

## Red Envelope 1351

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

#### Chapter 1351: Kill Me, If You Have the Balls.

“Xiaobei! What are you thinking about?” Elder Luo was panicking. “We have to save him! Mount Shu Faction is really powerful; if their young master dies in my house, we are going to have a lot of problems in the future!”

“You’re right! We need to save him now! Lead the way!” Chen Xiaobei nodded.

The previous conflict had not even been resolved yet. He could not possibly bring Elder Luo more problems.

In the guest hall stood eight stern-looking middle-aged men.

From the splendour of their clothing, it was obvious that seven of them were slightly lower in rank than the man with silver-grey hair.

Using his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei discovered that the seven men’s combat powers were about 100,000 to 103,000. They were all Celestial cultivation elites.

The silver haired man, however, had reached 230,000 combat power, the middle phase of Ethereal Cultivation. That was the same was Yin Wuqiu!

“Allow me to introduce you!” Elder Luo pointed at the silver hair man, “This is the Third Elder, Qi Congying!”

“How are you Elder Qi?” Chen Xiaobei nodded politely in his direction. He was a guest at the Luo house. It was better to keep a low profile, to avoid bringing anymore trouble to Elder Luo.

“Elder Luo, who is this?” Qi Congying asked.

“Oh! This is Chen Xiaobei! It’s the person I sent for to come and help tend to young master Xu!” Elder Luo replied.

“Him?” Qi Congying and the other seven men questioned.

“Elder Luo! Are you kidding?” Qi Congruo’s face darkened. “Our young master is on his deathbed, and instead of tending to him yourself, you sought an inexperienced schoolboy? Are you trying to kill our young master?”

Chen Xiaobei felt a bout of anger stir inside him. Qi Congying not only doubted his medical skills, he even questioned Elder Luo’s motives with prejudice and suspicion! How ridiculous!

A frown hung over Elder Luo’s lips. “You’ve misunderstood me, Elder Qi... it’s not that I am unwilling to do it myself, but because I’m not confident enough. Only if Xiaobei is involved, can we ensure that the young master Xu could continue to live on!”

“Nonsense!” Qi Congying refused to believe the old man. “If even you are not confident enough to do it, what makes you think this inexperienced bugger can succeed? Even a child wouldn’t fall for this stupid trick!”

Elder Luo was too stunned to talk back.

Naturally, what Qi Congying said was right in some ways, But Chen Xiaobei wasn't a person that could be measured by normal standards. For a moment, Elder Luo found himself at a lost for words.

"What is it now?" Qi Congying barked, "Luo Xun, I order you to tend to the patient now! If anything happens to our young master, you will be buried today!"

Old Cao felt very helpless.

He did not have the confidence to do it himself. But the others refused to put their faith in Chen Xiaobei's skills as a medical doctor. If he tries to save the young master himself, it might not end well!

"Elder Qi, how old are you?" Chen Xiaobei suddenly spoke up.

"That's none of your business." Qi Congying scowled. Step aside! You are in no position to talk!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Heh! haven't you heard? You can offend anyone you like but you should never offend your doctor! You didn't know? It's common sense! I'm pretty sure that you have lived long enough but it seems like you have wasted your entire life away."

"What?!" Qi Congying's shouted. "You son of a bitch! How could you humiliate me in front all these people? Are you tired of living already?"

Qi Congying was the Third Elder of Mount Shu Faction. Everybody was obliged to respect him no matter what.

And then came an insolent Chen Xiaobei, so carelessly tearing his face down before his men. How infuriating!

The seven men from Mount Shu Faction also wore angry expressions on their faces, ready to pounce on Chen Xiaobei.

Elder Luo tugged at Chen Xiaobei's sleeve, hoping that he would apologize. The person he had offended was not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

But instead of backing down, Chen Xiaobei soldiered on.

"Yeah! I'm tired of living! Elder Luo and I won't be healing anyone today! If you have the balls, then kill us! If you don't dare to kill us, then that means you have no balls!"

"I Qi Congying has no balls? No balls? You are the first person to ever speak to me like that! I will show you today whether Qi Congying has any balls!"

Right after he finished his last sentence, a terrifying aura began to radiate out from every single pore that he had. Multiplying that was a Fire Ethereal Force that was slowly accumulating on his finger. Seemingly, he wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei with a single hit.

For an Ethereal Cultivation elite, killing someone with Chen Xiaobei's cultivation was like squishing an ant with a finger.

"Crap!" Elder Luo had turned as pale as a ghost.

The other seven disciples of Mount Shu Faction shot Chen Xiaobei mocking glances, as if they were looking at the world's biggest idiot.

Even then, Chen Xiaobei was calm as the lake on a windless day. "Before you make a move, let me remind you that your young master only has.. about 10 minutes left in him. After you kill Elder Luo and me, he will follow us to the grave! It's entirely up to you!"

Qi Congying froze.

With his soaring cultivation, he was assigned solely to protect his young master.

Should his young master die, he would have to bear the dire consequences. His faction would see to it that he was punished... in an 'appropriate' manner.

The young master was the faction leader's son. If the loss of his son was pinned on Qi Congying, then the rest of Qi Congying's life will be filled with shame and misery.

When the frightful thoughts crossed his mind, the Ethereal Force on Qi Congying's fingers slowly dissipated.

He knew that his young master already had one foot in the grave. There was no time and no point for him to kill these two, and then find a new doctor.

"Elder Luo!" Qi Congying made up his mind. "I was too anxious about saving my young master that I forgot my manners. Please help save him!"

"Don't beg me!" Elder Luo shook his head. "If you want to save your young master, you should be begging Xiaobei!"

"I..." Qi Congying would have rather died than do that.

But the patient was dying, and he would have no option but to swallow his pride and give it a try.

"Mr. Chen! Forgive me for my offences! Please help!" Qi Congying said reluctantly.

"Oh? You're not killing me now huh?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "If you admit that you don't have any balls, I will make sure that your young master survives!"

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#### **Chapter 1352: No Return**

"I... I will admit to it... Mr. Chen! Please come and save him!"

Qi Congying felt like he just swallowed a huge pile of shit. IF Chen Xiaobei were to save the young master, he would be forced to call himself a coward. It was no small affair for the third elder of Mount Shu Faction to admit that he was indeed a coward. He would definitely become the laughing stock of Jianghu and bring shame to Mount Shu Faction.

Upon thinking about that, Qi Congying could no longer suppress the anger that he held towards Chen Xiaobei. He therefore decided that he would kill Chen Xiaobei to vent his anger even if he managed to cure the young master. Of course, Chen Xiaobei and Elder Luo had no idea what was going on in his mind.

"I like your sincere attitude! I have decided that I will heal your young master!"

"Quick! Please!"

Immediately, Qi Congying ran to Chen Xiaobei.

A pale-looking young man lay there. Both of his eyes were shut and his lips had turned purple. Seemingly, his body was frozen stiff as well. One could easily mistake it as a dead body!

Still, Chen Xiaobei was confident enough that he could heal him. Just like what Elder Luo mentioned just now, it was almost impossible to use conventional approaches to heal him. However, with Nine Dragon's Acupuncture technique, there was a high chance that Chen Xiaobei could heal him completely.

"How and where did he get the injuries?" asked Chen Xiaobei while taking out his silver needles.

"Our young master rode his steed and had fun outside this morning. In the midst of it, he accidentally offended someone who happened to be the grand elder of Xingxiu Faction. His cultivation was at the later phase of Ethereal cultivation! With only a single hit, he managed to cause these severe injuries to him!"

"Xingxiu Faction? What are they doing here?"

"I have no idea why Xingxiu Faction come to Dragon City as well... Usually, people from ancient factions will not walk amongst other ordinary human beings... That's why our young master couldn't recognize him!"

Upon hearing that, Chen Xiaobei put on a frown. As mentioned earlier, Ding Ding'ao was from Xingxiu Faction and was killed during their journey to the Black Desert. Although Chen Xiaobei was not the one that killed him, he still had something to do with it. The grand elder of Xingxiu Faction was an elite with later phase of Ethereal cultivation and his combat power was around 280,000! Even a very strong Yin Wuqiu would be killed by him within seconds.

Now that he was in Dragon City out of the blue, Chen Xiaobei started to worry. Unfortunately, it was not appropriate for him to ask more about it. All he could do was to wait patiently and gather more intel when the time was right.

Minutes later, Chen Xiaobei had already planted hundreds of silver needles in the young master. Surprisingly, the young master regained his vitals and his stiff body slowly relaxed as well.

"Okay! His vitals are stable now! However his injuries are really serious, and it's best not to let him travel for now! I suggest you let him rest for a period of time at Dragon City first. During this period, I will drop by and follow up with the treatment!"

"All done? Oh my god! You just pulled our young master back from hell!"

Qi Congying could not believe what he just saw.

"This kid's healing skills are pretty damn good!"

"Too good! Not even Elder Luo is as good as him!"

"It seems like we have a lot of talented people hidden amongst us in China! He sure was good at hiding his talent!"

At that moment, Qi Congying and seven other disciples from Mount Shu Faction changed their perceptions about Chen Xiaobei. Moments ago, they were treating like he was a complete idiot. Now, he was someone extremely skilled to them.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei could not care less about the way they looked at him.

"Alright. You guys should stay here to keep an eye on him. I want to go and talk to Elder Luo."

"Okay. Understood..." said Qi Congying while nodding his head.

Qi Congying finally understood why one should never offend a good doctor. Though the young master of Mount Shu Faction was healed, Chen Xiaobei mentioned to them that he still needed to continue treating him. Initially, Qi Congying wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei but now, he did not even dare to bad mouth him anymore.

After that, Elder Luo ordered the butler send the young master to the hospital. Then, he went to the back garden with Chen Xiaobei.

"Xiaobei... What is it that want to talk to me?"

"I want to ask you about Puti. Puti and I have found the ruins of Jingjue Kingdom and we managed to locate the Sacred Duke Starfield as well. I now know everything about her!"

"What? How is that even possible? How did you manage to get pass the Thousand Spirit Formation?"

"You know what? I have managed to destroy it and I have all 810 Formation Cores with me as well!"

"Oh god! That formation was powerful enough to trap a demigod... And... You just destroyed it?"

"I'm telling you the truth here... Puti and I met the 12 priests as well. The seventh priest offended Puti and she killed him with her Sacred Duke Bloodline's skill! In the end, the great priest told us everything about her!"

"Hmm... This is fate... We have tried to bury the secret for so many years... And we thought that no one would ever find out about it! I never expected that you managed to uncover everything!"

"Elder Luo, I will tell you to not worry. I will not tell anyone about it. Not even my family and friends!"

"You are not an outsider... I'm not worried at all!"

"Oh right! Where is Puti! How come she didn't come back with you?"

"She went ahead and ordered the great priest to open the portal back to Sacred Duke Starfield!"

"What?! She went back to Sacred Duke Starfield?! This is crazy! The reason why I hid it from her is because the war at Sacred Duke Starfield is not over yet! She is putting her life at great risk by going back!"

"The great priest tried to talk her out of it as well but she's really stubborn! I can't even convince her otherwise. But she promised me that she would come back here after she's visited her parents."

"It's not that simple. I'm afraid she won't be able to come back here anymore..."

"Why?!"

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#### **Chapter 1353: Turbulent Undercurrent**

"Some things are simply too difficult to explain." Elder Luo shook his head and said. "It would be great if Puti could come back. But based on her personality, I'm afraid she won't!"

"If she won't then I will go to her!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"No! You cannot! Xiaobei you have to forget about this! Saint Duke Starfield is no ordinary place! If you go rushing in like that, you will die!"

"Don't worry, Elder Luo. I know a thing or two about high-ranking Starfields. I have just returned from a Northern Wilderness Starfield! I understand that planet Earth is just the tip of the iceberg in this vast universe. I also know that I'm considered weak if compared to those high-ranking Starfields. Thus, I will continue to become stronger! So strong I can protect Luo Puti... so that I can protect everyone!"

"I trust in you, and I believe that you have a bright future ahead." Elder Luo shook his head helplessly. "But I'm afraid you will never be able to reach Saint Duke Starfield's level. I'm not trying to discourage you but, compared to Saint Duke Starfield, the Northern Wilderness Starfield is not even worth mentioning!"

"I know that. I've met the 12 priests, and I know that their strength are beyond demigods! I get the picture. I can only imagine how powerful Saint Duke Starfield is! But I don't think that it's impossible to reach. Soon enough, I will get to places greater than Saint Duke Starfield!"

"Sigh, I suppose it's enough to have a mindset like that." Elder Luo let out a long, heaving sigh.

He believed that Chen Xiaobei was one of a kind, and had the potential to be at the very top of planet Earth. He could even make a name for himself in the Northern Wilderness Starfield. Sadly, he felt that Saint Duke Starfield was way beyond Chen Xiaobei's reach.

He sighed not because he looked down on Chen Xiaobei, but because he felt sorry for him.

Sorry that Chen Xiaobei was born on earth, and bounded by its limitations. If Chen Xiaobei had been born on Saint Duke, he would have definitely made a name for himself by now.

As an earthling, he was a lesser being than the insects in Saint Duke Starfield. Why would he even consider going to places that were even higher in level?

Since Chen Xiaobei would probably be not able to do it, Elder Luo decided not to try and talk him out of it.

But what Elder Luo did not know was that, Chen Xiaobei thought nothing much of them, be it the Northern Wilderness Starfield or Saint Duke Starfield,

His ultimate goal was, and will always be the Heavenly Realm!

How were two mere Starfields even worth mentioning?

“Elder Luo, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving. There are some matters I need to look into.” Chen Xiaobei did not explain what it was. Time always gave the best answers.

“Alright!” Elder Luo nodded. “Oh, right. Xiaobei, if you need any help, don’t hesitate to ask me.”

“Don’t worry, Elder Luo. This may not necessarily be about me.”

Chen Xiaobei gave the old man a smile before he left.

Once outside the Luo family manor, Chen Xiaobei gave Zhuo Qunfeng a call.

“Bro Bei! What made you call me out of the blue?”

Zhuo Qunfeng sounded very excited. After the expedition to the Black Desert, his respect and admiration for Chen Xiaobei had tripled. He now addressed Chen Xiaobei as Bro Bei.

“What happened in the Black Desert... has it been disclosed?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“No.” Zhuo Qunfeng lowered his voice. “All of us are saying that Zhou Xiaokun died because of the Thousand Spirits Formation. Why? What happened?”

“I heard that the grand elder of Xingxiu Faction is visiting Dragon City!”

“No!” Zhuo Qunfeng spoke faster now. “The grand elder of Xingxiu Faction has been undergoing some intensive training to breakthrough to demigod cultivation! There’s no way he would stop his training now!”

“I felt something wrong, and that’s why I called you. Could you go check and see what’s going on in Xingxiu Faction?”

“Alright! I’ll go find out now!” Zhuo Qunfeng was obedient to Chen Xiaobei’s orders and would do his best to look into the matter.

After that, Chen Xiaobei called Yue Changkong.

“Bro Bei, what do you need?” Yue Changkong asked. As Chen Xiaobei’s loyal hound, there was no need for formalities.

“Has Mount Shu Faction’s Situ Hengfeng been captured?”

“N... no...” Yue Changkong stammered. “Why are you suddenly thinking about this?”

“Mount Shu’s young master has come to Dragon City. He’s brought three core elders, and seven Celestial Cultivation elites! Something is surely going on here!”

“If that’s the case, Bro Bei must be extra careful!” Yue Changkong paused for a moment, and then resumed his statement, “I contacted Su Dongruo and sent out a few hundred disciples, but we still have yet been able to find Situ Hengfeng. Maybe Mount Shu’s young master did not come for Bro Bei!”

“Let’s hope so.” Chen Xiaobei inhaled sharply. He still had that feeling that something was wrong.

Ding Ring Ring!

Right after he hung up, a call came in.

“Focker? What is it?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Bro Bei! Something big happened!” Focker was almost blabbering. “I just got news. Every single member of Rothschild Family from Dragon City is asked to leave Dragon City immediately!”

“Every single member of Rothschild Family from Dragon City is asked to leave Dragon City immediately?” Chen Xiaobei rubbed his temple. “What happened exactly?”

“I heard that the Americans are going to attack Dragon City! There’s a prince of the Blood Descendant, a grand wizard from the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, and a Paladin from The Vatican. They have brought hundreds of their own underlings to Dragon City!”

“Prince of the Blood Descendants? Grand magister? Paladin?” Chen Xiaobei’s palm began to sweat.

“Yeah! These three are the elite of the elites! They are all Ethereal Cultivation! Even the underlings they brought with them are very strong! Something big is about to go down! Bro Bei, why don’t you bring your family to Paradise Island? You could hide here for a while. There’s no need to go to them!”

“Hide?” Chen Xiaobei laughed bitterly. “They’ve come for me! If I go to Paradise Island, the place will be ruined!”

“What?!” Focker gasped. “Come for you? Why is that?”

“I did something big in the US yesterday. The Americans hate my guts. They’ve sent a hell lot of elites here for revenge!” Chen Xiaobei could hear the pounding of his heart in his ears.

The young master of Mount Shu, the grand elder of Xingxiu, and the American forces had all gathered in Dragon City like a turbulent undercurrent.

This all but confirmed that America had come for Chen Xiaobei. So had the other two families. What should he do?

Ding Ring Ring!

The fourth call of the day came from Zhuo Qunfeng.

Had he already found out what was happening?

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#### **Chapter 1354: Something is not Right**

“Bro Bei! I’ve got bad news!” Zhuo Qunfeng was hysterical. “Someone in Xingxiu Faction babbled! In fact, they even claimed that you killed Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao!”

“What? How did it happen?!” Chen Xiaobei worst fears actually came to pass.

“Xingxiu faction is a cult. When their faction leader found out that the young master Ding Ding’ao had died, he was so angry he wanted to kill all the survivors, so that they would be buried next to Ding Ding’ao! One of them was so afraid to die so much so he pushed all the blame to you! That’s why Xingxiu Faction sent their grand elder and hundreds of men to capture you alive!”



"After all the precautionary measures we took, I just had to miss this one thing!" Chen Xiaobei did not look too happy.

"I had never thought that this would happen either! I mean, we all agreed when we left the Black Desert, that we would never betray each other even if we faced death! Now that there is real danger, someone broke their promise!"

"This is actually very normal. It was not easy surviving the Black Desert. No one will be willing to die just like that." Chen Xiaobei sighed deeply. "I have underestimated Xingxiu Faction! Their faction leader is just too vicious. He won't even show mercy to his own disciples! I'm not surprised that someone sold me out when he was being threatened with death!"

"Bro Bei! You better find yourself a hideout!" Zhuo Qunfeng said anxiously. "Xingxiu Faction's grand elder is an Ethereal Cultivation elite. He's not your normal kind of scary!"

"I guess I really have to go into hiding!" Chen Xiaobei felt his stomach churn.

The American ancient force was already giving him a hell of a headache. Now, he had an additional problem to worry about; Xingxiu Faction. It would seem that he was knee deep in some really serious trouble.

So many terrifyingly strong elites. There's no way Chen Xiaobei could fight them all.

Worse still, this was happening in Dragon City, where Chen Xiaobei's family, friends, and girlfriends took residence! Should a battle break out, it would be a nightmare!

"Oh, Bro Bei, there's one more thing!" Zhuo Qunfeng said. "Yesterday, our Kunlun Faction's grand elder also brought a few hundred men down the mountain with him. He did not reveal why. Now that I think of it, I have a feeling that he's coming for you!"

"It must be Xingxiu Faction! They must have passed the message to the Faction Leader of Kunlun Faction!"

"Bro Bei! You better hurry and hide! This is no joke! I will inform you if I hear any more news!" Zhuo Qunfeng was talking halfway when his voice suddenly grew nervous. "Grandfather! Why are you here? You want to talk to Bro Bei? I don't think that's a good idea..."

"Huh?" Chen Xiaobei stared at his phone for a brief moment. Zhuo Qunfeng's grandfather was the fourth core elder of Kunlun Faction.

"Hello, is this Mr. Chen" Zhuo Yaolong's came over the phone.

"Yes, I am! Is there anything you'd like to speak to me about, Elder Zhuo?" Chen Xiaobei's voice was even and calm but his mind was racing, wondering why this old man would suddenly want to talk to him.

"First of all, I would like to thank you for saving Qunfeng again! If it were not for Mr. Chen, my grandson would have been buried in the desert!"

"You're too kind," Chen Xiaobei tried to hide the surprise in his voice. It appeared that Zhuo Yaolong had no malicious intent.

“Secondly, I want to inform Mr. Chen that other than Xingxiu and Kunlun, Mount Shu Faction has also sent an army of men for you.”

“They really are coming for me... How did you know about this?”

“I have a very close friend in Mount Shu. Yesterday, while we were chatting, he mentioned that one of the Mount Shu elders had a grandson who died in Dragon City! Even though the deceased was not of high-standing, he carried a Spiritual Item with him called a Water Shattering Dagger! The young master of Mount Shu faction has coveted the knife for a very long time, and is bringing his people with him to get it. If the knife is still with Mr. Chen, just return it to the young master, apologize and this would all be forgotten!”

“Thank you, Mr. Zhuo, for your kind words but I digress. Sadly, the knife is gone.” Chen Xiaobei said helplessly.

His mind flashed back to the time when he first got the Water Shattering Dagger which he ate right after! How could he take it out?

“That’s going to be a problem! Mr. Chen, you better go into hiding. Kunlun, Mount Shu, and Xingxiu are all after you. They are the kind of ancient factions that you don’t want to go up against!” Zhuo Yaolong advised.

“I understand! Thank you again, Mr. Zhuo!” Chen Xiaobei smiled bitterly.

Other than these three factions, there was also the American’s ancient forces who were hunting for him! One could imagine that this was going to be a terrifying war for Chen Xiaobei.

After he had hung up the phone, Chen Xiaobei did not waste a second and swiftly returned to Bei Xuan faction.

His original plan was to wait until his footing in Northern Wilderness stabilized, before taking everyone over. But right now, with everything that was happening, his plan would have to be expedited!

The dangers he would face this time were unlike any other that he had faced before. If it was not taken care of properly, his friends and family might suffer because of him.

Mount Shu, Xingxiu, Kunlun, and the United States of America!

All of these forces were in conflict with Chen Xiaobei before. This was an inevitable disaster.

But of all scenarios, how was it that everything exploded all at once? Was such a massive coincidence even possible?

Chen Xiaobei did not believe in such things!

He reckoned that other than the obvious fact that four groups of people were pounding in on him, there were also other underlying factors at play.

Not knowing what it was, leaving earth was the only way he could ensure that his family and friends were safe!

Once back in Bei Xuan Faction, Chen Xiaobei immediately assembled everyone to the arena.

“What?! We’re moving?” Zhang Chui’er stared at her son. “This place is perfectly fine. Why are we moving all of a sudden?”

Chen Xiaobei decided that there was no need to hide the truth from them anymore, so he told them, “I made some enemies when I was out, and they’ve come to get me. For the sake of everyone’s safety, we have to leave!”

“Enemy? What enemy? There’s so many of us. Why should we be afraid?” Qu Aofeng said loudly. “Don’t worry, sifu! We will help to fight them off!”

“Our enemies are from ancient factions!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Oh...”

Wu Aofeng was speechless. He was only at True Nirvana Cultivation, not exactly strong enough to fight ancient factions.

“Which faction is that? I will go up to their faces and wipe them out!”

Yin Wuqiu stepped out, a murderous look was plastered on his face.

“Kunlun, Mount Shu, Xingxiu!” Chen Xiaobei replied.

“Oh...” Ying Wuqiu’s looked down and his face fell.

Penglai Faction was a top-tier ancient faction, but it was a world apart in rank compared to these three ancient factions.

That was exactly why Yin Wuqiu, who had just announced that he was going to go up the enemies’ front door and destroy them, grew speechless.

“There’s also America.” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes flickered darkly. “That’s why before disaster strikes, let’s split up. Those that do not wish to come with me, can leave now!”

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#### **Chapter 1355: Forced Evacuation**

Disaster is coming! Those who do not wish to go with Chen Xiaobei should leave now!

All at once, faces fell at the announcement. the situation was grim.

Since they joined Bei Xuan Faction, this was the first time Chen Xiaobei had ever said anything like that. It was clear to them now that the danger that they were in was beyond what Chen Xiaobei could handle. It was a frightening thought.

“Wherever Xiaobei goes, I’ll go!” Zhang Chui’er was the first to speak up.

Chen Zhongfu said nothing. He stood on the side, giving his wife and son emotional support.

“I am also following Chen Xiaobei!” Mu Rongtian said. “But Xiaoyao and the others have not yet returned from Eastern Europe!”

“Don’t worry. My enemies won’t know about searching that place just yet. I will go escort them back later!” Chen Xiaobei said.

Mu Rongitan nodded, relieved after hearing that.

“I, Feng Qingyang, will follow Sifu all my life! I won’t regret this decision even if I die!”

“Us too! We will follow Sifu through thick or thin!” Tai Yitan and Wuaofeng announced.

“We will be following Chen Xiaobei, of course!” Old Wang, NeZha, and Hong Hai’er said.

After the martial arts competition, Bei Xuan Faction had encountered a major crisis before. All these people had backed Chen Xiaobei up and fought by his side that time, so there was no way they would back out this time either!

Moreover, Old Wang and the others were all deities that came from heaven; naturally, they were not going to leave Chen Xiaobei anytime soon.

Needless to say, as Chen Xiaobei’s loyal hounds, Ying Wuqiu and Gordon, had to follow their master.

The rest of the people, the remaining 75 that Chen Xiaobei rescued from Penglai prison, said nothing.

When Chen Xiaobei announced that they should spilt up in light of this catastrophe, he meant it for everyone.

Those who were loyal would, of course, follow Chen Xiaobei with unwavering dedication but those who were faithless, even in the slightest, would have chosen to leave.

This could be considered the final test of loyalty. Chen Xiaobei would be ridding himself of those unworthy of his guidance and nurture!

Chen Xiaobei was pleasantly surprised with the outcome. 75 men, and none of them left!

“Mr. Chen was the one who saved all of us. Mr. Chen was the one who freed us from all our despair and torture! For the rest of our lives, until the day we die, we all belong to Mr. Chen! We are your men while we are alive, and we will be your ghosts when we die!” All 75 men shouted, resolute.

“Alright! Very good!” Chen Xiaobei nodded, delighted and contented. He could feel his heart warming up.

Here lay the Xingxiu people who betrayed him in the face of danger; and then there were 75 men who were willing to die with Chen Xiaobei.

Nevertheless, men’s hearts were made of flesh and there were still many loyal people around!

“Alright, now everyone, listen up!” Chen Xiaobei retrieved a Returning Bracelet from his Infinite Space Ring, and opened the portal. “Please go through this screen and wait for me on the other side! Ying Wuqiu, stay back and help me move our house!”

“Alright!”

“Yes!”

Everyone began to shuffle through the black screen.

On the other side was the secret place in the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

On this side, Chen Xiaobei and Yin Wuqiu had begun the massive task of moving the house!

The city in the secret space had already become a wasteland, and there was no way Chen Xiaobei could allow everyone to sleep on the grass. So, it was an undisputed question to move the house!

Zing!

Yin Wuqiu channelled his Ethereal Wind Force and all his 230,000 combat power exploded all at once, and created a 300 meter long wind blade.

Swoosh!

The giant wind blade swung down, and dug a trench that was 10 meters deep and 300 meters wide along the east side of Bei Xuan Faction.

Swish! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Yin Wuqiu did the same along the north, west and south sides of Bei Xuan Faction, cutting another three large troughs along those areas.

Swish!

Finally, Yin Wuqiu wielded his Ethereal Wind Force, and ran it 10 meters under Bei Xuan, beginning from and ending at the ditches he had created on all four sides, so that Bei Xuan was completely removed from its foundations.

The whole faction was cut out like a very large slice of cake, and lifted off the ground.

“Store!”

Chen Xiaobei deposited the whole Bei Xuan Faction, along with 10 meters of soil, into the Infinite Space Ring!

After that, he positioned the entire faction in the Secret Space.

And so, the ‘moving house’ business was completed.

“Bro Bei, do you want to move this?” Yin Wuqiu asked.

“What is it?” Chen Xiaobei turned around to look.

It was a giant piece of rock that once stood outside Bei Xuan Faction. On it were two large, beautifully calligraphed words – Bei Xuan!

When he saw this rock, Chen Xiaobei was filled with a deep nostalgia.

He reminisced about the time when Bei Xuan was first constructed. Many of the Jianghu people from Dragon City were very unhappy. Some even came to their doorsteps rioting.

Chen Xiaobei had killed an enemy with a Maliang Divine Brush, catching their unwelcome guests by surprise. At the end of it, Chen Xiaobei carved the words 'Bei Xuan' on the giant rock, and officially declared the launch of Bei Xuan Faction.

He had never thought that this day would come when he would be forced to move his home. It did not sit well with Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei had made plans to relocate his family and friends, but this was unintended and off-course. He did not enjoy this feeling.

"I have only myself to blame for this! I am too weak! If only I am stronger, I could have killed all of our enemies and some more! But right now, I am forced to flee!" Chen Xiaobei lowered his head despondently. "What will this place become when I come back in the future?"

"Bro Bei! Don't be disheartened!" Yin Wuqiu said. "With your capabilities, sooner or later, you will surely be able to return to this place and rebuild Bei Xuan Faction. All of your enemies will get down on their knees and beg you for mercy."

"You know what? You're right!" Chen Xiaobei lifted his head, a twinkle of determination in his eyes. "I am weak now, and that's why I have to work harder to become stronger! Someday, I will be back. I will make those who forced me to flee, pay for what they've done!"

"Exactly!" Yin Wuqiu nodded. "So, are we moving this rock?"

"No!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "We'll leave it here. Let it be known to everyone that this is Chen Xiaobei's territory. One day, I will be back!" Chen Xiaobei reached out and patted the rock, and mumbled, "I wonder how Liu Xuanxin is doing lately? And will the other ladies be willing to come with me?"

Due to the fact that it all happened so suddenly, Chen Xiaobei's ladies were not present.

Considering Song Qincheng and Wen yuan had no ties on earth, they would most probably go with Chen Xiaobei.

Lin Xiang had her heart set on cultivating, so she too, would be more than willing to go to the Northern Wilderness Starfield, where cultivation speeds could be increased.

As for Lan Mengcheng, she might not be willing to leave earth. After all, her whole family was still around.

Liu Xuanxin and Chen Xiaobei had not built a good enough rapport yet, and so, the odds were she would not leave with Chen Xiaobei.

Ding

Chen Xiaobei's phone rang.

Acherion sent you a private message.

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

**Chapter 1356: Facing Problems Head On**

“Acheron? Why is he looking for me?”

Instead of checking the message right away, Chen Xiaobei opened a portal that could bring Yin Wuqiu and him to his private zone. All those who were waiting for Chen Xiaobei to arrive were filled with excitement.

“Sifu! What kind of place is this?! The Spiritual Qi around me is really concentrated! It’s at least a hundred times better than earth’s Qi!” exclaimed Tai Yitan.

“Sifu! Are we really going to stay here for now?! This is like a heaven for all the cultivators!” said Wu Aofeng while jumping around with excitement.

“This is awesome! So much Spiritual Qi around me! Amazing!”

Xiaobai and Sirius were running up and down, trying to harvest as much Spiritual Qi as possible.

Even Yin Wuqiu was left in a state of shock when he stepped foot in this place.

“The Spiritual Qi here is a hell lot richer than the cave located right on above Spiritual Path! This is unbelievable!”

“I was afraid that you guys might not like this place, but since everyone is happy with it, let’s just settle down then!”

“Xiaobei! This place is nice but there’s not a single house here. How are we supposed to settle down?” asked Zhang Chui’er.

Knowing what Chen Xiaobei was about to do, Yin Wuqiu used his Ethereal Wind skill to dig a giant hole in the ground. The size of it was similar to the size of the entire Bei Xuan Faction.

“Now everyone, please step back! Next, you are going to witness a miracle!”

Chen Xiaobei put a smile on his face and took out the entire Bei Xuan Faction from his Infinite Space Ring.

“Oh my god! Our Sifu just moved the entire Bei Xuan Faction to this place!” exclaimed Feng Qinyang.

“Erm! Moved huh? That’s the right word to use! Now that the entire Bei Xuan Faction building is here, we can carry on with our life as usual! Don’t worry! There’s room for everyone! And the best thing is that the Spiritual Qi is way richer than what we have on earth! You guys can take your time and train here!”

“This is great! No... this is fantastic! I knew it! It was indeed a good decision to follow Sifu!”

“With all the Spiritual Qi and Primordial Jade Divine Incantation skills, my cultivation is going to soar!”

“Yay! Three cheers for Sifu! Three cheers for Bro Bei!”

Now that they were now completely safe, everyone was filled with excitement to start their life at this place.

“What should we eat and drink here?” asked Zhang Chui’er.

“Mom, don’t you worry! I will settle this problem later! I have something I need to deal with right now...” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile on his face.

Chen Xiaobei then took out his cellphone to check the message sent by Acheron.

Acheron: God Chen! I have managed to acquire the information that you’ve asked me to look into! There are a total of two people who were being assigned to carry out the Three Realms Mission!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you so much! Who are they?

Acheron: One of them is Lu Bu! And the other person is a Primordial Grand Witch, Ji Xiong!

Chen Xiaobei: Lu Bu? Ji Xiong? Why the two of them? Any specific reasons?

Acheron: The witch tribe is the common enemy of heavenly realm! I think God Chen, you should know about this, right?

Chen Xiaobei: Yes! I know about it.

The witch tribe could be considered as one of the most powerful beings amongst the three realms. And because witchcraft was more powerful than divinity, all of them were boycotted by the deities. In the end, witchcraft was listed as a forbidden skill! That was why Chen Xiaobei had to learn about growing hexworms in secret.

Acheron: Lu Bu and Ji Xiong serve the same purpose as compared to the previous Three Realms Mission!

Chen Xiaobei: Like the previous Three Realm Mission? I understand now! Lu Bu is just like Jiang Ziya! And Ji Xiong is like Six Eared Macaque! With that, Ji Xiong was actually sent to the earthly realm in total secrecy!

Acheron: God Chen! You are really smart! Ji Xiong is just like Six Eared Macaque! Both of them are actually great sinners from hell! Most people didn’t know that he was going to be sent to the earthly realm.

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you for telling me this! I almost got myself into big trouble other time, when Six Eared Macaque was sent to the earthly realm to deal with me! If you didn’t tell me about it, I’m pretty sure I wouldn’t know the existence of this Ji Xiong!

Acheron: God Chen! You are most welcome! If you don’t mind, you can actually call me bro!

Chen Xiaobei: A bro? Sure! I’m glad that you value me so much! I would also like to ask if you know anything about the abilities that they carry with them?

Acheron: As for Lu Bu, his actual power had been reduced by tenfold, but Chanism had worked really hard to convince the heavenly lawmakers to allow Lu Bu to travel to the earthly realm with his demigod strength!

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! Demigod strength! If Lu Bu sides with Shen Gongpao, I’m afraid that the big trouble is going to come knocking at my door!

Acheron: Brother, you must be kidding me! Lu Bu is just all brawn and no brain! I’m pretty sure that you can push him around! The one that you need to look out for is Ji Xiong!



Chen Xiaobei: Please tell me more about him.

Acheron: Ji Xiong is a Primordial Grand Witch! He is a master at witchcraft, and his most powerful skill is Curse of Future Past! All those that receive this curse would be landed with unforeseen trouble in the future! Once all the trouble comes looking for you at the same time, you will turn into a piece of dead meat!

Chen Xiaobei: Unforeseen troubles? All coming together? Shit! I think... I have been cursed by him!

Acheron: What's going on?

Chen Xiaobei: All the enemies that I made in Jianghu came looking for me today! It's like they all came to an agreement to kill me at the same time! In the end, I had to move my entire faction away! I was just thinking, there's no way things could be so coincidental!

Acheron: Hmm... This is Ji Xiong's special ability! There's no use hiding from it! You have to face it! If not, your troubles will not be solved! Instead, it will grow and fester into something more serious!

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! This is literally cheating! How am I supposed to overcome this trouble?! I'm not powerful enough to do that just yet!

Acheron: No way! The items that you have are powerful enough to deal with all those earthlings!

Chen Xiaobei: My items? They can help me to overcome this predicament?

Acheron: Of course! You have a trump card with you! You don't have to hide from them!

Chen Xiaobei: Please teach me... What should I do now?

Acheron: Easy! Just use the Hundred Ghost Parade painting that I gave you and combine it with the Abyssal Spiritual Crystal that you snatched during the Duanwu Festival. You will then be able to craft a new Divine Instrument! It is powerful enough to kill those that are below the demigod tier!

Chen Xiaobei: Craft... Crafting a Divine Instrument...? Can I do it? Please teach me, brother!

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

#### **Chapter 1357: A Surprising Realization**

Acheron: There are 48 Blood God Illusions hidden inside the Hundred Ghosts Parade painting. They are all clones of me. However, because I am still recovering from my injuries, they are a little weak now!

Chen Xiaobei was surprised to hear this.

He still remembered the day when the 48 Blood Gods slaughtered thousands of evil spirits. Acheron was already injured by then. Nevertheless, they were extremely powerful and strong! But Acheron was calling them weak?

Imagine what would happen when Acheron recovered from his injuries. Those Blood Gods would then be phenomenal!

Of course, to think about it, Acheron was the strongest among the Saints. His combat power was equal to that of Duobao Rulai. How could it not be phenomenal?

That was why, in Acheron's eyes, those Blood Gods were very weak right now.

Acheron: You have a very limited number of Blood God Illusions. If you want them to be stronger, the only way to do it is to power them up with a formation!

Chen Xiaobei: Formation?! Brother, are you saying that I should round up all the Blood God Illusions to deploy a formation?

Acheron: That's right! All 48 Blood God Illusions have their own combat powers. With help of the formation, they will grow even stronger!

Chen Xiaobei: Deploying a formation requires the proper location. After deployment, the Blood God Illusions would be sealed inside the formation. I think that's a bit of a waste. After all, these Blood Gods, to me, are very strong! It's much more convenient to carry them around with me!

Acheron: Don't worry. I've already thought of that! Hidden inside the Hundred Ghosts Parade painting is a huge space inside it. You can fuse the formation in the painting and cultivate it into a Divine Instrument! That way, you will be able to carry it around with you!

Chen Xiaobei: Wow! Who knew that there's a function like that! What are we waiting for? I'll start now!

Acheron: Don't get too excited just yet. You will need a lot of runes to deploy a formation! The bigger and stronger the formation, the more runes it will need! The Abyssal Spiritual Crystal you have can only be used to make Formation Core runes. The other runes will require a great amount of Spiritual Jade Stones! I can't give those to you though!

Chen Xiaobei: Hehe! That's convenient! I happen to have 810 runes from a Thousand Spirits Formation! I believe I can use them now!

Acheron: Thousand Spirits Formation? Can I take a look at the blueprint? If it's a crappy formation, it'll be incompatible with my Blood God Illusions!

Chen Xiaobei: Sure! I'll send it to you now!

Chen Xiaobei sent the Thousand Spirits Formation's blueprint that he recorded in his phone to Acheron.

After a few minutes, Acheron replied:

Acheron: You can use them! This Formation is nothing in the Heavenly Realm, but in the mortal realm, it's considered a top-notch Formation! If you can gather 10,000 evil spirits, then you can trap and kill demigods!

Chen Xiaobei: Killing demigods is a topic for some other time. I have to resolve the problem at hand first.

Acheron: Bro, you have the formation and you have the runes. This problem can be easily resolved. I have something else to tell you though.

Chen Xiaobei: Please say it, bro!

Acheron: The Formation may be strong but there are three situations in which it can be broken! First, when the enemy's strength is higher than that of the level of the formation! Second, when the enemy

has something that can break the spell of the formation! Third, when the enemy sees through the formation, and then destroy the Formation Cores!

Chen Xiaobei: I'm not worried about the first two. My enemies are all elders, and their strength are below those of the demigods. Also, this is earth. They most probably would not possess any Spiritual Items strong enough!

Acheron: The one I wanted to talk to you about is the third point! You better put on a 'jacket' over this Divine Instrument, so that no one can see its Formation Cores!

Chen Xiaobei: 'Jacket'? Oh, I understand! The 810 Formation Cores of the Thousand Spirits Formation are hidden deep inside the underground lake! I should hide the Formation Cores when I deploy my formation!

Acheron: I'd like to give you a suggestion: Zhao Yun's Ride that Carries Victory would make the best jacket! That painting will be very effective at deterring enemies, where people won't dare to take a closer look at it or stare at it for too long! There's nothing more suitable than this painting to hide a formation!

Chen Xiaobei: How is it that you know that?

Acheron: The underworld is my turf! I know everything that is known and everything that is unknown!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you again for the pointers!

Acheron: We are brothers! It's nothing!

Chen Xiaobei: Even blood brothers have to settle debts! You and I had never contacted each other. Why did you suddenly show up and help me? What is your motive?

Acheron: Hehe, Brother Xiaobei really is direct! I won't beat around the bush either. I have my own reasons for helping you. But I can't tell you just yet! There's one thing you don't have to worry about: before the calamity, I won't harm you!

Chen Xiaobei: Then what about after the calamity?

Acheron: Well, that's when you have to choose which side you're on. We might be comrades or we could be enemies. We don't know what will happen. So, we'll have to see then.

Chen Xiaobei: I hope we would be allies!

Acheron: Haha, like I said, this is a Divine Secret!

Chen Xiaobei put away his phone. The prime of Tongtian said that it was alright for him to accept help from Acheron. So, Chen Xiaobei did not take what Acheron had said to heart.

What would happen in the future may be unpredictable, but human hearts were even more inconsistent.

Whatever that would happen in the future was a topic for another time.

Right now, Chen Xiaobei had began to work relentlessly on forging his first ever Divine Instrument.

He had taken everything out from the Infinite Space Ring.

Chen Xiaobei examined the Hundred Ghosts Parade Painting, and found that there was indeed a concealed space that originally accommodated one hundred ghosts.

What Chen Xiaobei needed to do now was to deploy the Thousand Spirits Formation inside this space.

The most difficult part of deploying a formation was creating the runes. But since he already had premade runes at hand, the process was pretty straightforward for Chen Xiaobei.

With the blueprint for reference, he placed all 802 Formation Cores accordingly into the concealed space.

For the remaining eight Formation Cores, Chen Xiaobei used Yan Wang's Abyssal Spiritual Crystal to make eight new runes, and replaced the old runes that were made out of jade.

That way, even without the ten thousand evil spirits, the formation's own Special Ability would improve and make up for the shortcomings.

After he had finished deploying the formation, Chen Xiaobei placed the painting into a Green Jade Cauldron, and then asked Hong Hai'er to spit Sanmei True Fire at it.

After Spiritual Items were activated with Special Abilities, it would be called Spiritual instruments.

When their Special Abilities reached the level of Divine Instruments, it would be called a Divine Instrument.

The Abyssal Spiritual Crystal was a Divine Instrument, the Thousand Spirit Formation could trap and kill demigods. When these two were combined, they would be also considered Divine Instruments!

The only problem now was time. Crafting Divine Instruments was not something that could be done in one or two days! Even though Sanmei True Fire was a Divine-tier flame, Spiritual Instruments were not a common thing. It could take months or even years to complete the crafting.

Chen Xiaobei frowned. A long night is fraught with dreams. The longer the delay, the more complications there would be.

Acheron sent you a message in a private chat.

"Wow! My bro is the best!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up.

### **Chapter 1358: Divine Instrument is Here**

Chen Xiaobei: Brother! I was just about to text you!

Acheron: I've been expecting you! Send it over!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you so much, bro. I feel really bad that you have to lose some of your lifespan.

Acheron: Brother, you're kidding again. My lifespan is similar to the heavens and earth. Losing a little bit of my life is nothing worth mentioning!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you! I'll send the item over now.

Chen Xiaobei then sent the Green Jade Cauldron, the modified scroll of painting – A Ride that Carries Victory, and the Sunlight Cache to Acheron.

Acheron really was a foresighted wizard.

He foresaw that while Chen Xiaobei had everything he needed to craft the Divine Instrument, he did not have enough time to complete the last step. So, he volunteered to help Chen Xiaobei complete the crafting.

Right now, what Chen Xiaobei lacked was lifespan. But Acheron had more lifespan that he could use. It was practically inexhaustible; helping Chen Xiaobei was as effortless as lifting one's hand.

Acheron utilizing his lifespan to operate the Sunlight Cache was the fastest way to complete the crafting of the Divine Instrument.

Having sent everything over, all that was left for Chen Xiaobei was to wait.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was never one to waste time.

Cultivating was Chen Xiaobei's first choice. After all, he had stored a large amount of Beast Essence in his body, and not absorbing all of them would be a waste. Moreover, he was still very weak right now, so it was pivotal for him to increase his strength!

Back in his room, Chen Xiaobei quickly went into cultivating mode.

In a blink of an eye, 20 hours had passed.

"Huh? Acheron sent a message! It's probably a success!"

Chen Xiaobei had just finished cultivating when he received the message.

Ding

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 70 years; Health: 128,000; Combat power: 98,700]

Within 20 hours, Chen Xiaobei's combat power and health had increased by 2,000 points. With the help of the Primordial Witch King's Combat Enhancement Training Manual, he could bump his combat power up to 128,310. Held back only by the limitation of his health, he could still wield 128,000 combat power.

Luckily, when he was in America, Chen Xiaobei had used the biochemical drug and increased his health by 10,000. Had he not done that, he would have lost a very valuable 10,000 combat power.

"My cultivation is rising steadily, but it's still too slow. If Old Leader could just finish three million words, I would get the Ginseng Fruit. Then I could reach the peak of Celestial Cultivation effortlessly, and break through to Ethereal Cultivation!"

Chen Xiaobei was feeling a little frustrated.

20 hours is equivalent to 1,200 minutes. If he wants to use the Sunlight Cache, then that would take 1,200 days!

In other words, in the 20 hours Chen Xiaobei spent cultivating, the Divine Instrument had been burning in the Sanmei True Fire for more than three years!

If Chen Xiaobei had so much time, he would already have broken through to Ethereal Cultivation.

Of course, there are no if's in this world. Chen Xiaobei was extremely low on lifespan right now. Old Leader was his only hope.

Ding

[Congratulations! You've received a Red Envelope from Acheron. The Green Jade Cauldron has already been stored inside the treasure chest!]

Ding

[Congratulations! You received a Red Envelope from Acheron. The Sunlight Cache has already been stored inside the treasure chest!]

Acheron: I've finished crafting the Divine Instrument. You just need to open the cauldron!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you so much, brother! I really am very grateful! I can't wait to see my Divine Instrument! We'll chat later!

Chen Xiaobei pocketed his phone and retrieved the Green Jade Cauldron from the Infinite Space Ring.

The Sammei True Fire had already been put out. That meant that the Divine Instrument was complete, and being kept in its residual warmth.

"How exciting! This is the first my first time crafting a Divine Instrument! Now, let me take a good look at you!"

Chen Xiaobei rubbed his hands gleefully.

Whoosh

Bright light burst out of the cauldron and washed Chen Xiaobei's room in a blood red light.

Inside the cauldron was a scroll, in which the bright red light had come from within it.

"Let me see..." Chen Xiaobei reached out and took out the scroll carefully. When his fingers brushed the scroll, he could not help but swallow.

Zing!

On the scroll were numerous terrifying spirit faces created by the red brilliance. Even though they were just illusions, they exuded a powerful evil aura!

It was as if hidden inside the painting, was a group of primordial ancient evils that came from the underworld. It was absolutely terrifying!

"What a powerful Spiritual Attribute! It's even more powerful than the Thunder Pool Tesseract! I wonder what it really looks like!"

Chen Xiaobei unfurled the scroll carefully.

As it was unrolled, instead of evil spirits with crimson robes, Chen Xiaobei saw a painting that was created by a couple of legendary painters – A Ride that Carries Victory!

At first glance, the painting looked very much like the draft.

But upon closer inspection, it was pretty obvious that the real painting was even more detailed, even more realistic. The portrayal of people on the painting no longer looked like it was being painted. The image of the general that was facing the hundreds of thousands of soldiers looked exactly like a real person. And his enemies exuded a strong murderous intent as well. It was as if they were going to kill hundreds of thousands of people and destroy everything that were on their path. This painting, in all honesty, looked a hundred times more impressive than the draft that Chen Xiaobei saw the last time.

“Phew!” Chen Xiaobei inhaled sharply. “This is just too scary!”

Chen Xiaobei’s pupils contracted, and his breathing stuttered.

Along with the growth of his body, all the suffering and tribulations that Chen Xiaobei had gone through had hardened his mental state so much so that he was no longer as easily as ruffled, and was able to welcome stark changes without getting affected!

But, right now, looking at the scroll of painting, Chen Xiaobei was gripped with a fear that sent an icy chill running down his spine.

He did not feel like that even when he was facing the 12 priests.

The terror the painting inflicted on the person looking at it was far beyond the presence of a demigod. Even Chen Xiaobei was shaking like a leaf! Had the average person seen the picture, they would have been stricken with terror, losing all their desire to fight. Even before the battle started, they would have already lost all courage.

“Using this ‘A Ride that Carries Victory’ painting as the ‘jacket’ is the perfect pairing!” Chen Xiaobei was delighted. “There’s no way the enemies would dare lay eyes on this painting. It would be even more impossible for them to see though the Formation Core for the Thousand Spirits Formation! With that being said, I will be able to kill those demigods with ease! No one in this world would be powerful enough to destroy this formation!”

By using the painting A Ride that Carries Victory as cover, which concealed the core of this Divine Instrument, the Thousand Spirits Formation was well hidden in the concealed space.

Buzz...

Chen Xiaobei held it, and the blood-red light on the painting rose up like dancing flames.

The soldiers and the horses in the painting transmuted into skeletal evil spirits!

The already frightening painting became an embodiment of pure horror.

It was not unlike the doors of hell, where tens of thousands of evil armies charged forward from the sea of blood-red flames!

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

### **Chapter 1359: Blood God Deity Killing Painting**

The army of evil soliders were vivid on the paper, gallant, baleful, riding through the sea of fire, as if they was on a mission to kill every living soul!

“Wow, what a scary aura!” Chen Xiaobei felt himself shiver.

He thought about how the 48 Blood God’s illusions wiped out the ten thousand ghosts. No matter how the Thousand Eyed Evil Spirit begged, it was without hesitation!

Such fiendish evil spirits were very rare!

Chen Xiaobei had used his Ethereal Force to simply activate the formation. If he had directed enough energy into it, the formation would be fully activated. Now, that would be an even scarier scene!

“When anyone who has less strength than demigods step into this formation, they will die. If I can gather ten thousand evil spirits with 50,000 combat power and above, the formation could even eradicate demigods!”

Chen Xiaobei could barely sit still.

With this Divine Instrument, this impending doom that he would encounter which was being surrounded by so many of his enemies, could be easily solved!

“This Divine Instrument doesn’t have a name yet,” Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. “Since the Blood Gods are the core of this instrument, I’ll use the words ‘Blood God’! This painting is filled with evil presence and murderous intent. Most importantly, it’s destined to kill demigods!”

“Then, this Divine Instrument should be called.... Blood God’s Deity Killing painting!”

With the Divine Instrument crafted, his troubles solved, and a cool name, Chen Xiaobei’s spirits were lifted all at once.

But! There was no such thing as perfection in this world!

Blood God’s Deity Killing painting may be powerful but it had a fatal flaw!

It was energy!

“I will need to use 30,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones every time I activate the formation. Right now, I only have the 50,000 Spiritual Stones that I took from Penglai Faction. That’s only enough for one activation!”

Chen Xiaobei was devastated. No matter when and where, Spiritual Stones and Spiritual Qi’s seemed to be the resource that he lacked the most.

Previously, the Thousand Spirits Formation that he faced was assembled on the Spiritual Path where it could draw Spiritual Qi’s from under the ground.

Things were different now.



Soon, Chen Xiaobei completed the installation of the formation into the Divine Instrument. All of the energy it required to be activated would have to be supplied by Chen Xiaobei.

A single use of the formation consumed 30,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones. Most people would not even have the means to use this formation.

By comparison, Monkey King's Jingu Bang was much more economical. It only required 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones.

At the same time, the Jingu Bang also had its own limitations. 10,000 Spiritual Stones could only activate it for a mere one minute.

If he was fighting against numerous enemies who were all spread out, one minute was barely enough.

If there were few enemies, however, and they were all clustered together, Jingu Bang would be the most suitable weapon to use.

If there were just too many enemies, and they were all scattered, the Blood God's Deity Killing painting would be most effective.

This time, Chen Xiaobei had four forces coming for him. This was the best opportunity for the painting to prove it's worth.

Dragon City Hospital

"What?! The Mr. Chen who tended to our young master is the master of Bei Xuan Faction, Chen Zhufeng? Why didn't you say anything earlier?" Qi Congying asked.

"We thought you knew who he was, and you deliberately concealed his identity because you wanted to save the young master's life," one of his subordinates explained.

"Why would I know a nobody from Jianghu? Before we came down the mountain, I have never even heard of him!" Qi Congying snorted. "If I had known he was Chen Zhufeng, I would not have let him get away so easily!"

"What should we do now?"

"Now that our young master's condition has stabilized and he's no longer in danger, we'll just go according to the plan! The young master got injured because I did not carry out my duty to protect him well. I must get my hands on that Water Shattering Dagger before he wakes up. That way I could make up for my mistake!"

"Go according to plan? We're going to Bei Xuan Faction tomorrow?"

"Yes! Tomorrow!" Qi Congying said. "If Chen Xiaobei surrenders the Water Shattering Dagger, gets down on his knees and apologizes for humiliating me that day, I might just spare his life! But if he refuses to cooperate, then I'll just go on a killing spree!"

"Alright! I'll go tell the others to get ready for combat tomorrow!"

At Dragon City's Wangfeng Pavilions, Fragrance Hill.

An elderly man dressed in Hanfu was standing in the pavilion with his hands behind his back.

Of course, the proverbs had always told us to never judge a book by its cover.

When this old man opened his mouth, one could instantly know that he was one of those powerful Jianghu elites.

"Xiaokun is our Faction leader's grandson, and the heir of Kunlun Faction. That bastard Chen Xiaobei killed Xiaokun. No matter what it takes, I will capture him alive, bring him back to our faction and torture him to death!" said the old man. He was the grand elder of Kunlun Faction, Zhou Jianyu.

He was also Zhou Xiaokun's grand-uncle. As a blood relative of Xiaokun, his grudge against Chen Xiaobei was deep-seated.

"Brother Jianyu, that's very unbecoming of you!" an elderly man with half a head of white hair and half a head of black hair said. "Chen Xiaobei also killed our Xingxiu Faction's young master! I too have to bring him back to our faction! If you keep him to yourself, what am I supposed to do then?"

This man was the grand elder of Xingxiu faction, Han Wuchang.

Ding Ding'ao's untimely death shook the whole faction. The faction leader was outraged when they delivered the news to him. Han Wuchang had given orders to capture Chen Xiaobei alive. Should the mission fail, the faction leader would chop their heads off.

"Well, that's easy." Zhou Jianyu said. "Xingxiu Faction can come to Kunlun and we'll torture Chen Xiaobei together. Then we'll offer Chen Xiaobei's head to our young masters!"

"Deal! I am relieved to hear that!" Han Wuchang smiled. "Tomorrow, we'll attack Bei Xuan. We have to work together to catch Chen Xiaobei!"

"That's right!" Zhou Jianyu nodded. "This time, even if Chen Xiaobei grows himself a pair of wings, he won't be able to get away!"

In the outskirts of Dragon City: at a mountain forest.

Three odd troops had gathered there.

One of the troops were made up of pale, almost skeletal people who had a noble air surrounding them.

The second group of troops was clad in thick and heavy metal armor adorned with large swords. They looked like medieval Knights from Europe.

The third troops wore long, black robes with slender wands in hand, looking like a group of old-fashioned wisemen.

These three groups may seem completely unrelated, but they actually had one very important thing in common – they all came from America.

All these ancient forces worked for the American government.

They all came here for the sole purpose of apprehending Chen Xiaobei!

“Is everyone here?” The leader of the troops in black robes said, “As we have planned, tomorrow is the day we’ll make our move. The president will be watching this battle. You don’t need me to remind you what you have to do, right?”

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1360: Ripple Effect**

The team of men in black robes were wizards that came from Hogwarts School of Magic.

Their leader was none other than the grand mage, Deeker!

Deeker was an expert at wielding magic and his combat power hovered around 250,000! He could be considered as one of the most important delegates of America. Some years ago, Rothschild Family attempted to invite him in becoming their demigod. Surprisingly, he rejected them without even thinking twice.

“Grand Sorcerer, Deeker! What are you trying to imply? The President wants to watch the fight? What’s going on here? Why didn’t we know about it beforehand?” said the head of knights.

The Chivalric Order incorporated heavy armored soldiers from Vatican City. They were famous for their strength and their forte was their unparalleled teamwork when they fought with their enemies. In addition, their leader was crowned as the Paladin, Leo!

His combat power was at 250,000 but his health was even higher at 300,000! His specialty was casting Holy Light Magic, a defense type spell. Amongst the ancient factions in America, he was known as a mobile fortress!

“This is a very serious matter! It’s only normal that the President wants to see it with his own eyes! And, I can assure you that there will be a lot of other factions come and pay attention to this matter!” said Deeker.

“Let them be! We just do what we need to do!” said another pale-looking leader.

The leader in question was none other than Blood Descendant’s Prince, Tyler!

In America, Blood Descendants were generally very active. Currently, there were hundreds of Blood Descendant Families in total. However, there were only four princes amongst their ranks! Tyler was considered the most powerful prince when compared to the other three! His combat power was around 280,000! Once he transformed into this true form, he could easily defeat any humans that had the same combat power as him.

Because he was the most powerful here, Deeker and Leo did not say a single word after he voiced out his opinion.

If the three of them managed to capture Chen Xiaobei alive, they would be rewarded abundantly! For the bountiful rewards alone, they would do whatever it took to complete the tasks that were given to them.

...

The second morning.

All those who knew what was about to happen had already been keeping tabs on the matter.

On the president's private jet, three teams of special forces were shown approaching Bei Xuan Faction though the forest. A tiny camera was being setup on Deeker to bring live updates to the president. This is also what he meant when he said that the president wanted to witness the whole thing through his own eyes.

"Mr. President!"

"This private jet will arrive in Japan later in the afternoon. You will have to attend a couple of meetings and meet a number of important personnel. I think it's going to be really hectic. You should be resting right now," said a beautiful secretary with fair skin.

"No! How can I rest now?! Chen Xiaobei has captured Professor Hou! That is equivalent to cutting a piece of flesh from America! I will not rest or eat well if I don't get my revenge today!" said the president.

The American President was a plump man with blonde hair.

"But, your schedule is really full..."

The secretary attempted to take the president out of it.

"No buts! I must capture Chen Xiaobei alive today!"

"This..."

Clearly, the secretary was being put in a difficult situation.

"You should go and rest. We are just going to catch a monkey! I don't think we will need a long time to do that..." said an old man with a steel helmet on his head.

"After hearing what our demigod said, I think I can leave without having to worry about a single thing!" said the secretary in a nervous manner.

This old man was a bodyguard hired by the U.S Government to protect the president. He made sure that he would stick by the president's side 24/7.

"Mr. Osnur! Why are you here?" asked the president in a polite manner.

"Well, I'm bored! I want to watch them catch the monkey as well!"

Osnur then sat down and put on a smile on his face.

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At Kunlun Faction.

"My god, I pray that you will help Chen Xiaobei to overcome this huge predicament!"

Wang Mengyu was standing at the cliff and was praying for Chen Xiaobei. There were a couple of survivors from the Black Desert standing behind her.

“Mr. Chen is clearly innocent but no one would believe what we have to say! I guess Mr. Chen will have to come up with something as soon as possible to save his own life.

“Sigh... Mr. Chen is one of the nicest men that I have ever known! Unfortunately, the two people who tried to catch him this time are the two grand elders from two powerful factions! Though I really hope that Mr. Chen will be able to survive this grave danger, I have to say that it’s actually almost impossible for him to come back from it unharmed!” said Fang Linche.

“No! I believe that the gods in heaven will bless him! He will definitely be able to overcome this trouble with ease!” said Wang Mengyu in a confident manner.

However, her reddened eyes said otherwise. The truth was that she knew that there was no way Chen Xiaobei could survive from this predicament.

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In the Autumn Drop Gazebo at Mount Xiang.

Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang both led hundreds of people from Kunlun Faction and Xingxiu Faction to attack Bei Xuan Faction. Suddenly, two men appeared out of nowhere as the army of people moved forward. One of them was short and was hunched. His body was draped in a piece of black cloth and there were no shoes on him. Judging from his look, one could feel that this person was extremely terrifying.

As for the other person, he was really tall and a heroic presence exuded from him. However, he was surrounded by a wicked aura.

“Brother Lu, I’m pretty sure that Chen Xiaobei is dead this time! And we will be able to complete the task that was entrusted to us! You should be happy about that!” said the short man in husky voice.

“I don’t think the whole thing is as simple as we thought it is! One should never underestimate Chen Xiaobei! Though your spells are really powerful, I think he might come up with a way to counter it!” said the tall man.

Judging by their conversation, it was obvious who they actually were.

The short one was the Primordial Grand Witch, Ji Xiong, and the tall one was the infamous Lu Bu!

“Brother Lu, I think you have been overthinking the whole thing! Before we departed, Shen Gongpao told us that Chen Xiaobei’s combat power was around 110,000! All the elites who will take part in this ambush are way more powerful than him! Any single one of them could squash him like an ant!”

“i guess it makes sense... still, he is unpredictable!”

“We will wait and see! All those people will arrive at Bei Xuan Faction really soon! We will see soon enough if he can defeat all of them!”

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At Xuanjian Faction,

“Faction leader, I have spotted a total of seven teams who are going to ambush Bei Xuan Faction!”  
reported one of the disciple.

“Grandpa! Let me go and have a look!”

Immediately, Liu Xuanxin stood up, put on her veil and rushed out the door.