

## Red Envelope 1391

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

#### Chapter 1391: Fatal Assassination

Chen Xiaobei missed Little Fox too much that he became a little oversensitive, and misheard the young girl's name.

There was no way this girl was Little Fox.

Because the Prime of Tongtian had said very clearly, that Little Fox is going to go through reincarnation but not by possessing others.

This girl was 18 years old. Chen Xiaobei was clearly overthinking this.

But Chen Xiaobei wanted to help this girl; he was not about to let Lu Changwei take advantage of her.

"Why don't you speak? I asked you where are you from?" Lu Changwei pushed.

"I... I am from..." Linghu Shuang bit her lip, her face ashen. The words seemed to be lost at her tongue.

"Don't be afraid! I'm not a monster!" Lu Changwei licked his lips, and grabbed Linghu Shuang's small hands.

"Come, let's talk in bed! Let's discuss about our life and our dreams! Soon, you will find that I am actually a very gentle person!"

"Bed? Do... Don't..."

Linghu Shuang protested, but had to follow Lu Changwei half-heartedly.

Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows at this.

In reality, not all women were chaste; in fact, quite a number of women desired after riches so much so that they were willing to sell themselves for money.

If Linghu Shuang was that kind of woman, then there was no need to save her.

Chen Xiaobei was not saint. If both parties are in consensus, then he would not get himself involved in other people's business.

He had more important things to do that really needed to be addressed.

Chen Xiaobei decided that once they started getting down to business, he would just nab Lu Changwei's storage bracelet and leave.

"Hey gorgeous! If you're not going to talk, this is going to be very awkward!" Lu Changwei was getting impatient. "I've reared a very large bird, would you like to take a look?"

"No, I don't want to see it. Master Lu, please don't do this! Please keep your pants on!" Linghu Shuang covered her eyes.

“Hahaha, don’t be shy! I would have to take them off sooner or later!” Lu Changwei chuckled. “You can start taking your clothes off too! If you don’t want to do it yourself, wait for me to rip them off! Hehehe!”

“No! No!”

Linghu Shuang screamed, her hands still over her eyes.

“Hmm, something doesn’t seem right!” Chen Xiaobei noticed a little detail. “Most girls would blush when they are shy or nervous. That’s the body’s natural reaction. But this girl’s face doesn’t change at all! It looks like she’s acting!”

Bystanders are somehow able to see a clearer picture.

Chen Xiaobei, who had been watching the whole scene play out, spotted this little subtlety. He was an Oscar level actor himself, so he could tell that Linghu Shuang was just putting on an act!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 208 years; Health 130,000; Combat power: 130,000]

Chen Xiaobei checked out Linghu Shuang’s cultivation using his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

He was even more sure of his postulation now. “This girl’s cultivation is so much higher than mine, but she’s pretending to be scared and weak! She definitely has an ulterior motive for coming here!”

“Hey gorgeous! I’m coming!” said an already naked Lu Changwei. He then pounced on Linghu Shuang like a hungry dog.

“No! No!” As Linghu Shuang protested, she used all her strength to fight Lu Changwei.

Zing!

A True Kang appeared on her hands and condensed into two very sharp True Kang blades!

Her left hand went for Lu Changwei’s throat, and her right hand stabbed at Lu Changwei’s Dantian.

Who would have thought that this young girl’s goal was to kill Lu Changwei!

Lu Changwei had stripped naked, and was so eager to bed her that he was caught completely off-guard. He was at his most vulnerable state.

And because he was practically throwing himself at her which closed the distance between them, and as the girl’s act was so convincing, there was no way Lu Changwei could dodge this attack!

“No way! Is Lu Changwei going to die just like that?” Chen Xiaobei watched intently.

Even as a bystander, Chen Xiaobei decided that Lu Changwei’s death was inexorable.

But Chen Xiaobei was proven wrong!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Two balls of Water Attribute Ethereal Force burst from Lu Changwei's throat and Dantian, and blocked Linghu Shuang's sneak attack!

"I underestimated Lu Changwei!" Chen Xiaobei frowned. "This idiot is not just an arrogant rich bastards, he's also the strongest young elite in Silver Plume! It looks like his reputation does precede him!"

The fact that Lu Changwei was clearly able to block this lethal sneak attack meant that he was prepared for it.

His precaution was not towards Linghu Shuang alone but because Lu Changwei himself was distrustful by nature. He was always ready for an ambush no matter who he was with!

Chen Xiaobei had not expected this.

And neither did Linghu Shuang, obviously.

"Argh!"

After he managed to block the attack, an even more terrifying strike was about to land on Linghu Shuang. The power that Lu Changwei used to attack her came derived from water! As water comes from nature, only an Ethereal cultivated elite could do something like this.

Linghu Shuang was trapped in the middle, and could not even move a finger.

She was just at the pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation; she was one and half stars weaker than Lu Changwei.

If Lu Changwei wanted to, he could just kill Linghu Shuang using the force that he borrowed from the Mother Nature.

"Why? Why is this happening?" Linghu Shuang shouted. "My plan was flawless! How is it that you were prepared for that? Why?"

"Heh, your plan is amateur!" Lu Changwei snorted. "I've trained for so long in the Starfield Core and fought so many battles before. There are no conspiracies that can get past me! You want to kill me? That's just wishful thinking!"

"Yes, I was careless! I admit defeat!" Linghu Shuang grit her teeth. "Just kill me! If I can't finish my mission, I have no reason to live!"

"Kill you?" Lu Changwei sniggered. "How can I kill such a beautiful girl like you? The night is long, and there are a lot of things we still haven't done yet!"

"You.... What do you want? S...Stay away!" Linghu Shuang screamed.

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#### **Chapter 1392: A Slap that Saved One's Life**

"Just scream! Scream as loud as you want! The louder you scream, the more excited I'll get! Hehehe..."

Lu Changwei licked the tip of his lips and approached Linghu Shuang slowly. He then extended his hands.

“Don’t come near me... Don’t touch me... Just kill me! I beg you to kill me!”

Linghu Shuang was being pressed down by the powerful aura around her. There was no way she could move a single inch of her muscle. Seeing that the pervert was about to touch her, Linghu Shuang eyes were reddened – filled with despair and anger. If she could choose, she would choose to die rather than to allow Lu Changwei to sexually assault her.

Unfortunately, Lu Changwei was more powerful than her. She could not do a single thing about it. Her fate was now in the hands of Lu Changwei. And because of that, she could not even suicide even if she wanted to do so.

“Don’t worry! I will not kill you! Look at your face! You are gorgeous! I would definitely regret my entire life if I chose not to advantage of you right now! Come here! I want to use my hands to measure the size of your breasts. My hands are known as the Boobies Grabber! One single grab and I will know the size of your breasts!”

“No... No... No... Help! Someone please help me...” Linghu Shuang screamed hysterically.

“Hmph! Stop being so naïve! This is my private property! There are no outsiders here! No one will hear even if you scream your lungs out! Eh?!!”

Right before his hands reached Linghu Shuang’s breast, he let out a loud scream.

Swoosh...

He turned around and he saw a golden purple palm approaching his face.

Along with the sound of one’s face being slapped, Lu Changwei was tossed to the wall. Who would have thought that the most powerful young elite of Silver Plume City would be put to an unconscious state by just a single slap?

“You... Who are you...? Thank you for saving me...”

Linghu Shuang was weeping and she saw a young man in black robe when she lifted her head. She was naturally filled with a mixture of joy and shock. The reason why she was overjoyed was because she was finally saved, and the powerful aura that restricted her movements were gone as well. She was also shocked by it because she saw the person’s arm covered in golden purplish dragon scales! They were slowly disappearing from the person’s arm.

This person that saved Linghu Shuang was none other than Chen Xiaobei. He was only allowed to attack his enemies once he took down the Nightstalker Outfit’s mask. As for the golden purplish dragon scales on him, it came from the Witch Dragon Nine Transformation skill.

After being boosted, Chen Xiaobei’s maximum combat power was 128,000, but Lu Changwei’s health was at 180,000. The reason why his attack could put him into a state of unconscious was because of the forth transformation of the Witch Dragon Transformation skill.

Shatter Eight Directions!

The key of this attack was its vibration. This transformation would boost Chen Xiaobei's attack by a maximum of 20,000. With that being said, Chen Xiaobei's combat power was 148,000 when he transformed himself and the most vital of all was that his attacked was imbued with a vibration effect!

On surface level, Chen Xiaobei had only managed to cause a minor injury on Lu Changwei's face. However, the vibration of the attack was powerful enough to find its way into his brain! Without this skill, it was almost impossible for Chen Xiaobei to rescue Linghu Shuang.

"Who am I is not important! What we need to do right now is to leave this place immediately!"

Whilst talking to her, Chen Xiaobei took off Lu Changwei's Storage Bracelet.

"Leave? No! I will not leave! I want to kill him!"

As her murderous intent grew strong, Linghu Shuang stood up and charged at Lu Changwei.

BAM!

Suddenly, the doors were being kicked opened by someone. The fatty had led a group of security guards into the room. The sound of Lu Changwei hitting the wall had clearly managed to alert all those that were nearby his room. Chen Xiaobei immediately put on his mask and went into an invisible state. It was crucial for him not to reveal his face to his enemies. For now, there was only a small conflict between Chen Xiaobei and Lu Changwei. He had to avoid angering the higher ones of Lu Family. He would be in deep trouble if all of them decided to put a bounty on him.

"Hmph! Bitch! You just beat our Master Wei till he lost his consciousness! How did you do it?!" The fatty asked angrily.

"I'm not the one that beat him..."

Linghu Shuang wanted to explain the whole scenario to them but Chen Xiaobei was nowhere to be seen. And she did not want to betray Chen Xiaobei. In the end, she decided to bear all the consequences.

"Yes! You are right! I'm the one who beat him up! And most of all! I want to kill him as well!"

Linghu Shuang then let out a loud shout and channeled her True Kang to kill Lu Changwei.

"Protect Master Wei!"

Simultaneously, the fatty channeled his True Kang towards him while charging at Linghu Shuang. Looks can be deceiving. Though the fatty was large in size, his speed and strength had reached the pinnacle phase of Celestial cultivation! He was as powerful as Linghu Shuang.

BAM!

The moment Linghu Shuang's and the fatty's True Kang collided with each other, the entire space shook.

"Sweetheart! You are actually pretty powerful huh! We thought you were just some Black-Steel garbage when we took you in earlier!"

The fatty was forced to take five steps back and he did not look good.

"Cut the crap! I must kill Lu Changwei today!"

At the same time, Linghu Shuang was forced to take five steps back as well.

“What a joke! With me, Zhu Da here, there’s no way you can hurt Master Wei!” The fatty snorted confidently.

Many more security guards had rushed into the room by that time and Lu Changwei was carried by them to a safe spot. With a frown embedded across her forehead, Linghu Shuang knew that it was not going to be an easy task to defeat Zhu Da, let alone killing Lu Changwei.

Suddenly, she could feel someone tugging her sleeves.

“Just run! I want to help you to break out out here!”

“Okay!”

Linghu Shuang knew that it was Chen Xiaobei speaking to her. Instead of choosing to die here, she had decided that she would retreat for now and came up with a better plan later.

“I’m done here!”

Linghu Shuang stomped on the ground, took five steps back and charged towards the nearest window!

BAM!

Linghu Shuang managed to escape out of the room.

“There’s no way that you can run away from us!”

Zhu Da immediately left the room and wanted to go after her.

“Where is she?”

However, Zhu Da saw no one when he exited the room.

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#### **Chapter 1393: Reaping A Rich Harvest**

“That stranger! Her cultivation is the same as mine! How could she have gotten out of my sight? How is she so fast?” Zhu Dachang furrowed his brows. “F\*ck! That dipshit ran off! What am I going to tell Master Wei when he wakes up? God damnit!”

At the corner of a street, a few kilometres away from the villa, Chen Xiaobei took off his Nightstalker Outfit and said, “Alright, it’s safe here. Let’s go our separate ways!”

“You... Are you human or some kind of monster?” Linghu Shuang asked as if he had not spoken.

She stared at his feet, where his shoes were missing, and the purple-gold dragon scales were beginning to disappear.

They were able to disappear and escape Zhu Dachang as Chen Xiaobei had used the Third Transformation of Witch Dragon Nine Transformation.

Penetrate the Nine Heavens!

This transformation effect allowed the user to teleport to a certain distance.

Linghu Shuang had just jumped out of the window when Chen Xiaobei pulled her out of the villa – that was how the both of them were able to escape safely.

“You don’t need to know that. What you should be doing is to run for your life!” Chen Xiaobei frowned.

“Hero! What is your name?” Linghu Shuang asked, her large eyes glistening.

“What on earth is a hero?” Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow at her. “Does it matter what my name is? If you don’t escape, I’ll just ignore you!”

“It’s very important!” Linghu Shuang said. “If I know your name, I can repay you later!”

“Er, did you hear what I just said?” Chen Xiaobei said sternly. “Running for your life is more important! Do you know what running for your life means?”

“Tell me your name and I’ll go, okay?” Linghu Shuang pressed.

Chen Xiaobei rubbed his forehead. “Why the hell are you so stubborn? My name is Chen Zhufeng. Are you happy now?”

“Chen Zhufeng! I’ll remember it!” Linghu Shuang nodded, and gave Chen Xiaobei a hold-fist salute. “A hero rescued me today. I will make sure to repay you in the future! Until we meet again!”

“See... you...”

Chen Xiaobei could not get his head around this radiant, spirited little girl.

Where in the world did she learn all those highbrow lines?

“I’ll take my leave now!” Linghu Shuang raised her palm to her fist again, and began to sprint with her long legs, until she disappeared into the dark night.

Chen Xiaobei jumped onto his Somersault Cloud and returned to the secret space.

Back in the secret space.

“I used the two Witch Dragon Transformation Skills today, so I only have 5,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones left. But I did get Lu Changwei’s storage bracelet. There should be quite a lot of things in it!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned.

He eagerly took out the storage bracelet from the Infinite Space Ring and began to inspect the items inside.

“Wow! There are so many things!”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes lit up. He was so excited!

The Five-star Spiritual Item grade yellow papers and cinnabars were inside: 200 yellow papers, and 1 pound of cinnabars.

“All these yellow papers and cinnabars and I didn’t even have to spend single Spiritual Stone! Easy! Haha!” Chen Xiaobei cracked up and continued to rummage around.

There was a total of 500 medium-grade Spiritual Stone inside the storage bracelet! That’s equivalent to 50,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!

“I used up 5,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones, and earned 50,000! This is awesome! Wahahaha!” Chen Xiaobei was on cloud nine. “Combined with the Spiritual Stones that I have now, that’s a total of 363,500 low-grade Spiritual Stones! It really is so much easier to obtain Spiritual Stones in Northern Wilderness Starfield! I wouldn’t be able to get so many Spiritual Stones on earth, not even in ten lifetimes!”

The next finding was really the highlight of the day. There were three Spiritual Instruments inside Lu Changwei’s storage bracelet!

One Five-star longsword, one Five-star machete, and a 7-star armor!

“Wow! That’s three Spiritual Instruments! And they are pretty high-ranking items! Wow! This is one hell of a haul!” Chen Xiaobei was euphoric. “Spiritual Stones are easy to earn; but Spiritual Instruments are difficult to find! Three Spiritual Instruments in one go! This is freaking awesome!”

Of course, even though he was excited, Chen Xiaobei was still very rational.

“These are all Lu Changwei’s Spiritual Instruments. I can’t use any of them or I’ll blow my cover! But even if I can’t use them, Spiritual Instruments are still useful! I should find time to consume them using Xiao’er’s Special Ability! My health will skyrocket! That would be just as awesome! Haha!”

There were other miscellaneous items in the storage bracelet and only two caught Chen Xiaobei’s attention.

One of them was a Platinum token, and carved on it was the word ‘Lu’.

“This is the same as Wenren’s token! It’s an authentication object for important members of the family. I should keep this. I might have a use for it in the future.”

The other thing was a metal key, the size of a soup spoon. There were carvings of dragons and phoenix. He could tell that this was not just an everyday item.

“Could it be the Lu family’s treasury key?” Chen Xiaobei thought for a while and then shook his head.

“No. That’s not right. The Lus are so powerful, they would never hand the treasury key to the heir in advance! It looks like this is a key for someplace else important. I have to try and figure out where next time!”

After he had taken into account all his plunder, Chen Xiaobei set his excitement aside.

“Next, I need to start on the talisman! I have to kill Ji Xiong three days later!”

Chen Xiaobei took out the yellow paper, cinnabar and Ma Liang’s Divine Brush.

Making talisman and creating runes for formation shared some similarities: They required engraving of some mysterious runes, and then through some special arrangement to construct a Special Ability system, and finally with the help of Spiritual Qi’s energy, to activate the Special Ability.



Chen Xiaobei had experience creating runes, so it was a walk in the park.

He dipped Ma Liang's Divine Brush into the Five-star cinnabar and began to draw on the yellow papers.

This process was very labour intensive, as one slight deviation could cause the runes to be useless. All the previous effort would have gone to waste!

Even though he was experienced, he still needed to focus 100% on his work, and drew each miniscule runes carefully and painstakingly; very much like those miniature carving masters who carved words on tiny grains of rice!

By the time Chen Xiaobei completely 49 talismans, it was already dawn.

He would then need to use the talisman to form Head Piercing Seven Arrows sigil!

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#### **Chapter 1394: An Unexpected Change**

Chen Xiaobei then took out seven cursed talismen and injected all 7,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones into them.

“Go!”

Immediately, all seven cursed talismen flew to the grass puppet that Chen Xiaobei made earlier. The seven talismen were stuck at the grass puppet's head, both hands, both legs, heart, and Dantian.

“Ignite!”

Once again, Chen Xiaobei shouted another command out loud. Right after that, the seven cursed talismen were ignited and the fire turned blood red. It seemed like the grass puppet was not burned by the fire at all. When the talismen were done burning, there were seven bloody red points connected with each other on the grass puppet. Examining it closely, Chen Xiaobei found out that a cursed sigil was formed.

After that, Chen Xiaobei repeated the same ritual and the bloody red dots on the grass puppet darkened even further. He finally stopped the ritual after all 49 cursed talismen were used up. By then, there were seven layers of curses being imprinted on the grass puppet.

Buzz...

Buzz...

He could see that some form of bloody red energy was slowly sipping into the body of the grass puppet.

“Done! Head Piercing Seven Arrows Sigil is done! Ji Xiong will meet his Maker three days later!”

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On earth.

In one of the five-star hotels of Dragon City.

“Did Shen Gongpao reply us?! How are we supposed to carry out the next step if we don’t know the location of Chen Xiaobei?!” Lu Bu asked nervously.

“God Shen has not replied us! But I managed to land another curse on Chen Xiaobei! I’m pretty sure that he will be greeting us with a new set of trouble in about three to five days!” said Ji Xiong with a smile plastered on his face.

“Your curse is useless to him! He managed to overcome the curse last time with ease! I don’t think he will be killed by one your random curses!”

“It’s okay if you have lost faith in me! The most important thing is that God Chen still believes in me! I’m confident enough to say that Chen Xiaobei will definitely be killed by my curse in this Three Realms Mission! I will use my skills to prove to God Shen that he did not choose the wrong person to kill him!”

“I’m really curious about the reward that Shen Gongpao has given you. Why are you willing to risk your life for him? Look at you! You are defending him as well!”

“Let me tell you the truth. God Shen promised that he will let me become an Earth God if I manage to complete this task! As long as Chen Xiaobei is dead, I will be able to land myself a seat at the Earth God Realm! After that, all I need to do is spend some time training myself and I will be qualified to transform into a deity and live in the heavenly realm! Damn! This is so exciting! Hahaha...”

“Shen Gongpao is a shameless bastard and all you care about is yourself! You and him make best evil combo ever!”

“Heh! It’s true that God Shen and I are of the same kind. What makes you think that you are not alike us?! All you ever cared about is yourself as well! The only difference is I will be rewarded with something good after this mission is over, and you get nothing!”

“I don’t need any reward! I just want back my Diao Chan!”

In order to save Diao Chan, Lu Bu did not mind others calling him an evil man. With the love that he had for Diao Chan, this man right here was not as bad as one thought he was. Unlike Ji Xiong, he was willing to abandon his principles, conscience and moral compasses to acquire the reward that Shen Gongpao promised him.

“Okay! God Shen has just replied us! Go and look into the group now!” said Ji Xiong, smiling.

Ji Xiong and Lu Bu then whipped out their cellphones and started chatting with Shen Gongpao in their private group.

Shen Gongpao: I have managed to pinpoint the location of Chen Xiaobei! He’s at a planet called Silver Plume! I will later figure out a way to send you both there!

Ji Xiong: Actually, you don’t need to send us there. I have just landed a curse on him this morning. I’m pretty sure that trouble will come looking for him in three to five days!

Lu Bu: I don’t agree with that! I have to travel to Silver Plume Planet personally to deal with him! This is to ensure our mission does not fail!

Shen Gongpao: Ji Xiong, are you sure that trouble will come looking for him in three to five days?

Ji Xiong: Of course! I swear if he is not dead after five days, my soul will disintegrate from this world!

Lu Bu: Stop exaggerating! You said the same thing the last time and Chen Xiaobei still managed to survive your curse somehow!

Ji Xiong: Hehe... I believe I told you that I don't care what you say to me! All I need is a little faith from God Shen!

Lu Bu: God Shen is so wise! How is it even possible that he will believe in what you say!

Shen Gongpao: I believe in him! Of course, I believe in him! I have spent a great deal of effort to pull Ji Xiong from hell! I will be slapping my own face if I don't trust him!

Ji Xiong: God Shen, thank you so much for trusting me! I swear that I will never disappoint you!

Shen Gongpao: Do your best and if Chen Xiaobei is dead in three to five days, I will let you ascend to become an Earth God! And there is some extra reward for you as well!

Ji Xiong: Haha! Thank you in advance!

Lu Bu: What if he fails again this time? What should we do?

Shen Gongpao: If Ji Xiong fails again, I will personally open up a crack in the space and send you to Silver Plume Planet!

Lu Bu: I have one more request!

Shen Gongpao: Speak up.

Lu Bu: There's someone really powerful protecting Chen Xiaobei. I need you to send my Heavenly Halberd to me!

Shen Gongpao: Your Heavenly Halberd? I'm afraid that is going to be really difficult to do so!

Lu Bu: I know. My Heavenly Halberd is now a Seven-star Divine Instrument! It's so powerful that it might affect the balance of the earthly realm! You can always seal part of its power first before sending it to me!

Shen Gongpao: Fine! If Ji Xiong fails to kill Chen Xiaobei, I will send you your Heavenly Halberd to kill Chen Xiaobei.

Lu Bu: Alright! Done!

Ji Xiong: I will not fail! Hehehe...

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At Silver Plume Planet.

Inside the Lu Family's mansion.

"Master Wei! Wake up! It's time to wake up!" shouted an old doctor.

Every single one of the Lu Family members came to the bed and started showing their concerns to him.

“Changwei! Are you feeling better?”

“Changwei, did you drink too much last night? How did someone manage to knock you out just like that?”

“Who is the one that beat you up? It seems like the person is really powerful!”

“So what if he is powerful? Beating Changwei would mean slapping our Lu Family’s face! I don’t care who he is! I will make sure that he suffers greatly before he dies!”

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At the same time, a firm voice could be heard from the door.

“Everyone, be silent please! The master is here!”

Immediately, everyone lined up in two separate lines with their mouths closed shut.

A strict looking middle-aged man walked into the room. His powerful presence had gripped fear into everyone’s hearts. This man was none other than the family head of Lu Family, Lu Mingjun!

“What is going on here? Who beat you up?!” asked Lu Mingjun, his voice booming sternly.

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#### **Chapter 1395: Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure**

“I... I don’t know who it was...” Lu Changwei cradled his face in his hands; his head was still buzzing and he was still going in and out of consciousness.

“You stupid fool! You don’t know who hit you?! You humiliated our family!” Lu Mingjun barked. “I want you to think! Figure out who it is! If we don’t retaliate, other people will think that they can bully our family!”

“Yes... I... I’ll try to...” Lu Changwei swallowed as he squeezed his eyes shut. “I remember, there was a cunning bitch who tried to stab me but I fought her off! Then, I heard a movement behind me, so I turned around. All I saw was a golden-purple palm coming towards me and then it hit me... then I... I... fainted...”

“Golden-purple?!” Lu Mingjun’s brows creased. “What element of Ethereal Force is that? I’ve never heard of it before!”

“I don’t know either... It all happened so quickly. I didn’t get a good look...” Lu Changwei answered hesitantly.

“What about that woman?” Lu Mingjun asked.

“Sh... she ran off.” Lu Changwei quickly tried to explain his answer. “Zhu Dachang rushed to save me. He said that he only saw the woman and no one else. In fact, he said that the woman vanished into thin air and escaped him!”

“What a useless piece of shit! Can’t even catch a woman! All of you are useless!” Lu Mingjun was shouting now. “I already told not to hang out with those lowlife gang of scoundrels! They can’t even do anything to help you when something like this happens!”

“Yes, father is right to reprimand... Yes...” Lu Changwei nodded, holding his breath.

“Fortunately, you are not injured. Otherwise, how are you going to compete in the Elite Hunting Competition which is in nine days’ time!” Lu Mingjun studied his son as his lips curled into a frown. “Where is your storage bracelet?”

“Bracelet? Where’s my bracelet?” Lu Chengwei jumped out of bed and began scouring through the room. But he could not locate seem to locate it.

“Don’t tell me you lost it!”

Lu Mingjun’s face darkened, exuding a fierce milieu, like that of a bloodthirsty tiger.

The other Lu family members grew tense as well.

Based on their reactions alone, it was apparent that the bracelet held something extremely important.

Lu Changwei took a step back, his face a pasty shade of grey. “My storage bracelet was stolen! It must be that bitch! She stole it!”

“Idiot! Useless! Retard! I really shouldn’t have given you the key to Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure in advance!” Lu Mingjun lambasted.

“I know it’s my fault, father! It’s my fault! Please don’t be mad!” Lu Changwei got down on his knees.

“You know that it’s your fault? What is the use of knowing that now? This Overgrown Forest Treasures are the hidden treasures the Lin Hai nobles buried 500 years ago! I went through hell to get the key to the hidden treasure! I gave it to you so that you can present it to Ninth Young Lord during the Elite Hunting Competition to buy your future! Half a month ago, I already told you to stay at home and prepare for the competition! But no! You go around all day long with the idiotic friends of yours, drinking and gambling! And look where it got you?! Now, you lost the key! You’ve sabotaged your own future! You are so stupid! A brainless dimwit!”

Lu Changwei’s forehead, back and palms were soaked with perspiration. He dared not even move an inch from the kneeling position he was in.

“Speak! You useless buffoon! Where is your responsibility?!” Lu Mingjun was so angry his eyes were practically burning.

“I...” Lu Changwei inhaled a breath of air and said “I will go to Silver Plume Commanding Headquarters to borrow an army and tell them to search the whole city!”

“You dumbass! This is your idea?” Lu Mingjun barked. “If you had stolen the key, would you stay in Silver Plume City and wait to be captured?”

“Uh...”

Tears were already rolling down Lu Changwei's cheeks. His father had always been stern with him, but this was the first time he let out such a huge outrage.

The key seemed to be of extreme importance!

"Uncle Lu, please calm down. I have an idea on how we can lure the assassin from his hiding!"

A fatty with large ears stepped forward.

Lu Mingjun, still boiling mad, glared at the fatty from the corner of his eyes and spat, "Who the hell are you? How dare you call me uncle?"

The fatty was unfazed. "I'm Zhu Dachang, the immediate heir of the Zhu family, west side of the city. I am a nobody to you, but I'm Master Wei's good friend. I will do everything I can to help him when he's in trouble!"

Lu Mingjun was slightly moved by this. "You have 10 seconds. If you have nothing then leave!"

Zhu Dachang had already thought through it. "If I'm not mistaken, the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure's exact location is still an unsolved mystery to outsiders, which means that even though the assassin has the key, he would have no idea what the key is for! So, what we need to do is to spread a false rumor saying that the Lu family has discovered the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure, and the map is kept in your mansion! When the assassin breaks into the mansion to steal the map, we can catch him in action! And we can take back the key!"

The others in the room nodded in approval; they all thought that what Zhu Dachang had said made sense.

Lu Mingjun mulled over the idea for a moment before he granted the young man a smile. "Young man! That's an excellent plan! I was too caught up in the moment and allowed my anger to overtake me and spoke too harshly. I hope you don't take it to heart! Next time, please assist Changwei!"

"Don't worry, Uncle Lu. I treat Master Wei like my own brother. I will do my best to help him!" Zhu Dachang smiled compliantly.

Lu Mingjun then gave his verdict. "Alright! We'll do according to your proposal! When we catch the assassin, you will become a part of our family!"

"I will give my best!" Zhu Dachang answered earnestly.

In the secret space.

Chen Xiaobei had completed the Head Piercing Seven Arrows sigil. Because he had overdrawn his energy doing it, lethargy began to set in.

Since he was going to need to sleep anyway, Chen Xiaobei decided to call for Xiao'er.

"Bro Bei! Why are you calling me now? I'm still sleeping!" Xiao'er pouted.

"Take a look at these Spiritual Instruments!" Chen Xiaobei took out the three Spiritual Instruments he had taken from Lu Changwei. "If I ate them, how long would I be asleep for?"

“Huh? Two Five-star Spiritual Instruments, and a Seven-star Spiritual Instrument!” Xiao’er’s eyes widened in delight. “These are some hard-to-come-by delicacies!”

“You little glutton! Quick! Answer my question! I will save some for you later!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Okay!” Xiao’er chirped. “With Bro Bei’s current cultivation, a Five-star Spiritual Instrument can increase your health by 3,000, which means three days of deep sleep! The Seven-star Spiritual Instrument can increase your health by 20,000, and that required 20 days of deep sleep!”

“Mm, the Elite Hunting Competition is in nine days’ time. So, I can only eat the Five-star Spiritual Instruments first!”

Chen Xiaobei then immediately got to work.

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#### **Chapter 1396: The Effort Pays Off**

One five-star Spiritual Instrument meant three days of sleep. After eating two of them, Chen Xiaobei slept for a total of six days and six nights.

As for the Head Piercing Seven Arrows sigil’s prayer ritual, Chen Xiaobei had already arranged for Old Wang to take care of it.

The old man was a master at cursing others. By the third day, he had already completed the ritual.

All that was left for Chen Xiaobei to do was to shoot the grass puppet, then he would be able to kill Ji Xiong without having to meet him.

On the evening of the sixth day, Chen Xiaobei awoke from his sleep and exhaled a mouthful of turbid Qi.

He then immediately looked into the changes that had taken place.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle-phase of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 70 years; Health: 13,400; Combat power: 98,700]

“Sweet! Just by waking from my sleep and my health has increased by 6,000!” Chen Xiaobei said excitedly. “With that being said, my Primordial Witch Combat Enhancement Skill can finally unleash its full potential! The most important thing is that my health has increased to 130,000! And this will allow me to block the attacks from pinnacle phase Celestial cultivated elites face to face!”

Chen Xiaobei stretched lazily, got off the bed to take a good shower, and changed into a fresh set of clothing.

He then took his phone out.

Throughout the six days that he had been asleep, there was an accumulation of five missed phone calls.

Two of them were from Wenren Jinghao, and the other three were from Gu Congwen.

Chen Xiaobei called the former first.

“Mr. Chen, are you cultivating in seclusion? I couldn’t reach you!” Wenren Jinghao asked.

“Yes! I had a lot of free time recently, so I decided to cultivate for a few days. What is it that you wanted to talk to me about, Elder Wenren?”

“I’ve found two of the three herbal medicine you asked me to find. The last one, the Lucidity Weed is really difficult to find!”

The two Spiritual Medicine that Wenren Jinghao found were the ingredients for making Heavenly Dog Biscuits.

At that very moment, being bogged down with all the crisis that had been happening, Chen Xiaobei was in urgent need of the biscuits to help him overcome the problem.

Even though Wenren Jinghao had only acquired two of the ingredients, it was good news to Chen Xiaobei.

“Wow! You found two already in such a short time! I’m coming to get them now!”

“You can, but I’m not home. You can just ask for them from the security guard!”

“Alright!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Oh, before I forget, how many Spiritual Stones did the two Spiritual Medicine cost? I’ll pay what I owe you to the guard!”

“Mr. Chen! Why are you being a stranger again? You helped cure Muyue’s sickness, and yet you never asked for a single Spiritual Stone from me! You are one of us now. So, it’s only obligatory for us to treat each other with candor! Just take the Spiritual Medicines! If you mention the Spiritual Stones again, then that would mean you are looking down on me!”

“Alright, if you say so. I will honor your decision!” Chen Xiaobei promised.

“I will continue to look for the last herb. I will inform you if I find anything!” Wenren Jinghao paused for a moment before he continued. “I have a favor I’d like to ask of you.”

“Elder Wenren, you told me not be stranger, but why are you being the stranger now? If you have anything you need, just tell me. If it’s within my power to do it, I will surely do it!”

“Alright well it goes like this... the Elite Hunting competition is in three days, and it’s taking place in the Overgrown Forest Planet! After Muyue took the medicine you prescribed, she no longer experiences any episodes. Right now, she’s thinking of joining the hunt! The thing is, she has not completely recovered yet! No matter how many times I repeatedly dissuade her from going, she keeps telling me that she does not have long to live so she must seize every moment to go out more and explore!”

“The prescription I gave Ms. Wenren is only missing one last Spiritual Medicine! We still have five more months. Once we find the medicine, she will be completely cured!”

“That’s for sure! I’ve been searching everywhere for that Spiritual Medicine! And I also trust Mr. Chen!” Wenren Jinghao’s tone then turned despondent. “But, if I don’t find it... I really don’t want Muyue to depart this life with regrets. That’s why I agreed to let her join the hunt!”.



“Mm, you made the right decision!” Chen Xiaobei replied tactfully and was sharp; he immediately understood what the Elder was implying. “So, Elder Wenren wants me to go with Ms. Wenren to the hunting competition. Is that right?”

“Yes! That’s what I meant!” Wenren Jinghao said. “Since Muyue hasn’t fully recovered yet, I will only feel at ease if Mr. Chen goes with her! Of course, the Elite Hunting Competition is very dangerous, so I understand if you refuse my request!”

“I’m willing to go with her.” Chen Xiaobei replied.

He had already planned to join the competition anyway.

Although Gu Congwen had already made some arrangements, there was still a chance his identity could be exposed.

But if he goes with Wenren Muyue, he could pass himself off as a zero-star Black-Steel recruit. No one would suspect anything.

“Good! Good! Good! I’m so relieved that you are going with her!” Wenren Muyue sounded pleased.

After he hung up the phone, Chen Xiaobei immediately left the secret place to pick up the two Spiritual Medicines from Wenren’s place.

He then dropped by Northern Chamber of Commerce to see Gu Congwen.

“My oh my! My dear Mr. Chen, you came! It’s been so many days! My nerves were nearly fried up just worrying about you!” Gu Chongwen came to greet him personally.

“Why? What is it that made you so worried?”

“It’s about the Elite Hunting Competition!” Gu Chongwen’s face turned scarlet. “I swore to you that I would help you take care of the participating qualifications, but the person I found told me that people from other starfields are not allowed to join! No matter how hard I tried to convince him, he wouldn’t agree to it!”

“Oh, so does that mean I can’t go?”

Chen Xiaobei did not do much as flinch at the news; in fact, he wanted to laugh.

“I’m so sorry! I really very sorry to have let you down! I made promises to you without first getting to know all the details! I got you all excited for nothing! It’s all my fault!” Gu Congwen said sincerely. “To make up for my mistake, I’ve decided to give you a present! I hope you can forgive me!”

Gu Congwen whipped out a wooden box as he spoke.

“What is inside?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Lucidity Weed!” Gu Congwen opened the box and revealed a magical plant.

“Wow! Wenren Jinghao couldn’t even find it but you did!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes lit up.

Seven days ago, Chen Xiaobei had asked both Wenren Jinghao and Gu Congwen to find the 3 Spiritual Medicines. Wenren Jinghao had only found two of them and had a hard time looking for the Lucidity Weed.

He actually did not expect Gu Congwen to find anything.

Who knew that this old man actually found the one thing that was so difficult to find!

Now that he had the Lucidity Weed, Chen Xiaobei could start making the Heavenly Dog Biscuits once he got back. They would give him an incredibly useful boost!

“Alright! I forgive you!” Chen Xiaobei grinned and took the wooden box from Gu Congwen.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you something. Wenren Muyue has already helped me get in the competition.”

Chen Xiaobei smirked.

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#### **Chapter 1397: Someone Coming Through from Another Dimension**

“Huh? Mr. Chen, you are not being honest here. Why didn’t you tell me after you settled the matter?” asked Gu Congwen, taken aback.

“I got to know it today as well! Why? Couldn’t let go of your Lucidity Weed?”

“About this... Why wouldn’t I be able to let go of my Lucidity Weed? Seven days ago, you have just helped me earn millions of low-grade Spiritual Stones! In order to show my gratitude to you, I should in fact be giving you the Lucidity Weed!”

“Great! I like what you did! Don’t worry, I will make sure that I take good care of you in the future!” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile while keeping away the wooden box.

“Oh right! Mr. Chen, there is something I want to tell you as well!”

“I heard that there’s an Overgrown Forest Secret Treasury at the Overgrown Forest Planet. That’s the place where the Elite Hunt is going to happen! And I even heard that the Lu Family has managed to get their hands on the treasure map! They are going to make use of the Elite Hunting Competition to look for the treasure!”

“Treasure? Lu Changwei has been chosen to participate in this competition! There’s a weird key inside his Storage Bracelet! I wonder if it’s the key to unlock the door to those treasures?”

“Mr. Chen. What are you thinking?”

“I’m thinking if I would get the chance to locate the treasure!”

“I’m afraid this is close to impossible. The Lu Family is the only one that can find out about the treasury and they possess the one and only treasure map. Judging from the conflict that you have had with their family, I’m afraid they will never bring you along with them!”

“I will figure out something if the treasury is worth the effort!”

“Of course! There were Greenwood nobles staying in Overgrown Forest Planet 500 years ago. They used to be the most powerful tribe in Northern Wilderness Starfield! They had all the resources that you can imagine in this world. However, a massive beast horde trampled over them one day and their entire tribe went extinct! Before they were all killed, the survivors managed to hide all their resources inside a hidden vault! They were planning to flee the planet first and come back later to look for them. Unfortunately, none of the survivors managed to flee the planet. Every single one of them were killed by the beast horde mercilessly. As you can imagine, all the treasuries and resources that they left inside the vault are still intact! Those who can unlock the treasure vault will get to inherit everything that they left behind!”

All these things Gu Congwen had just told Chen Xiaobei had spread to every corner to Silver Plume City throughout these six days.

“I understand now. It seems like I will have to do my best on this matter!”

“Do you best? What are you planning to do?”

“Don’t you worry about that. Take good care of your shop for now. I will tell you everything when I come back from the Overgrown Forest Planet!”

Chen Xiaobei then left the Chamber of Commerce.

“About this...”

Gu Congwen frowned. He felt like something bad was going to happen to Chen Xiaobei. Before he could say anything about it, Chen Xiaobei was long gone.

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Back at Chen Xiaobei’s safe place.

The first thing he did was pour hundred types of herbs and 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones inside the Green Jade Cauldron. Due to the powerful effect, he needed 1,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones to make one Heavenly Dog Biscuit. Now that he had just spent 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones on making it and 49,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones to complete the Head Penetrating Seven Arrows, he was left with 3,517,600 low-grade Spiritual Stones. That meant he could still spend it however he liked at the Elite Hunting Competition.

“There are three days left before the Elite Hunting Competition. I have to head to Lu Family to steal their treasure map tonight!”

Chen Xiaobei then absorbed 16,000 Spiritual Stones into his Witch Dragon Blood. He had clearly prepared to fight a tough battle tonight. He predicted that he was going to use the Witch Dragon Transformation Skill more than once later. So, he had decided that he was going to take in more Spiritual Stones in case he failed to do so later.

Lastly, Chen Xiaobei poured in 60,000 Spiritual Stones into the Blood God Deity Killing painting. He would need to spend 30,000 Spiritual Stones on everything that he used on the painting. Putting in 60,000 Spiritual Stones would mean he could use it two times later.

In total, he had spent 76,000 Spiritual Stones and he was left with 3.5 million Spiritual Stones.

“All done! Time to go!”

Before Chen Xiaobei left his safe place, he thought of something all of a sudden. He then went and looked for Old Wang, and placed the Grass Puppet that had just completed its ritual into his Infinite Space Ring.

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At Silver Plume Inner City.

Inside Lu Mansion.

Chen Xiaobei managed to sneak into the mansion without being detected by anyone. He then started to look for the treasure map. To his surprise, he saw a room with its lights on the moment he entered the mansion. All the doors and windows of the room were wide open. As he sneaked in closer, Chen Xiaobei saw that Lu Changwei was studying the map with a couple of youngsters.

“Is that the treasure map? This is such a valuable item! I don’t believe that they will reveal it at an open place like this! Something fishy is going on!”

Instead of going into the room, Chen Xiaobei chose to eavesdrop on them first.

“This is the sixth day. I don’t think the assassin will come here! I failed to capture the assassin and I lost the key to the treasure vault as well! My dad is going to kill me this time... I’m doomed...”

“This is not possible... How can the assassin resist the temptation of snatching this treasure map?! This is supposed to be a perfect plan!” said Zhu Dachang, frowning.

In actual fact, his plan was really perfect and it did manage to draw out the assassin. Unfortunately, the assassin they were up against this time was Chen Xiaobei with the Nightstalker Outfit, and he was standing right in front of them. Finally, Chen Xiaobei got to know that the key was real, but the treasure map was a fake! This was a conspiracy!

“It seems like I can avoid the battle tonight!” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

Just when he wanted to leave the mansion, he saw that there was a crack that appeared in the space. Two people walked out from it right in front of his eyes.

“I have never doubted that my curse would ever fail to work! And we need to come to this planet to deal with that bastard personally!” said the short one.

“Chen Xiaobei! Come out right now!” shouted the tall one angrily.

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

#### **Chapter 1398: Massive Massacre**

The visitors were none other than Ji Xiong and Lu Bu.

Six days ago, Ji Xiong had given his word to Shen Gongpao that he could kill Chen Xiaobei within three to five days.

But nothing happened.

So, upon Lu Bu's request, the both of them were sent to Chen Xiaobei's location, and Lu Bu was carrying a Divine Instrument – the Heavenly Halberd.

"Whoa! Shen Gongpao sent them to my exact location! Thank god I'm not in the Secret Location, or we'd be screwed!" Chen Xiaobei thought to himself while remaining invisible.

"Catch the assassin! Catch the assassin!"

All of a sudden, the whole Lu mansion suddenly exploded into commotion.

Lu Changwei and the others, including numerous guards ran out from different areas of the house, and gathered around the area.

The trap that Zhu Dachang laid out was meticulously planned to prevent their 'prey' from escaping. Everyone was geared up and ready to catch the 'prey' at any time.

Even Lu Mingjun and the rest of the core Lu family members were also present.

Ironically, Lu Bu and Ji Xiong had now become Chen Xiaobei's scapegoat.

"Ooh! This is going to be interesting!"

Chen Xiaobei had planned to leave, but changed his mind and slid into the corner, arms crossed to watch the show. If only he had a can of coke and some popcorn. That would have been awesome.

"We waited for six days and six nights! Tonight, you guys finally showed up! You stupid assassins!" Lu Changwei shouted, fingers pointed at Lu Bu and Ji Xiong. "Hand over the key to Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure! If you don't, I will carve you up and feed your flesh to the dogs!"

Lu Changwei did not see Chen Xiaobei's face the other night; that was why he was so certain that those who had snuck into the Lu Mansion must be Linghu Shuang's accomplice.

"What the hell are you babbling about?" Lu Bu retorted. "Are you the cavalry Chen Xiaobei hired? I'm giving you three seconds to hand Chen Xiaobei over or I'll kill all of you!"

"What Chen Xiaobei, Chen Xiaonan! You mother\*cking assassin! Don't try to act dumb!" Lu Changwei shouted. "Apprehend the both of them! Destroy their cultivation first and then send them into the dungeon! I want to use the most inhumane torture to make them regret everything they've done!"

"Yes, sir!"

Ten of the Lu's elite guards stepped out.

Chen Xiaobei checked them out using his Netherspirit Battlescouter. They were all Celestial Cultivation elites with 70,000 combat power and above.

To an average person, this was a frighteningly powerful combat power. To Lu Bu, however, they were just weak little insects.

Lu Bu did not even bother using his Heavenly Halberd.

"Since you wish to die so badly, we'll help you with that!"

The ten guards began to chortle and slapped their thighs.

“Hmph! You stupid assassin! You are such a cocky ass! This is our Lu family’s territory! Don’t be so presumptuous just yet!”

“Get down on your knees like a good dog! Let us destroy your cultivation, or we’re going to make you regret your attitude!”

“Hey, you dumb assassins! Why are you just standing there? Are you shaking in your pants? Hahaha!”

The ten guards did not know the strength of the visitors, and even thought that the reason for Lu Bu’s lack of response was because he was too afraid.

Lu Mingjun, Lu Changwei and the rest of the core Lu family members with much higher cultivations were watching quietly from the side-lines, observing Lu Bu’s every move.

They all knew that the assassins had the strength to knock Lu Changwei out with one strike, but they did not know how strong they were, exactly.

Thus precisely why Lu Changwei did not announce the assassins’ strength to his guards. To put it bluntly, these guards were just cannon fodders to get a gauge on Lu Bu’s real strength.

For the sake of knowing who they were dealing with, he was willing to sacrifice the lives of ten men!

This Lu Changwei really was a disgusting savage! Pure evil!

The ten guards, unaware that they were being sent into the lion’s den, cracked their knuckles, preparing themselves to take Lu Bu and Ji Xiong down, and be rewarded for their work.

“Chen Xiaobei! I’m going to count down from three! If you don’t come out, I’m going to start spilling blood!”

Lu Bu gave them a last warning.

Chen Xiaobei had to suppress his laughter. Inside he was shouting, “Go ahead and kill! In fact, wipe them out!”

“One! Two! Three!!”

Lu Bu growled like an outraged tiger. He then unleashed all his strength in split second.

Zing!

There was a strong gust of wind and Lu Bu sprung forward. Initially, he was a few meters away from the guards but now he was standing right in front of them.

“Die!” Lu Bu’s fingers transformed into knives, swinging them forward.

There weren’t any fancy tricks or even Ethereal Force used; just a simple, straightforward knifehand strike! But still, everyone around could sense the Sword Qi coming out from it.

In the blink of an eye, the heads of all ten guards literally fell to the ground, rolling as if they had just been mowed.

The knifehand strike manage to decapitate the heads of ten guards smoothly. The attack was so fast that the decapitated bodies were still standing firm on the same spot without falling down, before the enemies could realize what had just happened. The knifehand strike's force managed to take the lives of another five enemies that stood behind the ten guards. And it did not end here! The last remaining force of the attack had destroyed the house located behind them as well.

"My god...What kind of force was that..."

Everyone at the scene were shocked.

Lu Bu had only struck once, and he did not even use much force.

Just imagine what it would have been like if Lu Bu had exerted all of his Ethereal Force. With the same attack, he could actually destroy the entire Lu mansion!

"This is so scary! What sorcery is this?"

"I don't know...I've never heard of the existence of such a strong elite in Silver Plume planet."

"What's his cultivation? We couldn't even see his attack clearly!"

The Lu family members looked like they had just seen a ghost, and they even began to retreat unconsciously.

Lu Bu's attack had shaken everyone.

"He's a demigod!"

Lu Mingjun's exclaim only intensified their fears.

Lu Bu turned to Lu Mingjun and said, "Since you've already seen my cultivation, let me say it one more time: Give me Chen Xiaobei, or I will kill all of you!"

"I don't know who this Chen Xiaobei is!" Lu Mingjun's tone was stone cold. "If you want to fight, I, Lu Mingjun, am willing to participate!"

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#### **Chapter 1399: Killing without Touching**

"You?" Lu Bu narrowed his eyes. "Come on then! I love fighting with those who think they are capable! I hope you can spoil me with a little bit of challenge!"

"Hmph! You may be strong, but you will never be able to win a fight against me, Lu Mingjun! You can try and beat me in your dreams!"

Lu Mingjun was very confident.

Chen Xiaobei, who was still observing in the corner, could not help but feel worried. "Someone is bound to get injured in this fight! An injured Lu Mingjun would be the best outcome. But what happens if Lu Bu was the one who's injured?"

"The fight's going to start now. Let's take a step back."

The rest stepped backwards to keep their distance from the fiery battle between two demigods.

But Ji Xiong did not move.

“Step back!” Lu Bu barked.

Ji Xiong’s cultivation was lower and his safety would be compromised if he stood too near the core of the storm.

But Ji Xiong chuckled in response. “There’s no need to fight! We just need to untangle this misunderstanding!”

“Misunderstanding?”

Lu Bu, Lu Mingjun, and the others were puzzled.

Chen Xiaobei began to feel a little nervous. “Shit! Lu Bu is just a soldier! He never puts any effort into solving the problems with his brain! However, Ji Xiong is a wise man and he often is able to see a bigger picture than someone else! If Lu Bu dissolves this misunderstanding, not only will they not fight; they might even become allies and target me!”

Chen Xiaobei quickly retreated and stepped outside of the Lu’s courtyard.

“Ji Xiong must die or there’ll be no end to my troubles!”

Chen Xiaobei had already taken out a grass puppet equipped with a sigil, and the Head Piercing Seven Arrows Spiritual Instrument.

He then armed the bow with an arrow, and shot the head of the puppet.

However, whatever that he had pictured to happen, did not happen. In fact, there was not even the slightest hint of energy fluctuation.

“What? That’s the correct way to do it! After putting a sigil, then kill! Why didn’t anything happen? Let me try one more shot!”

Chen Xiaobei drew the string back and released another arrow.

The arrow stabbed through the heart of the puppet, but like earlier before, there was no changes to the puppet.

“That’s strange? Did Old Wang not complete the sigil? Please don’t do this to me...”

Chen Xiaobei shook his head.

This was not something to be joked about!

The Elite Hunting Competition was just three days away. If Ji Xiong has not been killed, how was Chen Xiaobei supposed to be able to go and have fun?

Swoop! Swoop! Swoop! Swoop!

Chen Xiaobei shot another four arrows; one on each of the puppet’s arms and legs.



“What the hell?! Still no response?! This is freaking important!” Chen Xiaobei started to sweat.

He then used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to look through the wall and see what was happening.

Ji Xiong had already begun explaining the misunderstanding to the Lu family.

“I figured that the assassin you were talking about must be Chen Xiaobei!” Ji Xiong said.

“What do you mean?” Both Lu Bu and Lu Mingjun looked at Ji Xiong quizzically.

“Bro Lu and I came here because we had predicted that Chen Xiaobei would be nearby!”

Ji Xiong’s gaze swept across the Lu family members. “Just when Bro Lu and I arrive here, we were immediately surrounded by all of you, which meant that you were waiting for someone! But there’s no way Chen Xiaobei would have known about us coming! So, this is not Chen Xiaobei’s trap, and neither are you guys Chen Xiaobei’s cavalry! The only explanation is that the person you are waiting for is most probably Chen Xiaobei! It’s only because he came here that Bro Lu and I would appear here!”

Ji Xiong’s audience stared at him, still confused.

Only Lu Bu understood what Ji Xiong was suggesting. “I remember now! Chen Xiaobei had the Nightstalker Outfit! He must have snuck in but we just couldn’t see him! That means Chen Xiaobei is that assassin you have been waiting for!”

Behind the walls of the courtyard, Chen Xiaobei began to panic. “This Ji Xiong really is something. His deduction is completely accurate! No wonder Shen Gongpao went through all that trouble to get him out of the underworld!”

“This is my last arrow! Please work or I’m screwed, big time!” Chen Xiaobei’s hand was shaking when he picked up the 7th arrow.

Swoop!

Strings drawn, arrow released!

The last arrow went straight through the puppet’s Dantian.

“What are the both of you talking about? Who is Chen Xiaobei? Why are you saying that he is the assassin?”

Lu Mingjun asked, squinting at the two men suspiciously.

Had someone else made such a claim, Lu Mingjun would not have believed them. But after he had seen Lu Bu’s herculean strength, he knew that there was no need for someone as strong as Lu Bu to make up stories.

That was why Lu Bu wanted to hear their explanation.

“You might not know him because I call him Chen Xiaobei. But if I mentioned his other name, you might not be strangers after all!” Ji Xiong smiled. “Chen Xiaobei’s other name is called Chen – ahhhh!!”

The name which Ji Xiong was about to reveal was obviously Chen Zhufeng. Lu Changwei and Zhu Dachang would know who that was.

But before Ji Xiong could reveal, he did not get a chance to finish his sentence. He let out a sudden cry of pain, unable to speak.

“What is it? Ji Xiong? What happened?” Lu Bu shouted, an unexpectedly surprising hint of fear revealed in his eyes.

“Owww! Oww! Owwwww!!”

Suddenly all at the same time, Ji Xiong’s head, heart, arms, legs and his Dantian; all seven parts of his body were pierced by seven bloody arrows.

Bam!

Ji Xiong, who was perfectly fine a second ago, fell to the ground, dead. He did not even know why or how he had moaned in pain!

“Wh... What’s happening?”

When everyone including Lu Mingjun and the core members of the Lu family saw this, they were all dumbfounded.

“Chen Xiaobei! Chen Xiaobei show yourself! Come out now!” The others might have not known this, but Lu Bu knew that this was Chen Xiaobei’s handiwork.

“Quickly, go search around nearby and look! If there’s anyone suspicious, I want you to bring them back here immediately!” Lu Mingjun barked.

His men got into action immediately.

Outside the courtyard.

Chen Xiaobei stared at the puppet, shocked.

The arrows on the puppet’s body lit up in red! The rays merged and formed the Head Piercing Seven Arrows sigil!

What was even more shocking was that the parts where the arrows had pierced was emitting fresh blood!

“Taiyin True Deity is telling me the truth! This killing technique can come in pretty handy!”

Chen Xiaobei let out a long breath of relief.

But his problems were not over yet.

Within the walls of the courtyard.

Lu Mingjun asked, “Mr. Lu, your friend mentioned that Chen Xiaobei has another name. What is it?”

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#### **Chapter 1400: Powerful Enemies Forming Allies**

“I don’t know either.” Lu Bu shook his head. “I think Ji Xiong found out only recently. He didn’t tell what Chen Xiaobei’s other name is!”

Outside the courtyard, Chen Xiaobei felt the tension in his body float away.

He was lucky that Lu Bu did not know. Otherwise, Chen Xiaobei's identity would have been exposed and might even be connected to the Atlantis incident!

It was not strange at all when you think about it. Even if Ji Xiong had discovered Chen Xiaobei's alias, it was not something of importance before today; thus it was only normal that he did not find it necessary to share this information with Lu Bu.

But as of present day, the knowledge of knowing Chen Xiaobei's second name was finally useful, but unfortunately Ji Xiong was killed with the secret. He would probably be turning in his grave.

"Alright! Even though it's not completely clear, I'm willing to believe you. We'll treat this as a misunderstanding!" Lu Mingjun said. "If you don't mind, you can stay in our house! I'll hire a sketch artist, and he'll draw Chen Xiaobei's portrait based on your description! We'll comb through the city and catch him. We'll see if the people we are looking for are the same person!"

"I..." Lu Bu hesitated.

The most convenient way to find Chen Xiaobei was through Shen Gongpao's calculation. But Shen Gongpao was a contemptible crook who kept Diao Chan hostage. Lu Bu really did not want to contact him directly.

On top of that, Lu Mingjun's idea sounded pretty good.

"Alright! I'm willing to stay!" Lu Bu furrowed his brows. "But I've only met Chen Xiaobei once. I'm afraid that my description and the hand-drawn portrait might be very different!"

"It doesn't matter. We'll just apprehend anyone who looks like him. Then Mr. Lu can take your time to identify him!"

"Alright! That's settled then!" Lu Bu nodded. "But what about the 10 people I killed? How should we settle that?"

"Heh, those were just watchdogs. Don't worry about it, Mr. Lu!" Lu Mingjun smiled. He really did not give a rat's ass about the death of his guards.

Lu Bu thought to himself, "This guy is ruthless! Cold-blooded!"

"Come!" Lu Mingjun ordered. "Bring Mr. Lu to the VIP guest room, and give him the VIP treatment! After that, send someone to get the sketch artist to come by today! I don't want any delays!"

"When the artist gets here, call me immediately! I won't be sleeping tonight!" Lu Bu said, and then followed a servant to the guest room.

"Father! Do you really believe that guy?" Lu Changwei asked. "What if he is the assassin?"

"Use your brain to think! If he is the assassin, would you still be breathing?" Lu Mingjun spat. "Also, his friend had just died in the most unusual manner. I want to know what the hell is going on as well!"

"I... I understand!" Lu Changwei nodded. "I hope that the person he's looking for is the person we're looking for, we'll just have to get the keys, and everything will be alright!"

“If I were you, I wouldn’t be hoping here!” Lu Changjun spat.

“Oh, father, you mean...” Lu Changwei looked at his father, puzzled.

Lu Mingjun said scornfully, “Send for the Silver Plume soldiers now! Once the portrait is complete, make copies and then put them up all over the city! Then search the entire city!”

“Father, didn’t you just say that the assassin won’t be staying in the city to wait for us to catch him?” Lu Changwei asked, almost in a whisper.

“How did I end up having such a fool as my son? One instruction short and you’re all confused!” Lu Mingjun said sternly, “We put up the portraits just to inform the people in the city! Anyone who can provide us with any leads will be rewarded with 100 medium-grade Spiritual Stones! If they catch the assassin alive, the reward will be 1,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones!”

“Oh! I understand now! By offering rewards, we’ll be able to look for the answers that we are searching for!” Lu Changwei finally figured it out. “I’ll go now!”

Outside the courtyard.

Chen Xiaobei had already put away the puppet and the Head Piercing Seven Arrows and returned to invisible mode.

“F\*ck! Even though Ji Xiong is dead, Lu Bu is now working with the Lu family. And now they’re going to draw my portrait. What should I do?”

Chen Xiaobei’s forehead was creased. “Lu Mingjun is putting in so much to find me! 100 medium-grade Spiritual Stones is equivalent to 10,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones! 1,000 medium-grade Spiritual Stones is equivalent to 1,000,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!”

“If this bounty is put up, there will be an uproar in the whole Silver Plume city! Those who have seen me will be more than keen to provide information! I can’t let it happen! I have to go in and see how the portrait turns out. If my identity is exposed, I will have to live the rest of my life with a mask on! On top of that, everything I have done will be wasted!”

Chen Xiaobei re-entered the Lu mansion, overwrought.

The Lu family’s servants had gone out to hire a sketch artist. It would probably take a while for them to return.

The lights were on in the large hall and in the guest room where Lu Bu was staying. All of them obviously wanted this sketch done tonight. They could not wait to capture Chen Xiaobei alive tomorrow.

“No! No! I have to figure something out! I cannot just sit here and wait for death to come.”

There was still time left. If Chen Xiaobei wanted to turn the situation around, he would have use his secret weapon!

He found a hiding place, whipped his phone out and clicked into the Brotherhood chat group.

Chen Xiaobei: Brothers! I’m in trouble! Please help! (Urgent! Urgent! Urgent!)

Xiao Tianquan: What happened?

Chen Xiaobei: Lu Bu descended to the earthly realm and allied with my enemy! They are going to hire a sketch artist to draw a portrait of me, and then catch me!

Monkey King: Just kill the artist! Problem solved.

Chen Xiaobei: I can kill one artist, and then they can keep replacing him with hundreds of other artists! It won't solve the problem! Also, the sketch artist is innocent!

Yanwang: If you want to tackle the problem, then mess with the sketch so that it doesn't look like you!

Chen Xiaobei: Er, Lu Bu has seen me before. The sketch won't look too different from my actual self! If it's too different, Lu Bu won't put the portrait up!

Yanwang: What I meant was make Lu Bu think that the sketch which doesn't look like you, look like you!

Chen Xiaobei: Er, what are you saying? I'm having a headache trying to understand what you mean.  
(sweating)

Yanwang: Have you heard of mirages?

Chen Xiaobei: I have! Because of light refraction, illusions appear on the desert!

Yanwang: That's right! I know a treasure that could create mirage effects! Think of your sketch as the desert, and what Lu Bu sees is the mirage!

Chen Xiaobei: I still don't quite get it.

Yanwang: You'll understand once you get the item!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! What is it called? Where is it now?

Yanwang: Mirage Mystifying Fan! It's with Grand Deity Zhen Yuan!