

## Red Envelope 1371

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

#### Chapter 1371: Great Yield

“Oh my god... Why am I flying in the sky?”

The U.S President was literally squealing like a pig that was about to be slaughtered. Seconds ago, he could feel someone snatching at his shirt collar and seconds later, he found himself flying high up in the sky. All he could see were clouds around him and the buildings on the ground getting smaller and smaller. It was with no doubt that this had given him a good scare.

“Stop screaming! I have no intention to let you go!” said Chen Xiaobei with a scowl.

“You... You are Chen Xiaobei... I thought I’ve assigned Osnur to capture you?! How... How could you be here?” asked the U.S President in a completely shocked manner.

“Hehe... that Oscur idiot has been captured by me! Let me bring you to meet him right now!” said Chen Xiaobei with a crafty smile on his face.

“What? You have managed to capture the demigod? You... You’ve got to be kidding me...”

The President was having a hard time believing that Chen Xiaobei was powerful enough to capture a demigod.

“You will soon know whether I’m kidding you or not!”

With one hand grasping on the helpless U.S President’s shirt collar, Chen Xiaobei took out the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd with his other hand.

“What the hell is that?”

“I’m going to capture you inside this gourd! What do you think?”

“What?! No! Of course I’m not going to agree to that!”

The truth was the U.S President actually did not know what the gourd could do. However, when he knew that Chen Xiaobei was his enemy, he came to his senses that this gourd was not something good.

“Your reply is disappointing!”

“Mr. Chen... I think we should really and sit down and talk about this? All the bad things that happened between us can be resolved through proper negotiation! It doesn’t have to end like this! What do you think?”

“I can easily mess with you! However, it’s extremely hard for you to mess with me! So, whatever deal you want to make with me, you can do that in your dreams!”

“Mr. Chen! Don’t let your arrogance blind you from seeing the bigger picture! I’m the U.S President! And my country is the most powerful country in this world! We have the most powerful army and the most advanced weapons! If you kill me, the next president will launch an all-out war with China! You can run from it but your motherland will definitely suffer a great deal from the war! In the end, your country will

have to let us conquer a large scale of land to stop the war! I know that you are a patriot and you have served your country well! I don't think you will bring war to your country just because you hate me!"

After all, it was the U.S President that Chen Xiaobei was dealing with. It was only normal that he could keep calm in such critical moment. The thing that he just told Chen Xiaobei actually made perfect sense. Others would have sat down to make a deal with him.

However!

He was dealing with Chen Xiaobei!

"I don't think anyone saw my face when I stormed your airplane just now! Only the gods would know that I'm the one who killed you!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei let go of the U.S President.

"Ah!!!"

Again, the U.S President squealed like a pig. He never thought that everything that he had just told Chen Xiaobei was completely useless. Dropping from thousands of feet so high up in the sky, a mortal being like the U.S President would definitely turn into a pile of dead meat the moment he landed on the ground.

"I'm going to ask you one last time! Are you willing to get into my gourd?!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

While he was free falling, the fear of death almost made him pee in his pants.

Swoosh!

Right after he said yes to Chen Xiaobei, his body started to become smaller and smaller until he turned into the size of a worm. Then, a powerful force sucked him into the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd.

"Done! Osnur can be my loyal hound, and when I travel to America, I will make the U.S President open up the nuclear weapon's vault for me and I will rob everything inside it!"

Clearly, the only reason why Chen Xiaobei decided to keep the U.S President alive was because he knew that he could get something out of him. With that being said, Chen Xiaobei had just extorted himself a fruitful yield!

...

Finally, the trouble was over. Though he managed to make the problem to go away, he still decided to move Bei Xuan Faction from Dragon City. He first flew to Tidal Faction to fetch Lin Xiang and Lin Nan to the new place.

Until Lin Xiang achieved Celestial cultivation, she would stop at nothing. The rich Spiritual Qi at the new place was exactly what she needed most right now. After going through so many things, Lin Nan knew that it was crucial for her to become more powerful as well. Besides, NeZha and Hong Hai'er had already gone to the new place. With that being said, the three-people-celebrity group was officially over. It was meaningless for Lin Nan to continue to stay on earth alone.

As for Professor Lin, he was protected by the government. His safety should not be a problem on earth. After that, Chen Xiaobei went to pick up Song Qincheng and Wen Yuan. Of course, they were more than willing to go with him.

Then, Chen Xiaobei went to pick up Xiangyu as well. He had now officially left Thunder Kirin after he managed to capture Hou Sailei. He was given a medal before he took his leave.

After that he decided to make a trip to Green Vine City with Yin Wuqiu. Chen Xiaobei then ordered him to move the entire Hearty Island to the new place! Along with that, all the First Love Peach trees were being moved there as well. Now, he was one step closer to create his desired paradise. Upon remembering that he still had some friends at Green Vine City, Chen Xiaobei went to fetch the Fire Boss and his family. They too immediately said yes to Chen Xiaobei as well because the Fire Boss realized that a better environment would be more beneficial for his child.

As for Jing Fei, Chen Xiaobei had ordered him to stay at Green Vine City to purchase supplies for them from time to time. He even left one Returning Bracelet for him to easily move all the supplies to the new place.

“Alright! Next, I will travel to Eastern Europe to pick up Princess Flatboard and Huo Yuanba! Then, I’m all done!”

Ring...

Chen Xiaobei’s cellphone rang. It was Liu Xuanxin calling him.

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#### **Chapter 1372: Huge Discovery**

“Goddess of Luck! What made you think of calling me?” Chen Xiaobei was in a pretty good mood.

“I just visited Bei Xuan Faction and found something on the battlefield,” Liu Xuanxin said.

“What is it?”

“It’s a gemstone! A purple one that looks like a crystal but is much harder. I can sense evil presence from it. I’m not sure what it is!”

“Gemstone? Stay there. I will come now!” Chen Xiaobei jumped onto the Somersault Cloud and made his way to Bei Xuan.

Liu Xuanxin was standing next to the Bei Xuan giant stone, her snow-white skirt drifted in the wind like a goddess, holy and magnificent and untainted by the world.

To his disappointment, she was still wearing that white scarf on her face.

“I’m sorry I made you wait!”

“Mm, this is the gemstone!” Liu Xuanxin ignored Chen Xiaobei’s plesantries.

She stretched out a fair, demure hand, and revealed a purple gemstone in the center of her palm.

The gem was shaped like a six-pointed star, and was the size of a coin. There was also an aura that Chen Xiaobei was familiar with!

When he saw the gem, Chen Xiaobei could not help but exclaim, “My god! This... This is a Blood Descendant’s Dark Neutron!”

“Blood Descendants? Dark Neutron? What is that?” Liu Xuanxin frowned. She did not understand a word that Chen Xiaobei said.

It was fact that there were only a few people who knew about the existence of Dark Neutrons.

“You probably know the Blood Descendants, right?” Chen Xiaobei explained, excited. “Every Family of a Blood Descendant has their own dark power, but only the head of the family has this! This Dark Neutron is the source of the dark power! It’s a very precious item! Other than the heads of each family, no one else knows that the Dark Neutron even exists! I have just murdered a Blood Descendent prince. This must be his!”

Liu Xuanxin nodded with uncertainty. “Since it’s such a valuable item, it would better if you take it.”

“It was you who found it. How could I take it away from you?”

Today’s battle was so fierce, that the Dark Neutron did not even cross his mind. If Liu Xuanxin had not called to remind him, Chen Xiaobei would never have even thought about it.

That was why Chen Xiaobei felt that Liu Xuanxin should have had the Dark Neutron.

“I’m giving it to you, so just take it! I remember that you shoved the magical pill on me as well!”

Liu Xuanxin then shoved the neutron into Chen Xiaobei’s hand.

Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. “So, are you trying to pay me back the favor?”

“Yes! I don’t like owing people any favors. Your pill was magical. I have already broken through to Celestial Cultivation! Consider this gemstone as me returning the favor!”

“Fine, then. Consider all the debts between us cleared.” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “But, you really are my Goddess of Luck! If you didn’t find it, I wouldn’t know that it was here!”

“Save it!” Liu Xuanxin frowned. “Tell me, where is Bei Xuan Faction? Why is there only a rock left?”

“Er...” Chen Xiaobei did not know what to say.

“If it’s your secret, you don’t need to tell me. But what I want to know is – Is Bei Xuan faction still around?” Liu Xuanxin asked.

“I won’t keep any secrets from you. I was just afraid that you wouldn’t believe me! I’ve moved Bei Xuan to another space. It still exists and will continue to exist forever!”

“Forever?” Liu Xuanxin pursed her lips, feeling pleased.

“Of course!” Chen Xiaobei said confidently. “Not only that, but in the future, the name Bei Xuan will be known all throughout the three realms!”

Liu Xuanxin nodded, quietly smiling under her scarf.

Even though what Chen Xiaobei had said sounded like hyperbole, being known throughout earth was already a pretty incredible feat but to be known all throughout all three realms? Liu Xuanxin chose to believe him. It was not belief based on rationality but an inexplicable feeling that caused her to trust Chen Xiaobei unconditionally.

“Oh, by the way, the place where Bei Xuan faction is has an abundance of extremely dense Spiritual Qi’s. If you and your family are willing to go, I can bring you there anytime you’d like!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“No, I won’t!” Liu Xuanxin shook her head. “I’ve been so sick the past few years that I could not leave home. Now that I’m cured, I don’t want to be entombed in another enclosed space.”

“Mm, when you are ready to go, just tell me!” Chen Xiaobei was a little disappointed.

But like Liu Xuanxin said, the secret space was really an enclosed space.

Although it guaranteed the safety of everyone in Bei Xuan, there was a price to pay. They were close to being imprisoned as they could not leave the space whenever they liked.

This was an ending that Chen Xiaobei did not wish to see happen.

He decided in his heart that he would get a firm foothold on the Northern Wilderness Starfield as soon as possible. Then he could use his power and status to give his friends and family the freedom they deserved, and for them to live a respectable life in the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

“What are you thinking about?” Liu Xuanxin asked, concerned.

“Oh, nothing.” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “After tomorrow, I might have to leave and I might not come back for a very long time!”

“Where are you going to?”

“Outer space!” Chen Xiaobei answered.

“Oh, please! How old are you? Why are you so childish?” Liu Xuanxin smiled, and then said in a serious voice, “I don’t mind where you go just as long as you stay alive!”

Chen Xiaobei felt a warmth fill his heart. “Mm, I will live! You must live a good life too!”

“You are just sweet-talking with me!” Liu Xuanxin began to walk away. Then she stopped in her tracks, and without turning around, she shouted, “It’s a deal!”

“It’s a deal!” Chen Xiaobei smiled, feeling warm.

After he put his emotions in order, Chen Xiaobei returned to the secret space, and consulted the Blood Descendant’s Grand Leader, Gordon.

“Bro Bei, do you need anything?” Gordon asked politely.

“I’ve got my hands on a new Dark Neutron. Could you tell me what its dark powers are?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

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### Chapter 1373: Reminder from Zhuo Qunfeng

“This... This is the Dark Neutron that supposedly belongs to one of the princes!”

Gordon could not believe in what he just saw.

“How did you know that this is the prince’s Dark Neutron?” asked Chen Xiaobei in a curious manner.

Other than its color, this Dark Neutron was no different from the Dark Neutron that Chen Xiaobei encountered the last time. However, with only one glance; Gordon managed to differentiate it. This also meant that different tiers of Dark Neutrons carried different levels of abilities.

“From this Dark Neutron, I can sense a king-like aura exuding out from it! In other words, this Dark Neutron is way more powerful than the one you had last time!”

“What kind of ability does this Dark Neutron possess? If I remember correctly, you told me that each Dark Power of every respective Blood Descendant Family are very different from each other!”

“Yes! You are right about that! But, Dark Power has always been a huge secret for all the Blood Descendant’s Families. Not even I would know what special ability this Dark Neutron contains! Perhaps I should travel back to the U.S and ask around!”

“It’s ok. That’s really troublesome! I’m just going to eat this Dark Neutron up! I’m pretty sure I will be able to figure out its special ability after some time!”

“No! Don’t do that!”

“Why? I have eaten one before and there were no side effects on me at all!”

“That is exactly the reason! You already have one Dark Neutron in your system! You can never fit a second one inside your body! Legend has it that the Blood Descendant’s Dark Power originated from Satan himself, the first demon Lilith, and Lucifer! Every Dark Neutron contains a really nasty curse! It’s the rule of thumb that no one should ever put two different Dark Neutrons together in one person! If you do that, your body would explode.”

“No way. I have never heard such a rule before! I have spent a great deal of effort to look for this Dark Neutron and now you are telling me that I can’t use it? This is really frustrating!”

The previous Dark Neutron that Chen Xiaobei consumed caused him to sleep for seven days and seven nights and his health had increased by 7,000 when he woke up from his deep sleep. Not only that, he even acquired the ability of converting other people’s blood essence to combat power! To him, a Dark Neutron was the kind of priceless item that was extremely difficult to come by. Besides, this piece of Dark Neutron was clearly more powerful than the previous one.

“Look... I know you are frustrated about this... but I’m telling you the truth here... In the thousand years of Blood Descendant’s history, only the king of the Blood Descendants can take control of nine different types of Dark Powers! Anyone that tried to attempt to take control of two Dark Powers resulted in death! I’m not kidding here!”

“What did you just say? Did you just say that your king can take control of nine different Dark Powers?!”

“Yes. Our king is completely different from us! He defies all logic that we have stood by all this while!”

“If your kind can do it, I feel that others can do it as well! We simply haven’t found the right way to do so that’s all!”

“I’m not sure about the details as well. But, if you want to know more about it, I can head back to the U.S to do some digging! I have some connections that allow me to gain access to the ancient library of Blood Descendants! I believe that I will be able to find the answer that you want!”

“Alright! Let me bring you back to earth! Do some digging and inform me once you’ve found something!”

“Yes! I will definitely do my best!”

Chen Xiaobei then activated the Returning Bracelet and brought Gordon back down to earth.

Seconds later, Gordon was back to where Bei Xuan Faction used to be. It was midnight but Chen Xiaobei could not rest yet. He had to use the Somersault Cloud to ferry Gordon to the U.S. However, Chen Xiaobei had no time to participate in the investigation. Right after he dropped Gordon, he travelled to Eastern Europe to fetch Murong Xiaoyao, Huo Yuanba, and Huo Qiaoqiao to the new place.

After that, Chen Xiaobei returned to old address of Bei Xuan Faction. This was because the three ancient factions were about to bring him the 30,000 Spiritual Stones ransom to redeem their faction elders. Before he could realize anything, dawn was about to come. The disciples from three ancient factions had departed to Bei Xuan Faction last night. By right, they should have arrived at Bei Xuan Faction by now.

With the 30,000 Spiritual Stones, Chen Xiaobei would be allowed to use the ability of Blood God’s Deity Killing painting once again.

“Bro Bei!”

After waiting there for some time, the disciples of one of the ancient factions were finally here. To Chen Xiaobei’s surprise, the person that Kunlun Faction assigned to deliver the Spiritual Stones was Zhuo Qunfeng.

“Eh? Why are you here?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

Kunlun Faction was the most powerful ancient faction amongst all three factions. Naturally, they were supposed to be the wealthiest and the one that was least willing to fulfil Chen Xiaobei’s demands. That was why he never expected that they would be the first ones to arrive.

“Long story. Bro Bei, you should count the Spiritual Stones first. There are 10,000 of it here.” Said Zhuo Qunfeng while pointing at the boxes behind him.

Immediately, a dozen Kunlun disciples opened all 10 boxes that they carried with them. Chen Xiaobei could see that they were filled with Spiritual Stones.

Swoosh...

Chen Xiaobei swung his arm and all the Spiritual Stones were absorbed into his Infinite Space Ring.

“There’s no need to count. I trust you...”

Every single Kunlun disciples were in shock when they saw Chen Xiaobei storing all the Spiritual Stones inside his Infinite Space Ring. They had never seen something like this before.

“Bro Bei, can we talk in private?” asked Zhou Qunfeng in a calmed manner.

After that, the two of them walked to a secured spot.

“Just now, you asked me that why am I here first. That’s because our faction leader is doing some training and no one is allowed to disturb him! All the other elders were worried that you might flatten Kunlun Faction! That was why they asked me to send these Spiritual Stones to you ASAP!”

Clearly, the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting had managed to put fear in his enemies. Without the help of a demigod, not even a powerful ancient faction like Kunlun dared to challenge Chen Xiaobei’s patience.

“It seems like you still have something that you want to tell me.”

“Once our faction leader completes his training, he would definitely come to kill you! You had best prepare for it!”

“A demigod will come and kill me? Maybe, by that time, I will not be afraid of him!”

“What?!”

Zhuo Qunfeng was completely taken aback.

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#### **Chapter 1374: Xingxiu Deity**

“Bro Bei! Are you serious? Can you fight a demigod?” Zhuo Qunfeng’s eyes widened.

Had it been someone else who made the statement, Zhuo Qunfeng would not have taken it seriously but it was more believable coming from Chen Xiaobei.

Since Zhuo Qunfeng got to know Chen Xiaobei, everything Chen Xiaobei said had come true.

Everytime people mocked Chen Xiaobei for exaggerating, he proved them wrong by actually making his claims come true.

For this reason, whatever Chen Xiaobei said, no matter how impossible it sounded, Zhuo Qunfeng would now choose to believe him!

“I have an idea. You don’t need to worry. Just do your part.”

The truth was, Chen Xiaobei really did have an idea.

He only needed to amass all 10,000 evil spirits into the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting to be able to kill a demigod.

Although he may not be able to that soon, he still had the American demigod Osnur in the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd.



As long as the idiot caved in and ate the Heavenly Dog Biscuit, Chen Xiaobei would not have to worry about Kunlun Faction Leader coming for him. Even if Osnur was slightly weak, it was enough to protect Chen Xiaobei.

“Alright! Since Bro Bei is certain, then I won’t worry! The elders are waiting for me to give them a report. I’d better go first.”

“Mm, I won’t see you off then.” Chen Xiaobei nodded, letting Zhou Jianyu send Zhuo Qunfeng off.

After that, a group of people walked up to him.

“Excuse me, are you Mr. Chen?”

From their clothing and their demeanour, they probably came from Mount Shu. They were also carrying a large box and they had clearly come to seek redemption.

“Of course, I am. Why else would Mount Shu’s Qi Congying be under my feet?” Chen Xiaobei retorted, a smile on his face.

Qi Congying had consumed a large amount of roofies and was lying unconscious by Chen Xiaobei’s feet.

The leader of the group stepped out and introduced himself, “I am Li Mo, the core grand elder of Mount Shu! We have come to redeem our elder!”

“Alright! Leave the Spiritual Stones and take him away!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Mr. Chen, allow me to speak first!” Li Mo said. “First of all, I want to thank you for saving our young master! Secondly, I want to thank you for pardoning our 100 disciples. Our faction leader has expressed an interest in our faction becoming friends with Mr. Chen.

“Friends? Alright. I like making friends.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

“Mm! Good choice! Mr. Chen has made the right decision! Then, please let him go!” Li Mo said.

“Let him go? Hand over the Spiritual Stones first!”

“Mr. Chen! I thought we are friends? Don’t you think you should show us good faith and forgo this ransom?”

“Wow! It’s so expensive to be friends with you, Mount Shu!”

“Of course.” Li Mo jutted his chin out. “Mount Shu faction is a thousand-year old ancient faction! We are extremely powerful in Jianghu! Even if anybody paid us 10,000 Spiritual Stones, they may not be able to become our ally!”

“I think I understand! You came here not to save your people, but to act tough in front of me.” Chen Xiaobei grinned.

“Mr. Chen! Please watch what you say next! I am speaking the truth! Why would I need to act tough?” Li Mo said.

“I saved your faction leader, released your 100 disciples, and now I have to pay you 10,000 Spiritual Stones to become your friend?” Chen Xiaobei said, his voice oozing with scorn.

“Chen Xiaobei! You should know your place!” Li Mo was getting red in the face. “Our faction leader has already given you a lot of face by offering this friendship! If you insist on not accepting it, don’t blame us for killing you later!”

“Heh, are you threatening me?” Chen Xiaobei narrowed his dark eyes. “I’ll give you two choices. You can either leave the stones and walk away or all of you will have to stay here.

“What... What are you doing?” LI MO was suddenly nervous.

“What am I going to do? Didn’t Qi Congying tell you over the phone? I killed three Ethereal Cultivation elites yesterday! One of them was a 280,000 combat power Blood Descendant Prince! How many minutes do you think it’ll take me to kill you?”

“I... Mr. Chen! We’ve come here to talk. You... You cannot do that...”

Li Mo knew what Chen Xiaobei was capable of, and was well-aware that his own strength was no where nearly as strong as the Blood Descendant Prince.

He only threatened Chen Xiaobei because his faction leader had instructed him to do it.

Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of Mount Shu’s faction leader, much less Li Mo’s threat.

Li Mo was shaking in his shoes now.

“If you don’t want to die, leave the Spiritual Stones! Leave now!” Chen Xiaobei barked.

“We will...” Li Mo almost gasped. “Put down the Spiritual Stones...”

The other Mount Shu disciples were also shaking when they placed the box down in front of Chen Xiaobei .

“M... Mr. Chen... All of the Spiritual Stones are in here... Elder Qi.... He...” Li Mo stammered.

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei swung his leg and kicked Qi Congying over to them like he was a ball. “Leave!”

“Yes, yes, yes. We’ll leave...” Li Mo picked Qi Congying up and left with his tail tucked between his legs.

Chen Xiaobei opened the box, and absorbed all 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones.

“Now, there’s only Xingxiu faction which is left! I just need another 10,000 Spiritual Stones, and I’ll get all my capital back!”

Chen Xiaobei waited, quietly.

“I’m so sorry! You are going to be very disappointed! You won’t get Xingxiu faction’s 10,000 Spiritual Stones! Instead, I am taking something away from you!”

A robust-looking elder approached.

He was wearing a bright red robe, and his white beard reached his chest. A deity-like aura was emanating from him.

He was about was ten meters away from Chen Xiaobei, and when he took one step forward, he was only five meters away. It was almost magical.

“Who are you? What do you want?” Chen Xiaobei frowned. Something was wrong.

“I am Xingxiu Deity, Ding Xiadong!” The old man said. “I’ve come here to take your head!”

“Xingxiu Deity? You are Xingxiu’s faction leader? Aren’t you supposed to doing some training?”

“Hehe! It’s probably because of your bad luck. I came out yesterday!”

Ding Xiadong chuckled.

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#### **Chapter 1375: The Real Danger**

“Shit! Is my luck really that bad?!” Chen Xiaobei’s heart skipped a beat.

First it was Osnur and then now suddenly, it was this Ding Xiadong?

Could it really have been his own bad luck?

No! It must be Ji Xiong’s curse!

Chen Xiaobei decided that once this matter was taken care of, he needed to find a way to track down Ji Xiong.

It was simply too dangerous to have such a person skulking around, orchestrating menace in the dark.

“Why are you so quiet? Are you really that scared of me?” Ding Xiadong smiled. “Don’t worry. I can crush you like a bug. I’ll make it quick, so you won’t be in too much pain!”

“You want to kill me? I’m afraid that it’s not going to be that easy!”

Chen Xiaobei took out his Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd.

At this point, he could only try the same method twice.

“Huh? What is that?”

Ding Xiadong did not attack immediately – he clearly was apprehensive about Chen Xiaobei’s intentions.

After all, Chen Xiaobei was the person with a Divine Instrument. The gourd must be some pretty powerful weapon too since Chen Xiaobei decided to use it at this critical juncture. Ding Xiadong was an experienced, old Jianghu elite. He was sensible and prudent, and knew how to take the proper precautions.

“Ding Xiadong! I’m calling out to you. Are you brave enough to say yes?”

Chen Xiaobei pointed the mouth of the gourd to Ding Xiadong.

“What?!” Ding Xiadong stood stunned for a moment, and then he burst into laughter. “Do you think I’ve never watched ‘Journey to the West’ before? Silver Horned King’s Golden Purple Gourd! Oh, if you want to trick me, at least use a more convincing prop! Idiot! Hahaha!”

Chen Xiaobei was delighted by Ding Xiadong's reaction.

Ding Xiadong's blatant disbelief of the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd meant that he already had one foot in the crater that Chen Xiaobei had dug.

"If you think I'm bluffing, why don't you say yes then?" Chen Xiaobei needed to ruffle his feathers. "Ding Xiadong! Don't you dare to say yes?"

"Why would I not say yes? I, Ding Xiadong, am here!"

"Oh, why didn't it work?" Chen Xiaobei pretended to fiddle with the gourd, deliberately looking confused and overwhelmed.

"Hahaha!" Ding Xiadong chortled. "Chen Xiaobei! Are you a clown hired by monkeys for entertainment? Do you think I would fall for your idiotic ruse? Stop daydreaming, my boy!"

Chen Xiaobei, still appearing distraught, asked, "Ding Xiadong! I'm calling out to you. Are you brave enough to say yes?"

"Of course! I am here!" Ding Xiadong played along, mocking Chen Xiaobei for being a fool.

"I'm calling out to you. Are you brave enough to say yes?" Chen Xiaobei continued to ask, taunting Ding Xiadong.

"Yes!"

"Ding Xiadong! Are you brave enough to say yes?"

"Of course! Just keep asking me. If I say no, you can write my surname 'Ding' upside down!" Ding Xiadong shouted back, his guard now lowered.

Chen Xiaobei saw his chance, and quickly changed up the question. "Ding Xiadong! I want to keep you inside the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd, are you brave enough to say yes?"

"Of course!" Ding Xiadong said loudly. He did not believe that the gourd in Chen Xiaobei's hand had the ability to store people.

But!

Just before he could finish his sentence, a sudden loud, thunderous voice broke him off!

"Don't answer him! It's all part of the deceptive Chen Xiaobei's trick!"

Both men turned towards the direction of the voice and found a tall, imposing figure approaching them.

The person was eight feet tall with a heroic aura surrounding him. It would seem that he would be bad news to Chen Xiaobei.

Mighty like a tiger, and ferocious like a wolf.

"Who are you? How could a demigod be at such a young age?"

Ding Xiadong frowned. It was the person's speed that gave him away.

“You don’t have to know who I am! All you need to know is that I’m here to kill Chen Xiaobei!” The person’s tone was cold and dominant.

Lu Bu’s overbearing presence had left Ding Xiadong bereft of speech.

Chen Xiaobei recognized this man. “You are Lu Bu!”

“How did you know? The group didn’t even disclose anything about me!”

“Does it even matter now?” Chen Xiaobei retorted.

Actually, Chen Xiaobei was able to identify him because Acheron had already told him in advance that Lu Bu and Ji Xiong were going to pay the earthly realm a visit.

Chen Xiaobei was quick-witted, and was able to put two and two together.

“Right! There’s no point talking about that! You won’t be able to escape this time, anyway! It doesn’t matter how you were able to recognize me!” Lu Bu said.

“You and I have no beef between us. Why did you agree to be someone’s borrowed knife?”

Lu Bu shook his head, “In life, unless you are at the top, you don’t make the decisions!”

“Mm, it seems that you have you have your own troubles!” Chen Xiaobei said, eyes narrowed.

“Enough chit-chat! Now, be a good boy and let me destroy your cultivation!” Lu Bu said.

“Why destroy my cultivation? Why not just kill me?”

“Because your Sifu is not someone I can offend! The initial plan was to get someone else to do the dirty work. Unfortunately, all the proxies they got were all too stupid. So, it looks like I have to come and do it myself. After I destroy your cultivation, someone else will come and kill you!”

The corners of Ding Xiadong eyes twitched. He had a feeling that he was the stupid proxy that Lu Bu mentioned.

“Lu Bu! If you have any problems, just tell me! I promise that I will help you solve them! If I can’t do it, we have my Sifu!” Chen Xiaobei was earnest. “After all those years of cultivating, you are very close to making your dreams come true! If you make the wrong more now, you will lose everything!”

“It’s too late! This time, only I can help myself!” Lu Bu’s body was now emitting an undulating wave of Metal Attribute Ethereal Force.

Ziiing!

His swung his right arm, and the Metal Attribute Ethereal Force condensed into a mighty Heavenly Halberd.

The halberd glowed bright and hummed an ominous tone.

Lu Bu stood under the golden light, like a grand deity who had descended from heaven.

Chen Xiaobei’s heart was in his throat.

The only secret weapon he had against demigods was the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd, but Lu Bu had revealed his deception. This had stripped Chen Xiaobei of all his means to counterattack.

“Chen Xiaobei! I respect you as a great figure! I won’t let you suffer too much!”

Lu Bu wielded the Heavenly Halberd and pointed it towards Chen Xiaobei’s Dantian.

“Cripple!”

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1376: Danger is Gone**

Swoosh!

The golden light flooded into the area where Chen Xiaobei was standing. Metal Attribute Ethereal force was the most destructive element amongst the five elements. Lu Bu used his Divine Forced Halberd to attack Chen Xiaobei with lightning speed. This time, he was absolutely certain that he would not allow Chen Xiaobei to escape anymore. Knowing that he would be killed before he could even say a word, Chen Xiaobei had given up saying something to defend himself.

“Shit...”

Chen Xiaobei knew that there was no way that he would survive the attack. Despair and desolation hit him pretty fast after. When it came to speed and strength, Chen Xiaobei was definitely weaker than Lu Bu. Even if he managed to use the Ultimate Protective Puppet to block Lu Bu’s first attack, he would still not be able to block the second attack. In the end, he would still end up dead.

The Witch Dragon Nine Transformation’s Penetrating the Nine Heavens could actually help Chen Xiaobei dodge the attack, however he did not have enough time to consume enough Spiritual Qi to trigger the skill.

“So powerful! This young man’s cultivation is higher than me... This time, Chen Xiaobei will not be able to dodge this attack!” said Ding Xiadong.

“Chen Xiaobei... Just surrender...”

From far, Ji Xiong was watching attentively to the battle between Chen Xiaobei and Lu Bu.

“Chen Xiaobei, you have messed with someone that you shouldn’t mess with! And now you are going to pay the consequences because of that!” said Ji Xiong.

“Chen Xiaobei! I will pour wine over your grave after you’re gone! Rest in peace!”

In a matter of just another second, Lu Bu’s Divine Force Halberd would penetrate into Chen Xiaobei’s Dantian.

“Sacred Duke! Shooting Stars!”

Right at that critical moment, a voice shouted from at least a hundred meters away.

Swish...

Suddenly, streams of bright rays surrounded Chen Xiaobei. It looked just like the stars that surrounded the clouds in the night sky.

Shinggg!

The Heavenly Halberd was halted and it did not manage to hurt Chen Xiaobei.

“Who’s that?!”

Taken aback, Lu Bu grew extra vigilant. One would be well aware that the person was standing hundreds of meters from them, but still managed to protect Chen Xiaobei. Clearly, the person’s cultivation was way higher than Lu Bu.

“Oh my god... I don’t believe this... there’s such a powerful elite that exists on earth! How is that even possible?!”

Ding Xiadong was dumbfounded by what he saw.

“Shit! Something unpredictable happened again! Lu Bu! Retreat now!” shouted Ji Xiong.

“Drop!”

The person shouted again as streams of lights appeared in the sky.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Two streams of light descended from the sky and landed right on Lu Bu and Ding Xiadong.

“Shit!”

Lu Bu immediately channeled his Ethereal Force to his body and took his Heavenly Halberd to defend himself.

“What the hell... Why am I being targeted as well?” shouted Ding Xiadong.

BAM!

BAM!

Seconds later, two shooting stars landed on them.

“Such powerful force...”

With his teeth gritted, Lu Bu mustered all his strength to ward off the shooting stars. The moment he succeeded in doing so, he suddenly realized that both of his legs were stuck deep into the ground. One could imagine how powerful the shooting star was. He would have been crushed into a pile of minced meat if he did not possess the strength of a demigod.

Blargghh...

On the other hand, Ding Xiadong coughed a mouthful of fresh blood. His cultivation was much lower than Lu Bu, thus the reason he could not defend himself from the force of the shooting star. He seemed to suffer some really serious injuries.

“Who are you... Where did you come from? There’s no way there is still such powerful elites on earth...” asked Ding Xiadong fearfully.

Ding Xiadong himself was a demigod. And he could be considered as one of the most powerful elites on earth. Most of the demigods knew each other and he knew that no one was powerful enough to defeat him in such manner! In other words, the person that attacked them did not come from earth!

Once they gained composure, they realized that Chen Xiaobei was long gone when they turned around to look for him. Most importantly, they still did not know who was the mysterious one that attacked them.

“Crap! Chen Xiaobei is gone! It’s going be really difficult to look for him again! And he will be fully prepared the next time when we manage to locate him! Who was that who saved Chen Xiaobei?! Who?!!” screamed Lu Bu in a hysterical manner.

Ding Xiadong inhaled a deep breath and got ready to stand up and run for his life. He knew that he could not afford to mess with Lu Bu and the person that had just saved Chen Xiaobei.

“Brother Lu. Calm down! Please allow me to have a few days to recuperate my strength. I will plant the curse again on Chen Xiaobei in a few days’ time! I’m pretty sure by that time, we will be able to kill him!”

“A few days?! I can’t wait any longer!”

“I totally understand how you feel right now. But Chen Xiaobei is long gone and there’s nothing we can do about it!”

“Ask Shen Gongpao to look for him! Give me the location, I will go and kill him right now!”

“Alright! Let me contact God Shen now!”

.....

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei was brought to a jungle that was thousands of meters away from Lu Bu. Finally, Chen Xiaobei managed to have a glance at the person who had just saved him.

“Elder Luo?! It’s you!”

Never in his wildest dreams had he thought Elder Luo was the one who saved him. All these while, he was just a doctor to him and that was why he never bothered to check his cultivation. It all made sense to him now. Elder Luo came from the Saint Duke Starfield and he was one of the guardians of Luo Puti. It was only logical that his cultivation was extremely powerful!

“I saw the fierce battle last night! That was how I got to know that you were in trouble! Thus, I’ve decided to wait close by Bei Xuan Faction to prepare and protect you!”

“Ahh...Now, I get it. Luckily you managed to save me in time, otherwise I would have been killed by Lu Bu! I really don’t know how to show my utmost gratitude to you!”



“We are family. You don’t have to act in such formal manner! My identity is really special, you must never tell anyone about it! You’ve to realise that all I did just now was just to slow them down. They are still alive! You have be more careful next time!”

“Understood! You have hid your power for 20 years! I’m grateful that you are willing to make an exception for me! I will ensure that I am fully prepared for the next wave of attack!”

“What’s your next step?”

“I’m going to Xingxiu Faction!”

“What? Going to Xingxiu Faction?! They are going to kill you! Why would you do that?”

“I wouldn’t dare to go there if I was still the old me. After today, Xingxiu Faction is no longer a threat to me!”

Chen Xiaobei had a smile on his face.

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

#### **Chapter 1377: Slap in the Face**

“What do you mean?” Elder Luo frowned.

“Today, you did some serious damage to Xingxiu Faction’s leader, Ding Xiadong with just one strike! That alone is enough of a reason for Ding Xiadong not to mess with me again!” Chen Xiaobei said excitedly.

“You’re planning on using my name to scare your enemies?” Elder Luo asked worriedly.

Chen Xiaobei understood Elder Luo’s concern and vowed, “Don’t worry, Elder Luo. I will never reveal your identity. I know what I should or should not do!”

“Good! I know what you are capable of. I know I do not need to worry because you gave me your word.” Elder Luo nodded. “Before this situation with Puti has settled, I still need to play the role of the good doctor.”

“If you have any news about Puti, I hope you can inform me immediately!”

“Of course!” Elder Luo agreed.

The two of them parted ways after.

Chen Xiaobei made a phone call and asked for Xingxiu Faction’s address, and then rode the Somersault Cloud there.

The Somersault Cloud was a little slower than the earlier phase of Celestial Cultivation, so it could never match up to Ding Xiadong’s speed.

Ding Xiadong reached Xingxiu Faction first.

All 5,000 of the Xingxiu Faction villagers were sent to the arena where they stood in formation to salute him.

Ding Xiadong was vain and had a fondness for grandiose, and had already sent word way beforehand about his return.

Thus the reason his disciples had assembled at the arena – to celebrate Ding Xiadong’s success.

“He’s here! Our faction leader is here! Everyone, go ahead and chant the slogan! Loud and clear!”

The core elders that stood in the front signaled to the disciples, and all 5,000 men shouted with enthusiasm, “Xingxiu Deity! He is invincible! No one can defeat him!”

“Long live Xingxiu Deity!”

They had practiced this slogan in favor of Ding Xiadong.

Ding Xiadong loved this sort of attention; he enjoyed the feeling of being looked up to and idolized by other people.

But, today, there was not a single trace of delight on Ding Xiadong’s face.

The second elder was the first to approach him. “Faction Leader, why are you alone? Where is the grand elder?”

The third elder was more observant. “Faction leader! What happened to you? Why do you look so pale? Why is there blood on you? Are you hurt?”

As how a tossed stone creates a thousand ripples; the core elders’ questions shook all 5,000 disciples.

“Our faction leader is hurt? My goodness! How could someone actually hurt him? That’s unbelievable!”

“The faction leader went to save the grand elder but returned alone? Don’t tell me Chen Xiaobei was the one who hurt our faction leader.”

“Oh my god! How strong is Chen Xiaobei? He hurt the faction leader?”

“Nonsense! I heard that Chen Xiaobei is only in his twenties. How could he have hurt our faction leader? That’s impossible!”

“Faction leader! What happened?”

“Faction Leader! Were you really injured by Chen Xiaobei?”

“Faction leader! Where is grand elder? Didn’t you save him?”

The 5,000 people were in a frenzy all at once; their eyes on Ding Xiadong, waiting for an answer.

“I...” Ding Xiadong felt like he was going to throw up. If he had known, he would not have asked his disciples to welcome him.

If he had saved the grand elder, Ding Xiadong would receive the praise and adoration of his disciples.

But not only did he not save the grand elder, he was severely injured as well. If he told his disciples the truth, where could he hide his face?

This was completely unacceptable for someone as vain as he was!

“Ahem.” Ding Xiadong cleared his throat, and declared, “I did not see Chen Xiaobei! There was something wrong with my Qi Flow while I was on the way to meet Chen Xiaobei! That’s why I’m suffering from minor internal injuries!” As for the grand elder, once I’ve fully recovered from this injury, I will go and save him! There’s no need to worry!”

When they heard this, the disciples got into an even more heated discussion.

“So, our faction leader was not hurt in a fight! I told you, our faction leader is a demi-god! How could Chen Xiaobei possibly hurt him?”

“I don’t think you should take his word for it! I heard that Chen Xiaobei is a beast. No one can really tell how strong he is, and I heard that he has all kinds of strange treasures. Who knows, our faction leader might not be able to save grand elder!”

“Bullshit! Xingxiu Deity is almighty! How dare you say that our faction leader is incapable of beating a green-horned brat?!”

“Our faction leader may be strong, but there will always be someone stronger! This Chen Xiaobei is an anomaly. He is not someone we can fathom with logic!”

“What do you mean someone better?! You too think that our faction leader would not be able to fight against Chen Xiaobei? How absurd!”

Immediately, a commotion broke out. Some disciples were staunch believers of Ding Xiadong’s strength, while the others were worried that Chen Xiaobei was stronger.

“Everyone, shut up!” Ding Xiadong was the faction leader after all. He had to keep his people in order. “Chen Xiaobei is just an overindulged suckling! How dare you think I would be afraid of him? How absolutely stupid! If it weren’t for the sudden internal injury, Chen Xiaobei would already be dead now! Once I’ve recovered, I will find Chen Xiaobei and tear him apart! I will have him ki...”

Ding Xiadong’s spirited proclamations was cut off when someone jumped down from a cloud! It was Chen Xiaobei!

“Faction Leader Ding. You were saying?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Ah? I... I didn’t say anything...” Ding Xiadong swallowed hard.

“Heh, aren’t you the awesome Xingxiu Faction Leader? The demigod level elite! Who knew that there would come a day when you’d be too afraid to speak? Did you think I was deaf? Or maybe the 5,000 people over here are deaf in both ears?”

“If there’s something Mr. Chen would like to discuss, why don’t we go to the great hall and talk?”

Ding Xiadong lowered his voice.

“I have nothing to discuss with you! Didn’t you want to kill me? Come on then?” Chen Xiaobei’s tone was dripping with scorn. “If you are too scared to do it, I will look down on you for the rest of my life!”

“I...” Ding Xiadong started perspiring in anxiety.

He really wanted to pounce on Chen Xiaobei and rip him apart, but he did not have the guts to do it!

If he so much so as touch Chen Xiaobei, the mysterious elite, Chen Xiaobei's guardian, would massacre the entire Ding family!

Smack!

While Ding Xiadong was hesitating, a sudden slap landed on his cheek!

All of a sudden, an awkward silence fell over the crowd of 5,000 people.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1378: Ten Times the Price**

"You... How dare you slap me...?"

Ding Xiadong was shocked by what had just happened to him. Even before he became a demigod, no one in their right mind would dare to slap him.

"Our... Our faction leader has just been slapped by Chen Xiaobei... Oh my god... Is that an illusion?"

All 5,000 people around them were left totally dumbfounded. It was just half a minute ago that Ding Xiadong announced he was going to kill Chen Xiaobei. And now, he did not even dare to defend himself right after Chen Xiaobei slapped him. All he did was to merely stand there like a statue. It was obvious from his actions that he just humiliated the entire faction.

"You! Ding Xiadong, ordered your grand elder to bring a hundred men to attempt and kill me at Dragon City! Out of sheer kindness, I let all 100 of your disciples to live to see tomorrow! And I even spared your grand elder, Han Wuchang's life! Is this how you repay my kindness?! By killing me?! Be grateful that I'm only punishing you by just slapping you!"

"But... But..."

"No buts! Tell me. Should I slap you or not?! Or should I give you a different form of punishment?! I will make sure that you die a gruesome death!"

"Si... No! No! No! Mr. Chen! You did the right thing! I'm at fault here! I deserve the slap! Totally deserve it!"

Upon hearing that, all 5,000 people were taken aback. They found it hard to believe that their faction leader was a total coward in front of Chen Xiaobei. What they did not know was that Elder Luo was backing Chen Xiaobei up. Killing Ding Xiadong would be as easy as snapping a finger! Thus, that was why Ding Xiadong was so afraid of Chen Xiaobei.

"It looks like you don't want to die yet!" said Chen Xiaobei with his eyes squinted.

"Of course not! I don't want to die! Mr. Chen, please don't mess around with me anymore. Please..."  
Ding Xiadong pleaded fearfully.

"Pay me 100,000 Spiritual Stones right now if you don't want to die! Then all past by-gones between us will be considered void. If not, be prepared to face the consequences!"

"What... 100... 100,000?!"

“All you needed to do was just to pay me 10,000 Spiritual Stones at first, but since you refuse to pay me, I have changed my mind! Now, I insist on 100,000 Spiritual Stones! Pay or prepare to die!”

“Mr. Chen! Please have mercy... 100,000 Spiritual Stones is an tremendous amount of wealth! I don't have that many Spiritual Stones with me!”

“Okay! End of discussion then!”

Chen Xiaobei then shrugged his shoulder and took out his cellphone.

“Mr... Mr. Chen... Who are you calling?!”

“I'm calling those that can kill you.” said Chen Xiaobei nonchalantly, his tone composed.

Actually, he was just putting up an act. He knew that Elder Luo would never showcase his strength in front of others. Seeing that Ding Xiadong was still drenched in fear, Chen Xiaobei knew that a simple act as such would be able to make him succumb to his demands.

“No! Mr. Chen! Please don't make the call! I... I will pay you the Spiritual Stones...”

It seemed as though Ding Xiadong valued his life more than anything else in this world. Seeing that it was impossible to bargain with Chen Xiaobei, he had finally decided to pay Chen Xiaobei 100,000 Spiritual Stones. He would not dare challenge Chen Xiaobei's patience anymore.

“You have three minutes to bring me the Spiritual Stones!” said Chen Xiaobei after he kept his cellphone away.

“Yes... Yes... Yes... I will do it now...”

Ding Xiadong immediately led a group of his trusted disciples to carry 100,000 Spiritual Stones to Chen Xiaobei. He had always thought that he would not have to pay Chen Xiaobei the Spiritual Stones if he managed to kill him. Unfortunately, his master plan backfired. And now, he had to pay ten times the original amount! Not long after, a hundred boxes of Spiritual Stones were brought to Chen Xiaobei.

It was pretty obvious that these 100,000 Spiritual Stones were everything that Ding Xiadong owned. He would need another tens of thousands of years to cover the loss that he made today. And he had no one to blame but himself.

“Alright. Let's forget about all the past conflicts we've had with each other. Also, I welcome you to come and seek your revenge! But you'd better then be sure to prepare another 100,000 Spiritual Stones to buy your life back when you lose to me again!”

“No more... I would never dare to do so anymore...”

“See ya!”

Chen Xiaobei then swung his hand, stepped on the Somersault Cloud and left the place. Everyone including Ding Xiadong and all the other 5,000 disciples were still left in a state of bewilderment even after Chen Xiaobei left a while back.

“Initially, I was left with only 20,000 Spiritual Stones! With now, the addition of the 20,000 Spiritual Stones that I received from Kunlun Faction and the 100,000 Spiritual Stones that I received from Xingxiu

Faction! I now have 140,000 Spiritual Stones! In other words, I can use the Blood God Deity Killing Painting for four times and will still have a remainder 20,000 Spiritual Stones!”

“Next, I need to head back to Northern Wilderness Starfield! I have to cure Wenren Muyue’s illness and begin my training as soon as possible after that! As for this place here on earth, I will have to wait for Gordon to dig out more info about the Prince-tier Dark Neutron before I head back here. I’m pretty sure that both Kunlun Faction and Mount Shu Faction will seek revenge from me the next time I come back here! And don’t forget about Lu Bu and Ji Xiong! I really need to improve my cultivation ASAP!”

“Lastly, regarding Emperor Qin’s tomb, Li Xiang still hasn’t updated me... Of course, it’s still important to me. All the factions that has something do with the Orochi Scales will have to prepare fully before they can act upon it! For now, all I can do is to only wait.”

It seems like Chen Xiaobei had everything planned perfectly for now. Once he returned to the old address of Bei Xuan Faction, he then triggered his Returning Bracelet to travel back to the starfield that his family just moved into. They had basically already gotten used to the lifestyle over there. Jing Fei had been constantly bringing them daily supplies and even the First Love Peach orchard was there as well.

The only problem that they were facing right now was...

Internet!

As for the electricity, Jing Fei had bought them a couple of generators. It was an easy problem to solve. However when it came to the internet, Jing Fei did not know what to do about it. And this problem had affected Old Wang the most. He felt like his life was meaningless when he could not lay his hands on Mobile Legend. The moment Chen Xiaobei came back to Bei Xuan Faction, Old Wang voiced out his concerns to him.

“Alright. No need to worry! Let me make some calls to a few people...”

Chen Xiaobei then whipped out his cellphone and called Ning Yuchen. He had always been Chen Xiaobei’s guide ever since he arrived at Northern Wilderness Starfield. He had taught him all that he needed to know so far and that was why Chen Xiaobei knew that he had called the right person.

But!

Chen Xiaobei’s face changed when Ning Yuchen picked up his call.

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

#### **Chapter 1379: Finding a Needle in the Haystack**

“Roar! Roar!”

A deafening roar pierced through Ning Yuchen’s end of the phone.

Most would not have understood what the beast on the other end was saying, but Chen Xiaobei did.

It said, “What a lousy toy! It rang so suddenly it nearly scared me to death!”

“Who are you? Why do you have Ning Yuchen’s phone?” Chen Xiaobei asked in Zoolingualism.

In Northern Wilderness Starfield, mankind and beasts were mortal enemies. Whenever they would meet, it would be a battle till death.

One could only imagine the terrifying consequences when Ning Yuchen's phone ended up in the hands of a Demonic Beast.

But Chen Xiaobei did not expect the beast to know what a phone is. It had probably accidentally pressed the receive button and did not put the phone next to its ears, thus the reason why it did not hear Chen Xiaobei's question.

To make matters worse, the Demonic Beast was so freaked out by the ringing phone that it fell into a fit.

"Stupid toy! I'm going to stomp you to death!"

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei could hear the phone being hung up.

Clearly, the Demonic Beast had destroyed Ning Yuchen's phone.

"Old Wang! I have to go! You can practice with A.I first, I'll help you with the internet when I come back!" Chen Xiaobei instructed, and then rushed out of the secret space.

Chen Xiaobei then called Liu Chen.

"Zhufeng? Why... Why are you calling?" Liu Chen picked up the phone immediately. She sounded really upset.

Chen Xiaobei could imagine just how distraught and sallow she looked.

Something definitely happened.

"Did something happen to Bro Ning?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"How did you know that?"

"That's not important! Tell me! What happened? Quickly!" Chen Xiaobei urged.

"Three days ago, our team entered the Zachara Grand Canyon to investigate. The canyon had been pretty quiet for some time. But that very day, we were suddenly attacked by a group of Demonic Beasts!" Liu Chen sounded devastated. "Captain Ning... He wanted to protect me and Hu Ben, so he used himself as bait to draw the Demonic Beasts away. We have then lost contact with him for three days and three nights. He has not been picking up his phone."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?!" Chen Xiaobei nearly yelled into the earpiece.

Three days and three nights!

If Ning Yuchen had fallen into the hands of the Demonic Beasts, there would be nothing left of him by now.

"You are merely a green-horned zero-star Black-steel. What good would it be to tell you? I chose not to tell you as I didn't want another person to suffer." Liu Chen said.

“Don’t assume that zero-star Black-steels are not soldiers too. I am coming now! As long as there’s hope, I will find Bro Ning!”

Chen Xiaobei’s tone was firm.

“Don’t come here! There are Demonic Beast activities in the canyon again. What would happen if we lost you too... Sob sob sob...”

Liu Chen burst into tears.

“Hey... don’t cry, it’s not over yet. Have a little hope. Who knows, your hope might come true!” Chen Xiaobei said, as he stepped onto the Somersault Cloud, and steered it towards the Zachara Grand Canyon.

Zachara Grand Canyon, 2nd Regiment station.

Chen Xiaobei met Hu Ben and Liu Chen privately.

Hu Ben had dark circles under his eyes, and he looked very lethargic. He had not slept for three days.

Liu Chen’s eyes were swollen and red. She must have been crying a lot these three days.

“Tell me everything in detail!” Chen Xiaobei dove right into business.

Hu Ben pointed to the map he brought with him and said, “The other day while we out on duty, we met a horde of Demonic Beasts by this little lake. We split up with our captain at this point, about a few hundred meters west of the lake. After it happened, throughout these three days, the regiment had sent three times the number of our usual investigation team to search for captain; even Commanding Officer Hao Yue went on the search himself but they found nothing. Not a single trace. After so long, I’m afraid that captain is dead!”

Chen Xiaobei’s brows furrowed.

Liu Chen crinkled her nose as a large droplet of tear trickled down her cheek.

“Stop crying. We don’t know whether he is dead or not. Have some faith!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Go back to your camp! I will head to find Bro Ning now!”

“No way! Your cultivation is too low. Sending you into the canyon is no different from pushing you off a building,” Liu Chen sniffed.

Hu Ben shared the same sentiments and tried to advice Chen Xiaobei against it. “Zhufeng! I know that you see Captain like your brother! But everywhere in the canyon is a danger zone. Should anything happen to you, Captain will be devastated and so will we!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not as weak as you think I am.” Chen Xiaobei said, and then turned to leave.

“Stay put here!” Liu Chen went after him, but Hu Ben grabbed her by the arm.

“Liu Chen, don’t.” Hu Ban said.

“Why are you stopping me and not Zhufeng? Do you want to see him kill himself?” Liu Chen protested.



Hu Ben replied, “Zhufeng’s got a strong ego. The more you say he is weak, the more he’s gonna want to prove himself! The more you advice against it, the more he will go!”

“That’s exactly why I’m worried about him! So should I just hold back from advising him and watch him die?”

“You idiot. Have you forgotten that there are Northern Wilderness soldiers keeping guard at every entrance of the canyon? They won’t allow Zhufeng in!”

“Ahh... you’re right. I almost forgot!” Liu Chen breathed a sigh of relief. “Who knew that someone as stoned as you is quite attentive!”

“Without Captain around, I have to step up and protect this brother of ours. I won’t just step aside and watch him risk his life.” Hu Ben said, dismal.

“Mmm...” Liu Chen bit her lip, and began to tear up again.

Hu Ben and Liu Chen truly believed that Ning Yuchen was gone. There was no way he could ever be found, thus that was why they were so distraught.

On the other side of the canyon, Chen Xiaobei saw that there was a soldier guarding the entrance.

But their cultivations were not enough to stop Chen Xiaobei.

He sped past them; and all the soldiers could feel was a strong gush of wind. He was so agile that they could not even see his shadow.

Once he inside the canyon, Chen Xiaobei immediately headed to the spot where Ning Yuchen split up with his team.

Chen Xiaobei could not find any leads after searching everywhere thoroughly. He could not even find the smashed up phone.

“It looks like Bro Ning dropped his phone elsewhere. This canyon is huge. It’s going to be like looking for a needle in a haystack. Where should I start?”

Chen Xiaobei rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

It has been three days since Ning Yuchen went missing, and he was still not found.

It really was going to be a very difficult task.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a white shadow appeared from among the thicket of trees and gushed towards Chen Xiaobei at lightning speed!

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

#### **Chapter 1380: Demonic Beasts’ Sacrificial Ritual**

“Who is it?” Chen Xiaobei was on high alert. The moment he took a closer look at the white shadow, he relaxed.

It was a large, white fox running towards him.

It had three tails, its fur was spotless and groomed where there wasn't a single knotted mess to be found; it was extremely beautiful. The fox exuded a pure and pristine aura, unlike the normal Demonic Beasts' aura.

"Savior! You're here! I thought I'd never see you again!"

White Fox was very excited. The look it gave Chen Xiaobei was one filled with heartfelt adoration.

It was the very fox that asked for Chen Xiaobei's help to kill the Armored Ape King.

The beast race was divided into Wicked Beasts and Demonic Beasts.

Common Wicked Beasts hate war, and hoped only for peace and security.

But Demonic Beasts were stronger, and had control over the entire beast race. They enjoyed battles and saw human beings as their nemesis, forcing the Wicked Beasts to join their war against humanity.

That was why other Wicked Beasts like White Fox wanted to revolt against the Demonic Beasts.

In the past, Chen Xiaobei had killed the Armored Ape King, freeing the Wicked Beasts in the Grand Canyon from their obligation to join the war and granting them their long-awaited peace.

The Wicked Beasts since then took Chen Xiaobei as their savior!

"I've come here to look for my friend! He's a Northern Wilderness soldier. He went missing around three days ago!" Chen Xiaobei spoke out the truth.

"Three days ago?" White Fox thought for a while and said, "Oh, I remember now! That was the day a horde of Demonic Beasts attacked the Grand Canyon! They said that it was to gather all the Wicked Beasts in the canyon to pay their respects to a new Platinum Beast King sent over from the Demonic Beast Capital! I also heard that they captured a human and are going to use the person's head and blood to perform a sacrificial ritual!"

"Where are the Demonic Beasts' gathering? Bring me there at once!"

"I can bring you there but I need to warn you that the Platinum Beast King is far stronger than the Armored Ape King. I'm afraid it won't end well for you if you go..." White Fox said in a small voice.

"I have no time for this nonsense! Bring me there now!" Chen Xiaobei said firmly.

"Yes, I'll bring you there now..."

White Fox nodded worriedly, but still willingly obeyed Chen Xiaobei's command.

Both man and fox travelled quickly, deep into the Grand Canyon.

At an open field, hundreds of Demonic Beasts had gathered.

Amongst them, the most eye-catching of them all, was a mythical giant tiger standing at five meters tall and ten meters long.

It looked like a ferocious, mighty king tiger where its forehead was adorned with a platinum horn, and its back was covered with a row of sharp, platinum-colored metal spinal spikes.

Platinum Mythical Tiger!

It was the Platinum Beast King that White Fox was talking about!

Northern Wilderness Starfield was very particular about the classification of ranks.

For those who were at True Kang Cultivation, at every increase of 10,000 combat power, their ranks would increase by one level: 30,000 combat power was classified as Black Steel; 40,000 combat power as Patinated Bronze and 50,000 combat power as Apex Patinated Bronze!

At Celestial Cultivation, each rank would differ by 20,000 combat power: 70,000 combat power was White Silver; 90,000 combat power as Yellow Gold, 110,000 combat power as Platinum; and 130,000 as Apex Platinum.

At Ethereal Cultivation, the difference between each rank was 50,000 combat power: 180,000 combat power was Diamond, 230,000 combat power as Obsidian; 280,000 combat power as Legend; and 330,000 combat power as the Apex Legend!

Demigods corresponded with the strongest Legend!

This mythical tiger was called the Platinum Beast King, thus it could be surmised that its combat power was between 110,000 and 130,000 combat power; which was the equivalent of the pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation.

That was just its basic combat power. The tiger itself had Special Abilities, making it even more powerful.

It was no wonder why White Fox was worried for Chen Xiaobei.

Besides this tiger, the other Demonic Beasts were all much lower ranking commoners, nothing worth mentioning.

“Those bloody Wicked Beasts! How dare they hide from me?! Why aren’t they here to pay their respects to me?!” The Platinum Mythical Tiger bared its teeth, its eyes ablaze with anger.

“What should we do? Should we still continue with today’s sacrifice?” A black ape asked.

“What nonsense! Of course we must!” Platinum Mythical Tiger barked. “The Ape King was murdered, the hearts of the Beasts in Zachara were shaken! Especially the damned Wicked Beasts! How dare they hide from me! They think that they can avoid participating in the war just like that? I will use this sacrifice to show them that our war with humans will never end!”

The other Demonic Beasts roared in unison, cheering their king.

“That’s right! Tiger King is right! We will fight the humans until the day we die!”

“Kill! Kill all humans!”

“Until all humans are exterminated, the war will never end!”

Demonic Beasts were bloodthirsty beings; violence and brutality ran in their veins.

“Bring in the offering!” Platinum Mythical Tiger roared and silence fell over the Beasts.

Two majestic Armored Ape Soldiers walked in, carrying a cross made of logs and tree vines, and on it was a sallow-looking Ning Yuchen.

He was in terrible shape; he had clearly not eaten nor slept for three days and three nights.

Luckily, there seemed to be no traces of any serious injuries on him. The Demonic Beasts probably did not want to ruin their sacrificial offering, so they did not hurt him.

Despair filled Ning Yuchen when he saw hundreds of Demonic Beasts all around him.

“Your Excellency, Tiger King! The offering is here!”

A giant python, much senior in years said, “According to the ritual, we must first bleed the offering dry, then draw the Demonic Beast Totem on the ground, and then before the offering draws its last breath, cut off his head, and the sacrificial rites to the Demonic Beast Gods is complete!”

“Mm, Oracle Python knows the ritual best. You shall preside over the whole process then!” Platinum Mythical Tiger said.

“Yes!”

The giant python crawled over to Ning Yuchen, murmuring some incantation that only the Demonic Beasts could understand.

“Don’t come any closer! Stay away!”

Ning Yuchen did not understand what the Demonic Beasts were saying but he knew too well that his end was near.

Ning Yuchen dreaded what was to come, an intense fear filled him so much so that he was shaking both physically and mentally.

He was situated amongst the Demonic Beasts who treated humans as their nemesis. He was basically as good as dead!

“Hmph! You coward human, stop struggling! I will use your blood to draw our Demonic Beast Holy Totem! You should feel honored! Accept your death!” The giant python swung its tail at Ning Yuchen.

The giant python was also a Mythical Beast. Its tail was pointed like a scorpion’s and was covered in sharp spikes!

If the tail hits Ning Yuchen’s chest, it will tear through his flesh!

“Stop or die!”

Suddenly, a fierce, ground shaking voice boomed from behind.