthropist!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a fifth generation villain! 50,000 merit points have been awarded to you!]

Ding !

[Merit points: 3,000,000 (3,000,000 points away from the next level); Charm: 300,000; Luck: 300,000]

“Haha! I’ve been promoted!”

Chen Xiaobei was high as a kite.

“Mr. Chen, what are you talking about?” Fang Zi’er looked at Chen Xiaobei with renewed respect. “If there’s nothing else, let’s get out of here! We can’t stay here!”

“We can’t leave yet! I still have to save that goddess!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Mr. Chen, I have a very faint heart. Please don’t frighten me like that.” The fear in Fang Zi’er voice was unmistakable. “If the elders of the Ethereal cultivation faction leader and co-faction leader knows about this, we will all be killed by them before we even realize it!”

“Go ahead and leave if you want to! I’m not stopping you!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

“I... I can’t... I can’t even walk out of this prison without you...”

Sweat dribbled down Fang Zi’er’s forehead.

If he had the balls to run, he would already have ran away a long time ago.

This was the enemy’s ground they were standing on. A small mistake would cost his life.

Fang Zi’er knew that very well.

“Alright then, wait here. When I leave, I will take you with me!” Chen Xiaobei said as he took out the Heavenly Smithing Furnace that he had not used in a long time.

“My goodness...” Fang Zi’er gasped. “Mr. Chen, you have a Spatial Spiritual Item! This is crazy!”

Chen Xiaobei said nothing. A Spatial Spiritual Item may be rare on earth but they were everywhere on the streets of the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

When Chen Xiaobei did not answer him, Fang Zi’er asked again. “What are you doing?”

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Chapter 1265: Fruitful Yield

“I’m going to heal their wounds,” Chen Xiaobei said as he withdrew some medicinal herbs from the Infinite Space Ring.

Back in the Northern Wilderness Starfield, Chen Xiaobei had drank the last bottle of Hundred Herbs Potion. To cure the injured prisoners fast, he would need to concoct a new batch of medicine as quickly as he could.

Luckily, Chen Xiaobei had cleaned out several treasuries prior to this, so his Infinite Space Ring was well stocked with medicinal herbs. In fact, they were all herbs of fine quality.

With Chen Xiaobei’s outstanding medical skills, it should be sufficiently effective even if he was unable to conjure medicine as effective as the Hundred Herbs Potion.

“Thank you, Mr. Chen for not only avenging us, but for also healing us. We will keep our promise and from today onwards, we will repay your kindness. We will be your slaves!”

The prisoners were impassioned.

“I, Xiahou Linyuan, from now on, belong to Mr. Chen!”

“I, Qi Changshen, swear my loyalty to Mr. Chen! To my death!”

“I, Xia Hanjiang, am willing to become Mr. Chen’s slave! I will do everything for you!”

The men all gave their vows of allegiance to Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was unmoved by their earnest pledges, already expecting them earlier.

Instead, it was Fang Zi’er who was sweating bullets.

“My god, all the people who are locked up here are incredibly powerful men!”

“Now, that is something I didn’t know. Can you introduce them to me?” Chen Xiaobei asked with interest as he busied himself with the preparation of the medication.

“Okay...” Fang Zi’er stammered. “Xiaohou Linyuan was the leader of the Extreme Eight Faction. He was famous for his Extreme Right Dragon Breaking Force. Within ten years, he had defeated every opponent of the same level! If I remember correctly, he’s already reached 80,000 combat power!”

“80,000 combat power in less than 10 years?!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes glimmered.

It appeared that the Skybreaking Cultivation Pills wasn’t very useful in helping the prisoners break through instantaneously from True Nirvana cultivation to Celestial Cultivation! Apparently, there were quite a number of Celestial Cultivation elites among this group of men!

Being able to take this group of people in would be a great harvest!

“And then there’s Qi Changshen, an esteemed wise man! More than ten years ago, he was Penglai Faction’s brains of the entire operation! When Penglai Faction was under attack, it was Qi Chengshen’s precise calculations that helped them defeat the enemy.”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes lit up. “This means he is none other than Penglai Faction’s military advisor! With him by my side, I believe that I will be able to win most of our wars!”

“And then there’s Xia Hanjiang.” When he mentioned the person’s name, Fang Zi’er gulped. “He is known as the genius shaman of this area! He was already able to control the Eight-star Evil Spirit spell before he was 30 years of age! He used to own hundreds of spirits by himself. There was no one else powerful enough to defeat him at that time!”

“Shaman?! Owned over hundreds of spirits?!”

Chen Xiaobei was getting even more excited by the minute! Looking at Qi Changsheng and Xia Hanjiang, Chen Xiaobei realized that apart from powerful elites, there were also some individuals with special abilities being imprisoned here as well.

Chen Xiaobei could not help but think of Liu Xuanxin.

“Lucky Goddess really is no joke! I just got here and I’ve already received such a generous gift! Being able to use the advantages of this group is better than possessing hundreds and thousands of ordinary soldiers! In the future, when I need to establish my power in Northern Wilderness Starfield, these men would come in handy!”

Although it did not show on his face, Chen Xiaobei was walking on air.

“Mr. Chen, I really admire you! You are the most incredible person I’ve ever seen in my life!”

Fang Zi’er looked at Chen Xiaobei like he was a megastar.

“Didn’t you just say that I’ve put your life at risk?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“That... That’s because I was slow on the uptake! Mr. Chen is a bigger person. Please don’t stoop down to my level,” Fang Zi’er lamented dismally.

“It’s alright. I don’t blame you,” Chen Xiaobei said. “Let’s cut to the chase. Go unlock all the prison doors and bring everyone out. I’ll tend to each one of them personally!”

“Mr. Chen, are you kidding? There are so many of them. It’ll take an eternity! We’re on enemy ground. Sooner or later, someone will walk in! There are so many people here in Penglai Faction who are much stronger than the warden! Let’s get out of here first. They can be tended to when we get back!”

“Only a quack doctor will need that long!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “I only need about half an hour!”

“What? Half an hour to cure more than a dozen of men? Mr. Chen, are you exaggerating?”

“Enough talking! If you don’t want to help, then move aside! I still have to go rescue my Lucky Goddess! I will not leave without her!”

“I’ll help! Of course, I’ll help! You saved my life just now. Today, I, Fang Zi’er, will stay by your side no matter what!”

Fang Zi’er searched the warden’s body for the keys, unlocked the doors and gathered all the men for Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei had cooked up a large pot of medicine in the Heavenly Smithing Cauldron. He even added ten Taiyi Life Enhancement Pills into the medicinal soup.

Once all the prisoners had gathered before him, Chen Xiaobei began to tend to each one of them.

It was quite a simple process as most of their injuries were superficial. All Chen Xiaobei had to do was to distribute the medicinal soup, advising them to drink the correct dosage and also applied it on their wounds.

There was the occasional patient with broken bones, which required Chen Xiaobei to set the bones right. Later, acupuncture was employed to open up the meridians. Finally, they were given the medicinal soup to complete the healing process.

This cauldron of medicinal soup might have even been as effective as the Hundred Herbs Potion after all. It could even be considered one of the most potent medicines that were available on earth.

Soon, exclamations resonated throughout the prison.

“My goodness! This medicine is miraculous! I can actually feel my wounds healing! Looks like I will be able to recover in less than a day!”

“Me too! The excruciating pain I felt all over my body has dampened! Even my hunger and thirst have reduced! This is indeed a miracle drug!”

“With this medicine, we will all be able to recover before dawn tomorrow! Mr. Chen really is a godsend!”

Fang Zi'er was completely overcome by shock and awe. Not only was Chen Xiaobei's cultivation indomitable, his medical skills were just as tremendous!

The term 'a godsend' really was pretty apt!

“Alright! Please rest here, everyone!” Chen Xiaobei clapped his hands. “Which one of you is Mr. Qi? Can you please point me in the right direction? I have to make a move now!”

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Chapter 1266: Star Picking Corner

A middle-aged man with dishevelled hair stood up.

“I am Qi Changsheng! What do you need, Mr. Chen? Just say the word! Even if you ask for my life, I won't hesitate to surrender it to you!”

After wiping away the bloodstains off his face, one could tell that he was about 40. However, that hoarse, raspy voice sounded coarse and weathered, like it belonged to an elderly.

Most of their voice cords were damaged after screaming in agony while being subjected to inhumane torture.

Chen Xiaobei had freed them from this hellhole of misery.

Qi Changsheng meant every word when he said that he was willing to give up his life for Chen Xiaobei.

“I understand your voracity, and I will do everything in power to protect those who follow me willingly! I will do my best to not only keep you from death but also from any injuries!” Chen Xiaobei expressed his sentiments.

The people he recruited were skilled assets, not dispensable cannon-fodder.

The men called out in unison with adoration, “Mr. Chen is benevolent and righteous! We will follow you until the day we die!”

Of course, Chen Xiaobei would never allow them to sacrifice their lives, but if things did really get ugly, all these men would not hesitate to die for Chen Xiaobei!

“Fang Zi'er told me that Mr. Qi is the Yin family's private military advisor. You must have extensive understanding of the situation on this island?” Chen Xiaobei said. “I want to save a friend of mine. She's a very beautiful woman, and is probably being threatened by Yin Shaohua! Where can I find her?”

"I've been locked up here for three years. There's a chance that things might have changed," said Qi Changsheng. "But if nothing has changed, she should appear just after dinner. Whenever Yin Shaohua has a new flame, he would bring them to the top floor of the Star Picking Corner!"

"Star Picking Corner?"

Chen Xiaobei frowned.

"The Star Picking Corner is a semi-restricted area that only Yin Shaohua and the faction leaders have access to! When night falls, you can see beautiful stars sprinkled across the heavens from the rooftop. Most importantly, that place is completely free of disturbance!" Qi Changsheng's face darkened. "There, Yin Shaohua has taken advantage of more than a hundred women, including my younger sister! Because of him, my sister took her own life! I went to talk to the faction leader but he threw me into prison! I will not rest until I have taken my revenge!"

"A barbarian son, a monster of a father!" Chen Xiaobei growled. "Don't worry. If I find Yin Shaohua there, I will make sure he pays!"

Like the Chinese proverb said, if the upper beam is not straight, the lower beam must also be crooked! The apple doesn't fall far from the tree and Yin Shaohua was the way he was, devious and corrupt, because he had his faction-leader father backing him up.

It was now clear from the Qi Changsheng case, that the people who had been locked up here were all victims of the Yins' malicious persecution.

Now that Chen Xiaobei had accepted this group of men as his own, he had to restore justice for them.

"Mr. Chen! Bring me with you!" Another man stood up. "I am Xia Hanjiang! I can summon some evil spirits to look for him!"

This was the genius shaman that Fang Zi'er had told him about.

"Alright! You can come with me!" Chen Xiaobei nodded.

Chen Xiaobei was a pretty incredible shaman himself, and could summon all evil spirits within a one mile radius by breathing into the Spirit Summoning Talisman. But since there was someone willing to work for him, he was more than happy to save up the talisman.

"Mr. Chen! I want to come with too!" A third person stood up and said, "I am Xiahou Linyuan! 80,000 combat power! Even though I'm not as good as Mr. Chen, I can open the way for you!"

"You better don't come with us." Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Stay here and take care of everyone. If anyone from Penglai comes in, kill them!"

Xiahou Linyuan replied fervently, "Yes, Mr. Chen! Don't worry. As long as I'm alive, I will protect everyone here! No harm will come to them!"

"Xiahou! That's not right! Even though we are not as strong as you are, we won't just sit around and do nothing! If we are all armed with weapons, we can also teach those Penglai bastards a good lesson!"

The men around murmured in agreement.

There were at least eight people with Celestial cultivation elites and a dozen with True Nirvana cultivation. Truth be told, they were far more powerful than the ordinary Penglai disciples.

“Weapons! Good idea! I have a lot of them with me!”

Chen Xiaobei took out all kinds of swords, spears, and armor from the Infinite Space Ring. They were all taken from the treasuries he pilfered earlier.

Those that came from the Zhuang Family’s treasury were especially sharp and durable; most of them hammered by renowned blacksmiths. Some of them were even collectables!

“My goodness! Mr. Chen really is a godsend!”

The men gasped when they saw the mountain of weapons.

“Alright! There’s still some medicinal soup left in the cauldron. Should you feel unwell, help yourself to them! Those who have fully recovered will guard the prison with Xiahou Linyuan!” Chen Xiaobei instructed. “Mr. Qi, Mr. Xia, let’s move!”

“Yes!”

“My Mr. Chen is so so so so awesome!” Fang Zi’er said as he watched Chen Xiaobei leave. He was now part of the Chen Xiaobei fan group.

Star Picking Corner.

On the highest level of the Star Picking Corner was a large viewing deck. It was the highest point of Penglai Island. Standing up there in its complete darkness, the stars looked so near and bright, it felt like you could reach out and pick a star off the sky; hence the name Star Picking Corner.

The serenity of the night, a couple standing on the deck, drinking in the starlight. This was supposed to be a most romantic moment. But the expression on the woman’s face was one of distress. It was obvious that she wasn’t comfortable and did not want to be there.

“Xuanxin! You already promised me! You said that you will give your heart and body to me! But the look on your face tells me that you’re going to back out!” Yin Shaohua said.

“I... I’m not...It’s just...” Liu Xuanxin looked confused and uncomfortable.

“Alright, you don’t have to explain!” Yin Shaohua said coldly. “I don’t like to force myself on people. If you really can’t serve me fervently, then I might as well find myself a blow-up doll! Go back to your room and rest!”

“Re... Really?”

Liu Xuanxin quivered with relief. She did not think that it would so easy for her to get off the hook.

But the very next second, she discovered that she was too naïve.

“You can go, but I’m afraid Fang Zi’er and that Chen guy won’t be able to enjoy their comfortable confinement that much!” Yin Shaohua threatened.

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Chapter 1267: The Plan's Execution

Yin Shaohua was not only a disgusting beast, he was also an obnoxious liar.

He told Liu Xuanxin that Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er were confined to the island and even used it to blackmail her.

But it was he who had secretly locked Chen Xiaobei and Fang Zi'er up in prison, and he even asked the warden to torture them. Clearly, he had no intention to let them live.

But because Liu Xuanxin had no way of knowing that, she succumbed to the threat.

"No! Don't hurt them!" Liu Xuanxin cried. "I promise that I will do whatever you ask of me. But please give some time..."

"Huh?" Yin Shaohua narrowed his eyes. "What is your relationship with this Chen guy? Is he your man?"

"What? Of course not! That's nonsense!" Liu Xuanxin's heart was thumping in her chest like a drum.

"Hmph! You're not a very good liar! I knew it! It's no wonder that when I threatened to harm your family, you kept rejecting me! But when I threatened to hurt this Chen guy, you did not even think twice to defend him! It looks like you have feelings for this guy!"

"I don't! There's nothing between us!" Liu Xuanxin frowned.

"Hehe, stop pretending! I am an experienced lover. If I say that there's something between you two, then there is something between the two of you!"

"I..." Liu Xuanxin was speechless.

Yin Shaohua guessed correctly. Liu Xuanxin had given her first time to Chen Xiaobei.

But to this very day, Chen Xiaobei had never seen her real face.

She felt that she did not know Chen Xiaobei well enough to determine what kind of person he really was.

If Chen Xiaobei was a person she could trust her life with, she would be more than willing to remove the scarf on her face.

But if he was not the wrong person, revealing her face would only add to her problems.

"Enough! You don't have to explain! I don't mind that you are not a virgin! As long as you service me well and give me a good time, your family and that Chen guy will be safe!"

Yin Shaohua licked his lips lustfully.

He had mentioned Liu Xuanxin's name twice now. Ostensibly, Liu Xuanxin had only agreed to stay in Penglai Faction because Yin Shaohua had sent his men to keep tabs on Liu Xiyuan and Liu Chunyi.

Because of Chen Xiaobei's intervention, Liu Xuanxin was able to reconcile with her grandfather and brother. She did not want them to be harmed in any way.

On top of that, Chen Xiaobei sent himself to the lion's den and that added another burden on Liu Xuanxin. This time, Yin Shaohua could do whatever he wanted Liu Xuanxin to do.

"Alright. But I want to take a shower first." Liu Xuanxin somewhat whispered.

"Really?" Yin Shaohua nodded excitedly. "The wait is finally over! Alright! Go ahead then! I'll be waiting for you here! Hehehe!"

Liu Xuanxin left the viewing deck.

The Star Picking Corner stood at seven floors, well equipped with food and clothing facilities. The bathroom was on the third floor.

"Who is it?"

Just as Liu Xuanxin was about to step into the bathroom, she suddenly realized that there was someone behind her.

"Don't be afraid! It's me!" said a familiar voice.

"Don't... Don't come in just yet..."

Liu Xuanxin quickly put on her scarf before turning around.

There was only one person in the world who could make Liu Xuanxin so nervous!

"I must say, Ms. Liu, you are one of the top two beauties of Dragon City. Why must you cover your face when you see me? It makes me want to use my X-ray Vision to see your face!"

Chen Xiaobei walked up to her with Qi Changsheng and Xia Hanjiang behind her.

"Please! What X-ray Vision? Are you Superman?" Liu Xuanxin retorted.

"I really am Superman. I'm merely respecting you by not using it!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

He was telling the truth. With Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, he could even look through a wall! But he understood that Liu Xuanxin must have had her reasons for hiding her face from him.

Friends must respect each other's decisions. That was the most basic principle.

Had Liu Xuanxin been his enemy, Chen Xiaobei would have checked out her face and body without any hesitation.

"Whatever! How did you manage to get away? Who are the two of them? Where is that guy who was with you?"

"I didn't get away. I've destroyed the prison. These two are friends I met while in prison."

"Prison? But Yin Shaohua said that he was going to keep you locked up in the guest room."

"Silly girl. If Yin Shaohua's words can be trusted, elephants can fly!" Chen Xiaobei pouted.

“Damn that asshole! He even threatened me! He said that that if I disobeyed him, he would beat you up!”

Liu Xuanxin’s eyes were laced with anger.

She was not a woman one would describe as well-behaved. If it was not for Yin Shaohua keeping tabs on her family, she would have already slit his throat herself.

“It’s not too late to find this out now. At least Yin Shaohua hasn’t been able to take advantage of you yet! Let’s go! I’ll bring you away with me tonight!”

“No! I can’t!” Liu Xuanxin shook her head. “Yin Shaohua sent two Celestial Cultivation elites to keep watch near Xuanjian Faction. If I don’t do what he wants, my grandfather and my brother will be in danger!”

“F*ck! That guy really is an asshole! Don’t worry. I will send my people to Xuanjian. Yin Shaohua’s men will be taken care of within one hour!”

“How?” Liu Xuanxin asked.

Qi Changsheng and Xia Hanjiang both looked sceptical as well.

The enemies were two Celestial Cultivation elites! They were a formidable bunch. But Chen Xiaobei talked about them as if they were ants that could be crushed by the heel of his feet!

“Trust me! You just have to listen to me. I won’t disappoint you!” Chen Xiaobei said.

There was tug in Liu Xuanxin’s heart, as if Chen Xiaobei’s puissance and presence had changed her mind. Thus, she chose to believe him.

“I’m willing to trust you. But I don’t know the people who Yin Shaohua sent. I don’t know where they’re hiding! Your men won’t be able to find them.”

“Mr. Chen! Yin Shaohua is here!” Xia Hanjiang said suddenly.

The evil spirit he summoned was watching Yin Shaohua on the viewing deck.

Chen Xiaobei nodded and looked at Liu Xuanxin.

“Don’t panic. Just do as I say.”

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Chapter 1268: What Are You If Not a Piece of Shit?

“Xuan Xin! Have you started getting all soapy? Why don’t I join you?” Yin Shaohua called out as he descended the steps and made his way to the bathroom. “Huh? Why are you wearing your scarf?”

“I thought about it and I’ve decided that I cannot do it!” Liu Xuanxin replied.

“Huh? What are you saying? You want to retract your promise?” Yin Shaohua’s voice turned icy. “Don’t you forget that the lives of your family and that Chen guy are in my hands! I can crush them like ants if I want to!”

"I've already told you that he and I don't have that kind of relationship. I don't care what you do to him!" Lun Xuanxin said coolly.

"Hmm? Why do you seem like a completely different person?" Yin Shaohua looked at Xuanxin suspiciously. "Even if you don't care about that Chen guy, what about your grandfather and your brother? Don't you care about them?"

"You said that your men are near Xuanjian Faction. How would I know if that is true? What if you're just trying to trick me into believing you?"

"Hah! Trick you? Well, why don't I ask my men to say hello to your family now? We'll start with your brother! Then we'll see if you believe me!"

"No! Don't! Don't hurt them!" Liu Xuanxin did her best to appear agitated. "Ask your men to find out which bedroom he's staying in. I'll believe you if you get it right!"

"Hmph! That's easy!" Yin Shaohua took out his phone and dialed a number. "What are the two of you doing? Listen! Get inside Xuanjian Faction and find out where Liu Chunyi is sleeping and report back to me immediately!"

After he finished barking instructions into the phone, Yin Shaohua turned to Liu Xuanxin and said, "Xuanxin! You'll know the truth soon! If you don't listen to me like a good little girl, I can promise you that your brother and your grandfather won't be able to see the sun rise tomorrow!"

"Oh, why should you care? The person who won't be seeing the sunrise tomorrow would be you!" A voice spoke from behind him.

"Who is that?" Yin Shaohua spun around nervously. But when he saw the person who had spoken, the tension he felt melted away. "Oh, it's just you, the little piece of trash!"

"I'm curious. Where did all that self-confidence come from? And what gives you the right to call me trash?" Chen Xiaobei retorted.

"Well, Fang Zi'er lost to me in a fight! And you asked him to become your ally! If you are not a piece of shit, what are you?"

"That's a very good question. If I'm not piece of shit, then what am I? Perhaps, you can tell me. You should be the judge of that!"

Chen Xiaobei's right hand morphed into a claw which flung itself at Yin Shaohua's Dantian.

"What? 100,000 combat power! How is that possible?"

Yin Shaohua's pupil contracted, and his face scrunched up like crumpled paper.

How did Chen Xiaobei's strength and speed reach 100,000 combat power? Yin Shaohua himself has only 90,000 combat power!

Although Yin Shaohua saw Chen Xiaobei's attack, there was nothing he could do about it. He was too slow. His options were limited. They were standing too close for him to react, to counterattack or even dodge the attack!

Riiiiip!

Chen Xiaobei's claw sliced into Yin Shaohua's Dantian, leaving a gash about three inches deep, which began welling up with blood.

"Aaarggh!" Yin Shaohua screamed in pain.

Chen Xiaobei did not advance nor did he launch a second attack. Surprisingly, Yin Shaohua did not run away or fight back. He stood still like a statue, trying to fight the throbbing pain that was blinding him.

The reason was pretty simple.

The area where Chen Xiaobei's claw had dug his claws into was the most important Dantian to every cultivator. One wrong move and Yin Shaohua's cultivation would be completely destroyed.

"My god! How are you so strong?" Liu Xuanxin stared with a gaping mouth.

Back in Dragon City, Liu Xuanxin had to help Chen Xiaobei fight a wave of assassins. And even when Bei Xuan Faction was under construction, Liu Xuanxin had many times wanted to fight for Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was still weak back then.

But that was only about a few months ago.

How was it that in such a short time, Chen Xiaobei's strength had grown so much! It was mind-boggling!

"Mr. Chen is the best! Hurry! Kill this beast! Avenge my sister! And avenge all of those of whom the Yin family had inflicted pain on!"

Without warning, Qi Changsheng appeared from the back.

Xia Hanjiang who had been waiting in the corner shared his zealousness. "No! Don't just kill him like that! That's too kind! I want the evil spirits to slowly devour him piece by piece! Then, I want them to drink his blood. Every last drop of it!"

"You... How are the both of you here?! Did something bad happen in the prison?!" Yin Shaohua shouted in a panic.

"Hmph! Well, if you want to know, the old warden was stomped to death by Chen Xiaobei!" Qi Changsheng replied. "Right now, everyone in that prison of horrors is free! And thanks to Mr. Chen's magical medicine, we have all made a full and miraculous recovery! The end of the Yin Family is not too far away now!"

"What? The warden is dead? How is that possible?"

"The 100,000 combat power warden did not even stand a chance against Mr. Chen! He did not even have the chance to counter his attacks! Mr. Chen could have killed him however he liked!" Xia Hanjiang replied.

"My god... How strong are you anyway?" Liu Xuanxin was flabbergasted.

She had always wanted to get to know Chen Xiaobei better. But the closer they got, the more she had discovered that she did not know about.

This young man's mind was like a maze shrouded in a thick cloud of smog.

When one layer of fog is cleared, there were several layers more underneath. It was impossible to see through him.

"Oh, I'm not strong! A lot of people say that I'm trash!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"No!" Yin Shaohua quickly said, "Mr. Chen is definitely not trash! I was too stupid to realize that and I spoke out of line! Just forget that I ever said that and do forgive me! Please have mercy!"

"Give me a reason why I should do that."

"A reason." Yin Shaohua thought for a while and said, "Here's a good one. Liu Xuanxin's grandfather and brother are in my hands! If you let me go, I will order my men to retreat! There's no need for anyone to die, right?"

Ring Ring Ring!

Chen Xiaobei's phone rang.

It was Six-Eared Macaque.

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Chapter 1269: Cunning Idea

"Hehe... I think it's too late for you to take your man back."

Chen Xiaobei's right hand was holding on to Yin Shaohua while he took out his cellphone from his pocket with his left hand. He then left it with the speaker on.

"Bro Bei! I have settled the things that you asked me to do! Those two are just garbage elites at the early phase of Celestial cultivation! I managed to defeat them with a single hit! It's not even a challenge!"

"Two... Two garbage elites with Celestial cultivation?"

Upon hearing that, everyone one around Chen Xiaobei was left shocked. For the very first time, even Liu Xuanxin, who was at the pinnacle phase of True Nirvana felt that she was took weak when compared to them. Of course, she was glad that her brother and grandpa were now safe, and she only had Chen Xiaobei to thank for it.

As for Qi Changshen and Xia Hanjiang, both of them were elites at the pinnacle phase of True Nirvana as well. They could not help but gulp after hearing that elites at the early phase of Celestial cultivation were just garbage to Chen Xiaobei. The three of them looked at Chen Xiaobei in a different light now, their previous impressions changing drastically.

To them, Chen Xiaobei was someone who was extremely powerful. They had never expected that his allies were that powerful as well. Of course, the one who was shocked the most was Yin Shaohua.

"You... You just killed my people? How is that even possible?"

“Six Eared, send me the pictures. Let me show them to the idiot that is standing right beside me!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“Okay! I will head to the bed after I’ve sent you the pictures. This is really boring!” said Six Eared Macaque.

Ding!

Soon, a picture was sent to Chen Xiaobei. They could see that there were two bodies on the floor with a huge bloody holes in them. Seemingly, Six Eared Macaque killed them, and had caused a devastating blow to their bodies.

“This is real... I can’t believe this actually happened! Elder Xu and Elder Wang are both dead! Oh god... You... Both you and Liu Xuanxin set a trap to draw them out right? You did it on purpose to kill... kill them!” screamed Yin Shaohua.

“Why are you so shocked about it? I’ve just asked you to give me one good reason not to kill you! It seems like the deal is now void! now! So, I have to send you to hell now!”

“No... Please no... My dad... His cultivation is at the middle phase of Ethereal cultivation! And his combat power is 210,000! If you kill me, my dad will not let this pass and surely kill everyone that you know! He will torture them to death!”

“Hehe... Have you forgotten that this place is the Star Picking Corner? No one from Penglai Faction is here! There’s no way that your father will know that I killed you here!”

“This... No! My father will definitely know about it! He’s not your run-off-the-mill guy! Touch me and my father will pursue you till the ends of the earth!” said Yin Shaohua, his voice trembling coupled with a fearful look on him.

“Is that right?”

Chen Xiaobei’s face turned dark. Immediately, he clenched his fist and destroyed Yin Shaohua’s Dantian.

“Ah... Ugh... My cultivation... How... How dare you destroy my cultivation?!” screamed Yin Shaohua like a maniac.

Alas, now that his Dantian was all but destroyed, all his strength that he had cultivated thus far was now gone. It was pointless for him to train himself from today onwards. To an elite, such pain was worse than death!

“I have forgotten to remind you that I really hate being threatened by others! I will f*cking kill you the next time if you threaten me again in the future!”

After that, Chen Xiaobei retrieved his right claw and used his True Qi to remove all the blood stains on his claw. It would be a bad omen to leave his precious claw soaked in the blood of the recently deceased.

“I... I don’t dare to do it anymore...”

Yin Shaohua was holding on to his Dantian. Blood was leaking out from the sides of his mouth. Unable to control the internal fissures, the injuries that he had suffered were extremely severe. Earlier, he mentioned that he was going to torture Chen Xiaobei to death if Chen Xiaobei dared lay his hands on him. Now that his cultivation was gone, he had no choice but to act like a coward in front of Chen Xiaobei.

“Great! Mr. Chen! You did a good job!”

Qi Changshen and Xia Hanjiang were extremely happy when they saw Chen Xiaobei destroying Yin Shaohua’s cultivation. With respect and gratitude emerging from their grateful hearts, they both swore that they would never betray Chen Xiaobei come what may.

“So, are you still going to give me a reason not to kill you? Otherwise, allow me to send you to hell right now!”

Chen Xiaobei then took a step forward and put his feet on his face.

“No... Don’t kill me please!”

The mortal fear of knowing that Chen Xiaobei was about to kill him caused him to pee in his pants.

“Treasure vault! The Penglai Faction has a very old treasure vault! We have been storing valuable stuff inside for hundreds and hundreds of years! If you don’t kill me, I can bring you there!”

“Treasure vault?”

Chen Xiaobei was shaken after he heard there was a treasure vault that was owned by Penglai Faction.

One thing for sure, was that Penglai Faction’s vault was definitely better than all the other vaults Chen Xiaobei looted before. Spiritual Stones, herbs, and equipment were things that Chen Xiaobei really needed right now. In order to strengthen his faction, it was best for him to acquire more of those stuff.

“Sounds like a good reason to me! How will I know that you are not trying to scam me?”

After hearing Yin Shaohua out, Chen Xiaobei lifted his feet from his face.

“No! I will never lie to you! Let me head back and take the key to unlock the treasure vault for you! After that, feel free to take whatever you like! Trust me! I will never have the guts to lie to you!”

“Bei! Don’t trust him! This guy is a shameless despicable bastard! He’s really good at telling lies! If you let him to head back to take the key, he will definitely ask the faction leader with Ethereal Cultivation and the vice faction leader to kill you!” said Liu Xuanxin.

“My adorable pumpkin! I have always known that he’s a pathological liar! I will never trust him no matter what! You don’t have to remind me. Hehehe...”

Immediately, Liu Xuanxin’s face turned beet red. All these while, she was considered to be a very wise woman. In front of Chen Xiaobei, she had turned into an innocent and demure young girl.

“Mr. Chen! I have a great idea! I have mastered a skill called Spirit Possession! Through the vices of an evil spirit, I can control Yin Shaohua’s every single move, like a mannequin!” said Xia Hanjiang.

“Oh? This is exactly what I need right now! With that, I won’t need to worry that he may pull some dirty trick!”

“But, I have a problem. I don’t know his father personally. I’m afraid that his father might find out that there’s something wrong with his son.”

“I know his father! I was one of his father’s closet allies! I know his character and behaviour well! You can control him, that’s for sure. I will give you all the instructions you need! Trust me! It will work!” said Qi Changshen.

“Okay! Sounds good to me!”

Chen Xiaobei finally realized that people were the most valuable assets in this world. Liu Xuanxin was curious as she wanted to know how Chen Xiaobei managed to make the two of them stay loyal to him.

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Chapter 1270: Liu Xuanxin’s Discovery

Before their plans could be carried out, Chen Xiaobei knocked Yin Shaohua unconscious and then mended his wounds to prevent the stench of blood from giving their game away. After that, he fed Yin Shaohua a spoonful of Mengpo soup, so that even if their plan failed, Yin Shaohua would not remember what had happened between him and Chen Xiaobei.

Qi Changshen gave Yin Shaohua a change of clothes, and Xiao Hanjiang summoned an evil spirit to possess Yin Shaohua’s body, and turned him into their human puppet using a forbidden skill called Evil Spirit Possession.

Liu Xuanxin watched quietly by the side, feeling that the plan Chen Xiaobei came up with was totally unpredictable and filled with surprise.

Thankfully, Chen Xiaobei only used that on his enemies. Towards his friends and family, Chen Xiaobei only had kindness and sincerity beaming from his heart!

“Bro Bei! It’s done! We can leave any time!”

Xia Hanjiang who was kneeling on the floor said, “Alright! It’s up to the both you now!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded.

This was a rare occasion, to have his allies to win without putting up much of a fight.

“Rise!” Xia Hanjiang ordered. A dazed Yin Shaohua got up, and opened his eyes.

There was blue Yin Qi surrounding him.

“Abacadabra! Walk!” Xia Hanjiang shouted.

The Yin Qi that was shrouding Yin Shaohua’s eyes dissipated, and he began to walk normally.

“Brother Qi! My forbidden skill will only last for one hour. We’ll have to hurry!” Xia Hanjiang said.

“Alright! First, go to Crimson Ray Pavilion. That’s where Yin Wuqiu’s bedroom is at. This is how you get there...” Qi Changshen directed.

Although this was their first time working together, they established a rhythm and very quickly began to click with each other.

“Lucky Goddess, since there’s nothing for us to do, won’t it be nice if we go up to the deck to gaze at the stars?”

Chen Xiaobei smiled.

“I’m not going!”

“Why do you have this feeling that you’re trying to avoid me? I am quite an attractive young man, if I must say so myself. Why the aversion towards me then?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Are you also that brazen when you pick up other chicks?” Liu Xuanxin retorted.

“I…” Chen Xiaobei said sheepishly, “I’m not hitting on you. Forget it, forget about watching the stars. Let’s just sit here and wait then!”

“Humph! Do you think you can deceive me, you little trickster?” Liu Xuanxin raised her chin, looking pleased at herself.

Crimson Ray Pavilion!

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Yin Shaohua knocked on the wooden door and said, “Father! Are you asleep?”

“No, come in!” A deep, gusty voice came from inside the room.

He was obviously Yin Shaohua’s old man, the Faction Leader of Penglai Faction, Yin Wuqiu.

Yin Shaohua opened the door with a push, and saw his white-haired, middle-aged father still in his chang pao.

“Why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be with your new fling?” Yin Wuqiu asked.

“Father, you know me the best!” replied Yin Shaohua. “I was with her and was about to get intimate when she said that she wanted to be paid in Spiritual Stones.”

“Another materialistic woman! How much this time?”

“300.”

“What?! That cheap woman is asking for that much?!” Yin Wuqiu barked.

Spiritual Stones were rare on earth. It would have taken many many years to get 300 Spiritual Stones!

“Father, don’t get all worked up!” Yin Shaohua smiled. “That woman won’t be able to use up all 300 Spiritual Stones! When I’m done with her, I will take them back! We would only lose one or two stones!”

“Huh? You really sly!” Yin Wuqiu laughed. “Now that’s more like my son! Let other people take the losses while we only reap the benefits! Hahaha!”

A look flashed in Yin Shaohua's eyes, as he laughed along, "Since father has no objection, can I have the key to the treasury? I'll return it right after I've taken the Spiritual Stones!"

"Key?"

Yin Wuqiu's brows furrowed. There was a look of suspicion on his face.

"What's that about... is there anything else I should know, father?" Yin Shaohua asked.

After a few minutes of silence, Yin Wuqiu shook his head. "No! Wait here, I'll go get the key for you."

At Star Picking Corner.

Xia Hanjiang frowned, "Something's not right."

"Why? He didn't get the key?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"No, we got it. But I just have a feeling that something's off!" Xia Hanjiang said. "Yin Wuqiu looked a little hesitant. I don't know if he noticed anything."

"He shouldn't have. Our plan is flawless! There's no way he would find out the truth!"

Qi Changshen was very confident with his own masterplan.

"Alright! It doesn't matter. As long as we get the key, it doesn't matter whether we raised suspicion or not. We'll clear out his treasury!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"We've got the key! I'm bringing Yin Shaohua back!" Xia Hanjiang said.

"Alright! Let's put everything away. I'll bring everyone to the treasury!" Qi Changshen said excitedly.

"Wait a minute!" blurted Liu Xuanxin. "Don't bring Yin Shaohua here yet! I really feel that something's wrong!"

"There won't be any problem! Trust me! My plan is foolproof!" Qi Changshen said.

"Mr. Qi, there's no need to rush. Let's listen to what she has to say first. She's my Lucky Goddess after all!" Chen Xiaobei stepped in.

Liu Xuanxin blushed behind her scarf.

"..."

Qi Changshen frowned. He did think that a person as imposing as Chen Xiaobei would be so superstitious when it came to luck! It really was a quite a farce! But out of respect for Chen Xiaobei, he simply nodded.

"Ms. Liu, please show us the way!"

Liu Xuanxin nodded. "It's undeniable that Mr. Qi's plan is flawless!"

Qi Changshen smiled delightedly.

Liu Xuanxin continued, "But! I noticed some unpredictable factors here! Mr. Qi has been locked up for three years! In that time, anything could have happened. What if the treasury or its circumstances had changed in some way while he was gone? Then, the plan you came up with will be useless!"

"That..."

Qi Changshen's smile fell.

Three years was not a long time, but it wasn't short either. There was no way Qi Changshen could guarantee that there were no changes in the Penglai Faction!

"Mr. Xia! You said that Yin Wuqiu had a moment of doubt. When was that?" Liu Xuanxin asked.

"When I asked him for the keys to the treasury!" Xia Hanjiang replied.

"No!" Chen Xiaobei and Liu Xuanxin said at the same time, as if their minds were one.

"Send Yin Shaohua somewhere else immediately! We must not bring him here!"