Red Envelope 1421

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1421: Beast Horde Attack

"Beast Horde! It's a Beast Horde! My god! They are coming for us! Let's run!"

All at once, the whole group erupted into a frenzied panic.

The pandemonium far ahead was approaching at breakneck speed as the earth trembled even more violently, and judging by the amount of dust billowing into the air, there were at least hundreds of Demonic Beasts charging at them.

This scale of attack was called a Beast Horde!

"Run for your life! Run!"

Lu Changwei's group of friends' cultivations were not that high, and with Lu Changwei bedridden, they were all so frightened that all they could think of at the moment was to run for their lives.

"Stay where you are!" Zhu Dachang who was the calm one said. "This Beast Horde's speed is unusual! They must all be high-rank Demonic Beasts! None of you will be able to run far enough! They will be able to catch up with you in no time! The only way to survive is to stick with the Ninth Young Lord!"

Everyone stopped in their tracks.

Thankfully, Ximen Dingjun's men did not run off. The whole group quickly swarmed towards Ximen Dingjun and hid behind him.

"Ninth Young Lord, save us! Ninth Young Lord! Please save us! You are the only one who can save us!"

Hundreds of men, all crying out for help. It was a hell of a racket. One of them knelt down on the ground, and the others all followed suit, touching their heads to the ground, and begging for help.

"Hmph! Look at your pathetic reaction! It's just a Beast Horde! What is so scary about that?" Ximen Dingjun stood his ground proudly and looked down at them. "My 12 Temple Guardians will slaughter this wave of Beast Horde for me! Even though we didn't get any treasure, I am going to win the number one spot in this hunt!"

At this proclamation, the whole group began to cheer with the raves of a wild crowd.

"Ninth Young Lord, the wise and brilliant one! Ninth Young Lord is awesome and mighty!"

"Congratulations, Ninth Young Lord! Congratulations, Ninth Young Lord! You will definitely be the champion of this Elite Hunting Competition!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! This stupid Beast Horde is nothing to our Ninth Young Lord!"

"Young Lord! No!" Old Meng quickly advised. "This Beast Horde is coming at us at full force! It's as if they have a plot in mind! It's better for us retreat! If we delay our escape, I'm afraid it would be too late!"

Ximen Dingjun's forehead creased. He seemed to waver at Old Meng's advice.

But the hundreds of men were still busy praising him, and Ximen Dingjun had just blown his own trumpet. If he chose to retreat now, would he not be forced to eat his own words?

Ximen Dingjun could not bear the thought of losing face, so he said, "I have already decided! Temple Guardians! Attack now!"

"Yes, sir!" The 12 Temple Guardians were the personal Guardian bodyguards who had been following Ximen Dingjun around. They were all Ethereal Cultivation elites, and were naturally, unafraid of the beast horde. Once they received the order to attack, they stormed forward without a second thought.

The group of people cheered when they saw this. They began to applaud and started a fan frenzy towards Ximen Dingjun.

The Ninth Young Lord ate it all up and began to make proclamations, "You are all loyal to the Temple of Northern Wilderness! I will protect each and every one of you! I can guarantee you that my 12 Temple Guardians will return triumphant in under 10 minutes!

The cheers grew louder at this announcement.

Only Old Meng seemed to be worried, eyeing the incoming Beast Horde with suspicion and vigilance.

On the other side, Chen Xiaobei and his group of acquaintances also noticed the sudden change of the situation.

"What a big wave of Beast Horde! If we kill all of them, we'll definitely be able to win first place!" Dong Xiaowu said, brows furrowed.

"Yes!" Qin Luo nodded. "Sadly, we cannot conquer this horde!"

Miao Yiyue said, "Also, Ximen Dingjun's men are in the way. If he kills this wave of Beast Horde, it will be very difficult for us to win!"

"Forget it! This is fate! I've already accepted mine. There's no need for anyone to do anything for me!" Wenren Muyue said in a hushed voice.

Her tone was calm but there was an unmistakable disappointment in her beautiful eyes.

Who would die so willingly at such a young, budding age?

Wenren Muyue wanted to live, she wanted to live a good life, but who would have the power to change the cruel hand of fate?

Even though she was reluctant, the situation had taken such a turn that she had no choice but to concede to what fate had decided for her!

It was then when Chen Xiaobei raised a question, "How is it that all of you knew Chen Xiaobei would be able defeat this wave of Beast Horde?"

"Do you have to ask?" Wei Ruolong asked. "All 12 of those Temple Guardians are Ethereal Cultivation elites. Their combat powers are around 180,000 and 200,000. They have very good chemistry, and could even form a small combat formation! This size of a Beast Horde is not a threat to them at all!"

"I don't think so!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "As far as I know, Demonic Beasts are pretty intelligent creatures. They don't launch a Beast Horde attack unless they are very confident that they are going win!"

"Mr. Chen is right!" Miao Yiyue confirmed. "Whenever the Demonic Beasts launch a Beast Horde attack, it's always a pre-planned deployment, well-executed, and they would always have a very detailed strategic plan! They won't just come here to die in vain!"

"If that's the case, doesn't that mean that the Temple Guardians are in danger?" Wenren Muyue asked.

"Maybe, or maybe not. That depends on whether Old Meng is going to join the fight or not!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Who is Old Meng?" The group asked in unison.

Chen Xiaobei lowered his voice, "It's the personal bodyguard standing next to the Ninth Young Lord. That's Old Meng! He's wearing a mask. He actually possesses the strength of a demi-god!"

"Demigod?!" The group gasped. "If he joins the fight, he'll be able to end it nippily!"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head, wariness in his voice. "Even so, Ximen Dingjun is a selfish person. He won't allow his life-saving charm to leave him!"

"Life-saving charm?!" The group gasped.

Old Meng was an extremely important life-saving charm to Ximen Dingjun. There was no way he was going to allow Old Meng to leave his side.

Right now, in the face of this major battle, it was very probable that Ximen Dingjun was not going to release Old Meng to join the fight.

If he does, Ximen Dingju's would be sacrificing his own safety.

"The battle will break out at any moment now! There's no time for discussion!" Chen Xiaobei has already decided. "I will go ahead on my own first to scout the situation. You guys protect Muyue and get as far away as you can! If the Beast Horde gets out of control, return to the safe zone immediately!"

"How is that a workable plan? Your cultivation is the lowest amongst us! Wouldn't you be sending yourself to die if you go?" Miao Yiyue said nervously.

"There's no time to explain! For the sake of the Golden Purple Echeveria Lola, I have to give it a try!" Chen Xiaobei stepped forward and charged ahead.

After all the cultivating he had done beforehand, Chen Xiaobei was able to wield 132,210 combat power. His speed was much faster than an individual at the pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation.

"H... How is that possible?"

The rest of people were flabbergasted at his gallantry.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1422: Slim Chance of Surviving

"Oh my god! Mr. Chen is more powerful than all of us here! I have to say he hid it pretty well!" exclaimed Miao Yiyue, shocked.

All these while, he had always thought that Chen Xiaobei was just an outsider with weak cultivation. He never thought that Chen Xiaobei had such powerful force in him.

"This is truly unbelievable... He's just an outsider! We, the Silver Plume nobles are far older than him... but, out cultivation is weaker than him... This really baffles me..."

Qin Luoshu and Wei Ruilong were equally shocked as well.

"At this age, not even Lu Changwei's cultivation can be compared to Mr. Chen's! In other words, Mr. Chen's cultivation is the most powerful amongst the young men who are below 30 years old!"

Dong Xiaowu had managed to see a bigger picture than the other people.

"I have told you guys earlier than Chen Xiaobei is no ordinary person! However, there is something weird about his cultivation!" said Wenren Muyue.

"How so?" asked Miao Yiyue.

"130,000 combat power and health belongs to pinnacle phase of Celestial cultivation! If he managed to breakthrough this cultivation, he would achieve Ethereal cultivation! But... Mr. Chen, there's still a long way to go before he can reach 180,000 combat power..."

"You are actually right about that! If that's the case, his strength is weaker than the temple guard! There's nothing he can do by running towards the enemy!"

"True! I think he will be killed by the enemy within seconds! Yiyue! Quickly go and pull him back!!" said Dong Xiaowu.

"We are going as well!" said Qin Luoshu and Wei Ruiling.

"No! Don't go! Believe in him! He will never disappoint us!" said Wenren Muyue.

"Muyue! We all know that you idolize him. But, he is not powerful enough to defeat the enemy! He will be killed if we don't go and pull him back!" said Miao Yiyue.

"Don't go! He didn't expect to join the battle! If we rush to him without telling him, we will become a burden for him!"

"This..."

All of them found it hard to believe that Wenren Muyue would say something like this. One should know that Wenren Muyue's current cultivation was early phase of Ethereal cultivation with 180,000 combat power. If she thought that she would turn into a burden for Chen Xiaobei, others would surely be worse off.

"Muyue! I think you are obsessed with that guy!" said Miao Yiyue in a displeased manner.

"You are actually right about that! There's something magical about him! I'm really interested in him."

To everyone's surprise, Wenren Muyue voiced out her inner thoughts.

"Alright. Since Muyue is so sure about it, let's wait and see how things go!" said Dong Xiaowu.

After that, everyone had their attention focused on Chen Xiaobei.

A few hundred meters from them, the ground was shaking and ashes were being flung up into the sky. There was even a bright Ethereal Force being shot up into the heavens. One could imagine that that the 12 Temple Guardians had already started the fight with the horde of Demonic Beasts. No one dared to get close to them except for Chen Xiaobei.

This was, after all a war for Ethereal cultivated elites. Any people with lower cultivation would be killed almost instantly in this battle. As for Chen Xiaobei, he did not dare top get too close as well. Instead, he found a safe spot to observe the fight. He could see that all 12 Temple Guardians formed a unique battle formation. Though it was just a small-scaled formation, the essence of 12 Astrological Signs were actually engrained in it. Not only was this formation was unpredictable, but it was also good at attack and defense as well.

Rumble...

The moment the 12 Temple Guardians unleashed their attack, all the Demonic Beasts that stood at the front line were being put to ground. As for those Demonic Beasts that had lower cultivation, they were killed before they even realized it. This powerful attack had managed to stop the horde from moving forward. Now, they were just glaring at the 12 Temple Guardians.

"Such a powerful formation! If they managed to eliminate all these Demonic Beasts, Ximen Dingjun would definitely get the first place in this Elite Hunting Competition! Although I now have the Heavenly Dog Biscuit with me, it's going to be hard for me to feed it to Ximen Dingjun if Elder Meng insists that he wants to give it a try firsMy only hope right now is for the 12 Temple Guardians to defeat all those Demonic Beasts! With that, I will have a higher chance get first place in this Elite Hunting Competition! And this is the safest way for me to get the reward as well!"

The reward for the first place in this Elite Hunting Competition had everything to do with curing Wenren Muyue's illness. That was why Chen Xiaobei wanted to lower the risks as much as possible.

"Hahaha! Is this the Demonic Beast Horde?! I thought it was going to be really impressive! Truth is, they are just garbage! Brothers! Keep up the good work! I believe that we can eliminate all of them within ten minutes! Ninth Young Lord will reward us abundantly once we deliver the good news to him!" said the head of the Temple Guardian in an excited manner.

"Kill! Kill! In the name of the temple, let's slaughter them!"

Suddenly, all the Temple Guardians were filled with excitement. Clearly, they had a lot of experience when it came to dealing with Demonic Beasts. Usually, the most powerful Demonic Beasts would be placed at the front line.

However!

All those Demonic Beasts that stood at the frontline were rendered defenseless when the Temple Guardians attacked them. That was why the Temple Guards thought that this Demonic Beasts Horde was nothing to them.

Buzz...

All 12 of them stood together again, preparing to unleash a 300,000 combat-power attack.

"Kill!"

A giant and golden trident was formed!

It launched into the sky and fell on the Demonic Beast Horde with lighting speed. Seemingly, the force of the trident was going to annihilate all the living beings and shatter them to the ground!

"Eh?"

"Something is off... All these Demonic Beasts are not as weak as they thought they were... I think all these 12 guardians are about to be killed by them!" said Chen Xiaobei, obviously shocked.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1423: Guardians are Defeated

Swoosh!

The golden trident that fell from the sky yielded 300,000 combat power. To the 12 Temple Guardians, they firmly believed that this attack could at least kill a dozen of Demonic Beasts, and they could end the battle within ten minutes.

"Look there! It seems the Demonic Beasts Horde have come to a stop!"

Those who were watching the fight were filled with excitement.

"The 12 Temple Guardians are so damn powerful! The Demonic Beasts Horde could be put to a stop after only one attack just now! I believe that they will be able to eliminate all of them in no time!"

"Ain't that right?! This is why the 12 Temple Guardians are the personal bodyguards of Ninth Young Lord! Of course, they are powerful enough to annihilate those Demonic Beasts!"

"We are so lucky! The Ninth Young Lord has just protected us! From today onwards, I will stay loyal to him no matter what!"

"You are right! All hail the Ninth Young Lord! All hail the Ninth Young Lord!"

Seeing that the situation had made a quick turn, all the people started to give praise to Ninth Young Lord. It was as if they could hear victory knocking at their doors.

"Hehe... didn't I tell you guys earlier. This is just a Demonic Beasts Horde! It's not scary at all! It seems like the battle will end in ten minutes!" said Ximen Dingjun.

Upon hearing that, the crowd praised him even more. Even Old Meng could finally let out a sigh of relief. He too believed that the 12 Temple Guardians would win in this war.

"Such is life..."

Wenren Muyue let out a sigh of disappointment. It seemed like she had no reason to believe that the 12 Temple Guards would lose in this fight. In other words, she would never be able to get her hands on the

Golden Purple Succulent Herb! To make matters worse she was only left with five months to live. Taking it away from her would mean sentencing her to death.

After knowing that, Miao Yiyue and Dong Xiaowu were left in a depressing state as well. They wanted to help Wenren Muyue but there was nothing they could do. At that moment, everyone thought that the 12 Temple Guardians has won the fight. Chen Xiaobei was the only that had noticed an inevitable threat approaching the 12 Temple Guardians.

Swoosh!

A shadow that moved as fast as lighting moved among the Demonic Beasts ten meters before the golden trident landed on all those Demonic Beasts. It moved so fast that not even Chen Xiaobei could have a clear look on it.

But!

Chen Xiaobei had already knew that the Demonic Beasts didn't come here to lose the battle. They must have had an organized plan with them! They were here to annihilate all the humans, leaving none behind!

Rumble...

Seconds later, the golden trident clashed with the shadow!

The force generated by the clash had managed to shake the ground and wind that was strong enough to shake off all the leaves from the trees around them. One could only imagine how powerful the being was. At that moment, Chen Xiaobei could finally see that it was a Crystal Armor Rhinoceros charging at the golden trident.

Clearly, this rhinoceros was at the pinnacle phase of diamond tier and its combat power was 220,990. Logically speaking, it was actually weaker than the power of golden trident.

But!

It had a whopping 300,000 health! It must have triggered its Special Ability when it came in contact with the golden trident.

There was a rainbow colored halo surrounding its crystal horn. Seemingly, it helped with increasing its health. This fight was like a sharp spear trying to penetrate a tough shield.

Shinng!

Just as expected, the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros had managed to break the golden trident. And, it seemed like it had no intention to stop its attack. It leaped into the sky and prepared to toss itself at the 12 Temple Guardians.

"Oh god... How could there be such a powerful Demonic Beast hidden amongst the Horde?!"

Seconds ago, the Temple Guardians thought that they had won the fight. Now, all of them were left in a paniced state. All these while, it would seem that those Demonic Beasts were just acting weak in front

of them. They wanted to make the Temple Guardians let their guard down. This was to make sure that they could launch their powerful surprise attack without any hiccups.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Before they recovered from their shock, there were another seven to eight shadows charging at them. Judging from their speed and strength, it seemed that they were the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros. Surely, this surprise attack would be powerful enough to kill all the Temple Guardians since they had no time to setup their defense.

"Run! Everyone! Run!

The leader of the Temple Guardians let out a scream of desolation and started to shove his allies hard to run for his life.

Rumble...

Seconds later, the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros landed on head of the Temple Guardian and two other Temple Guardians. This lethal attack had instantly turned them into minced meat.

"BOSS!!!"

The rest of the nine Temple Guardians were screaming their lungs out in sheer terror. They would have been killed if their leader did not shove them aside earlier on.

"Stupid humans! You bunch of trash are not even worthy of blocking our path! How naïve!"

None of the Temple Guardians could understand what the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros was trying to say. The first thought that crossed their mind was to run for their lives.

"Are you guys trying to run away from me?! Dream on!" the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros put on a smirk and said.

Before the Temple Guardians realized it, the rest of the seven powerful Demonic Beats had already attacked them.

"Help... Help us!"

While running for their lives, all nine of them were screaming for help in a hysterical manner. Seconds later, the seven Demonic Beasts had caught up with them.

Some had their throats ripped open.

Some had their chests slashed.

In a blink of an eye, seven of them were dead.

There were only two Temple Guardians left alive.

"What is going on? Why did the Temple Guardians cease their attacks on the Demonic Beasts?"

The crowd was left in a puzzled state.

"Ninth Young Lord! The Temple Guardians have been defeated! Please... allow me to go and rescue them!" shouted Old Meng in desperation.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1424: A Great Strategy

"What?! All 12 Temple Guardians were defeated?! How is that possible?!"

Hundreds of mouths2 fell open.

Approximately 10 seconds ago, they were so certain that it was a sure win, and had busied themselves with singing Ximen Dingjun's praises.

None of them had expected things to take such a horrible turn in such a short time!

"How... Why..."

Ximen Dingjun looked like he had just fallen all the way down from heaven to hell. He had been indulging in the people's praises, drinking in all the admiration, but now, it was all coming back to him, slapping him in the face.

If it had not come from Old Meng's own mouth, Ximen Dingjun would never have believed this to be true.

At the other end of the forest.

Dong Xiaowu's exclaimed. "My god! This Beast Horde defeated all 12 of the Temple Guardians! Mr. Chen is still over there! I don't think he's going to make it!"

Miao Yiyue frowned. "Muyue! If we don't go get Mr. Chen out of that place, he may not make it out alive!"

"Yeah! Muyue! Let's go after Mr. Chen! If we wait any longer, none of us would dare make an appraoch!" Qin Luo and Wei Ruilong said.

As the person with the strongest strength among the group, Wenren Muyue, was very worried about Chen Xiaobei too.

But after a moment's hesitation, Wenren Muyue shook her head with a heavy heart. "No! Let's not do anything rash! Ximen Dingjun still has a guard with him! If I'm not mistaken, that person is Meng Qianshan!"

"Who is Meng Qianshan?" Wei Ruilong asked.

"I know him!" Dong Xiaowu said. "Meng Qianshan is a demigod! He's the personal bodyguard that the Overlord had chosen personally to protect Ximen Dingjun! He's been with the young lord since he was a child. He has never left his side!"

"A demigod?! My goodness!" Qin Luo nearly choked with surprise. "But those over 30 years of age are not allowed to join the Elite Hunting Competition! By bringing Meng Qianshan here, wouldn't that be breaking the rules?"

"Rules?" Wenren Muyue sighed. "Have you forgotten who came up with the rules in the first place?"

"That means that Meng Qianshan can destroy the Beast Horde! Then it means that Ximen Dingjun will win first place!" Miao Yiyue wrung his hands around nervously.

"Right now, winning doesn't matter anymore." Wenren Muyue shook her head. "I only hope that Ximen Dingjun allows Meng Qianshan to fight the horde. Just as long as Mr. Chen is safe."

"I..." Miao Yiyue cocked his head. "Muyue, what is it with you? Is that guy's life more important than yours?"

"No..." Weren Muyue said softly. "If anything happens to Mr. Chen, and even if we get first place, no one can help me come up with a prescription for my illness!"

Miao Yiyue was suddenly silent.

Chen Xiaobei was the only person in all of the Northern Wilderness Starfield who could cure Wenren Muyue. If Chen Xiaobei died, it would mean that Wenren Muyue would also die with him!

Everyone's gaze fell on Ximen Dingjun. His stride spoke of his intention.

"Ninth Young Lord! Give the orders now! If I don't go out there, the 12 Temple Guardians will be no more!" Old Meng said.

Ximen Dingjun was an egocentric prick. "If you go, who is going to protect me? What if there's another wave of Beast Horde? I'd be a dead man then!"

"No, that won't happen," said Old Meng. "I will only need half a minute, and I'll be back with you! The 12 Temple Guardians have been loyal to you and protected you for more than a decade! Are you really going to let them die like that?"

"[..."

Ximen Dingjun seemed to have a change of mind. He looked around him, made sure there was no danger before agreeing reluctantly, "Go ahead then! Hurry up! This damned place is not the Temple Capital City! Heaven knows what might happen!"

"Your humble servant will do as you have commanded!"

Old Meng put one foot forward and he was immediately a few hundred meters away.

When the crowd saw this, they all exclaimed in surprise.

"Who knew that the Ninth Young Lord had such a frighteningly strong elite hidden in his pocket!"

"Great! The Beast Horde will be destroyed! Looks like we'll get to survive another day!"

"Once the Beast Horde is defeated, we should get back to the safe zone. I cannot stand being here for another second!"

Everyone believed that the Old Meng could squash the Beast Horde.

Dong Xiaowu exhaled. "Muyue guessed correctly! Now that Meng Qianshan is fighting the Demonic Beasts, Mr. Chen can return safely!"

Muyue and the others nodded, relieved.

From afar, Chen Xiaobei also spotted Old Meng getting into action.

While the majority believed that Old Meng would win this fight, Chen Xiaobei thought otherwise.

The Zachara Grand Canyon Beast Horde was still fresh in his mind. Chen Xiaobei had personally witnessed the Demonic Beast's ability to not only employ a brilliant plan, but to also coordinate multiple strategies!

Earlier on, they played dumb to take advantage of the 12 Temple Guardians.

They would definitely have other ploys to defuse Old Meng's attack!

"What kind of manoeuvre would the Demonic Beasts use to ward off a demigod?"

Chen Xiaobei tensed up. He was on high alert, in combat mode, and not allowing himself to relax at all.

All of a sudden, the hundreds of Demonic Beasts who had just won a big victory, gave up on pursuing the last Temple guard, turned around and ran in the opposite direction!

"Wh... They ran away?" Chen Xiaobei watched in disbelief. He had thought that the Demonic Beasts had a trick up their sleeves to defeat a demigod. He did not expect them to run off like that!

"No! No way! The Demonic Beasts must have a plan!" Chen Xiaobei focused hard. Suddenly, his eyes widened. "I've got it! Since they can't fight, they are running away from Old Meng while he's still energetic! The Demonic Beasts must be trying to draw him away!"

Chen Xiaobei turned to look at where Ximen Dingjun was standing.

Rumble! Rumble!

Alas!

The ground beneath the young lord's feet began to move, as if it was going to rip the land apart!

Ximen Dingjun was weak himself. The people with him, Lu Changwei's lackeys, were just as weak as well.

An earthquake like this sent them into a panic, and it broke out into a riot.

"Help, Old Meng! Help!" Xiemen Dingjun let out a high pitched scream.

A pangolin the size of a small car dug its way out of the ground, swiftly flicked its tongue at Ximen Dingjun, wrapping it around him, turned around and disappeared back into the ground.

"Crap!" Old Meng was almost catching up to the Beast Horde, but he could not not turn back to rescue Ximen Dingjun.

If anything happened to the young lord, Old Meng will have to cash in his chips.

Whoosh!

Old Meng did not even hesitate when he launched himself into the giant hole in the ground, trailing the passage that the pangolin escaped into.

With Old Meng gone, the hundreds of people there were left vulnerable like chicks without their mother!

The Beast Horde that was running away now wheeled back around and charged towards them!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1425: Entrusting Hope

It was undeniable that this group of Demonic Beasts was remarkably clever. Those who did not know might even say that they had the supreme military advisor, Zhuge Liang himself orchestrating them!

Playing dumb to defeat the 12 Guardians of the Temple!

Luring Old Meng away to trick him!

Their final move pulling the carpet under Old Meng meant that they had not only captured Ximen Dingjun, but it also meant drawing Old Meng away!

This series of plots were closely interlocking, flawless, and absolutely ingenious! The remaining hundreds of people were suddenly on the chopping block, helpless and left to the mercy of the Beast Horde!

"B...B... Beast Horde! The Beast Horde is coming at us! The Ninth Young Lord and his personal bodyguard are gone! What are we going to do?"

Things had taken a dramatic turn.

The remaining people, although there were hundreds of them, were all Lu Changwei's low cultivation lackeys.

The strongest among them, Lu Changwei, only had 130,000 combat power, not enough to even make a dent to the Beast Horde.

Above all that, Lu Changwei was maimed.

The hundreds of people scattered all over the place, were confused and in a frenzied panic.

"Why don't we follow the Ninth Young Lord down into the hole?" Someone suggested in desperation.

Another person refuted, "Go down the hole, my ass! You think that the Beast Horde won't go down into the hole? We'll all be stuck down there and die!"

"Then what should we do? With our cultivation, we can't run quickly enough!" The crowd screamed in despair.

"Everyone, shut the hell up! Bring Master Wei and follow me!"

Once again, Zhu Dachang stepped up to the plate. He led the hundreds of people to Dong Xiaowu.

Zhu Dachang fell to knees before the young governor.

The others followed suit, and began to cry out.

"Young governor! Help us!"

"Young governor! Save us!"

"Uh..." Dong Xiaowu could feel a trickle of sweat run down his forehead. "I can't protect any of you! The bodyguards I brought with me are all young men under 30 years old. The strongest one has only 130,000 combat power!"

Zhu Dachang quickly turned to the other side, thumping his head on the ground. "Lady Wenren! Save us! Your cultivation is the highest amongst us. You are known for your kindness and grace. You won't turn away from people in need, right? Please save us!"

The other hundreds of people did the same.

"Shut up!" Miao Yiyue scolded. "Muyue's cultivation is high but she's sick! She is not allowed to fight! You guys are asking her to kill herself!"

The people began to wail in hopelessness.

"What should we do? Are we just going to stay here and die?"

"Stop arguing! All 12 of the Temple Guardians are dead! Even if Lady Wenren were to fight the beasts, she won't be able to defeat them either!"

"This is it! We're going to die! We really are going to die this time!"

"Save us! Save us! I really don't want to die!"

The hundreds of people were completely resigned. There was no light at the end of the tunnel for them.

Some of them were pale asghosts, while the others were shaking from head to toe. Some people even wet their pants.

it was evident that death was coming, and none of them were able to handle the situation!

"Everyone, stop arguing!" Wenren Muyue suddenly shouted. "We cannot fire and we cannot flee! Right now, there's only one road left for us!"

"Is there a way out? Can we be saved? Lady Wenren! Please tell us now! Point us to a way out! We'll listen to you!"

There was sudden surge of hope as hundreds of eyes turned to Wenren Muyue as if she was their savior, their final hope.

"Our final path is to wait!" Wenren Muyue said.

All at once, the people exploded.

"Wait? Lady Wenren! Are you kidding? The Demonic Beasts are only 500 meters away! If we keep waiting, we'll just be waiting to die!"

"The situation has come down to this, so I'll just be frank with you!" Wenren Muyue said. "Mr. Chen is nearby the Beast Horde! He told me just now that he knows how to defeat the horde!"

"Mr. Chen? Which Mr. Chen? You don't mean that green-horned, snot-nosed little kid, right?"

"He thinks he could beat the horde? Not even a naïve fool would believe a stupid statement of that sort!"

"Yeah! Even the Temple Guardians were defeated! What can an outsider do?"

"I'm thinking he must have taken the opportunity to escape! If he dare face the Beast Horde, I will eat shit in front of a live audience!"

The people raised their doubts and questions.

After all, in their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was simply a young stranger. Surely, he must be the weakest one among them. How could he fight the terrifying Beast Horde?

"Everyone, shut up!" Wenren Muyue barked. "I have already entrusted all my hope on Mr. Chen! If you don't believe me, then your legs are attached to your own bodies, aren't they? So, you can run if you want! Otherwise, stop all your nonsense!"

As she spoke, Wenren Muyue's Ethereal Force began to move, and a pure white light lit up from behind her like a halo, shining all around her.

The Ethereal force frightened everyone till they spoke no more, and dared not breathe another word.

Their impression of Wenren Muyue was that she was a gentle, genial and demure lady. This was the first time they had ever experienced such a frightening force from her.

With a proclamation like that, the others could only shut up and wait.

After all, these people were all low cultivation weaklings. Attempting to make a run for it and getting to the safe zone would be an impossible task for them.

to wait – this was their only way out!

Of course, right now, the whole group had only stayed because they were fearful of Wenren Muyue. Deep down, they were doubting the kid named Chen. Could he really save them?

"Look! Look over there! The sky is a blood red color! The Beast Horde seemed to have stopped running!" Dong Xiaowu suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone turned their eyes toward the direction Dong Xiaowu had pointed at.

What they saw was exactly as Dong Xiaowei had described.

There, Chen Xiaobei was standing before the Beast Horde, and hovering behind him was a piece of painting about a few meters long.

The painting was emitting a bright, bloody crimson light all over the place, and raising a bone-chilling gale.

Upon a closer look, a red flame was dancing on the painting, and tens of thousands of skeletal warhorses, and the evil spirits of soldiers charged out from the gates of hell. Their murderous intent was so strong that even the heavens could feel them.

It felt as if they were going to kill all living beings and turn the whole forest into a living hell!

The hundreds of Demonic Beasts sucked in a cold breath of air when they saw the painting.

The Demonic Beasts who previously had no problem killing people were suddenly filled with fear!

It was like hell itself had descended on them, and the apocalypse had arrived. Hopelessness and despair began to fill them, so much so that they trembled violently.

"Answer me honestly!" Chen Xiaobei was speaking in Zoolinguics. "Why have you come here?"

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Chapter 1426: Staying Alive Is Difficult, but Dying Is Easy

"What happened? Why are our feet bounded? What is with this red glow?"

Hundreds of Demonic Beasts stood stunned on the ground.

They thought that as long as the averted their eyes from the frightening painting, they would be fine, but just as they were trying to move, they realized that all four of their legs were lashed to the ground by a red flame. No matter how hard they pulled, they could seem to even move half a step.

The Demonic Beasts began to panic. Every single one of them were shackled to the ground!

"This is Blood God's Deity-Killing painting!" Chen Xiaobei stood before the Beast Horde and said, "Even though you are all of different strengths, this formation could kill any elites whose strength are lesser than that of a demigod! Now that you are trapped by the formation, you have all lost the licence to ask questions! You'll either answer my question or die!"

The horde of beasts looked up at Chen Xiaobei with horror.

"You know how to speak Zoolingualism!" The Crystal-Armor Rhinoceros said, "Don't waste your time! We are all Tyrant Dragon King's most loyal servants. We will never give up his highness' grand masterplan even at the cost of our own lives!"

"Tyrant Dragon King? Shocking plan?" Chen Xiaobei felt a deep premonition in his bones.

"If you want to kill us, then just go ahead and do it already! There's no need for so much talk!" The Crystal-Armor Rhinoceros roared. "Right now, if you don't kill me, I will kill you once the formation is broken!"

"Oh, you are quite the ballsy one!" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes at the beast. "Do you really think I can't kill you?"

The rhinoceros laughed. "Hmph! Don't think I don't know that your Blood God's Deity-Killing painting is a Spiritual Instrument! The fact that it could control so many of us Demonic Beasts would mean that it's a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument. Its Special Ability has already been maxed out! How are you going to kill me?"

The other Demonic Beasts breathed a sigh of relief at this statement.

"He's right! Spiritual Instruments' Special Abilities have a limit! This is just a confinement type Spiritual Instrument. It can only hold us here, but it cannot kill us!"

"I've seen a similar Nine-star Spiritual Instrument before! With such a large scale, and such a strong Special Ability, it's definitely at its maximum capacity! There's no way it has any juice left to kill us!"

"Stupid rugrat! Come up and get up close to us now if you dare. See if I'll swallow you in one gulp!"

"You snot-nosed bugger! Come over here! If you don't have the balls, we'll just hang out here then! When the Spiritual Instrument's energy has been completely drained, then you should get ready for your funeral!"

The Demonic Beasts scoffed, thinking that they had put a damper on Chen Xiaobei's plans.

"Hey kid, why aren't you talking?" The Crystal-Armor Rhinoceros chuckled. "We already know what your trump card is! Don't even dream of killing us with a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument!"

"If that's not possible with a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument, what about a Divine Instrument?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Divine Instrument? What a joke! There are only three Divine Instruments in the entire Northern Wilderness Starfield, and they are all with the Northern Wilderness Temple!" The rhinoceros scoffed and continued, "And here you are claiming that you have a Divine Instrument?! I'm going to tell you that I have God Instrument and Sacred Instrument!"

"Heh." Chen Xiaobei smiled, a murderous look in his eyes. "There are four Divine Instruments in the entire Northern Wilderness Starfield. You guys are lucky enough to see one of them!"

Not only were the Demonic Beasts not threatened at all, they even amplified the mockery.

"Oh, look at you still trying to pass off your lie! Do you think you are Overlord of the Northern Wilderness?"

"Maybe you do have a Divine Instrument! But not even a retard will believe this stupid lie!"

"If this really is a Divine Instrument, go ahead and just kill us! We will never reveal our Tyrant Dragon King's plans to you!"

"That's right! Go ahead and kill us! If you can't of that, then shut the fuck up!"

Divine Instruments were forged with Divine Items. Their existence were beyond one's imagination.

It was no surprise that the Demonic Beasts did not believe that Chen Xiaobei had a Divine Instrument. No one in the entire Northern Wilderness would believe him etiher!

"Survival is a struggle! Death, on the other hand, is easy and a relief! I'll be letting you off the hook lightly!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

At once, 48 blood red shadows shot out of the painting like arrows.

"Wh... What... is that? How is it that the painting still has extra energy? That's more than what a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument is capable of! What is happening?"

All of the Demonic Beasts began to scream in panic.

"H...How..." The Crystal-Armor Rhinoceros stared ahead, its body shaking violently. "That's more than the limit of a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument! It means that the painting really is a Divine Instrument!"

48 identical-looking evil spirits was charging towards the Beast Horde!

The evil spirits were all fierce-looking, their two-meter tall bodies were wrapped in a blood red floating robe, emitting a strong murderous intent. It was as if they were going to eliminate all beings, and turn the entire universe into an endless sea of blood.

Behold, the 48 Blood God Illusions!

Zing!

The first Blood God had already reached the beasts, swinging its sharp claws at the Crystal Armor Rhinoceros like lightning. The Blood God drew out a blood red arc, that resembled a grim reaper's sickle which harvested lives!

Rrrrrip!

The claws ripped opened the belly of the rhinoceros whose health was 300,000 strong! Its insides spilled over to the floor, and blood came gushing out like a rushing river!

Bam!

The rhinoceros who was so smug a second ago, fell stiffly to the ground, the whites of its eyes showing! He was clueless even at its death!

It was not a peaceful death!

"My god! Rhino General is dead! The evil spirits killed him! How could such frightening evil spirits exist in this world?"

"Divine Instrument! This is the strength of a Divine Instrument! It's too scary! There's no way we can fight back!"

"Look! The evil spirits are sucking blood! It's absorbed all of the general's blood essence!"

"My god! That's too scary! Have mercy! Have mercy!"

The rest of the Demonic Beasts were thunderstruck!

The Divine Instrument had ripped their battle morale to shreds, so much so they began to beg for mercy!

Unfortunately, once the Blood God's started killing, they would not stop until they had annihilated every single enemy.

No matter how they begged and cried out, the only ending for them was death!

Zing! Zing! Zing!

The 48 Blood Gods began killing the Demonic Beasts like wolves among a flock of sheep!

The Demonic Beasts were not weak, and there were many of them. Unfortunately, under the shackle of the Blood God's Deity-Killing painting, they were like sacrificial lambs!

Their only destiny was death!

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Chapter 1427: Filled Everyone with Admiration

"Ah... Ouch... Please don't kill me... Mercy... Mercy!"

With the voice of desperation echoing in the air, hundreds of Demonic Beasts were killed without any mercy.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

48 Blood God Illusions were drifting all over the place, reaping every single Demonic Beasts they passed. All the crowd could see were crimson shadows flashing though the Demonic Beasts. Like tearing a piece of paper, they were killed with only one strike. Also, their blood essences were absorbed into the Blood God Illusions' robes.

With all the blood essence that they absorbed, they could use it to form a Blood Shield to block all kind of Pure Yang attribute damage! Once they were equipped with the Blood Shield, they would then have no weaknesses. Anyone that had a cultivation lower than a demigod would never be able to break it.

If Chen Xioabei managed to gather 10,000 evil spirits with 150,000 combat power, the formation would become powerful enough to kill any demigod with ease. Considering that all those Demonic Beasts that stood in their path were no more powerful than a demigod, they were all massacred within three minutes!

"Store!"

Chen Xiaobei then summoned back the Blood God's Deity Killing painting into his palm.

Looking at all the Demonic Beast's bodies on the floor, Chen Xiaobei was filled with excitement.

"With all these bodies, I think I will get the first place in this Elite Hunting Competition and I will be able to cure Wenren Muyue! All their body parts would bring me a great deal of fortune as well!"

There were at least a few hundred Beast Cores lying on the ground right now and these were considered high-tier Beast Cores. Including Crystal Armor Rhinoceros, Chen Xiaobei could get his hands on eight

pieces of Diamond-tier Beast Cores! All these Cores could give Chen Xiaobei a huge boost of power! Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei did not have enough lifespan to use his Dark Power for now. In other words, he would not be able to convert all these Beast Cores to combat power.

Besides, the Demonic Beasts Essence that resided in his body still could give him 140,400 combat power and health. With that being said, all these Beast Cores were not much of use to him right now. Finally, Chen Xiaobei decided to sell all these Beast Cotes to get more Spiritual Stones. After all, Spiritual Stones was the only currency that could be used in the Northern Wilderness Starfield!

"Store!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei stored everything from the battlefield and returned to the crowd.

"Mr. Chen is back... Mr. Chen is safe..."

"Mr. Chen is the best... Mr. Chen is almighty... Mr. Chen is the coolest of all!"

Though they were hundreds of meters from them, they could already see the crimson light flooding the area where Chen Xiaobei was at and they knew that they Beast Horde had been eliminated. Chen Xiaobei was the one to give thanks to in this incident. All of a sudden, the praises that were poured unto him were hundred times better than the Ximen Dingjun. It was most ironic that the very people that praised Chen Xiaobei right now were the same people who had mocked him not too long ago.

At the same time, Wenren Muyue and the rest of them approached Chen Xiaobei as well.

"Mr. Chen! What did you do? How did you defeat the entire Beast Horde?! This is truly unbelievable!" said Qin Luoshu in a shocked manner.

"I didn't do much actually. This Beast Horde was not as powerful as I think it is!"

"Oh my god! 11 Temple Guardians are dead! How can you say that the Beast Horde is not powerful?! I would have scolded anyone else for being arrogant if they said something like this to me! But... Mr. Chen, you are unharmed! I'm truly impressed by what you did back there!" said Wei Ruilong.

Chen Xiaobei responded with only a smile on his face. The truth was that he actually did not do much. All he did was toss the painting into the sky. All those Demonic Beasts were no match to his Divine Item!

"Mr. Chen! Are you some kind of god-king? Not only do you have good knowledge about Sumukhwa, but you also have good healing skills to heal all kind of illnesses as well! And now, you've revealed to us that you possess such immense strength! I will let my father know about it when I get back later! Also, I will ask him to give you a powerful position as well!" said Dong Xiaowu.

"What do you mean by that? Does that mean I can become a real Silver Plume Noble?"

"Of course! My father had always appreciated those who possessed great talents, and you are a rare prodigy! Of course, you can get a seat in the Silver Plume Noble's society!" said Dong Xiaowu in an excited manner.

"Then, can I bring my family and friends to the Northern Wilderness Starfield?"

"I'm not too sure about that! Every year, there are limited places for people to bring anybody here! If you can get it, you can bring whoever you want here!"

"Alright. Sounds good to me. I will think about it."

Upon hearing that, everyone was bewildered. If others were to know that they were about to become a noble, they would rejoice with joy. To their surprise, Chen Xiaobei told Dong Xiaowu that he was going to think about it first. However, none of them dared to say single word about it.

"Alright... Feel free to think it over first... The door of Silver Plume City will always open for you!" Immediately, everyone felt jealous of him.

"Mr. Chen... I would like to apologize to you! I was doubting your strength just now! I even thought that Muyue was brainwashed by you! Now, I finally know that you are some powerful covert elite! Muyue is right about you!" said Miao Yiyue.

"Master Miao, you don't have to give yourself a hard time! Due to personal reasons, I have had to hide my strength. It's not your fault."

"Mr. Chen... Thank you for forgiving me!"

Miao Yiyue put his hands together to show his gratitude to Chen Xiaobei.

"Ms. Wenren... Why are you staring at me...? Do you have something that you want to tell me?"

"All I want to say is... Thank you!" said Wenren Muyue.

Immediately, others started to give thanks to Chen Xiaobei as well.

"Thank you Mr. Chen for saving our lives... Thank you Mr. Chen for saving our lives..."

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Chapter 1428: Counter-hunt

Most of the people there were Lu Changwei's friends.

Lu Changwei though, was useless at this critical moment, and the Chen Xiaobei they had been against the entire time, stepped up to the plate and saved them from a desperate crisis.

Any person with a conscience would thank Chen Xiaobei from the bottom of their hearts for saving them.

From this moment onwards, even though Lu Changwei still held onto a grudge, most of the people no longer saw Chen Xiaobei as the enemy.

In other words, if they still had animosity towards Chen Xiaobei, then that would mean that they were ungrateful beings that were lesser than animals.

Of course, at this very moment, no one had dared express hostility towards Chen Xiaobei. Even if they wished to plot against him, they would have to do it clandestinely.

"Alright! Everyone! Enough nonsense!" Chen Xiaobei raised his arm. "This wave of Beast Horde has been defeated but the Demonic Beasts seemed to have a bigger plan in mind! We'd better return to the safe zone!"

Of course, everyone agreed to this suggestion.

The area outside the safe zone was just too dangerous. They could not stay there any longer.

They paid no attention to Ximen Dingjun and Old Meng.

After all, Old Meng's cultivation was equivalent to a demigod. If it was within his capability, he could rescue Ximen Dingjun. But if it wasn't and even if the people wanted to help, they could do nothing.

The people began to move in the direction of the safe zone.

The old Overgrown Forest Capital City.

A raven with feathers as dark as night and as big as an eagle glided into the giant stone pyramid.

"Who let you in? Where is General Spriceros?"

In the darkness, a stern voice spoke, causing the whole place to tremble.

"I'm here to report... report on... General Spiriceros's current condition ... he... he..." it seemed that it was the black raven's first time inside the pyramid. It was so frightened by the Tyrant Dragon King's presence that it was stuttering, barely able to speak.

"What nonsense! Can't you speak properly?" Tyrant Dragon King boomed impatiently. "You don't need to tell me! I know that General Spiriceros has won! He's my favorite, and most trusted lieutenant. All these years, he has been able to execute all the tasks I've given him perfectly! I don't have to worry about anything when he's in charge!"

Tyrant Dragon King sounded very confident. He clearly regarded the Crystal-Armor Rhinoceros highly, and trusted him.

The Tyrant Dragon King believed that his favorite lieutenant was able to take care of this business flawlessly, and get the item that he wanted.

"No, General Spiriceros, he... did not win... He..." The raven was beginning to sweat; its heart feeling like it was going to explode.

"Did not win? How is that possible?" Tyrant Dragon King roared. "Tell me everything or prepare to die!"

"Ye... yes, yes." The raven took in a deep breath. "General Spiriceros, he... he's dead! He and the 466 Demonic Beasts he had with him are gone!"

"What?!" The Tyrant Dragon King's sudden anger shook the ground and the stones began to shift; it was as if the pyramid was going to crumble.

"Don't be mad, your honor." The raven wished it could fly far away now but its feet was glued to the ground, shivering in terror.

"Don't be mad?" The Tyrant Dragon King's tone was frosty. "Those puny humans have trampled all over me! Am I not supposed to be angry? Should I wait for them to walk all over me and shit on my head?!"

"Your grace, you mean..." the raven began.

"Broadcast my orders! To my right and to my left! 108 army generals! Gather all of their respective subordinates! I want all of them assembled within one hour!"

"Every...one assemble?" The raven's jaw dropped open. "Your grace, what are you going to do?"

"500 years of hibernation and the Northern Wilderness Temple seemed to have forgotten that I exist! Those humans organize some Elite Hunting Competition every year, right? This year, I want to join the hunt as well! A million Demonic Beasts will hunt down the humans! Just thinking about it make me happy!"

"One... one... million Demonic Beasts hunting humans...." The raven swallowed. Its feathers soaked in nervous sweat.

Only the young nobles of the planets in Northern Wilderness Starfield were able to join Elite Hunting Competition.

For example, it was usually the young governors of each Capital City, and also the heirs of aristocratic families. There were also many heirs from many other mid-tier families!

Behind all these heirs, there were also other important young members who followed the lead of those forces.

Dong Xiaowu, for example, had brought in the most outstanding young men, and Wenren Muyue and Miao Yiyue brought their own blood relatives!

The people who had joined the Elite Hunting Competition could be said to be the crème de la crème of the Northern Wilderness Starfield's future generation! It could be even said that they were the future of the Northern Wilderness Starfield!

And the Tyrant Dragon King was about to begin a counter-hunt on the humans!

If they succeed, all these families would lose all of their heirs and important young members within a short amount of time! It would be a disaster! The entire Northern Wilderness Starfield would have no peace!

In the long term, the Northern Wilderness Starfield would have a massive void in human resource that would last for at least 20 to 30 years! There would be a huge deficit in manpower and resources! Once could only imagine what would happen to the Starfield!

The Tyrant Dragon King's move would shake the entire foundation of Northern Wilderness Starfield, and topple their entire structure!

On the other side, Chen Xiaobei was leading the whole group into the safe zone.

Because the Demonic Beasts were under orders to assemble, the group did not meet any obstructions along the way. They arrived in the safe zone just before sunset.

"Phew!" Dong Xiaowu exhaled loudly. "We are finally safe! After today, we only have two days left! After we take the championship title, we can all return to Silver Plume!"

"It's all thanks to Mr. Chen that we are able to return unharmed!" Qin Luo smiled. "Once we get the prize, Muyue's illness can be cured completely! In the future, our inner city will be even more exciting!"

"Yeah! Those who have survived a catastrophe are bound to have good fortune later on! Muyue will recover completely!" Wei Ruolong grinned.

"Muyue! Congratulations!"

Miao Yiyue and Wenren Muyue shared a very close-knit relationship. His words were scarce, because the emotions he was feeling were very complicated.

Right now, even though everyone believed that the storm had passed and they were safe, Wenren Muyue and Chen Xiaobei were still unable to relax.

"Lady Wenren, did you notice something unusual as well?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Yeah!" Wenren Muyue nodded, an obvious anxiety in her voice. "Something is not right. We didn't meet a single high-ranked Demonic Beast on our way back! Now that we are back in the safe zone, there is not a single low-ranked Demonic Beast to be seen! That's very strange!"

"Huh!"

Everyone was shocked by her statement.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1429: Save People! Collect Merit Points!

When things become unusual in an unconventional manner, there usually must be something going on!

Had Wenren Muyue not mentioned it, the others would not have noticed that they did not meet a single Demonic Beast on their way back.

This was extremely out of the ordinary. There must be a huge conspiracy behind all this!

"So what should we do now?" Dong Xiaowu asked nervously.

They had just escaped from the jaws of the lion, and they were only too familiar with how frightening the Demonic Beasts were. Everyone looked at Wenren Muyue, their stomachs tied in a knot.

Wenren Muyue said nothing but looked at Chen Xiaobei. She was clearly handing the stage over to Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei took the cue, and said, "The Demonic Beasts are no less intelligent than us! The disappearance of the Demonic Beasts could only mean that they had gathered somewhere, and are cooking up a big conspiracy! I suggest that everyone get to the portals and return to Silver Plume Planet immediately!"

"Alright! Alright! We'll all listen Mr. Chen, and leave this hell of a place! We do not want to stay here another second longer!"

The group nodded eagerly.

If it was not for Chen Xiaobei, they would have already become the Demonic Beasts' dinner. There was also a high chance that, right now, this was what they called by the calm before the storm. When Chen Xiaobei said leave, everyone was in complete agreement. None of them wanted to stay.

"What about the other people?" Wenren Muyue asked. "There are at least one million people on Overgrown Forest planet! Are we going to just let them fall into the Demonic Beasts' ploy?"

"We'll notify the people on our way back to the portals! Those who believe us can follow us. But there's nothing I can do about those who don't!" Chen Xiaobei said. "There is a high chance that no one will believe us!"

"I..." Wenren Muyue was taken aback for a moment. When she recovered from the shock, she said firmly, "It looks like that will have to do! Let's do our best to advice everyone to leave with us! I'm afraid that a terrifying event is about unfold in front of us!"

After that, the hundreds of Silver Plume people split up, and made their way through the safe zone, informing everyone they met about the impending danger, so that the people from the other planets were also forewarned.

But it was just as Chen Xiaobei had thought.

When the young people from the other planets heard their warning, they laughed it off. No one believed them!

"What a joke! The Elite Hunting Competition takes place every year. There's never been any problems so far! We only have three more days before the competition ends! We cannot withdraw prematurely, can we?"

"Exactly! We are in the safe zone! The Temple guards are watching over the whole area! There won't be any accidents!"

"You know what I think? You guys are deliberately spreading false news to trick us so that Silver Plume planet can win all of the awards! We will never fall for that!"

"How dare you guys spread false rumors! I will report you to the Temple Elder in charge!"

The Elite Competition promised high-value rewards. Those who managed to garner good rankings would be known all over Northern Wilderness!

Most of the people came here in pursuit of status and fame.

The Demonic Beasts had disappeared since the afternoon, and many of them had actually noticed it.

Blinded by the temptation of fame and greed though, they had forgotten about danger. None of them bothered to take the time to figure out about the problem. Not only did the young people from the other planets not believe the Silver Plume citizens, they even accused them of playing dirty tricks to take all the fame to themselves.

"Mr. Chen is right!" Miao Yiyue said. "We want to save people but no one believes us! Let's go! Let's get back to Silver Plume! The people who refuse to believe Mr. Chen will just have to suffer the consequences later!"

"Don't sat that!" Wenren Muyue furrowed her brows. "There is saying that if one part hurts, the other parts suffer with it too! All these people are the future of the Northern Wilderness Starfield! If something happens to them, we won't be able to survive for long either!"

"Muyue is right!" Dong Xiaowu said. "There are at least 10,000 people here who are from our Silver Plume planet alone! Excluding us, there are over 9,000 people scattered all over this place! If something happens to them, Silver Plume will turn into a mess!"

Qin Luo frowned. "I know, but we've already done our part and warned them! If they don't believe us, should we going to tie them up and force them to the portal instead?"

"Human beings will die for riches, just as birds will for food! Who would be willing to give up when they are so close to success?" Wei Ruilong exhaled, dispirited.

"How about this eh? You guys retreat first!" Wenren Muyue said. "I will stay and continue to warn the people! Saving a lives is more important than anything else! If we can save one person, then we'll take that one person!"

"Muyue! Don't waste your energy!" Miao Yiyue said. "We've already warned them on our way here! We've practically lost our voices trying to persuade them but the people just threw cold water on us!"

Wenren Muyue turned a deaf ear and walked up to a group of youngsters from other planets.

"Mr. Chen! Please advise Muyue! She'll listen to you!" Miao Yiyue felt helpless.

"I don't plan to advise her!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Saving lives is more important! Perhaps I should try and save all these people!"

The group was surprised to hear this.

"Mr. Chen, are you kidding? Even though you are unusually strong, how can you possibly save all these people on your own? It would be impossible even for a deity!"

"With effort, one can achieve anything! If I don't try, I would never know!" Chen Xiaobei said. "You guys can all return to Silver Plume. I will stay back and observe the situation!"

"What..." The group was flabbergasted. "Mr. Chen, you're the one who suggested we withdraw and return to Silver Plume. Why aren't you leaving with us then?"

"Because I need to save people... to collect merits!" Chen Xiaobei said calm and firm as a rock.

He still remembered what Acheron said about Lu Bu wanting to save Diao Chan! The best way to do it was to help her become an Earth God! And that would have required 10, 000,000,000 merit points!

If he could save all one million people, Chen Xiaobei would be able to earn a lot of merit points!

Who knows, he might even be able to save Diao Chan and win over Lu Bu!

The good and bad aside, Chen Xiaobei valued loyalty and friendship too much to cross swords till the death with Lu Bu.

Above all that, Lu Bu had been blackmailed by Shen Gongpao. If he fought with Chen Xiaobei, Shen Gongpao would reap the benefits! Chen Xiaobei was not about to let the asshole get what he wanted!

That was why Chen Xiaobei wanted to save all these one million young people!

What Chen Xiaobei wanted was camaraderie!

"Stay away from me, you bunch of disgusting jerks!"

Suddenly, a commotion broke out from Wenren Muyue was standing.

The group of youngsters had her hedge in in their little circle.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1430: Things Took a Worse Turn

"Little lady! I thought you want us to believe you? Just come to bed with us tonight and we will go wherever you want to go tomorrow!"

Dozens of youngsters from different starfields flirted with Wenren Muyue and had their eyes glued on Wenren Muyue's voluptuous body. They really wanted to push her down on the floor and get dirty with her.

BAM!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei landed a kick on what seemed like the leader of the youngsters. As usual, blood started gushing right out from his mouth.

"You... How dare you kick me?! The participants of the Elite Hunting Competition are not allowed to fight each other! I will let the Temple Elder know about it. You are so dead!!"

Knowing that Chen Xiaobei's cultivation was more powerful than them, none of them dare to lift a finger on him. All they could do was to use the name of Temple Elder to strike fear in Chen Xiaobei.

"Friends! I'm Dong Xiaowu, the young lord of Silver Plume City! The girl that you guys had just bullied is the sole daughter of Temple Elder, Wenren Jinghao! Telling this incident to the other Temple Elders will do us no good!" said Dong Xiaowu.

Upon hearing the name, Dong Xiaowu and all the youngsters were left in fear.

"We... We are not messing with Ms. Wenren on purpose... Just now, someone came and asked us to retreat... And we felt really frustrated about it... Then, Ms. Wenren came and told us the same thing again... That was why we had let our emotions get the better of us!"

"Ah! A misunderstanding! Fine! Let's forget about it! I hope you guys will not tell others about my friend beating you up!"

Though they were not pleased with how things ended, they had no choice but to accept this outcome. After all, they were powerless.

"Better not hold grudges! I would advise you to retreat now! It's all for your own good!" said Miao Yiyue.

"Whatever man! You guys spread some fake news on purpose! And now you are telling me that you are doing this for own good?! Do you really think that we are stupid enough to believe what you said?! Your face would have been slapped by someone if there was no one powerful at your backs!" said the head of the youngster.

Immediately, Wenren Muyue glared at the group of youngsters. Judging from the anger that they had in their eyes, it seemed like they had the exact same thought with their leader.

"What should we do to make everyone to believe what we have to tell them?" asked Wenren Muyue in a worried manner.

Dong Xiaowu, Miao Yiyue, and the rest of the people shook their heads. Clearly, they did not know what to do about it as well.

"I think I will have to make them experience it for themselves so that they would learn a lesson from it! Only the evil plan of the Demonic Beasts is good enough to wake everybody up from their dream! Blood and death are the price they'll have to pay to learn their lesson!"

"Stop acting like you know everything! Do you really think that you are a god?! Why do we have to listen to you?! Why don't you just say that everyone here is going to die later?!"

"Judging by the current situation, I don't think I'm powerful enough to stop those Demonic Beasts! With that being said, 99% of the people will die if they don't start running for their lives right now!"

"Please! Continue to make up some stories to put fear in us! Look at you! You are just an immature kid! And you dare to tell us something like this! Demonic Beast?! Where the hell are the Demonic Beasts then?! Oh, how I hope a Demonic Beast comes to kill me right now!"

"Bro... Brother..."

Suddenly, all those youngsters pointed at their leader's back in a fearful manner.

"What happened? What's with the pale look?"

The leader then turned around to take a look.

"Oh my god... Beast... Beast Horde!!!"

Countless of Demonic Beasts surrounded them and charging at them from ten meters away.

"You have one bad mouth! I thought you just called out the Demonic Beast to kill you?! Please don't show your cowardice to me!"

"Help... Help me please... It's all my fault... I will not do this again..."

The youngster's leader quickly ran back into the crowd. With his current cultivation, he could deal with one or two low-tier Demonic Beast. However, he now faced a large amount of Demonic Beasts. And there were quite a number of high-tier Demonic Beasts in the horde as well. Asking him to fight them was no different from asking him to kill himself.

"Mr. Chen! What should we do now?" asked the crowd in a nervous manner.

"I have already said that I'm not powerful enough to defeat all of them! From what I can see, we are left with only one option! We have to run back to our base as fast as possible!"

The attack range of the Blood God Deity-Killing painting was only 300 meters. Now, the entire area was surrounded by Demonic Beats. In other words, the painting could only protect Chen Xiaobei and a small number of people.

"Run! Don't think anymore! Run for your life!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei shouted out as loud as he could to make sure that everyone had started to run back to the base. At the same time, the other youngsters who were staying at the safe zone finally realized that they were surrounded by Demonic Beasts. They now knew that the people from Silver Plume Planet was actually telling them the truth.

In the end, they all ran towards the portals like there was no tomorrow.

Rumble!

A loud noise could be heard from the base. Even the ground was shaking!

"Shit! The Demonic Beasts went ahead and destroyed our base!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

"No way... There's a demigod tier Temple Elder and hundreds of Temple Guards guarding the place! How is it possible that the Demonic Beasts managed to destroy the base?!" asked Wei Ruilong.

"It's possible! There are three demigod tier Demonic Beasts here! Clearly, this is the Dragon King's evil plan!"

"What Dragon King? What evil plan?"

The crowd was puzzled by the statement.

"I'm not too sure as well! What I know right now is every single Demonic Beast from Overgrown Forest Planet has come to attack us! That includes three demigod tier Demonic Beast Kings!"

"What?! How's that even possible?! The portals are destroyed! We can't escape now and the cavalry will not be able to come to our rescue us as well! We are so dead this time!"

"Seems like this is how we meet our end eh?"

Chen Xiaobei nodded his head and replied in desolation.