

Red Envelope 1271

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

Chapter 1271: Deep in Trouble

“Okay, I’ll bring Yin Shaohua elsewhere.” Xia Hanjiang nodded.

After a short moment, Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changshen asked, “Bro Bei, what exactly is happening? What was it that went wrong?”

“I’ll let my Lucky Goddess explain that to you! If it were not for her, we would’ve been caught already!” Chen Xiaobei said as he walked to the window and peered outside.

“Ms. Liu, please enlighten us!” Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changshen asked earnestly.

“Mr. Xia said that when Yin Shaohua asked for the keys, Yin Wuqiu looked suspicious. Based on what Mr. Qi said earlier, Yin Shaohua always paid women Spiritual Stones to get them into bed! Since that would be something Yin Wuqiu is used to, so why the suspicion? Well, there might be one plausible explanation! They must have changed the entry to the treasury so that it doesn’t require a key anymore! That’s why when Yin Shaohua asked for the key, Yin Wuqiu realized that something was wrong! He only gave the key to Yin Shaohua so that he could follow him and find out what had happened. If Yin Shaohua comes back, it would mean that we’re all done for!”

Liu Xuanxin’s explanation was very detailed. Even though she was not present at the scene herself, she was able to make very precise deductions.

Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changshen inhaled sharply.

Their plan was flawless on its own, but the reality was like what Liu Xuanxin had said. It dawned on them that they were behind time and their intel was not up to date!

If Liu Xuanxin had not figured it out, they could have all died by now.

Very soon, Xia Hanjiang confirmed that fact saying, “Ms. Liu is right! Yin Wuqiu is trailing behind! This old bird really is treacherous indeed! He wouldn’t even mind harming his own son!”

“Calm down!” Chen Xiaobei ordered. “The plan has failed. What you need to do now is extract as much information as you can from Yin Wuqiu!”

“Yes!” Both Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changshen responded, and quickly proceeded to follow Chen Xiaobei’s instructions.

Liu Xuanxin had once again witnessed Chen Xiaobei’s extraordinary quality.

Had it been someone else’s failed plan, they would have been somehow affected. Even if they did not end up getting angry at themselves and giving up, then they would probably get upset and still mess everything up!

Under the stoic leadership of Chen Xiaobei however, the unperturbed and calm demeanour of the man gave strength to the ailing team, and he was even able to come up with a solution swiftly thereby salvaging whatever was left of the operation.

In the little forest 100 meters outside of Crimson Ray Pavilion.

Yin Shaohua suddenly changed the direction he was walking.

Yin Wuqiu could not hold it in anymore and suddenly stepped into his son's path and blocked him.

"What the hell are you up to?"

"Dad? Why are you following me? I'm not up to anything!"

Yin Shaohua played dumb.

"You asked me for the key to the treasury! Don't you know that since we got that item, we've changed the treasury's regular lock and key into a high security magical sigil?! A key is useless!"

"I..." Yin Shaohua continued his act. "Sigh, I've become so forgetful lately. I've been so busy that I forgot."

"How long are you going to keep this up?" Yin Wuqiu barked. "Did that woman drug you? I know my son very well! He would never make such a stupid mistake!"

"No, no. This has nothing to do with Ms. Liu."

Yin Shaohua shook his head. He mustn't drag Liu Xuanxin into this.

But Yin Wuqiu did not take the bait. "It doesn't matter if you tell me or not! I will get that woman and carve her a new face! And then I'll let the horniest slave f*ck her stupid! I think she'll be more than happy to reveal the truth then!"

"Someone come to me!!" Yin Wuqiu barked. A group of disciples that were guarding the place at night ran out from the Crimson Ray Pavilion towards them.

"Make this directive known! I want the whole island on lockdown! And I want Liu Xuanxin to be brought to me alive!" Yin Wuqiu commanded.

"Yes!"

The disciples dispersed and went on to notify the rest of Penglai Faction's disciples.

Xia Hanjiang reported this to Chen Xiaobei.

"Bro Bei! What should we do next? Our one hour of control over Yin Shaohua is almost over!" Xia Hanjing asked in a panic.

"How dare that dog go after my Lucky Goddess! Let's give him a present! I'm going to make him attend his son's funeral!"

"Yes!" Xia Hanjiang said.

In the forest.

The blank expression on Yin Shaohua's face turned into fury. "You shameless bastard! I know that you have done all kinds of bad in this world! Today, your son is going to pay for everything you've done!"

Ziing...

With a loud growl, Yin Shaohua pulled out a dagger and plunged it into his own heart.

“What is happening?!”

Yin Wuqiu’s eyes widened in shock. In them were mixture of shock and disbelief. He was caught completely off-guard.

He exploded like a volcano with a Qi Field so powerful that the entire place was filled with its presence. All the animals around the area had ran for their lives. Clearly, the death of his son had just struck his heart with a huge attack of shock.

“Liu Xuanxin! I want you dead! I want your whole family dead!”

Yin Wuqiu shouted to the heavens. His voice echoed throughout every nook and cranny of the island.

At Star Picking Corner.

They had all heard Yin Wuqiu’s thundering roar.

Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changshen had turned a sickly grey. An Ethereal cultivation elite was an untouchable being to them.

Chen Xiaobei, who had always been much more sangfroid than the ordinary person, was now seen with a frown.

They had just uncovered very valuable information – it was now confirmed that were very valuable treasures hoarded in th bowels of the treasury!

Sadly, in exchange for that information, Liu Xuanxin had become Yin Quqiu’s target.

Yin Wuqiu believed that it was Liu Xuanxin who caused her son’s death. The outraged and heartbroken Yin Wuqiu would now use the most extreme, most sadistic ways to make Liu Xuanxin and her family pay!

The strongest person among Chen Xiaobei’s subordinates was Six Eared Macaque. Even he would not be able to withstand Yin Wuqiu’s Ethereal Cultivation’s overwhelming strength!

This was not the conclusion that Chen Xiaobei would have wanted.

“What are we going to do? It’s okay for me to die. But my grandfather and my brother, and the thousands of Xuanjian Faction disciples... they cannot suffer because of me!” Liu Xuanxin was now in a full-blown panic. She knew better than anyone else how powerful their enemy was, and knew that she had hit an impasse. There was no way she was getting out of this alive!

“Don’t be afraid!” Chen Xiaobei said through gritted teeth. “This is all because of me. As long as there’s still a breath in my body, I promise I will not let anything happen to any of you!”

Chapter 1272: Guidance from the Monkey King

“What... What is your plan?” Liu Xuanxin looked at Chen Xiaobei, astonished. “Our enemy is a Ethereal Cultivation elite! He’s one huge level higher than you! How are you going to fight him?”

Xia Hanjiang and Qi Chengsheng could not think of anything that Chen Xiaobei could do to turn things around either.

“Don’t ask questions! Get back to the dungeon! I’ll get you off this island first, then I’ll think of a way to deal with Yin Wuqiu!” Chen Xiaobei replied.

“Get us off? How? Yin Wuqiu had already ordered that the island to be on lockdown. Not a single boat can leave the island!”

“I have my own ways! Hurry and go now!”

There was no time for Chen Xiaobei to explain everything to them. He led Liu Xuanxin and the two men out of the Star Picking Corner.

Chen Xiaobei had the Returning Bracelet with him, which he used to mark the secret place in the North Chasm Starfield. That was how he was going to bring everyone safely off the island.

Of course, running away would not solve their problems. Yin Wuqiu wanted blood and it was the Liu family that he had singled out! Chen Xiaobei had to stay back to nip this problem in the bud or the Liu’s would be struck down!

Chen Xiaobei even had a backup plan. If all else fails, he would have to borrow the Jingu Bang from Monkey King. He would need 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones for one minute with the Jingu Bang!

It may seem like a very short time but the Jingu Bang held the strength of a demigod, enough to destroy the entire Penglai faction!

Chen Xiaobei contacted Monkey King as they made their way to the dungeon.

Chen Xiaobei: Monkey King! Monkey King! Help! Emergency! Can you lend me your Jingu Bang for a while? It’s a matter of life and death!

Monkey King: I can lend it you but do you really need it?

Chen Xiaobei: Of course I really need it! I wouldn’t have asked you if I didn’t. I need to fight an enemy who is one cultivation level higher than me! Only the Jingu Bang can save me now!

Monkey King: Well, I don’t think you need it! You received three High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur on the night of Duanwu Festival, didn’t you? That’s more than enough to be used against mortal beings. There’s no need to use Jingu Bang. You’ll only be wasting Spiritual Stones!

Chen Xiaobei: What? High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur can be used in combat?

Monkey King: Of course! But it doesn’t last long, and its destructive force is only average!

Chen Xiaobei: Then how is it supposed to save me?

Monkey King: The High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur is best used in the fight where you want to make your enemy succumb to you without fighting them!

Chen Xiaobei: Make my enemy succumb to me without fighting them? What does that mean? My dear brother! Don’t mess with me! This is serious!

Monkey King: Have you heard of the story of how I borrowed the Plantain Fan?

Chen Xiaobei: Borrowing the Plantain Fan? Yes, of course! But what does that have to do with the High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur? Oh! Wait!

Monkey King: Did you just figure it out?

Chen Xiaobei: Yeah! I just did! What the hell! I have such a powerful weapon in my hands yet I didn't know how to use it! Oh, how embarrassing, Monkey King!

Monkey King: So, do you still need the Jingu Bang to save lives?

Chen Xiaobei: Nope! Not at all! Thank you, Monkey King for your guidance! I'll go pummel my enemy to ground!

Monkey King: There's something I want to add. The treasure that you have might seem weak but when used correctly, it would be able to wield such incredible power that you can't even begin to imagine!

Chen Xiaobei: Understood! I will go back and think about it, so that every piece of my treasure can be used to its maximum potential!

Monkey King: Alright! You better go! There will be a banquet in Mount Huago in two days times! I'll inform you then. There will be a Red Envelope Snatching Session!

Chen Xiaobei: My Brother, The Great Monkey King is the best! Bye!

By the time their conversation had ended, Chen Xiaobei and the others had already arrived at the dungeon.

Xia Hanjing and Qi Changsheng were a nervous wrecks as they related what had happened to the others.

"We heard Yin Wuqiu's growls! We know that he was furious! We're as good as dead!"

"Yeah! The island is on lockdown! We're like sitting ducks in a river full of crocodiles with vultures circling above! They'll come for us soon enough!"

"Sigh, I thought that after Mr. Chen rescued us, I could see the sky again. But now, it looks like we're going to die... again!"

The men in the dungeon cried out. The down-beat sentiment had spread very quickly.

The two Ethereal Cultivation Faction Leaders were unconquerable. Even the lower cultivation Elders were Celestial Cultivation elites. There really was no way they could fight their way out of this.

"Don't panic! Everyone, please stay calm! Mr. Chen knows how to get us out! Don't be alarmed!" Xia Hanjiang and Qi Changsheng mollified the others.

Liu Xuanxin's forehead crinkled. Even though Chen Xiaobei could get them off the island, based on their current situation, anyone with a logical mind would not believe that he could do it.

Chen Xiaobei spoke up, "Everyone, please keep quiet for a moment! I've changed my mind! I won't be bringing you off the island! I want to eliminate all our enemies so that every one of you can remain on Penglai Island and savour the taste of freedom again!"

A sudden silence fell over the dungeon.

Eliminating all their enemies!

That was even harder to swallow than escaping the Island.

"Mr. Chen, you don't have to try to appease us. We will all die today. We've already prepared our hearts."

"Yeah! It's just a life. Dying is no big deal!"

"At least, we're dying together. We will have each other when we go to hell."

The mood in the dungeon was dismal, and the people had lost all hope, as if death was inevitable.

Liu Xuanxin saddled up to Chen Xiaobei and whispered in dismay, "You call me your Lucky Goddess but today, I brought you bad luck."

"Mm, yeah! Since we're all going to die, you might as well take that scarf off and show me your face!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"How can you smile when we're about to die?" Liu Xuanxin's frowned deepened.

"Silly woman! Who told you that we're dying? I was not trying console anyone when I said that I was going to kill all of our enemies! I'm really going to do it!" Chen Xiaobei looked at everyone in the room, a solemn look on his face. "Whoever is after our blood, I, Chen Xiaobei, will bleed them dry!"

Arrogant!

Powerful!

Hot blooded!

Just like a grim reaper ascending from the depths of hell to the human realm, the entire place was frozen by his presence.

Ziing!

Chen Xiaobei raised his hand and threw a 100,500 combat power True Kang hand knife towards the door of the dungeon!

Thud! thud!

The heads of two Penglai disciples who had just walked in through the door rolled to the ground. The True Kang had sliced through their throats, sending red, warm blood spilling from the stumps where their heads were. They were decapitated instantly.

The men in the prison froze in shock. From Chen Xiaobei's sudden change of Qi Field, it was clear to them now that Chen Xiaobei was not joking!

“Stay here and wait for my good news!” Chen Xiaobei instructed, before leaving the dungeon on his own.

The rest of the people remained where they were, unmoving, as if they had just been given an autocratic, imperial edict. No one, not even Liu Xuanxin, dared to disregard or rebel against it.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1273: Great Shaman

After Chen Xiaobei left the dungeon, he lingered nearby.

The two disciples he had just killed were most likely sent to circulate the ordinance decreed by their faction leader.

Now that they were both dead and unable to report about the completion of their task, the enemy would find out soon enough that something had gone wrong in the dungeon.

Chen Xiaobei waited there to defeat the first wave of enemies to distract them from the people in the dungeon. Once he knew that they were safe, Chen Xiaobei could then go ahead and carry out his plan smoothly!

True enough, a while later, a sudden commotion ensued not far away.

“Hurry! Hurry! The dungeon must be in trouble!”

“Fang Zi’er brought Liu Xuanxin’s friend to the island today, and Master Hua locked him up in the dungeon! I’m sure he has a hand in Master Hua’s death!”

“That’s right! We cannot let him get away! Hurry up! Get to the dungeon the fastest you can!”

Shouts resonated in the air while boots pounded on the ground. Those were the sounds of at least a few hundred men.

They were so fast that Chen Xiaobei spotted his enemies within a few seconds. There were all in all roughly 600 men in total, all running in his direction!

“It’s not a good idea for me to stay here at the moment. I have to distract the enemies!”

Chen Xiaobei used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to gauge his enemies’ strengths and saw that while they huge in number, most of them were only True Nirvana cultivation minions. The few stronger ones had only about 80,000 combat power.

Considering what Chen Xiaobei had become today, there was nothing to worry at all.

But after this wave of attack, there would be even more minions and stronger elders, numbering in the thousands. Eventually, he would have to face the faction leaders!

Before the second wave of enemies approached him, Chen Xiaobei had to lure the tiger away from the mountain. Otherwise, the people in the dungeon would be subjected to even graver danger.

“What is the fastest way to get rid of them?”

Chen Xiaobei contemplated hard as he watched his enemies closing in. Soon, an idea dawned on him.

A black talisman made out of spiritual paper appeared in Chen Xiaobei's palm.

It was a Spirit Summoning Talisman!

In the dungeon behind him, lurked thousands of tormented souls of men who had been brutally tortured to death.

With the talisman, Chen Xiaobei could summon and give orders to all of them.

"I see him! That's the scumbag I was telling you about! He's Liu Xuanxin's friend!"

"Brothers! Let's charge! Let's get that son of a bitch! Our faction leader will reward us handsomely!"

"Charge!!!"

When his enemies spotted him, they stormed forward like a herd of wildebeasts, vowing to not rest until Chen Xiaobei was captured.

In the dungeon.

"Shit! Bro Bei is surrounded! There are hundreds of them!"

Xia Hanjiang employed the help of a spirit to observe the situation outside. He was trembling and his face had turned as white as a sheet. "These men are not very strong. But if they managed to block Bro Chen's path, then he would have to face the stronger enemies when they arrive from behind! Bro Bei is dead if Yin Wuqiu gets here!"

"What should we do then? Why don't we all go out and help Bro Bei? We can still beat the average disciple!" Xiahou Linyuan said.

"Yes! I agree! Since we're all going to die, we might as well die fighting next to Bro Bei! Everybody, pick up your weapons! Let's go out and fight them till our death!" Qi Changshen shouted, ready to bring the other prisoners with him.

"No! Everyone please calm down!" Liu Xuanxin stood up to block the exit. "We have to trust Xiaobei! I know him very well! He is not a reckless person especially when it comes to his friends and family. Unless he was 100% confident, he is not the type to act on impulse!"

"..."

The group of men hushed.

These were all men of high footing who had almost never succumbed to the will to anyone.

If this had happened in the past, they would wouldn't even bat an eyelid on what the woman had to say.

But Qi Changshen and Xia Hanjiang had related to the others about how Liu Xuanxin was the one who noticed the shortcomings in their plan. Warning them about it had in fact saved all their lives.

That was why, right now, Liu Xuanxin's words carried some weight.

In the short time when everyone fell silent, Xia Hanjing suddenly exclaimed, "My god! Bro Bei is incredible!"

When the others heard him, they asked excitedly, “What is it? What’s happened outside?”

“I... I can’t see anything anymore... I’ve lost control of the spirit...” the disbelieving Xia Hanjiang stammered, shocked.

“What? Aren’t you supposed to be the prodigious shaman? How could you lose control of the spirit just like that?”

“It was... taken away by Bro Bei...”

Cold sweat began to form like beads on Xia Hanjiang’s forehead.

“Bro Bei? Is he a shaman too? How could he take that spirit from you?” someone asked.

Xia Hanjiang reached up to wipe his forehead that was glistening with sweat and said, “Compared to Bro Bei, my Dao Path is not even worth mentioning. He is the true master shaman!”

“What? How is that possible?” Everyone, including Li Xuanxin, was stumped.

Master shaman!

This statement had not come from an ordinary person but Xia Hanjiang himself!

The widely recognized prodigious shaman! The shaman who trumped over seasoned shamans! If he could give the honorific of master shaman to someone, it was indeed a momentous occasion.

Who would have thought that Chen Xiaobei, a man whose cultivation, medical skills, and planning were already masterful still had surprises up his sleeve. As it turns out, he also had exceptional shamanism, necromancy, spiritism, and psychic skills!

Everyone who was present at the dungeon including Liu Xuanxin, felt a deep sense of admiration for Chen Xiaobei!

Outside the dungeon.

Things had taken a complete turn.

“Heaven and earth are boundless! I hereby, call upon the heavens to lend me the force of nature!”

With the talisman between his fingers, Chen Xiaobei’s body began to release an oppressive force.

“In my name of Spirit Master, I summon the spirits from all eight directions! Obey me!”

Right after he had spoken, the Spirit Summoning Talisman was set ablaze.

The flame it emitted was a strange pale blue. It did not scorch but instead emanated a bone-chilling cold!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One by one, the apparitions sprouted from the ground like bamboo shoots after the rain.

These were not your run-of-mill spirits, but vengeful spirits that held so much grudge, they fell to the path of the demons.

They appeared in many different forms, all bringing about an ominous atmosphere. There were orbs of blood red, pale blue, and dark green, all amassing to over thousands, forming a powerful army of evil spirits.

Even Chen Xiaobei was taken by surprise.

Of course, since his enemies did not possess the powers of the Yin Yang Eye, they could not see the alarming emergence before them. They continued to charge, vowing to capture Chen Xiaobei!

“All spirits listen to my order!”

Chen Xiaobei raised his arm and swung it with all his might. “Kill!”

Whoosh!

A gust of wind rustled, as the evil spirits swooped down to meet the barrelling enemies!

“You son of a bitch! Be a good boy and get ready to be captured! Today is your death day! Arrrgh!”

Before the man in the front line could finish talking, a dozen evil spirits entered his body and possessed him. His knees wobbled and he fell backwards onto the ground!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1274: 72 Changes

“Thud! Thud!”

In an instant, the enemies who were running towards Chen Xiaobei began dropping like dead flies. Their faces were a chalky grey, their eyes lacklustre, as if they had fallen terribly ill and they were so weakened that they could not get themselves off the ground.

This was how evil spirits attacked! They first consumed the Yang Qi from a human – causing the victim to run out of strength and spirit. Then, they would be killed before they could even put up a fight. The rare few who managed to survive the onslaught would have to rest for at least one year before they could stand on their feet again.

Even though Chen Xiaobei’s enemies were numerous, they were unable to withstand the huge number of evil spirits. Only one wave of them had passed and over hundreds of enemies fell.

Once they fell, they would never be able to get back on their feet anymore.

If this were to continue, they would all be eventually wiped out.

“Why is it that your men are the ones falling to the ground? What is happening? Stop! The people at the back! Stop charging forward! Stop!”

There was a commotion and screams of confusion among the enemies.

But the evil spirits continued to attack, mowing down waves of enemies until their numbers dwindled to about only a dozen.

At once, Chen Xiaobei turned around and quickly started running.

It was obvious then, that Chen Xiaobei's goal was not to exterminate his enemies but to draw them away from the dungeon.

"No! He's running away!" Someone shouted.

"He's too unpredictable! Should we go after him?" The evil spirits' attacks had sowed fear in their hearts.

"Of course, we have to!" one of the grand elders shouted. "We'll go after him but we won't attack! Go to Crimson Ray Pavilion and report to our faction leader. Tell him that the kid is headed South! We'll need the core elders or the co-faction leader to back us up!"

"Yes!"

The remaining Penglai disciples split themselves into two groups. One group would continue to pursue Chen Xiaobei, while the other would go to Crimson Ray Pavillion.

The enemies were successfully drawn away from the dungeon, but Chen Xiaobei left the evil spirits to keep watch as a contingency plan.

The Spirit Summoning Talisman's effect could last for one hour, enough time for Chen Xiaobei to complete his master plan.

Confident that the people in the dungeon were now safe, Chen Xiaobei drew his enemies to the far North of the Island.

There was a thick forest there which was suitable for hiding from the enemies, its camouflage making it difficult for them to locate him.

Once Chen Xiaobei stepped into the forest, he put on his Nightstalker Outfit, and became invisible to the naked eye.

The enemy's backup arrived immediately after.

"All hail the co-faction leader! All hail the co-faction leader!"

From the sounds of it, Chen Xiaobei should have successfully led the real enemy here.

Chen Xiaobei spied on his adversaries from a hidden spot.

The man who was walking in front was probably in his forties and had an imposing look in appearance. He was the co-faction leader, Yin Wuhuan!

Just as Fang Zi'er said, he was an elite at an early phase of Ethereal Cultivation with 180,000 combat power.

Behind him, stood a group of men who were a little older than he was – they were Penglai Faction's core elders. All of them were at the later phase of Celestial Phase of Cultivation. Two of them had even reached 110,000 and 130,000 combat power respectively.

Being a top-tier ancient faction, Penglai Faction's true strength had finally been showcased.

“A report, Co-faction leader! The kid has entered the forest!” A young disciple reported with his head bowed down in respect.

Smack!

Yin Wuhuan slapped the disciple hard on the face and barked, “I have no time for your nonsense! Get your ass into the forest now and find that son of a bitch!”

“Yes, sir.”

The young man’s face had swollen into a deep shade of red, and there was blood dripping from the corner of his lips. He felt wronged, but he dared not show it and went into the forest obediently.

The others followed him.

“Comb through the forest thoroughly! Even if you have to dig a ditch in the ground with your fingers, I want that punk found! He killed my nephew and I will make him pay! He will regret that he was ever being born!” Yin Wuhuan growled as he ventured into the forest.

What he was unaware was that while he was busy making threats at Chen Xiaobei, the ‘punk’ he was looking for had long since left the forest in his Nightstalker outfit and was already making his way to Crimson Ray Pavilion.

Crimson Ray Pavilion was where the faction leader Yin Wuqiu resided!

Once Yin Wuqiu was taken care of, this whole thing would be over!

Shortly after he had left the forest, Chen Xiaobei arrived at Crimson Ray Pavillion. Instead of entering the building, he used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to look through the walls, taking a good look at the situation inside.

Thanks to Monkey King’s guidance, Chen Xiaobei figured out how he could go up against Yin Wuqiu. For this approach to work, however, he would need to need to wait for the right moment.

He would have to wait very patiently.

After a while, that very important juncture arrived.

A young, good looking full-figured woman brought a cup of tea to the seated Yin Wuqiu.

“Darling! I’ve made this ginseng tea for you myself. Take a sip to cool off.”

The woman placed the cup on the table.

“This is it!” Chen Xiaobei took out the High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur from the Infinite Space Ring.

Chen Xiaobei breathed on the fur and shouted, “72 Changes!”

There was a flash of bright light and Chen Xiaobei’s body began to shrink.

In a blink of an eye, he was the size of an ant, and on his back, there was a pair of wings. He took to the air, looking very much like a flying ant.

“Wow! This is incredible! With the Nightstalker outfit still on, I am now an invisible flying ant! Not only can I fly, I can also avoid detection! Yin Wuqiu! The show is about to begin!”

Chen Xiaobei flapped his wings excitedly and entered the Crimson Ray Pavilion through the cracks between the door and the frame.

“Faction leader! Just drink one sip! I’m worried that all that anger in you is going to mess with your body. Where would you find the strength to subdue the enemy then?” The woman cooed.

“Mm, you’re right! I cannot let this anger consume me! I have to focus my emotions so that I can retaliate with full force! I swear if I don’t get my revenge on my son’s murderer, I’m not a real man!”

Yin Wuqiu picked up the cup and downed the tea in one gulp.

“Phew!” Yin Wuqiu exhaled, feeling the anger that was clouding his head slowly waning. With a clear head, he was now able to make better decisions.

Little did he know that inside that cup of ginseng tea was microscopic, yet alarmingly deadly ‘flying ant’!

Glug! Glug!

Chen Xiaobei was washed down with the tea into Yin Wuqiu’s stomach.

At Yin Wuqiu’s level of cultivation, he basically had no need for food consumption. Due to the absence of sustenance, his stomach was spick and span except for the tea.

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei launched himself out of the tea puddle.

A sinister smile grew from the corner of his lips as he looked at the bright red wall of Yin Wuqiu’s stomach.

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

Chapter 1275: Pegasus Meteor Punch

Buzz...

Using nothing but his willpower, Chen Xiaobei gathered two spheres of True Kang lightning around his fists. Chen Xiaobei’s now greatly reduced body size was as small as an ant and the two spheres of True Kang around his fists were comparable to a speck of dust. However, Chen Xiaobei’s combat power still remained the same. With that being said the two dust-sized fists could unleash 100,500 combat power on his enemies.

The Monkey King had just shared the idea of how he acquired the Plantain Fan from Iron Fan Princess. A long time ago, during the journey to the west, the Monkey King and his allies passed by a volcano. Considering that the raging volcano stood in their way, the Monkey King wanted to borrow the Plantain Fan to eliminate the fire in the volcano. However, his request was rejected by the Iron Fan Princess.

Angered by the rejection, the Monkey King turned into a small bug and snuck into Iron Fan Princess’ cup. In the end, he managed to travel down to her stomach. After he tormented her for a brief moment, Iron Fan Princess finally succumbed to the pain and lent Money King her Plantain Fan.

“I’m going to let you have a taste of my Pegasus Meteor Punch!”

With a grin on his face, Chen Xiaobei started to land countless of punches on Yin Wuqiu’s stomach’s wall.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Lightning True Kang was the most destructive element amongst all the other elements. Every punch that Chen Xiaobei gave landed on his stomach. Not only that, he could deliver pain that was as excruciating as being struck by lightning. Still, Chen Xiaobei was not satisfied to just landing punches in his stomach. With that in mind, he channelled True Kang to cover his entire body. He then started to ricochet around inside his stomach like a mini steel ball.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Seconds later, Yin Wuqiu’s stomach was filled with hundreds of holes. Before he realized it, the acid in his stomach started to flow out to his other extremities. Every second that passed by was like an eternity of torture to him.

“Ouch... So painful... Too painful! You son of a bitch! How dare you poisoned my drink?!”

Blarggh!

The unbearable pain had caused Yin Wuqiu to fall off his chair. Both of his hands were clutching his stomach. Beads of sweat were dripping from his forehead. He had completely lost all strength to stand on his feet. Soon after that, he lost control of his bodily functions and coughed out a mouthful of warm blood.

“Poison? I... I didn’t do it... Faction leader... Please don’t scare me... What the hell is going on? Someone! Anyone? Please come over here to save him!”

The woman who stood beside him was left in a state of shock. She almost peed in her own pants. As the saying goes, keeping a king company is no different from keeping a tiger company. She should have known better than anyone that Yin Wuqiu was famous for his brutality and heartless character. No matter how hard she tried to figure out the whole thing, she just could not come up with a valid explanation for this incident. She wanted to ask someone to help her but every single person in the faction had just entered the jungle to search for Chen Xiaobei.

“Ah... Oh... I’m going to die from this pain! Oh god! Quick! Bring me some warm water! As much as possible...”

His chronic stomachache had not subsided at all. The pain he was suffering caused him to roll on the floor involuntarily. Not even a deity like Iron Fan Princess could bear the pain. And Yin Wuqiu was just a mortal being with Ethereal cultivation!

“Bastard! Are you planning to drink some warm water to ease the pain? Go ahead... you’ll soon find that it’s pointless!”

Suddenly, a voice could be heard from inside his throat.

“Who? Who is talking?!”

Yin Wuqiu and the woman’s eyes grew wide as if they had both seen ghosts.

“Hmph! I’m the one that you want to capture!” said Chen Xiaobei in disdain.

“You... Where are you? What have you done to me?!”

“Hehe! I’m right inside your stomach! Are you surprised?”

“What?! You are inside my stomach?! How is that even possible?”

BAM!

Chen Xiaobei did not answer his question. Instead, he landed another heavy punch on his stomach.

Ouch!!!

This time, he had no choice but to believe Chen Xiaobei.

“You... How did you get into my stomach? Are... Are you a spirit or human?!”

“You can consider me as a spirit!”

“A spirit?! Err...”

The woman fainted the moment she heard this terrifying news.

“Master spirit... Please do me some good and let me go... It’s so painful I feel like dying right now! As long as you let me live, I promise I will burn a lot of paper ingots for you!” begged Yin Wuqiu in a humble manner.

“Burn your ass! I want vent out my anger by punching holes in your stomach! From this moment henceforth, you will become my loyal guard dog. You shall do whatever I ask you to do in the future!”

“What? A loyal guard dog? This... This...”

Before Yin Wuqiu could finish his words, all emotions on his face faded to blankness – like a mortal being that had just lost his soul. Only seconds ago, Chen Xiaobei had dropped a piece of a homemade Heavenly Dog Biscuit inside his stomach. After his Japan trip, Chen Xiaobei was left with two pieces of Heavenly Dog Biscuits. For a very long time, he had no use for them. Seeing that Yin Wuqiu was an elite with Ethereal Cultivation, Chen Xiaobei decided that it would be finally suitable to be used on him. He had now become Chen Xiaobei’s loyal guard dog.

....

Inside the prison.

“What should we do now? We know nothing about the thing that is happening outside! Do you think Mr. Chen is doing okay?” asked Fang Zi’er in a fearful manner.

Though Fang Zi’er had a powerful cultivation, he was actually a coward.

“It seems that everyone is worried about Bro Bei but all the spirits here were summoned by Bro Bei to help him out! I don’t know what’s happening outside as well!” said Xia Hanjiang, worried.

“It doesn’t look good to me either... Though we all have a lot of faith in Bro Bei, the situation changes all the time. Something bad could happen to him anytime without any warning!” said Qi Changshen.

After hearing all those comments, Liu Xuanxin suddenly lost all his faith in Chen Xiaobei.

“Everyone... Please stay here... I’m going to out to check on him!” said Liu Xuanxin.

“No! Ms. Liu. You are someone really important to Bro Bei! We will definitely not let you to risk your life by going outside!” said Qi Changshen.

“I have to go! If not, I will not be able to find peace here!” replied Liu Xuanxin with a reddened face.

“I want to go too!” said Xiahou Linyuan.

“I want to go as well...”

“I want to go as well...”

Suddenly, everyone could no longer sit still in the prison. They had all encountered a near-death experience, and Chen Xiaobei had become their huge benefactor after he saved them. They owed him their lives and with that, all of them were ready to die for Chen Xiaobei if he ever needed their help. That was why none of them could sit still in the prison while doing nothing to help Chen Xiaobei.

“I... I will go to... I know that I’m a coward but I will always help my friends when they are in danger!” said Fang Zi’er.

“That’s right! We must not abandon someone that matters to us! We shall all go together and we will also die together if things turn bad!” said everyone in an excited manner.

“Okay! Let’s go together!”

Liu Xuanxin could no longer find a good reason to convince them not to go with her. In the end, everyone picked up a weapon and walked out the prison.

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

Chapter 1276: Primal Energy

“Look, everyone! There are lights coming from the northern forest! Bro Bei must be trapped inside! Let’s go give him a hand!”

Once they were out of the dungeon, the group decided to march into the forest to join the fight with Chen Xiaobei.

Liu Xuanxin was the more sensible one in the group, and had concluded that there was no way they could help Chen Xiaobei.

But she was the classic Jianghu heroine who was undaunted by the prospect of death.

If they were going to die anyway, she would rather die with Chen Xiaobei than be trapped inside that dungeon. Being able to take down a few enemies before she died was better than sitting on her hands and doing nothing.

So, she said nothing, and followed the others into the forest.

Including Liu Xuanxin, there were a total of 76 people. It was not exactly a large group but not a small one either.

Before they could even set foot into the forest, they were spotted.

“Guys! Over here! Liu Xuanxin has brought a group of people with her! Hurry!”

The disciples shouts alerted the other men in the forest. Soon, a group of Penglai elders and disciples walked out of the forest and surrounded Liu Xuanxin’s group.

“Shit! Why are all the enemies here?” Beads of cold sweat trickled down Fang Zi’er’s back.

Nearly the whole of Penglai, about 2000 men were present there, all surrounding them.

“That was a major miscalculation.” Qi Changsheng’s face went pale. “I thought we could help Bro Bei but we can’t even protect ourselves. We’re only adding to Bro Bei’s problems.”

“F*ck! I really wanted to kill a few patsies! But all of the core elders are here. There’s no way I can even make a single move! We’re dead!” Xiahou Lingyuan felt like he had just been drenched with a bucket of ice cold water.

“It’s not just the core elders. The co-faction leader is also here.”

Liu Xuanxin looked ahead.

The circle around them parted to make way for the co-faction leader.

“Hehe! My long search finally bore good results!” Yin Wuhuan looked straight at Liu Xuanxin. “We couldn’t catch that punk, but you group of idiots sent yourself right to my doorstep! Now that we’ve got you, where could that punk have ran off to?”

“Yin Wuhuan! You dog! Don’t even think of touching a hair on Ms. Liu!”

Xia Hanjiang, Qi Changsheng and the others stood protectively in front of Liu Xuanxin.

“Huh? You?” Yin Wuhuan narrowed his eyes. “Shouldn’t all of you be locked inside that dungeon, awaiting your deaths? How did you get out? All your wounds are gone? How is that possible?”

“Humph! You have no right to ask about us!” Xiahou Lingyuan retorted.

“Hehe.” Instead of getting angry, Yin Wuhuan laughed. “So, you got out and are completely healed of your injuries. It’s like you’ve gained a new life! Why did you come running into a trap? Have your brains all melted into a puddle? You should know that there’s no way I’m going to let you get away!”

Even more depressing was the mood of the group.

Chen Xiaobei had helped them in an immeasurable way, basically giving them a new chance at life. Now unfortunately trapped by their enemies, the only life they would get was the afterlife!

The group felt sorry for wasting Chen Xiaobei’s effort.

“What are you doing just standing there? If you don’t wish to die, get down on your knees and beg for forgiveness! Who knows? I might take pity on you pathetic lot and spare your sorry lives!”

Yin Wuhuan smiled gleefully like a cat who had gotten its claws on a mouse.

“Oh, dream on! We’ve been locked in the dungeon and tortured for so long! Never once did we beg you for mercy! What is there to be afraid of? Death? Do you think the prospect of death could be compared to all the horrors we went through?”

“I have never knelt before any gods! I will only kneel before my parents and Bro Bei! Who the hell are you but a vicious dog? You are in no position to ask me to kneel!”

“If you want to kill us, then go ahead! If I ever reincarnate into an evil spirit, I will curse every generation of your family! Everyone of you will die a tragic death! Yin Shaohua is just the beginning! We’re just waiting for the right time!”

Xia Hanjiang and the others were wound up. None of them were afraid to die. None of them were going to beg. Instead, they started scolding Yin Wuhuan, and even made threats to him!

“Motherf*cker! I gave you a chance and spit in my face!” Yin Wuhuan exploded.

He was waiting for them to get down on their knees and beg; to enjoy the crumbling look on their faces. Sadly, it not happen as he had anticipated, and his prey even threw insults at him!

Yin Wuhuan’s Qi Field suddenly changed. He turned into something of a beast that had just escaped its cage, filled to the brim with murderous intent!

“If I tell you to kneel! You must kneel!”

Yin Wuhuan took a step forward, his Primal Energy rippling all over his body. He took a powerful breath, and the surroundings moved along with it.

At the Qi refining stage, they trained their True Qis. At True Nirvana cultivation, the True Qis were concentrated into True Kang and at Celestial cultivation, True Kangs bonded with the natural elements of the earth to incite a Celestial Event!

Ethereal cultivation, on the other hand, stressed on returning to one’s true self. This was when True Kang would be fused with the cultivator’s body forging the two into one, forming what was known as Primal Energy!

Elites who had reached this level of cultivation had already deciphered the quintessence of True Kang's elements, allowing them to communicate with nature's elements. This meant that they could not only invoke Celestial Events, but they could also borrow the force of nature!

This was the distinguishing feature of Ethereal Cultivation. Every person's True Nirvana attribute would react to a force in nature. And usually this force of nature could wipe out a great number of enemies in a short period of time. This was why Ethereal cultivation was so terrifying.

"Lend me the force of wind! Bow down before me all you puny ants!"

The gale grew fiercer and more violent with Yin Wuhuan's roars, as if the earth would rip open and swallow them whole. It was absolutely terrifying.

Suddenly, Liu Xuanxin and the rest of the 66 people could feel a powerful force bearing down on their heads!

They were all cultivators with pretty strong cultivations!

But right now, they felt an overwhelming strain upon their powers. No matter how hard they fought back, they could not overcome it.

Their bodies were on the verge of collapse, their legs feeling like jelly beneath them. It was only a matter of time before they were all forced to go down on their knees!

Such was the force of nature that Yin Wuhuan had borrowed! That was the fearsome characteristic of Ethereal Cultivation!

Using mother nature herself to bear down on them! How could they not kneel before him?

"It's too scary... Ethereal cultivation is way too strong for me..." Liu Xuanxin's face was drained of color and she could feel her body giving in.

"F*ck! Just kill us! We rather die than kneel before this dog!"

Anger coursed through their veins, as if it was the most humiliating thing they would ever have to do.

"Yin Wuhuan! Because you asked my friends to kneel..." An angry voice came from outside the circle.

"I'll break both of your legs!"

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

Chapter 1277: Crushed Into a Patty

"Who's that?!"

Suddenly, everyone was drawn to the arrogant sounding voice. A person had just announced that he wanted to cut both of Yin Wuhuan's legs off. All 2,000 people could not believe what they just heard.

"It's Bei's voice! Why... Why is he here?"

Liu Xuanxin was the first one who recognized his voice. She could not help but make a brazen claim.

“Nope. There’s just no way... Bro Bei is now at outside the area where they are surrounding us! Why would he come back here? Now, they are going to capture and kill him!”

Xia Hanjiang and the rest of them too were startled by Chen Xiaobei’s return. They could not figure why Chen Xiaobei would come back after escaping from the hellish prison.

“Make way! Let him through! I want to see who the hell is bold enough to make such claims against me!”

Immediately, Yin Wuhuan swung his hands to order his people to move aside. Seemingly, Yin Wuhuan was distracted by Chen Xiaobei at the moment. The effects of the attack that he had unleashed was now greatly lifted off. All of Chen Xiaobei’s allies could feel the effects of the magical onslaught easing up, but they still had to muster all their strength to weather the mighty gale that was blowing. In their weakened state, they could have been easily blown off.

Just like what Liu Xuanxin expected, Chen Xiaobei walked towards them after a path was forged for him.

“Vice faction leader! He is the one that killed hundreds of our brothers at the prison! He is also Liu Xuanxin’s ally! I believe he is the one responsible for the death of our young master and also helping all those prisoners to escape!”

The moment Chen Xiaobei showed his face, someone from Penglai Faction recognized him.

“I have never thought that all our troubles have been caused by this immature youngster! Turns out that this is actually good news to me! Now that Liu Xuanxin, the group of prisoners, and you are here, I can finally kill all of you in one go!” said Wu Yinhan.

“Kill all of us in one go?! You must be out of your bloody mind! I presume you must have taken my threats as a joke!” said Chen Xiaobei in a calm manner.

“Your threats? Well I presume youre overstating your claims, kid! You want me to kneel down till my legs break?! This might just be the funniest joke I ever heard in my entire life! Do you really think that you are powerful enough to do so?! I think they should put limits when it comes to daydreaming!”

After hearing the jeering, all the other people from Penglai Faction started to laugh at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a retard.

“Could he a clown hired by a monkey? Even an idiot won’t believe the things he just said!”

“Of course! There’s simply no way he can make our vice faction leader kneel in front of him!”

“I think its our vice faction leader instead who’s going to make him to kneel until his death!”

...

After hearing all those comments, the grin on Yin Wuhuan started to fade away.

“Bastard! You should have left when you had the chance! Now, you are about to enter hell! I’m going to make your wish come true! I want you to kneel down before me right now!!!”

After the loud roar, Yin Wuhuan summoned a strong gust of wind to crush Chen Xiaobei.

“Shit! Bei! Run!” screamed Liu Xuanxin.

She knew better than anyone that the powerful Ethreal cultivated elites were not to be trifled with. Once the attack came close to him, there was no way that he could escape from it.

“Bro Bei! Run for your life! Just leave us here! Save yourself!”

Xia Hanjiang and the rest of the people screamed at Chen Xiaobei.

“Are you planning to run away? I think it’s too late for that! I’m an elite with Ethereal cultivation! To me, you guys are nothing but insignificant urchins! Do you really think that you can outrun me?!” said Yin Wuhuan while laughing.

However!

Not only did Chen Xiaobei not run away, but he also shouted, “It looks like you’re the one who can’t run from me!”

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a gale more powerful than the last was summoned to strike Chen Xiaobei. All the trees around him were uprooted by the wind. From afar, the sea had overturned its bowels, with rough waves being churned up. It seemed that a tsunami was taking shape! As for the 2,000 people from Penglai Faction, they braced themselves and used all their remaining strength to remain planted on the ground.

“What... What the hell is going on? Our vice faction leader shouldn’t be that powerful!” exclaimed everyone.

After that, the winds blew harder. The gale tossed around everything in its might, as if it was going to tear down the entire place.

The winds were crushing Wu Yinhuan but not Chen Xiaobei!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Dozens of people around Wu Yinhuan were forced to kneel on the ground by the pressure of the gale.

Klak!

Klak!

Klak!

One by one, the core elders knees shattered when they knelt on the ground.

“This... This is the power of an elite at the middle phase of Ethereal cultivation! 230,000 combat power! That must be my big brother! What the hell is going on right now?! Big brother... Big brother... Is that you? Why are you doing this to us?!”

Taken aback, Wu Yinhuan could not comprehend what was going on. Judging by the power of the attack, Yin Wuhuan could almost confirm that the attack was from Yin Wuqiu! All those unlucky bastards who had their knees shattered were only affected by the remnants of the main attack. It was merely a foreplay, as they would have all been crushed into a pile of dead meat if Yin Wuqiu had unleashed his true attack on them.

Right now, Yin Wuhuan was kneeling on the ground. All his movements were greatly restricted by the powerful wind attack. On the other hand, the pressure on Liu Xuanxin and the rest of the people had just disappeared.

“Oh god... Bro Bei just made Yin Wuhuan succumb to him! This... This is truly unbelievable!”

“Before this, Bro Bei mentioned that he wanted to kill all of his enemies. I found that really hard to believe, but seems Bro Bei really walks the talk!”

“My Bro Bei is so damn awesome! Look! Yin Wuhuan is losing it really soon! He finally knelt down!”

...

Xia Hanjiang and the rest of the people were cheering joyfully.

Judging by his painful look, one could see that he was suffering by the forces of nature. Both of his legs shook involuntarily.

Klak!

Klak!

Klak!

In the end, Yin Wuhuan's strength could no longer put up a fight with the fierce force of nature. Just like the others, both of his knees gave way, shattered and turned into a pile of bloody mush. The worse part was that his entire backbone was completely destroyed. Without its support, he crumbled to the ground he realized it. Still, Chen Xiaobei did not call off the attack. He allowed it to continue to torture Yin Wuhuan.

“Bro Bei! Kill him! Kill him!”

Xia Hanjiang and the rest of the people kept encouraging Chen Xiaobei to kill him. They wished they could all charge on him and use their weapons to slice him into thousands of pieces. He had nobody to blame except himself. Since he had already been committing all these crimes, Chen Xiaobei was not going to show him any mercy.

BAM!

Yin Wuhuan's bones burst out from his skin and the wind's force crushed him into a patty!

Everyone was froze in shock as they saw Yin Wuhuan die in such a gruesome way.

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

Chapter 1278: Destroyed and Dismissed

“Wow! What the hell! Bro Bei wins! And he wins with efficiency! Awesome! Oh God, this feels great!”

Xia Hanjiang and the others began to celebrate.

Ever since the arrival of Chen Xiaobei, the warden was trampled to death and 75 of them regained their freedom! After that, Yin Shaohua and Yin Wuhuan died, exacting retribution for all of them!

In less than a day, these 75 men experienced both ends of emotional extremes, from hell to heaven. And the end result was sweeter than any dream they ever had.

All these were made possible only because of Chen Xiaobei.

From today onwards, come what may, they would never ever betray him.

“That’s incredible. Chen Xiaobei, who are you, really?” Liu Xuanxin was in state of bewilderment. Her eyes searched Chen Xiaobei, her head full of unanswered questions.

This young man was a mystery. Every time she thought she had him figured out, the fog would thicken, and she would find herself more mystified than before.

“I hereby declare that from today onwards, Penglai Faction is officially dissolved! If you don’t wish to die, get out of my sight now!”

Chen Xiaobei announced at the top of his voice, and with an authoritative voice, he was very much like the king of the world.

“Let go! It’s over! Our faction is defunct! If we don’t leave, we’ll all be dead!”

“Come on!”

“Bring me with you! Let’s go together!”

The 2,000 Penglai disciples scattered like ants on a hot stove, running for their lives.

The ones who were crippled had to beg their friends to help them.

In less than a minute, most of them had fled the scene. Only a few more stubborn ones remained.

These men, about a dozen of them, were Penglai Faction’s core elders. They were closely related to the Yin family, and were still in a delusional state.

“You punk! Don’t get all cocky now! Our faction leader is not dead! When he comes, we’ll make sure he’ll beat the shit out of you!”

“Yeah! Our faction leader is an Ethereal cultivation elite! With just one slap, he can kill you a hundred times over!”

“As long as our faction leader is still alive, Penglai Faction will remain standing! The ones who would be over soon are you and your retarded friends!”

“That’s right! When our faction leader arrives, you will be six feet under! Just you wait!”

The men were all headstrong. Not only had they refused to leave, but they even had the audacity to threaten Chen Xiaobei and the others.

Liu Xuanxin and the others felt worry begin to stir inside them. The one who had just died was Yin Wuhuan. The official leader of Penglai Faction was Yin Wuqiu!

“Xiaobei! Let’s go! Even if you are able to kill Yin Wuqiu, the rest of us will be used as hostages, and you will then have your hands tied!” Liu Xuanxin spoke into Chen Xiaobei’s ear.

Liu Xuanxin was very smart, and did not allow the temporary victory to muddle her brain.

Even though Chen Xiaobei had displayed strength comparable to that of Yin Wuqiu, there were still a lot of men remaining in Penglai Faction. And many of them were strong core disciples.

Even if Penglai Faction could get back on its feet, and even if Chen Xiaobei was able to defeat Yin Wuqiu, Liu Xuanxin and the others would still be captured by Penglai’s disciple remnants and used as ransom to force Chen Xiaobei’s hands.

Liu Xuanxin’s analysis was completely sound and logical.

Except, she was wrong. She would never know that the person who killed Yin Wuqiu was not Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei had already taken care of Penglai’s big boss.

“Faction leader! Look! Our faction leader is here!”

“Faction leader! Thank goodness you’re here! This punk killed the co-faction leader! Kill him!”

“Faction leader! Kill this idiot! Tear his limbs piece by piece and feed his rotten carcass to the dogs!”

The still stubborn dozen shouted in delight, as if they had just spotted their ticket out alive.

“We’re doomed.” Liu Xuanxin and the others were distraught.

Only Chen Xiaobei was as calm as a millpond. He made no moves and said nothing.

Zing! Zing! Zing!

Yin Wuqiu’s raised his arms, his sleeves clinging to his arm as a myriad of Primal Wind Energy shot out of them! This was close to the effects of True Kang Skill except it was way more powerful.

Such overwhelming attacks could easily wipe out everyone, including Chen Xiaobei.

But!

This lethal force was not aimed at Chen Xiaobei but at the dozens of stubborn elders!

“That... That... That...”

The Penglai men were at a loss. They were still in a daze when the Primal Wind Energy decapitated them.

Their heads fell to the ground with an ominous thud, sending fresh blood spattering uncontrollably. When faced with people that held absolute power, the weaker ones were like dust, wiped off in a single swipe.

“What just happened?”

Liu Xuanxin and the others were bewildered.

The formidable big boss that they were so afraid of, Yin Wujiu, had killed his own men instead of them?

It made no sense!

What happened next was even more nonsensical.

Bam!

Yin Wujiu turned towards them, positioned himself before the 75 victims locked up and abused in his dungeon, and lowered himself to the ground, knees bent and head dropped to the ground!

“Heavens! Is... this Yin Wujiu?”

None of them trusted their own eyes.

How could the leader of Penglai Faction, the Ethereal Cultivation elite, bow down before them?

This was as implausible as the sun rising from the North!

“Everyone, please don’t panic. Yin Wujiu is my dog. I allowed him to appear a little bit later so he could finish off those stubborn elders. It’s better to nip it in the bud so that there’s no chance of them retaliating in the future!” Chen Xiaobei reassured them. “Right now, Penglai Faction has officially collapsed. They will never be able to rise from the ashes! Now that Yin Wujiu is here, all of you will decide whether or not to kill him!”

None of them expected this surprised outcome.

Liu Xuanxin found herself speechless, her impression of him once again thrown off balance.

He was not just a puzzle. He was a black hole! There was no way she could ever hope to understand him completely in this lifetime!

“Kill Yin Wujiu! Chop him up and feed him to the dogs!”

“Brothers! Pick up your weapons and follow me!”

The 75 men began to stir uncomfortably. After the many years of enduring harsh torture, this was the moment for them to vent to vent their frustrations.

“Everyone, please hold on!” Qi Changsheng, the so called advisor spoke up. “Let’s not kill Yin Wujiu!”

“What? Brother Qi? What the hell? Why are you siding with the enemy?” his comrades questioned.

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

Chapter 1279: Enter the Vault

“The smart ones will see the benefits of this decision and only the fools will do what their hearts desire!” Qi Changsheng said, “We won’t gain anything substantial by killing Yin Wujiu in the name of revenge! It’s pointless to kill him! Bro Bei will lose his Ethereal Cultivation dog! That’s an actual loss! If you think of it that way, it’s pretty obvious that keeping him alive is the wiser option! Of course, even I

cannot deny that Yin Wuqiu deserves to die! He deserves to die ten thousand times over for the kind of crimes he committed. But I urge you not to kill him! Let him live as Bro Bei's dog, let him die for Bro Bei!"

What Qi Changsheng said seemed to make sense.

Out of selfishness, they could choose to kill Yin Wuqiu but they would not gain anything from it, and would perhaps even induce a loss at the end of the day.

If they were to act out of loyalty towards Chen Xiaobei, they should allow Yin Wuqiu to live out his life as a slave to Chen Xiaobei. That would be the most rational choice.

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up at this. He could surely use a man like him! He would not have thought of saying something like that. Thank god for Qi Changsheng who helped solve Chen Xiaobei's problem.

"Let's not kill him! Let him live to serve Bro Bei!"

"Yeah! Let's not kill him! Our strengths are limited, and we can't do much to help Bro Bei. Keeping this strong dog could be beneficial to him!"

"Bro Bei! We won't kill him! Don't make things difficult for him! Let him show you some devotion. That's more important!"

The men had completely changed their minds. It seemed that now, Chen Xiaobei stood at an irreplaceable position in their hearts!

These men would not just stop at giving up a chance for revenge, but they would also be willing to put down their hearts desire for the sake of Chen Xiaobei!

"Alright! Since everyone has decided, then I'll let him live!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. To be able to keep an Ethereal Cultivation dog was an incredible achievement!

"Bro Bei! Let me bring you to the treasury! Everything in there belongs to you!" Yin Wuqiu said.

Not killing Yin Wuqiu was the right decision!

"Alright!" Chen Xiaobei's heart did a little dance.

He had already had his eyes set on the treasury since he found out about it. Now that the problems had been taken care of, it was the season to harvest!

Everyone followed Yin Wuqiu to the Penglai treasury.

It was hidden deep underground, and the passage there was like a maze that was secured with all sorts of deviations and magical enhancements. If Yin Wuqiu had not led them there, they would have never been able to locate it.

Finally, they arrived at the door of the treasury.

Just like what Yin Wuqiu said, there was no keyhole. In its place stood a Talisman Rune.

Yin Wuqiu walked up to the door and placed his palm on it. There was a massive surge of energy very much like tides parting.

He was removing the Defensive Magical Formation on the door.

Crack!

Once the formation was broken, the door was unlocked. Yin Wuqiu pushed the thick, stone door open with one arm! Everyone was shocked when they saw what was inside the vault.

The treasury was a vast hall, and was at least 100 times bigger than the Zhuang family's treasury.

The tens of thousands of wooden shelves that lined the dark pathways were stocked to the brim with all kinds of rare resources.

Yin Shaohua had previously told them that this place held the abundant resources that Penglai Faction had collected over a period of hundreds of years. He was not exaggerating!

Herbal medicines. Those were the first thing Chen Xiaobei spotted. They came in all shapes, colors and sizes, and every one of them well-aged. There were also more than a hundred types of Spiritual-tier herbs among them!

Amongst them, Chen Xiaobei discovered herbs that could be used to concoct Skybreaking Cultivation Pills and Heavenly Dog Biscuits!

Even though the recipes were incomplete, to be able to get even a portion of it was already considered a sizeable yield.

Let us not forget how long, and how many Spiritual Stones it took Chen Xiaobei to collect a similar amount of herbal medicines.

This harvest was sizeable, and was of great value!

Chen Xiaobei's eyes then wandered over to the collection of weapons and armor.

Swords, guns, knives, axes, armor; name it and they had it all. What's more, they had all been crafted beautifully and were of excellent quality.

The weapons in the Zhuang Family's treasury paled in comparison.

If these weapons were equipped and given to Xia Hanjiang and the others, their combat power could be greatly boosted.

As his eyes wandered across the room, Chen Xiaobei spotted the heap of martial arts manuals.

These things did not appeal much to Chen Xiaobei.

His martial art skills had come from the Three Realms Red Envelope group. And the skill that he was currently training was the powerful Scripture of Heaven and Earth. That was why Chen Xiaobei did not care too much about ordinary earthly martial arts manuals. But Xia Hanjiang and the others could barely hold down their excitement when they saw those manuals, looking at them as if it were printed in gold.

Even Liu Xuanxin was bursting with delight. Any martial arts manuals here were superior to all that Xuanjian faction had.

Chen Xiaobei was perceptive enough to let them collect whichever manuals they liked.

They were so excited they practically flew to the racks to make their selection.

Even Liu Xuanxin could not hold back. She wanted to pick out a few manuals as well.

Only Chen Xiaobei and Yin Wuqiu continued further into the treasury.

The deeper they went, the more invaluable the things were.

The first thing that caught Chen Xiaobei's eye were pieces of top-notch jade stones.

Jade stones contained Spiritual Qis, a good ingredient for crafting Talisman Rune for Magical Formation. When Chen Xiaobei setup the Thunder Pool Formation, a lot of jade stones had to be used to craft the Talisman Rune.

There were about a dozen jade stones before him, and they were of much better quality than the ones that he previously used. Seemingly, Penglai Faction had spent a great deal of time and effort to collect all these jade stones.

With these jade stones, the next time Chen Xiaobei would not have to worry about not having enough components the next time he setup a Magical Formation. On top of that, the effects of the Magical Formation would be amplified as well.

After the jade stones, Chen Xiaobei saw some unusual looking pieces of metal.

"What are these?" he asked.

"Well, all these are crafting materials that we've accumulated over hundreds of years. Some of them were formed naturally, while some were acquired through a refining process. All of them were Spiritual-tier items regardless!

"They are all Spiritual Items?!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes sparkled. "Spiritual Items can be acquired through refining too?!"

"Yes." Yin Wuqiu nodded as he picked up a golden piece of metal. "Take this Heavenly Fire Gold Essence for example. We need 500 pounds of stainless steel to produce one gram of it! That being said, this piece of Heavenly Fire Gold Essence was crafted with 50,000 gross tons of stainless steel!"

"50,000 tons?!" Chen Xiaobei was very surprised to hear that. The amount of resources and manpower that Penglai Faction had spent on crafting this piece of metal was beyond astounding!

After they walked past these metals, they reached the end of the treasury, where a wooden rack stood.

Considering its location, the things on it were the most valuable in the entire treasury!

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

Chapter 1280: Jingjue Ancient Faction

Chen Xiaobei and Yin Wuqiu walked over to the shelves. He could see that there was an ancient round bronze plate with a diameter of ten centimeters placed high up on one of the shelves. There were sacred inscriptions of Sanskrit engraved on it. Seemingly it was a sacred Buddhist relic from the West.

"What is that thing over there? Isn't that a Spiritual Item?"

Chen Xiaobei picked up the bronze plate and tried to build a Spiritual Connection with it. However, he could not sense any Spiritual Attributes coming from it. He also remembered that the Yin Family reinforced the security of this place after they acquired something extremely valuable. When Chen Xiaobei picked up the bronze plate, he suspected that this must have been the priceless item that the Yin Family tried to protect.

Could Chen Xiaobei have been wrong about it?

“This is a sacred Buddhist relic from the West. It is called Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate. The Sanskrit inscriptions on the plate is actually a Heart Cleansing Spell! According to legend, many powerful monks considered this relic to be more valuable than their lives! They would chant this spell every day to cast away any demonic presence around them!”

“Cast away demonic presence? This item certainly looks like one of those Pure Yang Items! Within it, I can feel an aura that can ward off evil spirits! It is also slightly warmer than a Pure Yang Spiritual Item. I think this is the power of Buddha himself, right?”

“You are right.”

“My question is that, since there are a lot of Pure Yang Items out there that allow you to ward off evil spirits, what made you choose this Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate?”

“That is because this ancient plate is finding one of the treasures that is buried in the West!”

“Treasure? What do you mean by that?”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei realized the reason the Yin Family considered it as a priceless piece of treasure.

“I heard that it has something to do with an elite ancient faction of the Black Desert!”

“Jingjue Ancient Faction? Could it be that? Is it by any chance connected to the Jingjue Ancient town?”

“According to history, the Ancient Western Region had 36 kingdoms of different sizes. Amongst them, was the most powerful kingdom... Jingjue Ancient Town! All the other kingdoms are pretty much insignificant! The reason why Jingjue Faction was so powerful was because they have a demigod queen sitting at the throne! She led elite troops to rob the other 36 kingdoms of their resources. After hundreds of thousands of years, the amount of resources that they had gathered is unimaginable!”

“That’s the reason why every country, faction, powerful family, and other elite forces have been trying to get their hands on the treasure since the very beginning! All of them wanted to enter the Black Desert to look for this Jingjue Ancient Faction! If any of them managed to find the treasure, they would become extremely powerful!”

Yin Wuqiu tried to explain everything to Chen Xiaobei as detailed as possible. Seemingly, he had done his fair share of research.

“Western region, Black Desert, Jingjue Ancient Faction...”

Chen Xiaobei squinted his eyes. He suspected that another matter was to be blamed for this incident. In five days time, he was supposed to travel to Black Desert with Zhuo Qunfeng from Qunlun Faction.

Though Zhuo Qunfeng and his team did not discuss their plans in detail, Chen Xiaobei could roughly guess that they were looking for Jingjue Faction as well.

This was pleasant coincidence to Chen Xiaobei. Not only could he help Luo Puti look for her parents but also search for the treasure that Yin Wuqiu had just mentioned.

“Alright! Let’s pack up! We should get ready to leave now!”

Chen Xiaobei then stored the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate, crafting metals, top-tier jade stones, and some other items into his Infinite Space Ring.

“Bro Bei... There’s no need to rush! I still have something to show you!”

Yin Wiqu walked to the wall and knocked on a few bricks.

“What are you doing?”

Looking at Yin Wuqiu, Chen Xiaobei was feeling curious.

Soon after that, Chen Xiaobei was shocked by what he saw.

Buzz...

Swoosh...

A hidden door was unlocked before him and a large amount of Spiritual Stones poured out from it.

“There are 50,000 Spiritual Stones here. Bro Bei, please take them all.”

After he ate the Heavenly Dog Biscuit that Chen Xiaobei gave him, his life now completely belonged to Chen Xiaobei. There was no reason for him to keep all those Spiritual Stones for himself.

“Damn! I almost forgot about all those Spiritual Stones! How can a treasure vault exist without Spiritual Stones inside it?!”

With a wide Cheshire Cat grin, Chen Xiaobei quickly stored all 50,000 Spiritual Stones inside his Infinite Space Ring. All of them were lower-grade Spiritual Stones. To Chen Xiaobei, it was nothing impressive. However, Spiritual Stones were still an important resource for any elite. No one would say no to them.

Until now, Chen Xiaobei had a total of 1,500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones, 57,000 lower-grade Spiritual Stones, where 7,000 of them were being in their Spiritual Qi state, and were stored inside the Green Jade Gourd. Other than that, Chen Xiaobei still had a silver-tier beast core, a bronze-tier beast core, and 51 blacksteel-tier beast cores! To sum it up, he still had a 3,000 year old Ginseng Fruit to help him with his cultivation.

“I still have a couple of days left before traveling to the Black Desert. I think I should take this time to increase my cultivation! My current lifespan is 2,070 years. If I consume that Ginseng Fruit, my lifespan will increase to 5,070 years. If I use the Dark Power though, my lifespan will then decrease by 5,000 years, leaving me with 70 years! Using the Sunlight Cache to speed up my training would give me an additional 100 years of lifespan every minute!”

“That being said, I don’t even have enough lifespan to use the Sunlight Cache! I will have to train at normal speed! Every hour, I would be able to increase combat power by 100! I might need all my given days to finish consuming the beast cores! Shit! I really need more lifespan to spend! The Old Leader writes too damn slowly! Look like I’ll need to rush the other three million words out of him for me to get another Ginseng Fruit!”

While leaving the vault and thinking hard at the same time, Chen Xiaobei kept all these items in his Infinite Space Ring. The herbs, martial arts manuals, and weapons were the kind of resource that he sorely needed to strengthen his faction, especially the herbs. Chen Xiaobei could use these herbs to craft different types of pills.

“Maybe I should teach Old Leader to make his own Hundred Herbs Potion. With that, he would be able to work resting! Hehehe...”

Ring!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei’s cellphone rang.

It was Gu Congwen.

Clearly, he had called Chen Xiaobei to trade with him.

“Hello, Manager Gu. How can I help you?”

“Since both of us know each other, let me get straight to the point! Do you still have more paintings that you want to sell? There will be a huge auction coming up soon. I believe that you can earn a lot by selling your paintings there!”

“I don’t have any paintings with me anymore but I do have a favour that I need from you!”