

## Red Envelope 1401

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#### Chapter 1401: Mirage Mystifying Fan

“I’ll go talk to Grand Deity Zhen Yuan now then. I still have some time left!”

Chen Xiaobei exited the group chat and opened a private chat with the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan.

Chen Xiaobei: Grand Deity Zhen Yuan! Are you there? I have an emergency, and that I’d to ask for your help!

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: Xiaobei! You found me at the right time! I was just going to look for you! (urgent urgent urgent)

Chen Xiaobei: Oh, Grand Deity, can it wait? I have an emergency here, life and death! Please help me solve my problem first, then we’ll talk about yours!

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: No! No! I also need saving!

Chen Xiaobei: Don’t tell me.... (shocked). In the three realms, other than Heavenly Saint, who else would want to kill you?

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: Old Leader! Old Leader is killing me!

of ‘Zhu Feng the Battle God’ is just wayyyy too good! But it stopped at the very crucial moment!

Chen Xiaobei: Err... (waterfall of sweat). That’s such a trivial thing. Why are you so overwrought?

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: How could this be a trivial thing? The protagonist’s family are forced into a desperate life-and-death situation! I’ll have to wait for the to find out how the protagonist is going to resolve this crisis! I’m an old fart! All this anxiety is going to torture me to death!

Chen Xiaobei: So, you want to me rush the author?

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: Yes! Go tell him to write more, and be quick! If I don’t read the , my entire being will suffer!

Chen Xiaobei: I can do that, but shouldn’t you show some appreciation? (smirk)

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: I thought we agreed that once the author completes 3 million words, I’ll give you a Ginseng Fruit? You can’t try to take advantage of me like that!

Chen Xiaobei: Don’t you worry! I’m not the kind of person who goes back on my words! I just want to borrow your Mirage Mystifying Fan! I’ll return it once I’m done using it!

Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: Lend you the Mirage Mystifying Fan? No, I won’t! If you can convince the Old Leader to upload more, I will give you a replica! It will just be a Spiritual Instrument, but it’s more than enough to be used on earth!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! It’s a deal then! You give me the Mirage Mystifying Fan replica first  
Grand Deity Zhen Yuan: Alright! I trust you to do that! Get ready to collect an envelope!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You've received a red envelope from the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan! The Mirage Mystifying Fan replica has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"Great! I've got it! Now, I still have a little bit more time. I better contact Old Leader now. I really cannot afford to disappoint the grand deity!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly went on QQ messenger to chat with Old Leader.

After a period of still keeping in touch, Chen Xiaobei and the Old Leader had built quite a good friendship.

Right now, it was not too late in the night and the Old Leader was feeling inspired, so Chen Xiaobei did not have to do much convincing,

"I'm lucky that Old Leader is feeling inspired. If I lose Grand Deity Zhen Yuan's trust, I won't be able to face him next time. I'll just have to wait for Old Leader to finish his work now." Chen Xiaobei exhaled.

"He's here! The artist is here!"

A shout could be heard from outside the door of the Lu Family's mansion.

One of the Lu family servants brought an old man into the mansion. The pair were walking briskly towards the living hall.

Every one of the core members of the Lu family was present.

Lu Bu was called to the living room at once.

"Mr. Lu, you can begin!" Lu Mingjun said.

"Mm!" Lu Bu nodded and then looked at the old artist and said, "I am not a very detailed person. So, my descriptions may not be very accurate. You may need to draw a few times. Then, we can pick from the paintings that you have drawn."

"That's not a problem at all. That's the role of a sketch artist. I will do my best!" The old artist spoke confidently, but there was a weariness in his eyes.

It was probably a combination of his old age and the fact that he was forced to leave the comfort of his bed, which explains his fatigue.

But at that moment, everyone was too focused on how well the sketch would turn out that no one paid attention to the old artist's mental condition.

"Then let's begin!" Lu Bu said. "Chen Xiaobei, 21 or 22 years old. His face shape is..."

Lu Bu then proceeded to describe Chen Xiaobei's face from his faint memory. The artist then drew as he was told, combining each stroke into a rough portrait of a person.

Lu Bu really was not a very detailed person.

It was very rushed, that very one time they met. Lu Bu had not paid any attention to Chen Xiaobei's looks. Thus, it was very difficult for him to even describe it from memory.

Lu Bu's vocabulary was very limited too. The description he gave was all very unclear.

On top of that, the artist was not very awake throughout the whole process either.

When the first sketch was done, Chen Xiaobei nearly broke into laughter.

He had an almond-shaped face with a pointed chin, his brows were willowy and his lips were like cherries. It was practically a portrait of a woman! It had no resemblance to Chen Xiaobei at all!

Had this sketch been put up all over the city, no one would be able to recognize it as Chen Xiaobei.

"No! That's not right!" Lu Bu shook his head when he saw the final sketch. "Chen Xiaobei's face is slimmer, but his chin is not that pointy! His eyebrows are too delicate, and his lips are too small!"

"Er, I was just drawing according to everything you said." The old artist swallowed. "Why don't we draw a new one?"

"Yes, start again! We have to start again! This is just too unlike!"

Lu Bu frowned and began his explanation again.

The second attempt was only but a slight difference from the first.

Lu Bu was all tongue-tied and floundering, and the old artist's penwork was frivolous and uninspired.

Before the second sketch was done, you could already tell that it was also a failed attempt.

Outside the mansion.

Chen Xiaobei could not wait any longer, "It's time to get rid of this problem once and for all!"

In a dark corner, Chen Xiaobei retrieved the Mirage Mystifying Fan from the Infinite Space Ring.

Chen Xiaobei held the fan in his palm, a strong Spiritual Connection formed with him, and the usage instructions were transferred into Chen Xiaobei's mind.

"Oh, so that's what Yanwang was talking about! No wonder he said that I would understand once I got this item!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled in relieve, as if his troubles were already over.

Swish!

Chen Xiaobei opened the fan and aimed at Lu Bu.

An invisible, clear wind blew towards Lu Bu and made its way into the space between his eyebrows.

"Yes! That's it! That looks like it! This sketch looks exactly like Chen Xiaobei! We just need to use this sketch to find Chen Xiaobei!" Lu Bu said with certainty, pointing at the second sketch that had only just been completed.

The rest of the members in the living hall were bewildered.

“Mr. Lu, are you sure?” Lu Mingjun said. “Why do I feel like this sketch and the previous one isn’t that different? There were only some slight changes in the areas you mentioned.”

“No! These sketches are very different! Trust me! Use this to find Chen Xiaobei! It’s definitely not wrong!” Lu Bu sounded very sure. “This artist is incredible! He has only my words to go by, but the painting looks so much like the person! Excellent! Good job!”

Once again, Chen Xiaobei nearly burst out laughing.

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#### **Chapter 1402: Preparing for Departure**

It was painstakingly obvious that the difference between the first and second sketch were only slight, and they did not look like Chen Xiaobei at all.

Lu Bu was only so convinced and certain because he was under the influence of the Mirage Mystifying Fan’s Special Ability.

To put it simply, the second sketch was like a desert. What the others saw was a sketch that did not look like Chen Xiaobei, but what Lu Bu saw was an illusion like a mirage.

And that illusion made it look exactly like Chen Xiaobei.

That was why Lu Bu insisted that the second sketch could help them find Chen Xiaobei.

Lu Mingjun and his family had never seen Chen Xiaobei before. Since Lu Bu was so sure, they had nothing to say.

“Alright! We’ll do as Mr. Lu says. We’ll use the second sketch. Make as many copies as you can, paste it all over the city! We’ll do a thorough search!”

Once Lu Mingjun gave the orders, the core members of the Lu family immediately set out to work.

Lu Bu was very excited, as though they were going to catch Chen Xiaobei at once. He rubbed his palms together, eager to solve the problem that was Chen Xiaobei and rescue Diao Chan.

This was going to be a sleepless night for the Lus.

But our friend Chen Xiaobei could return to the secret space with peace in his heart, and could prepare for the Elite Hunting Competition.

If they could find Chen Xiaobei based on the sketch, it would be a miracle.

The Mirage Mystifying Fan’s effect would only last for seven days. After that, Chen Xiaobei had to pump in some Spiritual Qis into the Mirage Mystifying Fan, and the effect will continue to last.

Lu Bu would never be able to find Chen Xiaobei in this life.

In the Secret Space.

Chen Xiaobei was lying comfortably on his bed as he began to reflect on the progress of the situation.

“Right now, the situation with Lu Bu has been stabilized. Every day the Mirage Mystifying Fan’s Special Ability does not wear off for another day so he won’t be able to find me. Also, after visiting the Lus, I can confirm that the key I possess is the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure’s key! And only the Lu family members know where the hidden treasure is!”

“I’ll have to wait for the hunt, find a way to take Lu Changwei captive, feed him a Heavenly Dog Biscuit, and ask him to reveal the location of the hidden treasure! He can also become my chess piece in the Lu family! That’ll be really useful in the near future! Right now when the day comes, there will only be two days before the hunting competition. The homemade Heavenly Dog Biscuit might have to wait until after the hunting competition! The competition would probably last a few days, that should be enough time to achieve my goal!

Chen Xiaobei sorted everything out and came up with a plan. All there was left to do now was to wait for departure.

“I can’t waste anymore time! I will start cultivating until right before we are supposed to depart. I’ll try and maximise as much combat power as I can!”

No doubt, strength was the foundation of all operations. The stronger he was, the better he got at solving problems.

Chen Xiaobei sat up on his bed, crossed his legs and began to channel The Scripture of Heaven and Earth to break down the Demonic Beast Essence in his body!

Because he did not have sufficient years in his lifespan, Chen Xiaobei could not use the Daylight Cache to quicken the process.

But the Blood Descendants’ Dark Powers increases the speed at which the Demonic Beast Essence was digested – a hundred times faster than most people!

With the help of The Scripture of Heaven and Earth, Chen Xiaobei’s cultivating speed was a thousand times faster than the regular person’s!

At every hour, Chen Xiaobei’s health and combat power would increase by 100. It was unbelievably fast!

Time passed by pretty quickly.

Soon, 30 hours had already passed, and it was the morning of the third day.

When Chen Xiaobei’s phone rang, Chen Xiaobei had stopped cultivating, regulated his breathing, and relaxed himself.

When he picked up his ringing phone, he saw that it was Wenren Muyue calling.

Chen Xiaobei picked up immediately. “Lady Muyue. Are you calling me because it’s time to depart?”

Wenren Muyue replied, “Yes! Yes! I can’t wait anymore. I really want to go to Overgrown Forest Planet now! Mr. Chen, are you prepared?”

Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “I don’t need to prepare anything. I can leave any time.”

Wenren Muyue said excitedly, “That’s great! I’ll send a car over to pick you up now!”

“Alright! Oh, please remember to bring the two Spiritual Medicine I asked your father to find. In any event we come across the third one, I can cure you!”

“Alright! Thank you for reminding me, Mr. Chen!”

After he hung up, Chen Xiaobei stretched and then checked his cultivation using his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 70 years; Health: 137,000; Combat power: 101,700]

The Netherspirit Battlescouter revealed Chen Xiaobei’s latest combat power.

“3,000 combat power and 3,000 health in 30 hours!” Chen Xiaobei was excited. “That means that if I use the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual, I can wield 132,210 combat power! On top of that, because I ate the two Five-star Spiritual Instruments, my health can support the full blast of my combat power! I won’t lose any excess combat power!”

“This way, my health and my combat power can break through to the 130,000-pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation! This would mean that I can fight anyone below Ethereal Cultivations! More importantly, my actual combat power has already broken through to 100,000. I only need to reach 130,000, then I can eat the Skybreaking Cultivating Pill and break through to Ethereal Cultivation!” Chen Xiaobei chuckled to himself. “Then I won’t need to use Magical Items to defeat Lu Changwei!”

In Silver Plume City.

Wenren Muyue sent a flying car to pick Chen Xiaobei up and sent him to the center of the inner city, where a large portal stood.

No doubt, travelling to another planet through the portal was the fastest way.

At present, a sea of people had gathered around the portal. Tens of thousands of young Silver Plume Nobles had assembled, waiting to go through the portal.

Based on this scenario alone, it was pretty evident that the Elite Hunting Competition would benefit many of them.

The Demonic Beasts’ bodies and Beast Cores were all rich earnings and can be exchanged for many Spiritual Stones.

The combat experience was even more valuable, something you could not learn inside the classroom.

If they managed to get placing, they would be rewarded by the Temple and earn themselves some glory, and make a name for themselves!

Because of these potential benefits, many young people were leaving their nests.

There would probably be about a million of these young people from the entire Northern Wilderness Starfield joining this hunt!

Chen Xiaobei's expectations soared at the thought of this. He really wanted to know what Overgrown Forest planet looked like. Could it handle having so many people hunting on it?

"Mr. Chen! I'm here! Come over! It's our turn!" An angelic voice called out.

It belonged to Wenren Muyue, who was standing on tippytoes, waving enthusiastically at Chen Xiaobei.

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#### **Chapter 1403: Lu Changwei's Invitation**

"Lady Wenren." Chen Xiaobei looked over and immediately spotted that beautiful face.

Her features were delicate like those girls from the comic books, her skin was fair and radiant, like that of a white porcelain! Her long dark hair ran down her back like a waterfall. On each side of her ears was a silver feather that only the Silver Plume nobles had!

She was wearing a white heroine outfit, looking very valiant, showing off her sultry and devilish body.

She looked like a faerie princess in the movies, flawlessly beautiful.

When she called out to Chen Xiaobei, all attention fell on him.

"Who is that kid? What's so great about him that he gets Goddess Muyue's favour?"

"An outsider! He doesn't look like he's any good! What makes him worthy enough to travel with Goddess Muyue?"

"Whoa... I envy him! If I could go with Goddess Muyue, I would be so ecstatic that I'd probably be smiling in my sleep!"

"That's not fair! What does he have that we don't? Why?"

All the perverts around them kept lamenting fate's unfairness. They glared at Chen Xiaobei, their gaze burning into him like he was going to combust into flames.

"Coming!" Chen Xiaobei smiled, ignoring the fiery glares and made his way to Wenren Muyue.

There were about a dozen of people standing next to Wenren Muyue. It seemed like they were going to travel together.

"Mr. Chen! Allow me to introduce you!" Wenren Muyue greeted him warmly. She pointed to the two people standing on either side of her, "You know Bro Yiyue, and Qing'er. These people behind are Miao family's and Wen family's blood-related children, they are our cousins – Bro Yiyue's and mine!"

"How is everyone?" Chen Xiaobei gave them a slight nod, and a bow.

Needless to say, the Wenren family members were polite and good young people. On top of that, Wenren Jinghao had instructed them to be respectful towards Chen Xiaobei, to requite him and not insult him.

The Miao family were no fools either. When they saw the Wenren family acting respectfully towards Chen Xiaobei, they did the same.

“Mr. Chen, I trust you have been well since we last met!” Miao Yuyue made the initiative to start a conversation with Chen Xiaobei.

Miao Yiyue and Wenren Muyue were childhood best friends, thus it was only expected that he would be traveling with her.

But they were not lovers. Due to Wenren Muyue’s strange sickness, Miao Yiyue had never made any romantic advances.

“I’m very good. How have you been, Master Miao?” Chen Xiaobei said politely.

“Sigh, don’t even talk about it. I’ve been in seclusion, trying to break through my cultivation. But you know how difficult it is. I don’t see even a single ray of hope.”

Chen Xiaobei smiled. “One can never rush through any cultivation. Rushing it might bring you side effects that you would never wish for! Take some time out and go on an adventure. You might be greeted with a golden opportunity!”

Chen Xiaobei and Miao Yiyue had only met twice, but he had not left any good impression thus far.

Even if he had Skybreaking Cultivation pills, Chen Xiaobei would not just give them to Miao Yiyue.

“Golden opportunity? Luck is unreliable! These are excuses made up by weaklings!”

Suddenly, an ear-piercing voice boomed from behind them.

About hundreds of people were marching towards them.

The person who had spoken was standing in front, his tone arrogant and his words thick with hostility.

The idiot was none other than Lu Changwei.

The hundred men behind him were his lackeys and his lackeys’ cousin brothers.

This large group of people appeared to be very intimidating. The people around them all retreated, fearful to be standing in their way.

Even the West Temple Miao Family’s heir, Miao Yiyue, dared not retort Lu Changwei’s insult.

Wenren Muyue looked at him with hatred in her eyes.

“Let’s go. Ignore these people!”

Miao Yiyue and Wenren Muyue knew how powerful Lu Changwei was. If they ever butt heads with this group of people, they were going to have a hard time during the Elite Hunting Competition.

Thus, they chose to retreat.

However, they forgot that they had the never-yielding Chen Xiaobei with them.

“Speaking about golden opportunities, this is purely a question of luck! What does that have to do with effort?” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Master Lu, the grapes you don’t get to taste are sour grapes, isn’t it? Why are you such a sour puss?”



“You...” Lu Changwei opened his mouth to speak but nothing came out. His face was bright red and it was beginning to sting.

The thousands of people who witnessed it dared not discuss it aloud, but they criticised Lu Changwei behind his back.

They were also shocked at the same time by Chen Xiaobei’s audacity to insult the North Temple Lu family’s heir. How insanely cool!

Wenren Muyue and Miao Yiyue were startled. When they saw Lu Changwei’s deflated face, they were secretly delighted and chuffed, giving Chen Xiaobei 32 likes!

During this awkward moment, Zhu Dachang stepped in and tried to salvage the situation, “It’s not that our Master Wei couldn’t taste the grapes, he doesn’t even need to eat it at all! He is after all the strongest young Silver Plume young elite! His cultivation precedes him!”

That was true: Lu Changwei was at the early phase of Ethereal Cultivation, an 180,000-combat power elite.

Behind him, the three heirs of the other Star Temple families were all only at the pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation with 130,000 combat power.

Even the governor’s son Dong Xiaowu only had 100,000 combat power.

Even though Wenren Muyue had 180,000 combat power, at her current health condition, she would not be able to last long enough in a battle.

Thus, the reason why Lu Changwei had secured the throne as first place amongst the younger generation.

“So, has Master Wei come here to show off his cultivation?” Chen Xiaobei’s voice was thick with contempt.

“Show off his cultivation? Our young master is not that childish!” Lu Changwei turned to look at Miao Yiyue and Wenren Muyue and said, “I came here to invite the Wen family and the Miao family to join my team!”

“Invite us to join?” Miao Yiyue blinked. “There’s no need for that! We are not on par, what’s the point of teaming up?”

“I’m with Bro Yue! I won’t be joining you either!” Wenren Muyue immediately expressed.

“Don’t decline just yet! Listen to what I have to say first!” Lu Changwei confidently said. “Before you guys, I’ve already invited the East Temple Qin family, the North Temple Wei family, and the capital. They will be arriving soon!”

“Why did you invite so many people? This is a hunt, not a war!” Miao Yiyue frowned.

Before Lu Changwei could answer, Chen Xiaobei already had a hunch what the answer was!

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### **Chapter 1404: Stink of Conspiracy**

“Everyone knows that this time, the competition is judged based on the total value of Demonic Beasts killed! The higher the total value, the better the chance of getting a good ranking!” Lu Changwei said. “The Temple partitioned off an area for the competitors, where their safety is guaranteed! But, the Demonic Beasts within the area are too weak and there will be lesser of them compared to competitors. That is to say that no matter how fast you kill within this area, you won’t even be able to get the first place! To be able to get a higher score, you’ll have to leave that area! The nearer to the old Overgrown Forest capital city, the better! Everyone knows that the Overgrown Forest nobles had been wiped out 500 years ago, and the city had now been overtaken by the Demonic Beasts. That would mean that the nearer it is to the city, the more dangerous it will be! If you work on your own, you can only hunt within the safe area. But if you join forces with us, we can go out of the safe area and kill more high ranking Demonic Beasts and win!”

What Lu Changwei said had made a lot of sense, and it seemed like he had rehearsed it beforehand.

Wenren Muyue and Miao Yiyue looked at each other, they looked a little convinced.

Lu Changwei’s proposal sounded very attractive.

Let alone the part about getting a good ranking, Wenren Muyue’s curiosity alone was enough to make her to consider joining Lu Changwei’s team.

All her life, Wenren Muyue had been anchored by a serious illness. This time, her father had finally agreed to allow her to join the Elite Hunting Competition and she really did not want to stay in the safe zone to play it safe!

Having grown up with her his whole life, Miao Yiyue knew what she was thinking. He whispered to her, “Muyue, why don’t we join them?”

“Mm, I was just thinking of that.” Wenren Muyue nodded. She loathed Lu Changwei, but she could probably just ignore him later during the hunt.

“Great! Since the both of you have decided, welcome to our team!” Lu Changwei began, a smug smile on his face. But before he could finish, he was cut off.

“Wait a minute!” Wenren Muyue turned around and asked, “Mr. Chen, are you willing to join? I’ll listen to what you have to say!”

The perverts that had gathered around the group looked at Chen Xiaobei again, as if they were going to roast him with their eyes.

They could not figure out why would the Goddess Muyue who captured the hearts of all men of Silver Plume capital city, was going to listen to an outsider’s decision.

That was unbelievable! It did not make sense! It was illogical!

The people who heard Wenren Muyue’s question began to wonder if they were hallucinating.

“Lady Wenren, you’re too polite!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “I’m just the doctor travelling with you. Whether or not to join is entirely up to you! I’ve already promised Elder Wenren that no matter what decisions you make, I will follow you to the end!”

“Thank you, Mr. Chen! It’s decided then! We’ll join Lu Changwei’s team!” Wenren Muyue said excitedly.

This girl really wanted to leave the safe zone and explore the vast world to satisfy her curiosity.

When he saw the mesmerising smile on Wenren Muyue’s face, Chen Xiaobei could not help but smile as well.

Based on Chen Xiaobei’s personality, he would never have joined Lu Changwei. He had taken a step back this time because he smelled a conspiracy brewing!

The others did not know about the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure, but Chen Xiaobei did.

Lu Changwei was putting so much effort into recruiting people to join his team. He was probably just borrowing the group’s combined power to escort him to the location of hidden treasure.

But Lu Changwei did not have the key. Why would he go there for? Chen Xiaobei had a very strong hunch that Lu Changwei’s target was the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure.

The Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure key was inside Chen Xiaobei’s Infinite Space Ring. It would only be natural for him to want to go with Lu Changwei as well.

“Wait!” Lu Changwei suddenly said. “I’m only inviting the Wenrens and the Miaos! This lowlife outsider is not qualified to join my team!”

The smile on Wenren Muyue and Chen Xiaobei’s face froze.

Clearly, Lu Changwei was trying to mess with Chen Xiaobei.

“Master Wei! There’s no need to be like this!” Miao Yiyue stepped out. “Mr. Chen is the doctor that Elder Wenren had hired to watch over Muyue’s health! If you don’t allow Mr. Chen to join, then it basically means you are not allowing Muyue to join either!”

“Hmph! Who in Silver Plume Capital City does not know about Lady Wenren’s illness?” Lu Changwei smirked. “Her illness cannot even be cured by the Temple’s Traditional Chinese Doctors! How could a dimwit like this cure her?”

“You are not allowed to speak of Mr. Chen like that!”

Wenren Muyue was very unhappy.

“Oh look! Lady Wenren is protecting this little dipshit! Did he brainwash you with his medication?” Lu Changwei chuckled. “Allow me to be blunt, Lady Wenren, your illness can never be cured! Why don’t you use whatever time you have left, to go to places and explore? Don’t you agree?”

Wenren Muyue bit her lip. She was stuck in a dilemma.

Like Lu Changwei said, she really wanted to use whatever time she had left, to roam free and do whatever she wanted, to see the world before she died.

But for the sake of Chen Xiaobei, she made a decision that went against her desire.

“If Mr. Chen is not joining, then I won’t be joining either!”

“Hmph! Whatever then! You’re just a sick invalid anyway! You won’t be of any help to us!” Lu Changwei spat.

Lu Changwei willingly gave up Wenren Muyue because he really did not want Chen Xiaobei to join his team.

“Then I won’t be joining either!” Miao Yiyue said.

“Master Miao! You better think twice about that!” Lu Changwei narrowed his eyes. “I have the Dong family, the Wei family, and the people from the capital in my team! Are you really going to leave us for a stupid jackass and a dying woman?”

Before Miao Yiyue could answer, his family members spoke up.

“Cousin Yiyue! We cannot leave the group!”

“Yeah! Cousin Yiyue, this is a hard-to-come-by opportunity! Who knows, maybe once we get out of the safe zone, you might be able to come across a golden opportunity to break through your cultivation!”

“Yeah! Our family cannot leave the group!”

The other Miao family members advised.

They were all Miao Yiyue’s cousin. It left Miao Yiyue in a dilemma as well.

Chen Xiaobei kept silent, Wenren Muyue was devastated, and Miao Yiyue was in a dilemma.

Lu Changwei was delighted to see this.

“If Mr. Chen is not joining, then I’ll quit the group now!”

A voice spoke from a distance away.

The faces of the people around changed.

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#### **Chapter 1405: A Misunderstanding**

That one liner was enough to shake everyone present. The person was clearly someone of precedence.

“All hail, young governor! All hail, young governor!”

The thousands of people who had gathered at the portal bowed.

It was obvious that the governor’s position in Silver Plume City was very high.

A row of about a dozen people walked towards the spot where Chen Xiaobei was standing. The person in the lead was the Silver Plume young master, Dong Xiaowu.

This young man was exactly like his father Dong Zhuo – he was also overweight. However, little fatty Dong did not share his father’s stern looks. On the contrary, he was rather plain-looking.

However, the men behind him were all very attractive, clad in metal armors, guarding their young governor as if they were protecting a god.

“Young master, are you kidding? Why are you leaving the group?” Lu Changwei asked.

Everyone who had been watching pricked up their ears, all eager to find out why Dong Xiaowu would withdraw from the team because of Chen Xiaobei.

What was it about this this foreigner Chen Xiaobei that the Goddess Muyue respected him that much and did everything she could to protect him? And that the young governor would be willing to give up his place in the team for him?

This was absolutely mind-boggling!

“I’m not really that interested in hunting. If my father had not ordered me to come, I wouldn’t even have come!” Dong Xiaowu said. “If I could discuss ink brush painting techniques with Mr. Chen throughout this insipid operation, it would add so much excitement for me and that this trip would be so much more worthwhile! Of course, I would want to go with Mr. Chen!”

Even though Dong Xiaowu was the young governor and got to enjoy an abundance of resources, his cultivation was only middle phase of Celestial Cultivation, 100,000 combat power.

It was evident that Dong Xiaowu was not serious about cultivating.

People who knew him would have known that Dong Xiaowu was very fond of Sumukhwa!

During the last time they met, Chen Xiaobei had sold the draft of the Painting Ride that Carries Victory and sent this little fatty over the moon.

Dong Xiaowu had said that he owed Chen Xiaobei a favor, and if Chen Xiaobei was in any sort of trouble, he could always ask him for help.

At this very moment, Chen Xiaobei was in a sort of a hairy situation and Dong Xiaowu stepped up to the plate. Clearly, this little fatty was quite loyal. He would make a very good friend!

“All hail, young governor!”

Chen Xiaobei had always been one to be amenable to coaxing, but not coercion. When he saw the young governor’s display of allegiance, Chen Xiaobei made it a point to be extra courteous.

“You are one of us, Mr. Chen! There’s no need to be so polite!” Dong Xiaowu chuckled. “If the others refuse to accept Mr. Chen, it’s better for Mr. Chen to form his own team. I believe a lot of people would be willing to join!”

“My own team?”

Chen Xiaobei was baffled for a moment.

“I’m willing to join!”

Wenren Muyue raised her hand like a student answering a teacher’s question in the classroom, eager and enthusiastic.

“Me too!”

Miao Yiyue piped in.

With Dong Xiaowu running the show, the Miao family members joined Chen Xiaobei's side without another word.

"We are willing to join too!"

Another 10 men came over.

The first two were people Chen Xiaobei had met before. One was Qin Luo from East Temple, and the other one was Wei Ruilong from North Temple!

These two had met Chen Xiaobei once during the auction.

Lu Changwei had looked down on them at that time, and when Chen Xiaobei humiliated Lu Changwei on the spot, these two people had formed a very good impression of Chen Xiaobei. They had wanted to treat Chen Xiaobei to a drink but they never got the chance to.

Of course, the others present did not know this, thus they were all very shocked.

Goddess Muyue, the young governor, East Temple's Qin Luo, North Temple Wei Ruilong, and West Temple Miao Yiyue, were all siding Chen Xiaobei!

This was a major eye opener to all the eye witnesses around them.

"Why the hell are the both of you kicking up a fuss? Didn't you say that you were going to join my team?" Lu Changwei asked in frustration.

"Master Wei, don't you forget that when you invited us, you told us that you've invited the young governor. We only joined you because of the young governor! Now that he's joining Mr. Chen, it's only reasonable for us to follow him!" Both Qin Luo and Wei Ruilong said.

"Nonsense! How could you possibly have a future if you join them?"

Lu Changwei's brows creased.

"No future?" Qin Luo narrowed his eyes. "The whole Silver Plume city follows the governor! Are you sure we would have no future following the young governor?"

"Ah? That's not what I meant!" Lu Changwei shook his head profusely.

Dong Xiaowu only had 100,000 combat power, so Lu Changwei did not think anything of him.

But Dong Xiaowu's father, Dong Zhao, was the ruler that the Northern Wilderness Temple had appointed to watch over Silver Plume planet.

This reason alone was enough for Lu Changwei not to mess with Dong Xiaowu.

"Alright! The portal is going to open soon! Let's go with Mr. Chen!"

Wei Ruilong grinned.

Lu Changwei's face turned green at this.

He had thought that he could rope in the young governor and the three other Star Temple people, but because he kicked Chen Xiaobei out, he lost all of these people.

A few minutes ago, Lu Changwei had worn a really smug smile on his face, but right now, his face was an ugly shade of red, similar to that of a dog who had just lost its bone. He felt like a joke in front of all these people.

This was one of the worst slaps to the face he had ever experienced.

“Wait! Everyone please wait!” Lu Changwei was very reluctant, but Lu Mingjun had already given the ultimatum that he could not allow them to walk away just like that!

Lu Changwei quickly rushed over to Chen Xiaobei’s team with arms wide opened, blocking their way!

“Changwei, what is the meaning of this?” Dong Xiaowu asked, his tone disapproving.

“Thi... This is all a misunderstanding. I hope that Mr. Chen could come with me, and I also hope that everyone can come with me!” Lu Changwei said brazenly.

“That is up to Mr. Chen!” Dong Xiaowu said.

Lu Changwei turned to Chen Xiaobei and said, “Mr. Chen! I am inviting sincerely, to join me in this Elite Hunting Competition!”

“Heh! You are so quick to change your tune? Didn’t you just call me a dipshit just now?” Chen Xiaobei retorted.

“A misunderstanding! This is all a misunderstanding!” Lu Changwei cried desperately.

“You called me dipshit in front of all these people! You call that a misunderstanding?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Yes! It’s a misunderstanding! It really is a misunderstanding! I always speak without filter my mouth, so I always say the wrong thing! It really is just a misunderstanding! Owww!”

Lu Changwei argued stubbornly, but before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly cried out in pain.

Smack!

Chen Xiaobei had planted a slap on Lu Changwei’s face!

Everyone, including Dong Xiaowu, was dumbfounded.

“You... How dare you hit me?!”

Lu Changwei was caught off guard and was thrown to the ground.

“I can’t control my hands sometimes, and often accidentally hit the wrong people. Is this a misunderstanding?” Chen Xiaobei replied, half a smile plastered on his face.

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

#### **Chapter 1406: Overgrown Forest's Deranged Beast**

F\*ck!

Lu Changwei’s face scrunched up, cursing Chen Xiaobei’s entire ancestral line a hundred times over!

He had thought that as long as he swallowed his pride and humbled himself, he would be able to win over Chen Xiaobei.

He had not expected Chen Xiaobei to not only humiliate him, but actually physically hit him hard across the face.

Chen Xiaobei had just disgraced Lu Changwei and the whole South Town Lu family.

Lu Changwei was dying to leap to his feet and give Chen Xiaobei a piece of his mind, showing this dipshit who was the boss here.

But he did not dare to.

If he ever broke relations with Chen Xiaobei, he would have to part ways with Dong Xiaowu and the others. Lu Mingjun's latest plan would then miscarry.

Lu Changwei had yet find a way to salvage the problem of losing the keys to the hidden treasure, and if he ruined this other plan, Lu Changwei could not imagine what kind of suffering he would have to go through for the rest of his life.

"A misunderstanding... It's also just a misunderstanding..."

For the sake of the plan, Lu Changwei had to bite his tongue and swallow his pride.

When he said that, everyone nearly toppled over.

Who would have thought that Silver Plume plant's most hubristic, tyrannical, intransigent Lu Changwei had just been taken out by Chen Xiaobei?

Chen Xiaobei had just slapped him in front of an audience, and yet Lu Changwei was willing to pass it off as a misunderstanding.

This was exactly like the old saying, 'There will always be a kryptonite designed to bring down a person!'

"Fine then! Since you say that this is a misunderstanding, I'll just take it as a misunderstanding!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I'm willing to join your team!"

Everything Lu Changwei had done so far confirmed Chen Xiaobei's suspicion that the Lu family was plotting a whole new plan.

For him to get inside information, he would have to go along with Lu Changwei.

"Great! This is just great! Everyone, let's go!" Lu Changwei breathed out a sigh of relief, as he looked around at Dong Xiaowu and the others.

Since Chen Xiaobei had agreed to go with him, the others naturally had no objection.

The whole team then stepped through the portal together.

The portal was very big and had no problem transporting over a hundred people.

Woom!



There was large fluctuation of energy, the portal came to life and sent Chen Xiaobei and the entire group of people over to the faraway Overgrown Forest Planet.

Once they arrived in the planet, Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue who were here for the first time were both completely gobsmacked.

Laid out before them was a vast, open piece of land with at least hundreds of large portals.

Every time a portal was activated, hundreds of people would be transported over.

There were hundreds of planets in Northern Wilderness Starfield, so even if each planet only sent 10,000 people, that would make a million people in total!

How big would the planet be then, to have to accommodate a million people hunting at the same time?

“My god, this really is an overgrown forest!”

Both Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue gasped at the same time.

Surrounding the hundreds of portals was a vast, endless indigenous forest. It was boundless.

The trees were gigantic and their branches lush with thick greeneries so much so that the crowns of each tree touched, leaving no gaps in between, forming an expansive ocean of green.

“Attention! Attention!”

All around them were people shouting reminders. “This hunt will go on for five days! This portal base is the center, and the area within 1,000 kilometers is the safe zone! Hunt at your own liberty!”

“If you are injured at any time during the hunt or wish to retire early from the hunt, you will be sent back to your planet at the appointed time!”

“Should you leave the safe zone, you will be responsible for your own safety. We will not be responsible for any injuries, disabilities or death once you are outside! Also, no matter how far you go, you must return after five days or your results will be terminated!”

This announcement was repeated over and over again to ensure each and every one of the competitors knew the rules of the hunt so that they would comply to each one of them.

“Let’s go! We only have five days! From now onwards, everyone will have to take things seriously!” Lu Changwei rushed to the front of the group and shouted.

“Mr. Chen.” Wenren Muyue glanced at Chen Xiaobei, looking a little diffident.

“Let’s go with them. I’m just a low-cultivation doctor. This is my first time here, so I’ll just go with your plans!” Chen Xiaobei answered.

To know the Lu family’s plan, Chen Xiaobei would need to stick closely to Lu Changwei.

The whole group of people then began to charge forward.

The group was made up of cultivators whose cultivation were pretty high, travelling so fast that they got out of the 1,000 kilometers of safe zone within seconds.

“We are leaving the safe zone now! But the Demonic Beasts here are not of very high ranking. We will have to go further!”

Lu Changwei found another reason to get everyone deeper into the Ocean Forest.

About 5,000 kilometers in, Lu Changwei suddenly slowed down and said, “Everyone, please stay alert! There will be Demonic Beasts with strengths similar to ours. Everyone will have to work together to kill the beasts!”

“Say, Master Wei, if everyone of us kills the beasts together, what is going to happen to the harvest?” Qin Luo asked.

“The Demonic Beasts that you kill as a team will be divided equally, of course!” Lu Changwei said. “If you don’t trust me, you can all deposit whatever loot you get into the young governor’s storage bracelet. Then at the end of it, the young governor will apportion it!”

“Mm! That’s a very good idea!” Wei Ruilong nodded. “The young governor is honest and loyal. He will make sure the loot is divided fairly! We agree with the idea!”

Lu Changwei added, “Also, I’d better tell you this beforehand, if you kill a Demonic Beast as a family, then whatever you get from the best will belong to your family. We will not fight amongst each other or become envious of each other.”

“Mm, we agree as well!”

Miao Yiyue nodded, but Wenren Muyue said nothing.

“Great! That’s settled then! Everyone can split up now and begin to search for Demonic Beasts!” Lu Changwei announced. “If your family is capable of killing the beasts on your own, then go ahead. If you face a beast you cannot fight, call for help immediately! We’ll kill it together!”

The group then went their separate ways.

But before they could go far, there was sudden cry for help.

“Argh! Help! Help!”

At the same time, a deafening, blood curdling roar exploded and shook the earth.

“Roaaaaaaaar!”

The sound obviously came from a frightening, maybe even deranged Demonic Beast.

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#### **Chapter 1407: Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation**

“My god! This... This is a Diamond Beast King!!!”

When the group approached the roar, they were all completely shaken.

The beast was a giant Mythical Bear about seven or eight meters tall. Its body was more than ten meters wide, and all four of its limbs were like giant logs. Its behemoth build resembled a small mountain.

It was called a mythical bear because it had a layer of diamond armors on its body.

The diamonds on its back were cylindrical and these diamonds resembled the spikes of the ancient Stegosaurus.

The diamonds on the other parts of its body were shaped like scales to protect the mythical bear's vital parts and joints.

At that moment, the Diamond Armor Mythical Bear grabbed a person with its foreclaws and shoved him into his mouth.

It chomped down on the person as if it was chewing on sugar cane. He then gobbled down the entire person in just a few crunches!

The dozen of people who had called for help earlier were already dead. Their bodies were scattered all over the forest grounds, which would serve as meals for the Diamond Armor Mythical Bear.

Within a few seconds, the bear had crushed all of these people with an extremely powerful force!

This Diamond Armor Mythical Bear must be terrifyingly strong.

A Diamond Beast King!

That was what the people called the mythical bear.

Based on the Northern Wilderness Starfield's special ranking system, Diamond rank meant 180,000 – 230,000 combat power!

Lu Changwei, the strongest person among them, was only just 180,0000 combat power.

When a human and a Demonic Beast of the same rank fight, there was practically zero chance at all that the human would win.

When the group saw the beast, they all began to fear for their lives.

"Hey, Master Wei! Did you bring us here to hunt or did you bring us here to die? Let's retreat! This is no joke!" Qin Luo shouted.

Wei Ruilong practically jumped out of his skin. "This place is too dangerous! Let's escort the young governor back! Diamond Beast Kings are no joke. If he sees us, we're all going to die!"

"Let's retreat!" Little Fatty Dong's cultivation was already pretty low; on top of that, he also lacked the fearless spirit of a cultivator. In the face of danger, he would scurry away and run.

"Mr. Chen, let's leave. Your cultivation is low and Muyue's health is not good. If a fight starts, we're going to be in grave danger!" Miao Yiyue urged.

Wenren Muyue looked at Chen Xiaobei, "Mr. Chen, should we retreat?"

"I'm just a doctor, Lady Wenren. You don't have to ask me for my opinion."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Wenren Muyue pursed her lips. "I feel like you are different from most people. I think that we should listen to you! My father also told me that whenever I'm in trouble, I should always consult you!"

"Huh? Elder Wenren said that? Well... if you guys trust me, then I think that there's no need to retreat!"

"What?!" Miao Yiyue said nervously. "Mr. Chen! That's a Diamond Beast King! If it starts going bonkers, none of us can outrun it!"

"Don't worry. Master Lu should know how to defeat the Demonic Beast!" Chen Xiaobei said confidently, as if he had already known what was about to happen.

"Lu Changwei? He is only at the early phase of Ethereal Cultivation. His combat power is only 180,000! Even if this beast has the same combat power, there is no way Lu Changwei can win!" Miao Yiyue spoke nervously. "Muyue, listen to me, let's make a run for it!"

"Bro Yiyue, you have to trust me! We should listen to Mr. Chen! My intuition has always been accurate! My father has never been wrong about a person before!" Wenren Muyue said, her tone solemn.

Miao Yiyue was already sweating. "This is an emergency and you're talking about intuition?!"

"Everyone! Don't be alarmed! I know how to defeat this Demonic Beast!"

Lu Changwei called out to the people who were running off.

They were Dong Xiaowu, Qin Luo and Wei Ruilong; these three families.

Lu Changwei's hundreds of posse stood where they were, with no intention to run away at all.

It was obvious that Lu Changwei really had a plan of action. Or else, why would these bunch of lackeys stay and wait to die?

"He... He really does?" Miao Yiyue and Wenren Muyue looked at Chen Xiaobei simultaneously. Their eyes widened with shock. "Mr. Chen! You really know everything!"

"Oh, no! It was a lucky guess based on gut feeling." Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

The truth was that Chen Xiaobei had already noticed that the Lu family already had a conspiracy planned out before they left Silver Plume.

They surely would have come prepared. Otherwise, it would be a suicide mission for Lu Changwei.

Since the Lus were prepared, there was no need for anyone to retreat. Lu Changwei would have a solution for their problems.

Chen Xiaobei had already foreseen all these.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei had to keep this secret to himself. He could not tell Wenren Muyue, not until at least the whole conspiracy has surfaced completely.

"Changwei, what's your plan? This is not something to joke about!" Dong Xiaobei had already retreated quite a distance away.

"Don't worry, young governor! I wouldn't be standing here if I did not have a solution!"

Lu Changwei smiled.

“Stop keeping us in suspense! Just tell us now!” Qin Luo pressed.

“I’m going to use my family’s Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation to beat this Demonic Beast!” Lu Changwei said confidently.

“Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation?” Wei Ruilong’s eyes widened. “Are you talking about the divine-tier battle formation the Lu ancestors discovered in Bone Demon Starfield?”

“That’s right! It’s a divine-tier battle formation!” Lu Changwei nodded. “It will combine all of our strengths and allow us to wield a 300,000 combat power strike! Killing that beast is going to be as easy as a piece of cake!”

“3... 300,000 combat power?! That’s like the later phase of Ethereal Cultivation!” Dong Xiaowu gasped. “We could even win a fight against a Legend-rank Demonic Beast!”

“That’s right! Now, everyone, listen to my instructions and form the battle formation immediately!” Lu Changwei shouted.

His lackeys had already stood according to the basic structure of the formation, as if they had already geared up for it.

“Master Miao! Please enter the west formation core! Master Wei, please enter the north formation core. Young governor! Please bring your lead bodyguard, and enter the south formation core!” Lu Changwei ordered. “I’m going to enter the center part! Once the combat formation is activated, the Demonic Beast will die!”

Chen Xiaobei watched the whole scene, completely unsurprised, as if he had already figured out Lu family’s conspiracy!

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#### **Chapter 1408: Half a Step Ahead**

Rumble! Rumble!

At Lu Changwei’s command, the combat formation was formed, and True Qis and Ethereal Forces were manifested at the same time.

All at once, hundreds of individually exerted energy began to set in motion in accordance to the distinct arrangement of the combat formation.

The energies began to expand and amalgamate, like rivers converging into an ocean, aggregating as one.

“Formidable Yin Aqua! Slay the king and sun!” Lu Changwei roared.

The cluster of energy had gathered above his head and was interacting with the water elements in the surroundings to form a giant aqua sword!

“Attack!” Lu Changwei shouted and the giant aqua sword plunged towards the Diamond Armor Mythical Bear.

For a moment, the colors of the skies changed.

A whipping 300,000 combat power shook the place. It was only the Sword Qi but the ground was already beginning to crack. If the sword cuts down, the ground would be sliced into two.

“Roarrrr! Ahhh!”

When the formidable Diamond Beast King noticed the imminent danger approaching, it let out a cry of alarm.

Zing!

The sword fell and pierced through the Diamond Armor Mythical Bear’s heart from the back and into ground!

Fresh, warm blood splattered everywhere, and the mythical bear fell onto the ground like a mountain crumbling. It did not even get the chance to scream in pain.

The powerful Diamond Armor Mythical Bear was helpless against the 300,000 combat power strike!

Lu Changwei willed it and the giant aqua sword vanished into thin air.

Immediately at once, hundreds of cultivators broke into applause and cheers of victory.

“My god! The Lu family’s Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation is just too powerful! We just seckilled a Diamond Beast King!”

“That was awesome! Now that is what real hunting is all about. All those people in the safe zone are so damn weak! How lame!”

“Cool! Cool! Cool! With this Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation, we can continue deeper into the Ocean Forest. As long as we don’t meet a 5-star Legend Demonic Beast, we’ll be fine!”

“Wow, if we continue like this, we’ll have the ultimate harvest in five days! These are the perks of following Master Wei! Hahaha!”

This victory had strengthened the hearts of everyone in the team and affirmed their decisions to follow Lu Changwei.

The smiles on Qin Luo and Wei Ruilong were broad as they praised the prowess of the Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation.

When Dong Xiaowu realized that they were safe and had nothing to worry about, he began to calm down and was no longer anxious.

Even Miao Yiyue praised, “With this combat formation, we really might have a chance at winning! We made the right decision to follow Lu Changwei!”

At a distance away, while the others were fresh with excitement, Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue were deep in thoughts, as their brows furrowed.

“Lady Wenren, what are you thinking about?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

Wenren Muyue chewed on her lip and said in a soft voice, "I'm thinking about why the Lu family who had always put their interest above others, would share this Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation with everyone else."

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Lady Wenren, you are very wise! The Lus are never solicitous for nothing! They must have had some sort of selfish, evil intent! Amongst all these people, you are the only one who noticed this incongruity! The others seem to be still blinded!"

"Mr. Chen probably saw through it too, right?" Wenren Muyue asked.

"Me?" Chen Xiaobei chuckled. "What did I see? If you had not mentioned it, I would not have noticed it either."

"Mr. Chen, my father had mentioned this several times! You are part of our family now! You can pretend in front of other people but there's no need to act dumb in front of me." Wenren Muyue said firmly. "I am very sure that you are an extraordinary person! Not only were you already aware of the problem, you probably figured it out way more than I have!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, keeping up his poker front, but inside, he was surprised by how accurate this girl's intuition was!

The fact was that Chen Xiaobei had already seen through everything. He had already guessed the Lu family's conspiracy.

With such a powerful combat formation in hand, Lu Chanwei and his posses alone were more than enough as a team. He had only invited Dong Xiaowu and the others so that he could increase the power of the formation.

On the surface, he made it look like he had come to hunt and kill as many high-ranking Demonic Beasts as possible, but the real reason behind it was that he wanted to borrow their strengths to break open the door to the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure!

With the key missing, the Lus only solution was to use force to get the hidden treasure.

Because of the hunting competition, the elders of the Lu family were unable to make a trip to Overgrown Forest planet. That was why they decreed Lu Changwei to recruit all the other young masters – to help him force the door open!

Once they opened the door to the hidden treasures, they could then get a confirmation as to whether there really were treasures inside. Then Lu Changwei would contact the Ninth Young Lord that Lu Mingjun had mentioned earlier, and present the whole treasure to him.

The key Chen Xiaobei was holding would be then useless.

It was undeniable that the Lu family's plan was very cunning indeed.

If he had not gone with Lu Changwei, by the time Chen Xiaobei found the hidden treasure, it would have been emptied out already.

The Lu family would never have suspected that Chen Xiaobei had the key to the hidden treasure and had been following Lu Changwei.

Chen Xiaobei had analyzed all the clues and worked out the Lu family's entire conspiracy.

The Lus thought they could get to the hidden treasure on a first come first serve basis, but they did not know that Chen Xiaobei was half a step ahead of them!

At least before they reached the hidden treasure, Chen Xiaobei still had time to come up with a plan to intercept the Lu family's plan.

After that, the entire team under Lu Changwei's lead continued to venture deeper into the forest.

The deeper they went, the stronger the Demonic Beasts they faced. So, they began to slow down their pace.

After a few battles, the sky began to darken.

"Everyone, let's take a break!" Lu Changwei announced. "The sun will set soon. Let's set up camp here tonight, and we'll continue our journey tomorrow morning!"

"Awww, no!" Qin Luo protested. "We are all still full of energy! We don't need to rest at all!"

"Yeah! Yeah! We were just getting in the groove! Let's continue!"

Wei Ruilong was very eager.

"You are all very energetic but I've used this formation many times and I'm very tired. I need to sleep!" Lu Changwei said firmly.

The others had nothing to say. After all, without the Yin Aqua King Slaying Battle Formation, no one dared to venture deeper.

So, they did as they were told and set up camp.

Chen Xiaobei was excited to see this.

"This is my chance!"

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#### **Chapter 1409: Ninth Young Lord**

They could have continued moving forward, but Lu Changwei was adamant on setting camp here.

That meant that the Overgrown Forest Hidden Treasure was just nearby, and the reason Lu Changwei wanted to stay the night was because he was waiting for someone!

Just as expected!

After the tents were built, more than a dozen of men joined them at the camp.

Lu Changwei brought his group of lackeys to greet the men.

Chen Xiaobei did not need to be told that that was the venerable Ninth Young Lord.

"I thought that Lu Changwei would open the hidden treasure by force, confirm the legend first, and then invite the Ninth Young Lord over! Who would've expected Lu Changwei to invite him over now?!" Chen



Xiaobei was even more excited now. "It looks like the Overgrown Forest hidden treasure really does exist! If they don't make a move tonight, I will have to come up with a plan. I'll need to find a way to get to the hidden treasure before they do and swipe it clean!"

"Mr. Chen, what are you thinking about? You seem very distracted today, very strange." Wenren Muyue walked over to Chen Xiaobei, her hands behind her back, like an obedient little sister.

"I wasn't thinking about anything." Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Everyone had gone to greet the honorable guest. Why aren't you there with them?"

"Please! What honorable guest? He's just another pervert!"

This made Chen Xiaobei laugh. "Lady Wenren is a gentle and graceful lady. For you to describe someone like that could only mean that that bugger is no good! There's no need then to go and greet him!"

"Mr. Chen, you really have a way with words!" Wenren Muyue gave him a slight smile. "Ah, forget it. Let's go be polite or he'll make things difficult for us later!"

"I have to go too?"

"Mm, yes!" Wenren Muyue nodded. "That guy is not just a pervert, he's also easily offended and holds on to grudges! If you don't go and he takes offence, your life might be in danger!"

This piqued Chen Xiaobei's interest. "This guy is that powerful? If I don't bow to him, my life will be in danger? Now, I really want to go and take a look at him!"

"Let's go." Wenren Muyue nodded, put her smile away and went with Chen Xiaobei.

"Greetings, Ninth Young Lord! It's great to finally be able to meet you in person! You really are so masculine and good looking!"

"Greetings, Ninth Young Lord! I've heard a lot about you! You are really famous! My admiration for you is like the waters of the rivers!"

"Greetings, Ninth Young Lord!"

Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue were approaching the group when they heard all the buttering.

What was more insane was that they had to line up to do it!

"Who is this guy?" Chen Xiaobei was burning with curiosity.

"The master of the Temple, aka The Lord of Northern Wilderness, has nine sons." Wenren Muyue explained. "This is Ninth Young Lord, the Lord of Northern Wilderness's youngest and favorite son!"

"Oh, I get it now. He's the number one rich brat of Northern Wilderness Starfield! No wonder he dares to act in such arrogant manner!"

It was no wonder the Lu family was willing to gift the entire Overgrown Forest hidden treasure to this Ninth Young Lord.

With his status as Ninth Young Lord and his father's adoration for him, the Lu family's investment in him would benefit Lu Changwei's future greatly as well as the Lu family's future!

After a while, the crowd before them had dispersed, and Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue finally made it to the front.

Chen Xiaobei finally saw the Ninth Young Lord's "flawless face": A chubby head flanked by large ears, and a gold chain about the width of a thumb hanging around his neck. His clothes were exquisite and of the finest quality, and he wore a storage ring on each of his fingers!

Chen Xiaobei immediately thought of the nouveau riche back on earth.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was never one to judge a book by its cover. Instead, he used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check the Ninth Young Lord's strength.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Celestial Cultivation; Lifespan: 250; Health: 80,000; Combat power: 99,800]

Chen Xiaobei wanted to laugh when he saw the Ninth Young Lord's combat power.

This bugged put on a high and mighty front, looking as if he was someone of capacity, when in fact, his combat power was nowhere near Little Fatty Dong. What a useless piece of junk.

His health was also pretty interesting.

Others might not know why his health would be lower than his combat power, but Chen Xiaobei could see that this idiot was too indulgent in debauchery that he was pumped dry by women! One word: Void!

"Greetings, Ninth Young Lord!" Wenren Muyue greeted politely, the look in her eyes impassive.

"There's no need to be so polite, Muyue!" This Ninth Young Lord really was a concupiscent sod. When he saw Wenren Muyue, his eyes glimmered with lust, and he wet his lips hungrily. "We've not seen each other for so long, and yet you are still as beautiful as a flower, gorgeous like an angel!"

"You're too kind, Ninth Young Lord. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving." Wenren Muyue said.

"Must there be something, only then I could chat with you?"

There was a coldness in the Ninth Young Lord's eyes.

"No." Wenren Muyue shook her head. "You know that my body is weak, and we've been out the whole day. I don't have much energy left in me. I hope you understand."

"Nonsense! I could sense that that your vital force is much better than before! Wenren Jinghao allowing you come here would only mean that you've recovered! Don't try to fool me!" Ninth Young Lord barked.

"I..." Wenren Muyue did not know what to say. She was so frustrated. This Ninth Young Lord was not only a pervert, he's also a petty betty with skin as thick as a rhino's!

He was like a Dogskin Plaster. Once you stick it on, you can never shake it off!

"Greetings, Ninth Young Lord!" Chen Xiaobei spoke up. "Wenren Muyue does need rest, or else she wouldn't be able to wake up on time tomorrow and might delay the journey!"

“Huh? What are you? Who are you to interrupt?” The young lord rolled his eyes. He did not even so much so as glance at Chen Xiaobei.

Anger burned inside Wenren Muyue. “Ninth Young Lord! This is Mr. Chen! He’s my personal traditional Chinese medicine doctor whom my father hired. If it had not been him, I would not be standing here today!”

“Traditional Chinese medicine doctor? Him?” The young lord said mockingly. “He’s just a green-horned little plaything. How is he even qualified to be called a traditional Chinese medicine doctor? Wenren Jinghao is an Elder of the Temple. How could he fall for a scam like this? What a joke!”

The other people around them chortled and sniggered, especially Lu Changwei and his group of lackeys.

“Mr. Chen really is a traditional Chinese medicine doctor! My father was not tricked!” Wenren Muyue denied.

“Enough!” Ninth Young Lord said. “One look and I can tell that his is a Jianghu fraud! Seize him and cut off his head!”

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

#### **Chapter 1410: Three Statements to Save Yourself**

Chop off Chen Xiaobei’s head?

Lu Changwei and Zhu Dachang nearly burst into laughter.

They had wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei but never got the chance to do it.

Who knew that the Ninth Young Lord would swoop in and help them take care of this eyesore, Chen Xiaobei?!

Lu Changwei’s group of friends were practically gloating. They might as well have given a standing ovation.

Of course, while some were glad to hear it, there were also those who did not.

Wenren Muyue was one of them. She stood protectively in front of Chen Xiaobei and said, “Ninth Young Lord! Please forgive Mr. Chen this once! Take it as me pleading you!”

Looks of surprise fell on the faces of those around them.

In Silver Plume City, the second most powerful family after the governor’s was the Wenren family.

As Lady Wenren, even the young governor would have to pay her respects.

Wenren Muyue had never use the word ‘plead’ in front of others before.

Right now, for the sake of a foreigner, an outsider, Wenren Muyue was pleading! This was disconcerting!

Even more mind-boggling yet, the person Wenren Muyue was pleading to the most imperious, most unreasonable, most authoritative person in the whole of Northern Wilderness Starfield, the ninth son of the Lord of Northern Wilderness!

In Northern Wilderness Starfield, the overlord was like an emperor, and the Ninth Young Lord was the apple of his eye.

Wenren Muyue, on the other hand, was more like the daughter of a chancellor.

If the Ninth Young Lord was unhappy, he might even sentence Wenren Muyue to death!

The others, Little Fatty Dong, Miao Yiyue, Qin Luo, Wei Ruilong; these four Silver Plume rich brats, did not even dare speak on behalf of Chen Xiaobei.

The Ninth Young Lord's authority and power was that intimidating!

"Huh? Muyue, you've always been so aloof, I don't think you've ever pleaded before!" the Ninth Young Lord smirked. "Since you're pleading me, Ximen Dingjun, I will give you one chance!"

"Wh... What does the young lord want me to do?" Wenren Muyue's brows creased. When she saw the expression on Ximen Dingjun's face, she knew that it was not going to be pleasant!

Lo and behold, Ximen Dingjun chuckled. "All you need to do is come and serve me in my tent! Once I'm satisfied, I will forgive this kid! Otherwise, you can get ready to collect his corpse!"

"..."

Wenren Muyue opened her mouth to protest but could not find the words. Anger burned in her beautiful eyes, but for the sake of Chen Xiaobei's life, she could not refuse the offer.

"What is it? Is the Ninth Young Lord not worthy of your service?" Lu Changwei was fanning the flames. "Wenren Muyue, you have always been acting in an arrogant manner at Silver Plume City! How could you be so unforthcoming towards the Ninth Young Lord? Do you even have any respect for him? Do you even honor his grace, our overlord?"

Wenren Muyue panicked. "Our family has always been loyal to his grace. I personally respect the overlord very much..."

"Alright, enough. Let's cut out all this crap talk. You don't want to service me, huh? Men!" Ximen Dingjun ordered.

"Yes!" The ten imperial bodyguards behind him replied in unison.

Ximen Dingjun may be a useless piece of shit, but these bodyguards were all Ethereal cultivation elites!

What was more incredible was that amongst the young men was an old man wearing a latex mask.

Because only those under 30 years old were allowed to join the Elite Hunting Competition, this old man had to put on a mask to blend in with the rest of the young guards.

So many strong bodyguards protecting just a sole Ximen Dingjun! You could tell just how wealthy Northern Wilderness Starfield was, and how much the Northern Wilderness Overlord cherished his youngest son!

When the imperial guards began to move, Wenren Muyue burst out crying, "Please no! Ninth Young Lord! I beg you! I beg you please!"

Ximen Dingjun replied, "Choose one of the two! You can still change your mind! To service me or to collect this kid's corpse!"

"No..."

Wenren Muyue did not know what to do. On one side was the Ximen Dingjun she abhorred, and the other side was the man in jeopardy, Chen Xiaobei.

Choosing between these two was one of the most difficult decisions she had to make!

Lu Changwei and his posses watched the whole thing with their arms crossed, wishing they had some coke and popcorn with them so they could enjoy Chen Xiaobei and Wenren Muyue's torture.

Dong Xiaowu, Miao Yiyue and the others were like headless chickens but they dared not butt into Ximen Dingjun's business. None of them dared say anything, leaving Wenren Muyue to struggle on her own.

"Ninth Young Lord, don't give Lady Wenren a hard time!" Chen Xiaobei spoke again. "Could you allow me to say three statements? Once I'm done, I can guarantee that you won't want to kill me!"

"You have no place to speak here!" Lu Changwei glared at Chen Xiaobei.

"A dying man's words are kind." Chen Xiaobei smiled. "For the sake of preserving my life, my three statements will surely change the young lord's heart!"

"Nonsense! The Ninth Young Lord is a wise and intelligent man! He knows that you are just a Jianghu fraud! Even if you are allowed a thousand words, the only place you'll be going is your grave!" Lu Changwei was so afraid that the situation might turn around that he barked. "Drag him away and kill him!"

"Yes!" Lu Changwei's lackeys moved quickly, clanking their weapons together as they approached Chen Xiaobei.

"Hold on! Allow his to speak!" Ximen Dingjun's curiosity was hooked. "What are your three statements? I'll allow you to speak! I want to know where your confidence comes from! Why are you so certain that I will let you off the hook?!"

Lu Changwei exchanged looks with his lackeys, ordering them to stand down.

At that moment, all eyes were on Chen Xiaobei.

Three statements to save himself!

It sounded like an impossible task!

Lu Changwei and his hundreds of lackeys watched Chen Xiaobei like he was their game, ready to pounce at any time.

Wenren Muyue and the others had their hearts in knots, worried for Chen Xiaobei but unable to help.

Whether he lives or dies all depended on the three statements he was about to say.

"Hey kid! Why are you just looking at me? Speak!" Ximen Dingjun said impatiently. "My patience is wearing thin! If you try to make a fool of me, I will make sure that you die an ugly death!"

“The first statement!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Ninth Young Lord, you are ill!”

“What?!”

The crowd gasped.