Red Envelope 1381

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1381: A Shocking Slash

"Zhufeng! You... Why are you here... Leave this place! Just leave me be... Save yourself..."

Ning Yuchen was shocked to see Chen Xiaobei appearing in front of him. He never thought that Chen Xiaobei would ever come to such a dangerous place. To him, Chen Xiaobei was just a newly recruited soldier with 30,000 combat power. At most, he was only at Black-Steel level! Almost all of the Demonic Beasts here were at the Bronze tier and there was even a Platinum-tiered Demonic Beast King! Even an entire army of Northern Wilderness Soldiers would be destroyed by these Demonic Beasts in seconds!

That was why Ning Yuchen wanted Chen Xiaobei to run for his life as soon as possible. If Chen Xiaobei was a super powerful elite, it would be cool for him to come here alone to defeat all those Demonic Beasts. As Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough to defeat them, Ning Yuchen knew that Chen Xiaobei would eventually be killed by them!

Roarrrr!!!

Suddenly, the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger let out a thunderous roar. It then charged at Chen Xiaobei with lightning speed.

"Eh? A human? How dare you come here alone?" The tiger sneered while glaring at Chen Xiaobei.

"Why not? All my brothers have been captured by you! I have to come here to save them!" said Chen Xiaobei in a determined manner.

He seemed to be unfazed by the tiger that was as huge as a bus!

"Eh? This is weird! How is it that you are able to speak in Zoolinguslism?" asked the tiger in shock while looking at Chen Xiaobei from a good height.

"Just cut the crap already! Get lost now if you don't want to die!"

At that very instant, a murderous intent started brewing within Chen Xiaobei.

"What? Are you asking me to get lost from here?! Hahaha... This is the funniest joke that I have ever heard in my entire life! You are definitely not worthy to say something like this!"

Upon hearing that, all the other hundreds of Demonic Beasts started to laugh at Chen Xiaobei as well.

"This kid is an idiot! He comes here alone and he's asking our king to get lost from this place! It's obvious he has his death wish written all over his face!"

"Ain't that right?! Judging from his looks, I think he's only in his twenties! Any one of us here can easily squash him like squashing an ant!"

"He's still fresh and he has no idea how powerful we are! Someone, please go and teach him a good lesson! He needs to know he's not the one with power over here!"

All the Demonic Beasts assumed that Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough to defeat them, let alone challenging their king.

"Our patience is wearing thin! You have three seconds to think about it!" said the horde of Demonic Beasts.

"You are obviously going to die really soon!"

The Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger had never been challenged by any other humans before. He was immediately angered by Chen Xiaobei's action.

"Zhufeng! What are you still doing there? Run! Run now! I will surely die here but I don't want you to die here as well! Just run!"

"Bro Ning! Just chill! I'm here now and I will save you!"

"Hey kid! Don't you think you are too damn arrogant?! You can't even protect yourself! How are you going to protect others?!"

"Someone! Please kill this son of a bitch! I want him to die in the most gruesome way possible!" said the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger.

"Let me do the favor for you, my king! This kid looks really yummy to me! I bet his flesh is really tender!" said the python that was awaiting by the side, his tongue sticking out.

"No! Let me do it! I will break his neck!" said the combat ape.

"Let me do it! I can poke thousands of holes through him! He will definitely suffer a lot before he dies!" said the giant porcupine.

"Stop fighting among yourselves! I think we should let the Priest Serpent do it!" said the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger.

Upon hearing that, the giant serpent got really excited. On the other hand, the other Demonic Beasts were left in disappointment. Since they assumed they could easily defeat Chen Xiaobei, it was only natural that everyone wanted to claim this honor.

"Kid! You are mine! Let me have a taste of your flesh! Hehehe..."

The giant serpent glared at Chen Xiaobei with strong murderous intent and slowly slided its way to Chen Xiaobei with a menacing grin.

"Zhufeng! Run! You are just an elite with Black Steel Zero Star! There's no way that you can defeat them..." Ning Yuchen shouted hysterically.

The next thing that he saw made him stop shouting almost instantly.

Swoosh!

Without saying a word, Chen Xiaobei took out his Dragon's Edge and swung at the giant serpent. One could definitely see that there was a layer of black aura shielding the blade like a Black Dragon breathing on it. Immediately, the giant serpent could feel a powerful presence that came crushing. It did not look

sharp at the first looks of it, but in actual fact, Chen Xiaobei had already imbued it with the Wind Element – making it shaper than ever before!

This was the result of fusing the Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade with it. One would definitely be able to imagine how powerful it was. Chen Xioabei's current combat power was 98,700 and with the help of Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Technique, he could boost his combat power to 128,000! With that being said, there was no way that an ordinary Demonic Beast could survive the attack that came from this weapon!

"Hehe..."

Within split seconds, the attack was so fast that the giant serpent did not realize Chen Xiaobei had just attacked it. It was still giggling on the other end.

Swoosh!

The Dragon's Edge landed on the giant serpent's head and it was cut into half!

"How... How is that even possible... Our Priest Serpent is killed by that kid with only one slash?!"

"Am I hallucinating?! He is the second most powerful being amongst us!"

"Yeah... Its combat power was as high as 80,000... How is that even possible... Who the hell is that kid? He's just too damn powerful!"

None of the Demonic Beasts thought that the battle would end like this. After watching the defeat of the giant serpent, none of them dared to make another single move on Chen Xiaobei. Filled with fear, all of them started to take a step back.

On the other hand, Ning Yuchen felt the biggest wave of shock compared to the rest of the beings around him. He had never thought that Chen Xiaobei actually possessed such a terrifying amount of strength.

"I'm going to ask you one last time! Are you to going to get lost now?!" Chen Xiaobei asked while glaring at the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1382: Extreme Shocked

"Are you going to get lost?!"

These simple words struck the hearts of every Beast like thunder.

Having fought with humans for countless of years, they have never seen any young human with such powerful aura.

Ning Yuchen was just as bewildered. All this time, he has been treating Chen Xiaobei like a Zero-Star Black Steel rookie and cared for him as though he was his little brother.

At that very instant, Ning Yuchen then realized that Chen Xiaobei had kept his formidable strength in the dark, concealing such powerful Qi Field. For a moment there, he even wondered if he was dreaming.

Ning Yuchen even felt a little rueful. He would never be able to reach Chen Xiaobei's level in this lifetime.

But!

Shocked as he may be, dejected as he was, Ning Yuchen was overwhelmed by worry.

Chen Xiaobei had killed an 80,000-combat power giant serpent. But whether he could kill that terrifying Platinum-Tied Mythical Tiger or not, was still a big question mark!

White Fox, who was watching from afar, was just as anxious. Its Aquamarine colored eyes were stricken with fear.

"ROAR!"

Of course, the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger was not going to leave just because Chen Xiaobei said so. Instead, Chen Xiaobei's words provoked a great deal out of it.

"You piece of shit! You are so arrogant!" the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger barked. "I have already reached 120,000 combat power! Do you think that you could kill me so easily as how you killed Priest Serpent?"

"Why not?" Chen Xiaobei said as-a-matter-of-factly. "You have three seconds left to live. You can either choose to leave, or die!'

"*&^%\$#@?! I will tear you to shreds!" The Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger growled, and then charged towards Chen Xiaobei.

"Whoa! That was so fast, it was all a blur!" Ning Yuchen exclaimed. "Zhufeng, could you really fight this Platinum-tiered Beast King? Because if you can't, then we'll die together..."

"It's so scary.... Why did Demonic Beast Capital send such a powerful Beast King? Are they trying to stir up a bigger war?"

White Fox whispered, "Savior, can you win this fight? If you lose, our race will be forced to join the war."

As the Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger moved, Ning Yuchen and White Fox's hearts stopped beating for a split second. Both of them kept their eyes glued to Chen Xiaobei.

At that very moment, Chen Xiaobei was their biggest and only hope.

Should Chen Xiaobei win, then everything would be fine.

But if Chen Xiaobei loses, then all would be lost!

All the Demonic Beasts' gaze fell on Chen Xiaobei as well.

Was this puny human exaggerating, or was he really that remarkable?

Well, they would soon find out.

"Time's up! I am going to take your life now!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei lifted up his black saber and activated his skill.

"Helm! Armor! Shoulder! Greaves! Boots!"

The black saber sliced downwards as swift as lightning.

But as soon as that happened, Chen Xiaobei put away his saber and made no move to advance.

At the same time, the Platinum-Tied Mythical Tiger froze, not moving an inch.

When the Beasts saw this, they were very puzzled.

"What happened? Why is His Excellency not moving?"

"That human kid is not moving either? What they hell are they doing? This is so strange!"

"Your Highness, Tiger King! Attack! Teach that kid a lesson he'll never forget!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Tiger King, Your Grace! Come on! Kill that kid!"

The Demonic Beasts shouted, eager to see their Tiger King squash Chen Xiaobei.

Ning Yuchen and White Fox were confused. What were Chen Xiaobei and the Mythical Tiger doing?

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

Right in the midst of the confusion, blood sprayed out of Platinum-Tier Mythical Tiger's head, chest, forelegs, knees and ankles. Its body then wobbled and dropped to the ground!

It did not even get a chance to attack!

"My god! How... Why did His Highness down..."

"No... Tiger King was killed by that puny human?! Are we dreaming? Quick, wake me up!"

"What just happened? They were just standing there! They did not even move! How did Tiger King die just like that?"

"That's impossible! Except if that kid is a monster. How else could he kill our king like that?"

The Beasts cried out all at the same time. None of them understood what had happened.

"Zhufeng... actually won! And it was a seckill!" Ning Yuchen gulped. He thought that Chen Xiaobei's strength was only 80,000 to 90,000, but it looked like it was way more than that!

Seckilling a Platinum Beast King! In terms of strength, Chen Xiaobei would be ranked within the top ten amongst the Silver Plume city nobles under the age of 30!

"To think that I have been treating Zhufeng as a Zero-star Black Steel rookie.... Even if there were 10,000 Northern Wilderness soldiers like me, Zhufeng could kill them in all in one go! God, this is scary!"

White Fox gasped, "Wow! Savior is so strong! He's so strong that it's actually pretty terrifying! There were more than few hundreds of eye-witnesses, yet none were able to tell what our savior did! This is

crazy! Now that our savior has killed the Platinum Beast King, the whole Zachara Canyon will have peace again! How should we thank him?"

Wicked Beasts were forced by the Demonic Beasts to join the war against humanity. But now that the Platinum Mythical Tiger is dead, the Demonic Beasts of Zachara Grand Canyon would be like scattered sands once again.

Wicked Beasts like Demonic Fox would be overjoyed and extremely grateful towards Chen Xiaobei.

"Who else wants to die?" Chen Xiaobei examined the room around him.

"Oh my god! Run! Everyone, run!"

The hundreds of Demonic Beasts dared not dally and ran for their lives.

Their king was dead. None of the other beasts dared to stay on.

They cleared out the place expeditiously.

"Bro Ning! It's okay now!" Chen Xiaobei walked to Ning Yuchen and untied him from the cross.

Ning Yuchen just stood there stuttering, "Are you... Zhufeng?"

"Of course, it's me!" Chen Xiaobei chuckled. "Don't be so tense! Relax a little!"

"H... How are you so strong? It's... scary! If Liu Chen and Hu Ben knew about your real strength, they would freak out!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1383: Fox Uses Cellphone

"Bro Ning! You can't tell others about my true cultivation just yet! You have to help me keep this a secret!" said Chen Xiaobei in a serious manner.

"Why is that?" asked Ning Yuchen, shocked.

"I'm not going to lie to you since we have been through a couple of life and death situations together. I travelled to Northern Wilderness Starfield through a sudden glitch in space. You should know that I will be in deep trouble if I don't continue to act as the survivor of the 3rd Regiment!"

"You will be sentenced to death if the others find out that you came into our starfield illegally! Don't you worry. I'm the kind of person that prioritizes brotherhood more than anything else! I will never tell your secret to others no matter what! Without your permission, I will not tell Liu Chen and Hu Ben as well!"

"Alright! I trust you! I will always aim higher! I want to travel to places that allow me to grow better. Northern Wilderness Starfield is just one of the stops for me. I will tell everyone the truth once I am able to secure a footing here!"

"Okay! I'm looking forward to that day to come! I want to let everyone know my brother is a Platinumtiered elite!"

Chen Xiaobei then replied with a smile on his face.

"Demo... Demonic Beast..."

Suddenly, Ning Yuchen shouted and went into combat mode.

"Don't worry... He's with us!"

There was a white fox running towards them. It then sat beside Chen Xiaobei's feet.

"Thank you so much! You have just killed a Demonic Beast for us!" said the white fox in a polite manner.

"I was just trying to save my friend. You don't have to thank me."

"Zhufeng... You... Are you having a conversation with his white fox?" asked Ning Yuchen, shocked.

"I can understand Zoolingualism and I can speak it as well! There are Demonic Beasts and Wicked Beasts here in this starfield! Demonic Beasts are blood thirsty, but Wicked Beasts hate conflict."

"I... I have never heard of such thing before... You are right! I don't sense any evil presence from this white fox! This is a huge discovery! I have to inform my captain immediately!"

"Regarding this... I'm afraid you'll have to keep this as a secret as well!"

"Why? If everyone knew that Wicked Beasts hate conflict, a lot of unnecessary war can be avoided in the future!"

"It's not as simple as you think it is. Firstly, no one else understands Zoolingualism besides me. No one will believe in us! And you need to know that Demonic Beasts are still ruling most of the Wicked Beasts! In other words, they could still attack humans. It will be suicidal if you don't attack them when you see one standing in your path!"

"I... I understand now... I will not tell a living soul about it. But, is there really no other way to solve this problem? We know that Wicked Beasts hate war but we are still forced to fight that! That would mean we are killing the innocent!"

"There's a way to solve this problem! We just have to attack the capital of Demonic Beast and destroy it. With that, Silver Plume Planet will get to enjoy eternal peace! But this is a goal that is extremely hard to achieve. You can't even begin to imagine the obstacles that you have to face!"

"Ah... I finally get it. There are extremely powerful Demonic Beasts living out there! I'm talking about Demonic Beasts that are as powerful as demigods! Not even the governor of Silver Plume Planet dares to get close to their capital!"

"Good that you can understand it..."

The truth was that the biggest factor that stopped Silver Plume Planet and the entire Northern Wilderness Starfield from getting the eternal peace wasn't just the Demonic Beasts, but mainly came from the Northern Wilderness Temple!

After conversing with the white fox, Chen Xiaobei knew that the Northern Wilderness Temple was probably using the Demonic Beasts to control all the other planets. When the Demonic Beasts had become a threat to all the planets, they would recruit Northern Wilderness Warriors to protect every

planet. And with that, all the residents would have to rely on the protection of their temple! This was to ensure that the ruler of the temple would get to enjoy eternal power!

For now, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to reveal this huge conspiracy to Ning Yuchen. This secret after all, had to do with the most powerful ruler of Northern Wilderness Starfield. Those who dared to touch it would definitely be killed in no time, let alone Ning Yuchen. Even Chen Xiaobei did not want to get involved in it.

"Okay. Just make sure that you keep everything to yourself!"

"Okay! Will do!"

"Let's head back since everything is settled for now!"

"Master! Please, hold on! Can we give you a way to contact us? You can reach us if you need our help in the future! Vice versa, I will contact you if something major happens here!" said the white fox.

"Sounds good! But, how do we contact each other?"

"Wait here ... "

The white fox rushed into the forest and came out with a Storage Bracelet in its mouth.

"This bracelet was left behind by a Northern Wilderness Warrior! And I found something inside! Something that they used to contact others!"

Immediately, the white fox took out a Dami 16 Intergalactic Cellphone from it!

"Damn! What kind of sorcery is this?!" exclaimed Ning Yuchen in shock.

"You are one smart fox! This thing is called a cellphone. We use this to communicate with each other! Let me teach you how to use it."

Chen Xiaobei then started to teach the white fox the right way to use a cellphone. The fox was intelligent from birth and it had already known how to think like a human. Soon, it managed to grasp how to use a cellphone. Since the Dami Intergalactic Cellphone was waterproof, drop proof, and it did not need recharging as well, the white fox could use it whenever it wanted right after it learnt how to use it.

"Okay. Just call me whenever you need to tell me something! We are going to take our leave first!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Goodbye! We will meet again!"

The white fox sent Chen Xiaobei off respectfully.

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Outside the grand canyon.

Chen Xiaobei requested to meet Liu Chen and Hu Ben. They were shocked when they saw Ning Yuchen standing there, unharmed.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1384: It's Still Warm!

"My god, am I dreaming? Zhufeng saved our captain!" Liu Chen was both shocked and filled with exhilaration. Her eyes welled up with tears as she ran up towards Ning Yuchen, proceeded to walk in circles around him, examining him in disbelief to assure herself that she was not hallucinating.

"Captain! Is that really you? Are you okay?"

Hu Ben who had been putting on a tough front, broke down when he saw Ning Yuchen.

Of course, they were tears of utter joy.

"I'm fine! Can't you see that I'm perfectly fine? Come on, the both of you. Stop crying! You're gonna make me cry too!" Ning Yuchen was deeply touched by his friends' concern for him.

Proverbs has it that good friends go through thick and thin together.

The three of them, Ning Yuchen, Liu Chen and Hu Ben were comrades on the battlefield; their friendship was sincere, drawn from the bottom of their hearts. Even Chen Xiaobei could not help but be touched by their loyalty towards each other.

"Captain! How did Zhufeng rescue you? Tell us! Tell us!" Liu Chen's eyes were wide with curiosity and delight.

"Yeah! Captain! Hurry up and tell us! The commanding officers led a search party for three days but they had no leads at all!" Hu Ben asked impatiently.

"Err..."

Ning Yuchen did not know what to say. He promised Chen Xiaobei that he would keep the secret.

"Bro Ning was infected by malaria in the forest. He was unconscious for three whole days. I treated him and then brought him out." Chen Xiaobei answered.

"Yes! That's exactly what happened!"

Ning Yuchen nodded.

"Really?" Liu Chen looked suspiciously at Chen Xiaobei. "Zhufeng, you know how to treat malaria? I don't believe it!"

"I was trained with wilderness survival skills before. In areas where malaria is present, there will also be herbs nearby that can cure malaria! All I had to do was find the herb, and treat Bro Ning with it!"

"No! There's something fishy going on!"

Liu Chen narrowed her eyes at Chen Xiaobei.

"What's fishy? Look at me, didn't I come back in one piece? You're still not satisfied?" Ning Yuchen scolded.

"I am! I am! Captain's safety is more important than anything else!" Liu Chen dropped all her doubts and smiled cheerily back at Ning Yuchen. She then turned to Chen Xiaobei and said, "Zhufeng! This is all thanks to you! I thank you from the bottom of my heart! Thank you!"

"Yeah! Zhufeng, I want to thank you too! You saved our captain!" Hu Ben said earnestly.

"Oh, come on, we'll all friends. There's no need to be so polite." Chen Xiaobei said.

"Oh, right, Zhufeng, what are you going to do next?" Ning Yuchen asked.

"I can't go back to base camp. Anyway, I killed a small Demonic Beast so I'll need to go to the Chamber of Commerce to sell my loot. So, I'll be going back to Silver Plume City."

"A small Demonic Beast? Zhufeng, did you go out hunting on your own outside of the perimeters of Silver Plume Forest while we are gone? What rank is the Demonic Beast?" Hu Ben asked.

"Don't be stupid, Hu Ben! Our little brother Zhufeng is just a Zero-star Black Steel! What rank of Demonic Beast do you think he could kill?" Liu Chen giggled. "Zhufeng, if the Demonic Beast you killed is not even Black-steel rank, you don't need to go to the Chamber of Commerce. No one will want to buy anything from you!"

"Liu Chen! That's enough!" Ning Yuchen rebuked. "Zhufeng may be a Zero-star Black Steel now, but in the near future, he may very well reach Platinum or higher!"

"What? Platinum? Captain? Are you having a fever?" Liu Chen stared at her leader in bewilderment.

Hu Ben was also puzzled by his captain's seemingly ridiculous statement.

"Liu Chen! I'm serious! From today onwards, none of you are allowed to make fun of Zhufeng's rank as a Zero-star Black Steel!"

"Captain! You've changed!" Liu Chen pouted and said sourly. "You used to call me Chen'er but now that little Zhufeng is here, you don't treat me as well as you used to!"

"Er..." Ning Yuchen rested his hand on his neck uneasily. "It's not that I don't treat you well! It's just that... I don't how to say this... But, whatever it is, this is an order!"

"Alright! Alright! There's no need to be so serious!" Chen Xiaobei tried to break the ice. "Everyone is just fooling around. I don't even mind it, so why should you?"

"I..." Ning Yuchen stopped himself before he spilled the beans. He really wanted to tell Hu Ben and Liu Chen that the 'small' Demonic Beast that Chen Xiaobei had killed was actually a 120,000 combat powered Platinum Beast King!

Even more incredible still, Chen Xiaobei had seckilled this Platinum Beast King!

After that, Chen Xiaobei had stored the Platinum Beast's body into his Infinite Space Ring to be sold at the Chamber of Commerce. Not only will Chen Xiaobei not be rejected by the vendors, he would be treated like a VVIP!

But this was all Chen Xiaobei's secret. Ning Yuchen had witnessed all that but he could only keep it to himself.

Liu Chen and Hu Ben knew nothing about this. Thus when they kept talking about Chen Xiaobei's Black Steel rank, Ning Yuchen panicked.

Thankfully, Chen Xiaobei did not mind it at all, and even helped them lighten the atmosphere to alleviate the awkwardness.

Since Chen Xiaobei did not mind this friendly teasing, there was no need for Ning Yuchen to be so strung up about it.

After that, they all enjoyed a good conversation, and the atmosphere was once again lively and bubbly.

Immediately after, Chen Xiaobei left Zachara Grand Canyon for Silver Plume city.

The first thing he did was buy an Interstellar Signal Receiver that Ning Yuchen had recommended.

Similar to the Interstellar cell phone, it was also a very handy black technology. Not only would it be able to receive the Silver Plume Capital City's network signal, it could also connect to earth's network.

Most importantly, the network speed was incredibly fast. Old Wang did not have to worry about his Mobile Legend game lagging anymore.

Once this was taken care of, Chen Xiaobei hurried to the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce.

From the battle, Chen Xiaobei earned himself a Platinum Mythical Tiger's corpse, and absorbed its Blood Essence and Spirit into the Chaos Blood Sword.

Once the Blood Essence and Spirit had been transformed into energy, the Chaos Blood Sword could wield up to 130,000 combat power.

The Mythical Tiger's body could be sold for a handsome amount of Spiritual Stones – medium-grade Spiritual Stones!

Chen Xiaobei had just arrived at the Chamber of Commerce when Manager Gu Congwen came out to greet him.

"Mr. Chen! A rare guest! It's been a while since you last visited."

"One doesn't visit a temple without a cause. Since I have nothing urgent or important, I didn't want to bother you, Manager Gu." Chen Xiaobei said politely.

"Oh! Mr. Chen! You are one of us! Why regard yourself as an outsider?" Gu Congwen quickly said. "Just treat this place as your home. You can come by whenever you want to. I will welcome you any time."

"Alright! Since Manager Gu treats me as his own, allow me to speak frankly. I killed a Platinum Mythical Tiger. Do name me a price!"

"Pla... Platinum?!" Gu Congwen's eyes grew larger than a 50-cent coin. "My dear Mr. Chen... Are you joking?"

"Since when have I ever joked with you? The Mythical Tiger's corpse is still in my Infinite Space Ring. It's still warm!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1385: Elite Hunting Competition

"Oh my god... Mr. Chen... I can't believe that you are powerful enough to kill a Platinum Demonic Beast King... You... Which high-tiered starfield are you from? You are just way too powerful..."

Gu Congwen was shocked to know what Chen Xiaobei had just did. Previously, Chen Xiaobei told Gu Congwen that he was from a higher tier starfield but he had a hard time believing him. This time, all his doubts were cleared. In his twenties, Chen Xiaobei had managed to kill a Platinum Demonic Beast King. This was such a huge achievement that not even Lu Changwei, who was about the same age with Chen Xiaobei could've done it.

This was sufficient enough to prove that Chen Xiaobei did come from a higher tier starfield! Otherwise, it would have been definitely impossible for him to obtain such an achievement.

"Mr. Chen. Please follow me to the back of the garden. I will give you a fair price for it!" said Gu Congwen politely.

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The two of them then walked to the back of the garden. Chen Xiaobei immediately took out the Platinum Mythical Tiger that was as big as a bus from his Infinite Space Ring.

"I killed this beast with just one quick slash. You can see that the body's condition is almost perfect. I did not extract its Beast Core. It is still inside its body."

"Oh my god... This really is a Platinum Demonic Beast King... I have not seen such a powerful Demonic Beast's body for a long time! And, you are right! The condition of this body is almost perfect! This is really rare! Too rare!"

Gu Congwen circled around the Platinum Mythical Tiger to examine a good look at it. Judging from the excitement on his face, one could imagine how rare the Platinum Demonic Beast King was.

"Mr. Chen... Are you sure you want to sell it? This Platinum Demonic Beast King is filled with treasures!"

The reason why Gu Congwen had not seen a Demonic Beast King for such a long time was because no one in their right mind would sell it if they somehow managed to kill it! Its skin and bones could be used to craft different items. Its flesh was one of those top-tiered ingredient in a kitchen! As for its blood, it could be used for medicinal purposes. Lastly, its Beast Core was extremely valuable for one to improve the cultivation.

Those that were powerful enough to hunt down a Demonic Beast King were mainly the rich folks of Silver Plume City. None of them would have ever sold it for money, which justifies why Gu Congwen had a hard time believing that Chen Xiaobei wanted to sell it. He was oblivious to the fact that Chen Xiaobei had already started using Divine Items instead of Spiritual Items. Things like the Demonic Beast's skin and bones were of no use to him. His healing skills were good enough to search for a replacement for its blood. As for the Beast Core, it was true that it was an extremely powerful item for any cultivators.

However, Chen Xiaobei's body was filled with a huge amount of Beast Core and he would need a long time to digest all of them. In other words, this Platinum Demonic Beast King's Beast Core was equally of no use to him as well, thus his decision to trade it off for Spiritual Stones.

"Offer me a price since you have decided that you want to sell it! Let's just go by the old rules. I will say yes to the deal if I think the price is right, I don't like others bargaining with me."

"I know that... Mr. Chen, you have always been a quick dealer... The highest price that I can offer you is 3,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones. Are you okay with that?" asked Gu Congwen while gulping.

"3,000?"

Chen Xiaobei was filled with excitement after he heard the price of it. A medium-grade Spiritual Stone was equivalent to 1,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones! And 3,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones was equivalent to three million low-grade Spiritual Stones!

To Chen Xiaobei, it was an enormous amount of wealth! Remembering that the Silver Demonic Beast he hunted back then sold only for 500 medium-grade Spiritual Stones, he realized that the Platinum Demonic Beast King that he killed this time managed to sell for six times the price of his previous trade!

Of course, Chen Xiaobei would never reveal how ecstatic he was. As usual, he wore on a composed look.

"Deal! Can you pay me all the Spiritual Stones now?"

"It's really nice doing business with you! Of course, I can pay you all the Spiritual Stones right now! Please follow me to the main hall!"

At the third floor of the Chamber of Commerce.

Gu Congwen brought out all 3,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones for Chen Xiaobei without wasting any time. Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce was after all the financial pillar of Northern Wilderness Starfield. To others, all these Spiritual Stones might be an astronomical amount of wealth but to them, it was no big deal. Once Chen Xiaobei had kept all the Spiritual inside his Infinite Space Ring, he was ready to leave the place. However, Gu Congwen stopped him.

"Mr. Chen! Hold on! There's something I want to tell you!"

"What is it? Please go ahead."

"An Elite Hunting Competition will be held in ten days' time. Am wondering if Mr. Chen is interested in joining it?"

"Elite Hunting Competition? What's that?"

"The purpose of the Elite Hunting Competition is to train the youngsters in Northern Wilderness Starfield to become more powerful. Those that are below 30 years old are welcome to join this hunting, which will be held on Overgrown Forest Planet. There are only Demonic Beasts living on that planet, no humans. Every year, there will be at least a couple of huge scaled hunting held on this planet. Participants are encouraged to hunt as many Demonic Beasts as possible!" "The winner of the Elite Hunting Competition is determined by the level and amount of the Demonic Beasts that one hunts. The top ten hunters will be awarded abundantly and all the Demonic Beasts that you hunt will be your possession! Those whom are lucky will get to earn a huge amount of wealth. Since Mr. Chen is powerful enough to kill a Platinum Demonic Beast King, I think you are definitely qualified to join this hunting competition! Go and compete with those nobles! If you manage to earn yourself a good position in the competition, the temple will provide you with a good amount of resources to boost your cultivation!"

Gu Congwen was clearly excited about it.

"It seems like Manager Gu really wants me to join this hunting competition! Does it benefit you in some way?"

"Mr. Chen. Please don't misunderstand. I don't have any other intentions with me! I just hope that you manage to hunt some high-tier Demonic Beasts and sell them to me!"

"Selling them to you is no big deal! The problem is that I'm not sure if I'm qualified to join this hunting competition. You show know better than anyone that I'm neither a noble nor a Northern Wilderness Soldier."

"Well... I'll probably think of something to make sure you are qualified to join this hunting competition. All you need to do is say yes! Of course, you don't need to answer me right now. You can go back and think about it first. As by agreeing to it would mean putting your life at risk, it's totally understandable if you don't want to be a part of it!"

"I'm willing to join!"

"Alright! All set! I will do my best to get you to qualify to join this competition! I will contact you once there's an update to it!"

Chen Xiaobei then nodded excitedly. The Spiritual Stones that he could earn from this hunting competition was just a bonus to him. What he actually aimed for were the rewards from the temple and becoming a noble! This hunting competition could be the breakthrough that Chen Xiaobei had been looking for!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1386: Red Flag

Chen Xiaobei left the Northern Wilderness Chamber of Commerce.

He put aside the thought of the Elite Hunting Competition which was ten days away. He still had a lot of other more important things to worry about. Thus, is was better to keep this at the back of his mind first.

Once he returned to the secret space, Chen Xiaobei instated the Interstellar Signal Receiver.

That way, everyone could enjoy the convenience of the network; not only could they access earth's networks, they could also access Northern Wilderness' and learn new and useful information.

His parents could also enjoy television programs online so that they would not feel bored or lonely.

Once he was done, Chen Xiaobei wandered around the New Bei Xuan.

He did not know what up was with his ladies, but all of them were working hard at cultivating. None of them had time for Chen Xiaobei.

The Primordial Jade Divine Skill he won in the Go competition was very effective, increasing everyone's cultivating speed 100 times faster than an average person; it was very nifty.

If this continued, soon enough, everyone would have major cultivation breakthroughs.

Luckily, Chen Xiaobei had enough Skybreaking Cultivation Pills in hand. Once anyone has reached the pinnacle phase of their cultivation, Chen Xiaobei could help them break through immediately.

Anything was possible with the pills!

As he was thinking about the pills, Chen Xiaobei's mind wandered to the Hundred Herbs Potion and the Heavenly Dog Biscuits.

He had used up these two treasures.

Chen Xiaobei had enough herbs to make more Hundred Herbs Potion, but making the Heavenly Dog Biscuits was going to be a little bit more troublesome. Even though Chen Xiaobei had wiped Penglai Faction's treasury clean, he was still in the hunt for two rare Spiritual Medicines, which were necessary in the production of the biscuits.

"These Spirtual Medicines are just too rare. I've already asked Focker to help me search for them, but I still haven't heard from him yet. Maybe it's extinct on earth! I better call Old Gu, maybe he could help! The Heavenly Dog Biscuit is a very important tool. I have to make more as soon as possible. I want to be able to keep good loyal hounds when I meet one. If I can't, I'm really going to regret it!"

At the thought of it, Chen Xiaobei took out the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd.

He willed for the gourd to show him its interior, and it appeared in his mind.

The American president was sprawled on the ground, hungry and thirsty. He had not eaten anything for days.

"You must be hungry, huh?" Chen Xiaobei transmitted his voice into the gourd.

"Hungry! I'm so hungry I'm going to die!" the president cried out weakly. "Mr. Chen! Please give me something to eat or I'll die!"

"Our demigod Osnur has a piece of biscuit in his hand. If you can convince him to eat it, I'll treat you to something good!" Chen Xiaobei chuckled.

"Biscuit? What biscuit? Let me have it! I'm willing to eat it!"

The president was practically salivating at the word.

"Oh, you are not qualified to eat it! That's for Osnur!"

A long time ago, Chen Xiaobei thought that it would be pretty cool to have a president as his loyal hound. But now that his vision had widened, he did not want to waste the precious Heavenly Dog Biscuit on a so-called president.

It was better to have a demigod as his loyal hound. Now that would be freaking impressive!

But Osnur was sitting, legs crossed and eyes closed on the ground. He was silently cultivating, ignoring Chen Xiaobei and the president.

He was a demigod after all. Having been though all kinds of hardships, his mental strength was unusually stable. He was not threatened by Chen Xiaobei at all.

Osnur knew that all Chen Xiaobei could do was keep him inside the gourd, and could do him no harm. Thus he dared to give Chen Xiaobei the cold shoulder.

On top of that, he had enough lives at hand. He had already decided that he would never eat Chen Xiaobei's dog biscuit. He would just drag it out with Chen Xiaobei, to see who could last longer and who would die first.

Chen Xiaobei could do nothing about this.

Had Osnur been a regular person, he would have already caved in when Chen Xiaobei trapped him inside the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd!

But Osnur was a demigod! Chen Xiaobei would not dare enter the gourd and fight him.

With no other options left, Chen Xiaobei could only wait!

As for the American president, Chen Xiaobei could not let him starve to death thus Chen Xiaobei gave him some leftovers.

The idiot knew that once he had filled his stomach, he had to act on Chen Xiaobei's behalf. He would have to coax and pester Osnur into eating the biscuit.

But Osnur continued to cultivate, unwavered.

Ding Ring Ring!

Chen Xiaobei's phone rang.

It was Wenren Jinghao.

Chen Xiaobei immediately set the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd aside, and picked up the call.

"Mr. Chen! The three herbs you've asked me to find – I've found two already! The last herb is really difficult to find! Can it be replaced with another herb?"

Chen Xiaobei had previously asked Hua Tuo and the other doctors to write a prescription for Wenren Muyue.

He had given Wenren Jinghao the task of searching for the remaining three rare herbal medicines. Chen Xiaobei did not expect Wenren Jinghao to find them so quickly.

"No, there's no replacement! My prescription includes a hundred over herbs. A slight adjustment will alter everything. If we change the herb, then the whole prescription will be useless!"

"Oh, if that's the case, then I'll just hire someone to find it!" Wenren Jinghao said with determination. "As long as Wenren Muyue can be cured, I will search the entire universe if I have to! I must find it!"

"Elder Wenren, you really do love your daughter very much. I believe that soon enough, you'll be able to find it! Oh, by the way, I have question for you, Elder Wenren. Is it a good time for me to ask you now?"

"Mr. Chen! Don't be a stranger! You are Muyue's benefactor. Which also means that you are a part of our family! There is nothing between us that cannot be discussed!"

"Alright, then I won't beat around the bush and get straight to the point. What is the progress on the Atlantis investigation?" Chen Xiaobei treaded carefully.

"Huh? Why would Mr. Chen ask this question?"

"I won't hide the truth from you. I have friend nicknamed Ju Niao. He's a gang leader in the outer city who wants to take over the Black Dragons Faction, so he's been keeping a close eye on the Atlantis issue! I'm merely enquiring on his behalf."

"Oh, no wonder. We've made some substantial progress on the investigation! The South Town Temple custodian Lu Gang has woken up! According to him, it was two earthlings from the country of Japan who destroyed Atlantis. One of them, a woman, had died; the other one, a man, has vanished."

Chen Xiaobei's breath caught in his throat.

This was a major red flag!

Luckily, Bei Xuan was recently relocated. If they found out that it was Chen Xiaobei, it would be a massive disaster!

"Do you know who the man is?" Chen Xiaobei asked nervously.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1387: Ten Million Merit Points

"I'm not too sure about his identity yet. All I know is he's a man with a latex mask. He uses the mask to pretend that he is the emperor of Japan. I think the person wants to find his way into Northern Wilderness Starfield!" said Wenren Jinghao.

"I think it'll be easy for us to locate him if he's wearing a latex mask, right?" asked Chen Xiaobei even though he knew who the person behind the mask was.

"Hmm... it's not that easy but it's not that hard either. Lu Gang was appointed as the South Town Star Temple's master for many years, thus he knows all the demigods on earth. Should he send out orders for all the demigods to look for the man in mask, I believe that their combined force would be able to find the man that made the mask for the fake emperor!"

"This..."

Chen Xiaobei felt his heart skipping a beat. The C.I.A from America knew that Chen Xiaobei possessed the ability to create undetected surreal latex masks. The president was now trapped inside the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd, and he could not access to his computer.

But!

There were actually quite a number of people who knew about this matter, and there was no way for Chen Xiaobei to erase the memories from their minds. In other words, if the demigods really worked together to investigate this matter, Chen Xiaobei could end up dead in the end.

"Eh? Why are you looking so nervous, Mr. Chen?"

Wenren Jinghao was no ordinary person. One single glance and he knew that there was something wrong with Chen Xiaobei.

"I'm not nervous... I'm thinking, if we managed to find the man that is responsible for this incident, Lu Family will not be punished by the authorities! And if Lu Family manages to survive this incident, Black Dragon Faction will not fall as well, and my friend will not be able to get what he wants!"

"Yes... Theoretically speaking, you are right. Lu Family is deeply rooted in Northern Wilderness Starfield. There's no way that they will be brought down that easily! I think you should convince your friend to call off his plans. Otherwise, he will be swamped with trouble before he even realizes it!"

"Elder Wenren, thank you for your reminder." Chen Xiaobei replied calmly.

It seemed as though Northern Wilderness Temple was going to protect Lu Family. With that being said, Lu Family would definitely not have to suffer from any damage in this incident. On the contrary, they would become a bigger threat for Chen Xiaobei.

The truth was that Chen Xiaobei actually wanted to destroy the entire Lu Family to avenge Demonic Fox. Knowing that Lu Family was deeply rooted in this starfield, Chen Xiaobei realized that this was going to be an impossible mission.

"Oh right! Elder Wenren, can you help me to look for three herbal ingredients? This has nothing to do with Ms. Muyue's illness. I actually need it for myself!"

"No problem! Whatever you need, the Wenren Family will definitely help you to achieve it!"

"Great! I will send you the name and age of these three herbal ingredients later. Apologies for troubling you!"

"You are most welcome! I will be in touch once I have gotten some updates!"

Thereafter, Chen Xiaobei sent a message to Wenren Jinghao. Concurrently, Chen Xiaobei copied the message and sent it to Gu Congwen as well. Chen Xiaobei was clearly going to use these three herbal ingredients to create more Heavenly Fog Biscuits. Knowing that there were a lot of threats closing in on him and him needing to join the Elite Hunting Competition ten days later, he would feel a lot safer if he had more Heavenly Dog Biscuits with him.

Instead of putting his cellphone away after sending the messages, Chen Xiaobei continued on and contacted Acheron.

Acheron: Bro Bei, how can I help you?

Chen Xiaobei: You should know that I'm here to ask about Lu Bu and Ji Xiong.

Acheron: What happened? Lu Bu is pursuing you?

Chen Xiaobei: No. I have travelled to a higher tier starfield. Lu Bu and Ji Xiong are still on earth. There's no way that Lu Bu can locate me! But, Ji Xiong's curse is still a big threat to me. Lately, there have been too many things happening to me at the same time. My head feels like it's gonna explore soon! I wanted to ask, if you have a way to help me solve this problem.

Acheron: Ji Xiong is a Primordial Ancient Witch. The best person to answer your question is Taiyin True Deity!

Chen Xiaobei: Taiyin True Deity? I almost forgot about him! I have not contacted him for such a long time. I wonder if he is doing some private training.

Acheron: He is not doing any trainings currently. But speaking of that, he did do something pretty big recently. I do think he has a way to deal with Ji Xiong. Go ahead and ask him.

Chen Xiaobei: Okay! I have one more thing that I can't seem to understand. It seems like Lu Bu has his personal reasons for doing this! Do you know the reason behind it?

Acheron: Lu Bu is arrogant and proud. He has no regard for any deities or spirits! But, he does have one huge flaw.

Chen Xiaobei: Diao Chan?! Are you trying to say that Lu Bu is using Diao Chan to threaten him? Is that why he gave up on training to become a deity? And instead, he's forced to descend to earth to kill me?

Acheron: I can't think of any other reasons anymore.

Chen Xiaobei: This Shen Gongpao is a shameless bastard! Is there a way to rescue Diao Chan?

Acheron: I can't figure out anything else for now. After all, Diao Chan is just a small-time ghost in the underworld, unless there's someone powerful enough to protect him. Otherwise, she will be captured by Shen Gongpao once she has been rescued out!

Chen Xioabei: Someone to protect her? I don't think it's that hard to find, right?

Acheron: Not hard? Three Realm Mission is given by the Primordial Lord of Heaven! Those who chose to protect Diao Chan would mean going against him! Well, I would never dare to do something like this. Feel free to ask around if you have a suitable candidate in mind!

Chen Xiaobei: Never mind then... This is my business, I don't want to drag other people into it. I'm here at earthly realm and the Primordial Lord of Heaven has already come up with all kinds of methods to eliminate me. I think if someone from heaven chooses to go against him, the deity would most likely end up dead!

Acheron: Well, this is not something I can talk about...

Chen Xiaobei: Bro... Please help me figure out something. Lu Bu is practically being forced to kill me! I don't want to hurt him.

Acheron: Actually... there is a way to overcome this problem. But, I don't think you can pull it off.

Chen Xiaobei: Enlighten me please.

Acheron: Gather ten million merit points to help Diao Chan to become an Earth God! There's no way for Shen Gongpao to capture her when she's in the Earth God Realm!

Chen Xiaobei: Ten million merit points?! I dont think I can gather that many merit points in such a short period of time!

Acheron: This is the only way to overcome this problem! I would suggest you kill Lu Bu actually. He is one really arrogant man! Are you trying to make this enemy your ally instead?

Chen Xiaobei: Winning or losing is not that important to me actually. Being right and wrong matter more to me. Lu Bu is not at fault this time, but Shen Gongpao is! How would others from Red Envelope Group look at me if I kill Lu Bu?

Acheron: You are worthy to be called the disciple of the Prime of Tongtian! You are very righteous! All I can do is wish you good luck!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you for the guidance! I will try my best to seek the right direction!

After that, Chen Xiaobei left the chat and contacted Taiyin True Deity. His priority now was to eliminate Ji Xiong. After all, he was Chen Xiaobei's biggest threat. Period.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro Taiyin! Shen Gongpao wants to kill me. Please guide me how should I overcome this problem.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1388: Head Piercing Seven Arrows

Taiyin True Deity: Brother, what's up? Just speak your mind!

Chen Xiaobei: Shen Gongpao managed to look for a Primordial Ancient Witch, Ji Xiong to drop a curse on me! His curse allows him to force all my future problems dawn upon me much earlier than what is supposed to be scheduled!

Taiyin True Deity: That is the Curse of Future Past! It's one of the most toxic curses! In order to break the curse, you will have to kill the person that has called the curse on you!

Chen Xiaobei: I don't think this is going to be an easy task... Though Ji Xiong's cultivation was pretty weak, Lu Bu was there to protect him! And Lu Bu possesses the strength of a demigod! There's simply no way that I can defeat him!

Taiyin True Deity: If you can't fight the person face to face, the best way to kill the person is through another curse!

Chen Xiaobei: Kill him with another curse? Are you telling me to give him to have a taste of his medicine?

Taiyin True Deity: That's right! Prepare to receive a package!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have managed to obtain a Red Envelope from Taiyin True Deity. You have received a Head Piercing Seven Arrows (Replica). It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Chen Xiaobei: Head Piercing Seven Arrows? What's that?

Taiyin True Deity: This item is the best item that one can use to kill someone with curse! It was originally created by Luya Daoist! All you need to do is make a grass puppet, write the name of your enemy on it, put the paper talisman that you draw on it, and pay respect to it three times a day! When it reaches the 21st day in the afternoon, the person's soul will be left in a weakened state! By that time, you can use the seven arrows to pierce the grass puppet and you will be able to hurt him physically regardless of the distance between the both of you.

Chen Xiaobei: What a powerful curse! But, 21 days is too long for me... I'm afraid many more unforeseen circumstances will happen to me during that period!

Taiyin True Deity: Don't you worry about that! The item that I just gave you is a replica that I have crafted myself!

Chen Xiaobei: Does that mean the time will be shortened?

Taiyin True Deity: You are right! All you need is three days and you can complete the curse with ease! However, the only weakness of this item is that you can only kill someone who is weaker than you! With that being said, you won't be able to land this curse on Lu Bu!

Chen Xiaobei: Only three days! This is awesome! The time has been shortened greatly! I have to eliminate this threat of mine as soon as possible! As for the weakness of this item, it does not really matter to me. I have no intentions to kill Lu Bu!

Taiyin True Deity: Alright! I won't speak of it anymore since you have your own plans! Just look for me whenever you need my help!

Chen Xiaobei: I'm actually worried about it. Will Shen Gongpao give you trouble since you've helped me to eliminate my threat?

Taiyin True Deity: Don't worry about that! I was closer to the witch tribe during the void and I have hurt the Yellow Emperor from Chanism pretty badly! Even if I did not help you, they already see me as their sworn enemy. As for Shen Gongpao, he wouldn't dare to come looking for me! The Twelve Golden Deities of Chanism are the troublesome ones. But they will have to reserve all their strength that they can since the calamity is coming really soon!

Chen Xiaobei: Ahh alright! Then I shouldn't have to worry about it anymore.

.....

Without wasting any time, Chen Xiaobei kept away his cellphone, travelled to the starfield, and started to examine the Head Piercing Seven Arrows.

"Withdraw!"

An ordinary looking bow appeared in front of Chen Xiaobei. When Chen Xiaobei put his hands on it, he could feel a strong Spiritual Vibration. At the same time, there was an evil aura which emanated from it. Chen Xiaobei knew from that very second, that this item could land a curse that was extremely powerful enough to kill someone with complete ease. Chen Xiaobei then started to learn the correct methods to use this item.

"Well, it's easy to make a grass puppet ... "

Chen Xiaobei then hunted for some dried grass and made a puppet that was as tall as him.

"Next, I need to work on the talisman ... "

With his eyes closed, Chen Xiaobei began to go through the information about crafting the Head Piercing Seven Arrows Talisman in his mind. The talisman that Chen Xiaobei used here was different from the talisman rune that he used to setup a formation. He then needed to look for a Spiritual-tier cinnabar to use it to draw the spell on a yellow paper. Lastly, he would then need to channel a huge amount of Spiritual Qi to make the curse successful.

"I have the Maliang Divine Pen with me but I don't possess any Spiritual-tier cinnabar and yellow paper... But, there are all common items that talisman crafters use! I believe that I can find these items at the Chamber of Commerce!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei rushed to the Chamber of Commerce at the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

.....

It was nightfall. A lot of potential customers came and visited the ship after their dinner. However, he did not see Gu Congwen around. There was only a young worker who stayed on in the shop to deal with the customers.

"Mr. Chen! I'm really sorry. Manager Gu is handling a VIP at the moment. I don't think he will be available for the time being. Do you want to take a rest at the VIP room first? Or, do you mind letting me to serve you?" said the young worker, extremely mannered.

Everyone around them was shocked to see that a young man in his twenties was worthy enough to receive such a posh treatment at the Chamber of Commerce. Many started figuring out Chen Xiaobei's identity.

"It's alright. I don't want to trouble Elder Gu. I will leave once I have bought the things that I need." said Chen Xiaobei.

"It's my pleasure to serve you! May I know what you are looking for?"

"I'm looking for Spiritual-tier cinnabar and some yellow paper. The higher the tier the better! Don't you worry about the Spiritual Stones."

Considering that he had 3.14 million low-grade Spiritual Stones with him, he had every right to spend however much he wanted to.

"Our highest tier Spiritual cinnabar and yellow paper are Five-star Spiritual Items. Should you be uncomfortable with that, I guess we would then need to get it from our main store!"

"Five-star Spiritual Item? That's good enough for me! I'll go for half a pound of cinnabar and 100 pieces of yellow paper! Tell me how much it costs."

"That's a lot ... "

The young worker was left bewildered.

"Why? Can't I buy them?"

"No... No... No... That's not what I meant... That's because Five-star Spiritual cinnabar and yellow papers are extremely expensive. Even the famous talisman crafters could not even afford to buy one tenth of what you've just asked for. I'm just really shocked by the request. I apologize if I reacted inappropriately!"

"There's no need to feel shocked about. No worries, just bring me the items and I will pay you immediately."

Chen Xiaobei used to splurge his money like there was no tomorrow but he never dreamt that he would be rich enough to spend Spiritual Stones like water!

"You are not allowed to sell him all those items!"

Suddenly, an arrogant voice could be heard from the staircase. Chen Xiaobei saw a group of young nobles with Gu Congwen walking down the staircase. The one who shouted out loud was none other than the young master of Lu Family, Lu Changwei!

"Damn! If it isn't the infamous, retarded and filthy rich Master Lu?" said Chen Xiaobei with a smirk on his face.

Taiyin True Deity: Brother, what's up? Just speak your mind!

Chen Xiaobei: Shen Gongpao managed to look for a Primordial Ancient Witch, Ji Xiong to drop a curse on me! His curse allows him to force all my future problems dawn upon me much earlier than what is supposed to be scheduled!

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"No... No... No... That's not what I meant... That's because Five-star Spiritual cinnabar and yellow papers are extremely expensive. Even the famous talisman crafters could not even afford to buy one tenth of what you've just asked for. I'm just really shocked by the request. I apologize if I reacted inappropriately!"

"There's no need to feel shocked about. No worries, just bring me the items and I will pay you immediately."

Chen Xiaobei used to splurge his money like there was no tomorrow but he never dreamt that he would be rich enough to spend Spiritual Stones like water!

"You are not allowed to sell him all those items!"

Suddenly, an arrogant voice could be heard from the staircase. Chen Xiaobei saw a group of young nobles with Gu Congwen walking down the staircase. The one who shouted out loud was none other than the young master of Lu Family, Lu Changwei!

"Damn! If it isn't the infamous, retarded and filthy rich Master Lu?" said Chen Xiaobei with a smirk on his face.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1389: Now I Believe in It

Blarrgghh!

Upon hearing that, Lu Changwei almost vomited blood from his mouth. Ever since he spent a great deal of money to buy a fake painting, Lu Changwei was being mocked as a retard with loads of money. This joke had been going around the noble circle for quite some time. It got so serious to the point that Lu Changwei was forced to hide at home to avoid further embarrassment.

Fortunately, most had forgotten about it after some time. And Chen Xiaobei had just ruined everything with merely a single phrase. Immediately, the people around them started to treat Lu Changwei as laughing stock once again.

"Motherf*cker! Do you have a death wish with us?! You are just an outsider! How dare you talk to our Master Wei in such rude manner?!"

"Just tell us that you're sick of living. We will make sure that you die without a grave!"

"F*cker! Come and apologize to Master Wei right now if you don't want to be killed right here right now!"

Before Lu Changwei could anything about it, all his friends started defending him. To them, Chen Xiaobei was just an ordinary teenager that was in his twenties. They assumed that he would be dead once he started to mock Lu Changwei.

"Calm down! Everyone calm down please! This is after all the Chamber of Commerce! I hope all of you can show some respect here. Do not mess with Mr. Chen anymore!" said Gu Congwen.

Gu Congwen seemed to have learnt his lesson well after dealing with Chen Xiaobei for a couple of times. During the previous two issues, Gu Congwen had choosen to act as though Chen Xiaobei was a stranger to him. The first time he did that, he missed the chance of having dinner with the governor. And the second time, he missed the chance of presenting himself to the Sumukhwa Master and the governor's son.

He would never allow the same thing to happen again no matter what. This time, he had decided that he would side Chen Xiaobei no matter what.

"Eh? Manager Gu? Are you crazy? Why are you protecting an outsider?" All of Lu Changwei's friends quizzed, puzzled.

Chen Xiaobei was to be considered a lowly outsider whilst Lu Changwei and his friends were nobles from Silver Plume City. They could not understand why would Gu Congwen choose to side with Chen Xiaobei. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei changed his impression towards Gu Congwen.

As the saying goes, the wicked makes a good businessman. Gu Congwen had mentioned to Chen Xiaobei that he had always treated him as a trusted ally. Initially, Chen Xiaobei found that really hard to believe but now he finally decided that he would consider him as his trusted ally as well. Chen Xiaobei even began thinking about bringing him something good when the time was right.

"Everyone shut up!"

Lu Changwei let out a loud roar and everyone including his friends took a step back instantly. He was after all, one of the most powerful youngsters in Silver Plume Inner City. To put it in simple terms, he had every right in the world to act arrogantly.

"Gu Congwen? Are you sure that you want to side this motherf*cker?!" asked Lu Changwei in an icecold manner.

"Master Wei, please calm down. Chen Xiaobei is a young man and it's only natural that he likes to kid around. Remember that you are older than him, thus I'm afraid that you might hurt your reputation if you start throwing tantrum at him!" said Gu Congwen in a polite manner.

It was obvious that he was trying to protect Chen Xiaobei.

"Cut the crap! You are embarrassing me, siding him! Is this a joke?! Since you mentioned that I'm not a gentleman, I'll show you what I am going to do to him! I'm going to beat him to death!"

"Master Wei! Don't you forget that this is the Chamber of Commerce! Not even the governor is allowed to use violence here! If you break the rules, I'm pretty sure that the commander of Silver Plume City will come looking for you! Do you think you will be able to bear the consequences?!"

"Great! This is terrific! I have forgotten that the Chamber of Commerce is the most powerful of all here! Not even the governor himself dares to disrespect this place! I should refrain from creating a scene here!"

"Business is business. I believe in rules! And I hope that this place will continue to remain as a peaceful place. Peace makes money!"

"Okay! Let's follow the rules then! What is that motherf*cker trying to buy? I'll buy them with a higher price! The highest bidder gets the item! That's the rule of the Chamber of Commerce, isn't it?!"

"This... You are right. If you manage to come up with a higher price, feel free to buy the items that Mr. Chen is interested in!"

"Great! What is trying to buy? How many Spiritual Stones?"

Lu Changwei turned around and glared at the shopkeeper that stood beside Chen Xiaobei.

"Mr... Mr. Chen wants to buy 100 pieces of Spiritual-tier yellow papers and half a pound of cinnabar! It totals up to 50,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!" replied the shopkeeper fearfully.

"50,000? Lower-grade? So cheap? How many yellow papers and cinnabars do you have in this shop?"

"These... These two item are extremely valuable. We have a total of a pound of cinnabar and 200 yellow papers... That's 100,000 Spiritual Stones in total!"

"I'm going to buy everything! And I can pay 110,000 Spiritual Stones!"

All his friends were filled with glee when Lu Changwei tried to mess with Chen Xiaobei.

"Master Wei is so cool! Everyone else would normally try to cut down the price but he has just increased the price of the items that he wants to buy!"

"Well, Elder Gu wants to stick with the rules! So, we will buy everything that that f*cker wants to buy! Let him return empty handed! Hahaha..."

"Money can really solve everything! It's awesome to follow Master Wei around!"

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After listening to all the things that they said, Chen Xiaobei still managed to keep his composure.

"110,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones is equivalent to 110 medium-grade Spiritual Stones only! I can increase the price as well! 120,000 Spiritual Stones!"

Chen Xiaobei's statement left all of Lu Changwei's friends in dumbfounded. None of them had ever imagined that Chen Xiaobei could come up with so many Spiritual Stones! While everyone was looking at them both, Lu Changwei would never allow himself to lose to Chen Xiaobei.

"Motherf*cker! You have no right to fight with me! I will pay 300,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!"

"310,000!"

"500,000!"

"510,000!"

"No f*cking way! One million! I don't believe that you have more Spiritual Stones than me!" shouted Lu Changwei.

"I'm not going to fight with you anymore! You can have them!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"So, you admit that you are going to surrender to me? You weak shit!"

"One million Spiritual Stones is ten times the original price! Only a retard will continue to fight with you! People always say that you are a rich retard. I used to not believe them in the past. Now, I understand why I should believe it!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1390: Linghu Shuang

"Grrr...." Lu Changwei's face scrunched up and started cursing inside, feeling like he had just taken a bite of turd.

"I didn't believe it, but now I do."

Chen Xiaobei obviously meant this for the onlookers.

Perhaps last time, there were still some people who did not believe that Lu Changwei was a rich fool with too much money. But at this very moment, those who had witnessed what had happened would have believed it.

Lu Changwei may have bought all the cinnabar and yellow papers, but he lost his dignity. All of it!

He went for wool and came back shorn!

"Master Wu, pay up! A real man keeps his words!" Chen Xiaobei sneered.

"Nonsense! I, Lu Changwei, am a man of action! I always do what I say!" Lu Changwei's dignity was bruised enough, so he was not about to go back on his word.

He could only bite his tongue, resist the urge to throw up, and pay Gu Congwen all the Spiritual Stones he owed.

The crowd could not stop themselves from laughing at this scenario, shooting derisive glances at Lu Changwei.

Lu Changwei had lost enough face that he did not want to stay any longer. He took the yellow papers and cinnabars, and turned around to leave with his lackeys.

Before he left, Lu Changwei threatened, "You little twat! Just you wait! You will pay for this!"

"Phew!" Once Lu Changwei was at quite a distance away, Gu Congwen let out a sigh of relief. "Mr. Chen, I did quite a good job, didn't I?"

"Mm, not bad! There's some improvement!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. "That 1 million Spiritual Stones is your reward!"

"Reward?" Gu Chongwen was stunned for a moment, but he quickly realized what Chen Xiaobei meant.

Yellow paper and cinnabars were items that Talisman Craftsmen had use for, and were useless for an average person.

That meant that Lu Changwei could have given up at any point of time during the 'bid'. Chen Xiaobei had taken the risk to bait the stupid fish, Lu Changwei. If Lu Changwei had pulled out of the bidding, Chen Xiaobei would have to empty his pockets of Spiritual Stones to pay for the cinnabars and yellow paper.

Chen Xiaobei had contended for the 1 million Spiritual Stones that Gu Congwen earned. That was why it was considered a reward.

"It looks like I did not choose the wrong person! Siding with Mr. Chen is extremely rewarding!" Gu Congwen exclaimed.

"Because you treat me as your own, I won't treat you unfairly!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

Gu Congwen's smile curved downwards all of a sudden. "But the problem is, Mr. Chen, the yellow paper and cinnabars that you need are all gone! It will take a month for the new stock to arrive!"

"I can't wait for that long! You don't need to worry about that. I will take care of it myself!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"You'll take care of it yourself?" Gu Congwen lowered his voice. "Are you planning to do something to Master Wei?"

"Why? Can I not?" Chen Xiaobei retorted.

"That's up to me to say." Gu Congwen swallowed. "Mr. Chen, you need to know that Master Wei is the strongest person amongst his age group in Silver Plume City! He has reached Ethereal Cultivation, and his combat power is 180,000! He's not someone you'd want to mess with!"

"You don't have to worry about that. I know what I'm doing." Chen Xiaobei shrugged again.

Chen Xiaobei needed to kill Ji Xiong within three days. He needed to get the yellow papers and cinnabars.

And he had to take them from Lu Changwei.

But it did not mean that he would have to use guns and knives to do that. Using his wits was the better option!

Gu Congwen felt unsettled. "Mr. Chen! You have to be very careful! Once you step out of this door, I cannot protect you anymore!"

"Mm, I'll leave from the back door." Chen Xiaobei knew that Lu Changwei and his lackeys were still most probably waiting by the front door, waiting to ambush him. He could avoid them by taking the back door.

Once outside, Chen Xiaobei found a hidden spot to change into his Nightstalker Outfit. Once he made himself invisible, he circled to the front door to counter Lu Changwei.

"Master Wei, why isn't the little twat coming out? Do you think he's too scared to come out?" A fat Silver Plume noble asked.

"If he comes out, I will beat him to death immediately!" Lu Changwei growled.

"What if he doesn't come out? We can't wait here the whole day." Fatty said. "Why don't we go find ourselves some women? We can just send some men to keep watch here!"

"Women? Are there new merchandise?"

Lu Changwei's interest was piqued.

"Of course, there are new merchandise! Why else would I invite Master Wei?" Fatty chuckled. "17... 18 years old! Fresh blood! They are extremely tender!"

"Alright! Let's go! I could use some good time!"

Lu Changwei was very excited now.

"You guys keep watch here. If there's any news on the little twat, call me immediately!" Fatty instructed before leaving with Lu Changwei.

In a luxurious villa.

Lu Changwei had just taken a shower, and was lying on a spacious bed in his sleeping robe, humming a tune.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in!" Lu Changwei licked his lips expectantly.

"Master Wei! I've brought you a beautiful woman!"

Fatty smiled, as he led a young girl into the room.

Like Fatty said, the girl was only around 18 years of age. She was stunning with delicate features! And her skin was silky and fair.

There was unmistakable fear in her big beautiful eyes. Even so, there was a twinkle in her eyes like the stars in the night sky.

She was tall for her age with long, lean legs that drew attention.

He tensile calves led upwards to her deliciously curvy thighs.

These two flawless legs were enough to take control of all the fetish-filled men.

"Wow! She really is a gorgeous child!" Lu Changwei's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets, and he had to keep swallowing his drool from running down his chin.

"Are you pleased, Master Wei?" Fatty asked.

"Yes! I am very pleased!" Lu Changwei was not stingy with his compliments. "I've been with hundreds of women here! But this one is definitely the best one yet! In the whole Silver Plume planet, only she can compare to Wenren Muyue!"

"If that's the case, then I shall take my leave now! Enjoy yourself, Master Wei! Take your time!" Fatty walked out and closed the door behind him.

Lu Changwei got off the bed, and walked up to the girl. He placed a finger under her chin and lifted her chin. "What is your name?"

"I... I..." The girl was trembling. She breathed in to calm herself down, and answered in a small voice, "My name is Linghu Shuang."

"Ling Hu (Spiritual Vixen)?"

Chen Xiaobei, who had been hiding in the corner of the room, had mistaken Linghu for Linghu, and was suddenly in a panic.

Could this young girl be related to Demonic Fox?

"Linghu? That surname is very rare!" Lu Changwei asked again, "Where are you from?"

"Surname? Oh, I guess I was just overthinking." Chen Xiaobei frowned.