

Red Envelope 401

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

Chapter 401: Unique Treatment

Left with no choice, the woman sat down beside Chen Xiaobei.

She replaced her sunglasses with an eye mask, clearly refusing to even glance at him. Chen Xiaobei had intended to fix her impression on him but quickly gave up after remembering the awkward encounters they had in the airport. Things might also take a turn for the worse if he tried to explain.

Cell phones usage were strictly prohibited as the plane takes off, so Chen Xiaobei simply took out a Dragon City newspaper and did some quick reading. He was surprised to find an article about the First Love Peach.

"I never expected that a paper from Dragon City would write about my First Love Peach!" he exclaimed, feeling a sense of pride and achievement – it was a report by an official media outlet, entirely different from social media updates on Weibo.

"Huff... huff..."

Suddenly, the woman beside him was making short, hurried breaths. It appeared painful.

"Are you alright? What happened?" Chen Xiaobei turned to check on her but was soon stunned again.

With her eye mask down, he could see her face clearly now. She was ravishing, and could be twenty-seven or twenty-eight of age. Her face was decorated with arched, queenly eyebrows; clear, soulful eyes; a straight, elegant nose, and crimson, sensual lips. With the mature and charming aura she emanated, there was no question that she was a young vixen!

"Excuse me, miss... Please give me a glass of warm water..." She called out, still intent on pretending that there was nothing but air sitting beside him.

The air hostess quickly complied with her order. "Madam... Are you feeling not well?" She asked in concern.

"It's just a headache..." the young lady took a few sips of the warm water while rubbing her temples.

"You look unwell. Did you bring any medication? I could help you to get it." The air hostess asked again.

"It's just something stubborn. Medicine doesn't really help..." The young lady shook her head meekly.

"I could help you with it..." Chen Xiaobei began.

"I don't need the help of a pervert like you! You bloody hypocrite..." She cut him short, very much doubtful of him.

"There might be a misunderstanding between us. I can guarantee that I'm not a bad guy," he insisted. "I'm a healer learned in traditional medicine and know a thing or two about your sickness. I could help ease the pain immediately."

"You? A traditional doctor? Haha... Your joke is so bad..." She turned away, incapable of seeing him as anything but an immature teenager in his twenties. To be fair, he did not like balding like those old and experienced traditional doctors and did not even take her pulse. It was utterly farcical that he would 'know a thing or two' about her sickness.

"I'm sorry Sir, but please stop bothering the lady. She needs rest..." The air hostess joined in too.

Now Chen Xiaobei became rather kind of frustrated. However, she is -or had been – a fan of his, which was why Chen Xiaobei resolved to help her regardless.

"Insomnia, aggressive behavior, and the tendency to throw fits at people around you. You're also losing sight of living and your own lifestyle, while suicidal thoughts are becoming common." He made a quick summary of her symptoms.

"Suicidal thoughts?" The air hostess was now rather cross, and tried to cut him short before the lady did. "Sir, please stop. How could a young, beautiful lady like her be suicidal?"

"He... He's right... Everything he said is true..." The young lady said, gaping at Chen Xiaobei in surprise.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Chen Xiaobei then turned to told the hostess calmly: "You should leave, and please close the curtain on your way out. Her illness is rather... private, and should not be made known to others."

"Um... Okay..." The air hostess did as she was told, making sure to give him an apology before she left. "I'm so sorry, Sir! I hope you weren't offended."

"It's alright. You were being kind." Chen Xiaobei waved her off graciously while turning around to watch her leave. "So? Do you believe in me now?" he asked the woman.

She pouted her luscious lips. Though she looked at him slight amazement, her words were stubborn. "I would admit that you were able to identify my symptoms far quicker than any doctor... But that doesn't change the fact that you're a pervert!"

"All I did was purchase a love egg. How does that offend you? Our country doesn't ban it – which means that it actually means something to the Chinese people! And I'm telling you, you need this love egg to cure your headache!"

"Oh my god! Did you think I would buy that?" The young lady seethed, wanting so much to slap him across his face right then – to say that love eggs cure headaches was incredulous, in the very least.

"I'll be frank. You keep getting headaches because you never quench your libido. Both western doctors and traditional medicine practitioners would tell you the same thing – that your stagnant sex life have cause hormonal imbalance, which affected your cerebral cortex."

"During early stages you'll feel agitated and suspicious of strangers like me. However, you're already in the second stage, and now suffer from intermittent headaches, insomnia and loss of confidence – which is a mild form of mental illness. If things were left as they are, your sexual organs will become more painful and you'll suffer more mental episodes."

"Finally, you'll lose all hints of lust. That, from a scientific perspective, makes you a deviant."

Chen Xiaobei listed out the symptoms and described how the illness would soon deteriorate in a polished manner. The young lady paid full attention.

"So, just try it... It's brand new. I'll take full responsibility for anything that happens." Chen Xiaobei said confidently and took out one of the love eggs from his pocket and held it out to her.

The young lady hesitated for before taking it – it was as if she was making a deal with devil. After that, she left for the toilet with the adult toy since she had nothing to lose after all. The headaches were not going away, and what Chen Xiaobei told her was as terrifying as it was surreal.

And if it were to be proven true, she would be a dead woman walking.

Twenty minutes later, the young lady returned to her seat and extended her lithe, elegant hand to Chen Xiaobei.

"Let's get to know each other over again. My name is Song Qincheng!"

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

Chapter 402: What Have I Missed?

It was clear from her smile that Song Qincheng had completely flipped her opinion towards Chen Xiaobei. In fact, there was something of a flirtatious vibe in her attitude.

There was no heart in the world that a classic beauty like her could not capture instantly, while her incredibly well-endowed yet magnificently sculpted body was preciously few on mother earth. A hint of a smile from her ravishing face would knock grown men unconscious.

"My name is Chen Xiaobei." He replied, taking her offered hand and shaking it confidently. Even that part of her was flawless; her palm and fingers were incredibly soft and smooth. He also felt an iciness to her touch that seems to entrap him; he wanted to held on to it as long as he could.

"Are you going to let go?" She asked with a titillating voice and a sultry gaze.

Ahem

Ahem

Chen Xiaobei pulled his hands back almost immediately; he was caught surprised by her alluring presence. Every living male would risk anything just to get her in their beds for one night.

"Anyway, your idea... works. I seemed to have misunderstood its purpose, and even believed it to be evil. You were right – the headaches are gone and I could feel such release..." Song Qincheng said after calming down.

"Indeed. Pardon my language but there is an old saying; sex and food are one and the same – bad things happen to our bodies if our cravings are not satisfied." Chen Xiaobei replied, his eyes fixed on her as if admiring a masterpiece. She was nodding in agreement but he paid no attention – he ogled every part of her until eventually coming to a stop at her ample bosoms.

"I'll keep that little thing you gave me. Think of it as a payment for the view." She said. Clearly, she did not miss his lecherous gaze.

"Sure thing. That being said, you still need a real, living man for a romp to seal the deal. Love eggs could only help that much, understood?" Chen Xiaobei said rather sternly.

Suddenly, Song Qincheng pressed on the handle of her chair and moved closer to him. As she leaned forward slightly, her chest started to brim and Chen Xiaobei began to worry that her thin shirt might break. The thought of using both hands to catch her bosom in case the shirt does give in crossed his mind.

"Are you trying to get me in bed?" She whispered, puckering her lips.

Chen Xiaobei was stunned. His heart was beating violently as he hurriedly explained himself: "I'm being serious here! Your endocrine disorder has everything to do with your hormonal imbalance. Furthermore, love eggs do not have male hormones – you need a real, living man with pumping blood and organs for that!"

"Hahaha. That's true... But aren't you one of them?" She laughed melodiously, before lifting her right leg slowly to place it gracefully over her left. Her fit and fair thighs that were wrapped in exquisite stockings became exposed as her veiled skirt moved, catching Chen Xiaobei's every attention immediately.

Ahem

"Of course, I'm a man. But I'm not the kind who would go for casual romps!" Chen Xiaobei gulped as he lied through his teeth. Every fiber of his being wanted to make love to this woman furiously, but he was afraid of being tricked too.

"Well, it's fine... I thought you would have wanted to join the mile-high club with me." Song Qincheng muttered rather regretfully as she leaned back in her chair and put on her eye mask again.

"Mile-high club? What's that?" Chen Xiaobei was puzzled; he never heard of the term before.

"Looks like I really was wrong about you... Such a cherry boy..." She laughed, her crimson lips curling patronizingly, her eyes welling with tears beneath her eye mask.

Her words kept him thinking, and Chen Xiaobei eventually got it.

Having sex in a car was the mile-low club. So, having sex on a plane would be...

'Oh my god! What have I missed!' Chen Xiaobei was screaming inwardly when he came to a realization. Now he truly regretted refusing her, and he thought that maybe he should head to Red Envelope Group and ask for some Regret Pills.

Meanwhile, Song Qincheng had fallen asleep – her first good sleep since a very long time after she was infected with insomnia.

Chen Xiaobei had wanted to keep up their conversation, but quickly changed his mind when he saw her snoozing. Closing the curtains without disturbing her, he shut his eyes and began to work on his cultivation.

There was a considerable amount of Spiritual Qi in his body after he absorbed the energies from the South Pole Spiritual Fruits and one Spiritual Stone. He should be able to use all of it in a few hours before the plane lands.

Chen Xiaobei's health was now higher than his combat power, which was why he would use every bit of Spiritual Qi to increase his combat power. And exactly like he expected, his training ended as the plane began its landing sequence.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 10000. Combat power: 6300!]

'Well. An extra six hundred combat power... A hundred more than I expected!' Chen Xiaobei thought excitedly. 'My real combat power might even reach eight thousand and four hundred with the help of the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training! This is simply amazing!'

Now, Chen Xiaobei could defeat any enemy that were on the same level of cultivation with him easily, as well as any opponent that were in the middle phase of Qi refining stage. Such was the power of the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training.

The plane landed.

"Please allow me to help you with your luggage," Chen Xiaobei said politely.

"Sure, thank you..." Song Qincheng did not push him away, and even made an additional request instead. "By the way, could you sell me a First Love Peach? I'm willing to pay any amount of money."

"I'm really sorry. The peaches are sold out for now..." Chen Xiaobei frowned. He was lying again – there were still some extra First Love Peach left.

However, he was being cautious that this might cause a frenzy in his fan club, which was risky since he had no charm left. It was the logical move to tread carefully, and he definitely had to figure out a way to earn merit points as soon as possible.

"Hahaha... That's a lie!" While she appeared to resemble one of those bimbo-types, there was no fooling Song Qincheng. "I understand your worries," she said. "I swear I won't tell a soul about our deal, or I'll face eternal damna-"

"It's fine, you don't have to do that – a peach is not worth it." Chen Xiaobei cut her short before she could finish. "There's some left at my house, I'll give you one of those."

"Really? Thank you so much! You're such a kind little boy!" Song Qincheng exclaimed happily.

"Hmm... You should be calling me Bro Bei!" Chen Xiaobei retorted, his mouth twitching. He never allowed others to call him a little boy; he was a famous man with a huge fanbase after all.

"But you're just an innocent little boy. Stop acting you're experienced! Hehehe..." Song Qincheng laughed, and linked her arms across his. "Let's go! Take me to your house for some First Love Peach!"

Chen Xiaobei felt a pang in his body as she touched him. She was soft as velvet, and a soothing smell wafted from her body.

He looked at her and her perfect appearance. There was no question that Song Qincheng was like a poppy that blooms in a starry night – her very beauty would outshine every star hanging above.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 403: A Test for the Dirty Minded

After leaving the airport, Song Qincheng went to her hotel while Chen Xiaobei returned home.

He promised to send her a First Love Peach after dinner, while not forgetting to replace the love eggs he bought for Wei Xiaobao.

When he finally reached home, Yap Liangchen told Chen Xiaobei that he killed another two-dozen of assassins sent from Japan. The news strengthened his resolve for a Japan trip where he would destroy the Meichuan Organization.

However, this was not the time for him to head to the island – Luo Puti would be coming to Green Vine City in a few days, and he would then travel to Japan with her to locate the special person she mentioned.

Initially, Chen Xiaobei wanted to train and raise his cultivation, but got distracted when he found that he had been added into a new chat group.

The circle was created by Wei Xiaobao himself, and was similar to the group created by Mengpo. One glance at the moderators and creator of the group, and Chen Xiaobei could tell that this was the lecherous chat group that was hinted in the Red Envelope group last night.

Admin: Wei Xiaobao has seven wives, but legend says that he is still on the look for more.

Moderator: Zhu Baijie's legs turn into jelly whenever he sees pretty ladies.

Moderator: Bull Demon King is the sugar daddy for a group of succubi. He's thinking about making Goddess Zhixia his mistress.

Moderator: Perverted Spirit. Chen Xiaobei was not familiar with this guy – probably just another denizen from hell.

Moderator; Hong Haier. The brat is quite knowledgeable in all things adult – here's to hoping that he trumps his dad in the field after he grows up!

There were over a hundred members in the group; most of them were monsters or spirits. They would talk about anything and everything since there were no rules and restrictions.

Perverted Spirit: I'm telling you guys. I saw the Black Officer of Impermanence forcing a female spirit carry out the hidden rules of underworld realm yesterday! (Smile)

Zhu Baijie: How long did he last? Three minutes? (Smile)

Bull Demon King: How long is his dick? Three centimeters?

Perverted Spirit: Hehehe...

Everyone: Hehehe...

Hong Haier: My turn. I saw my dad banging Silver Fox yesterday! (Cool)

Wei Xiaobao: How big? How long? What style? (Need answers ASAP)

Hong Haier: I'll tell you if you send me a porn magazine! (Cool)

Bull Demon King: You insolent child! I'll spank you to death if you do this again!

Perverted Spirit: What's there to hide? Even I myself have seen you f*ck other gals quite often. Granted, your dick is huge, but you last just three minutes and do it in the Anvil position every single time. Boring! (Digging nose)

Everyone: Hahahahahahaha...

Bull Demon King: Nonsense! Recently, I've been drinking Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine. My battles lasted at least half an hour since then!

Zhu Bajie: Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine! (Salivating)

Perverted Spirit: That's the stuff! (Salivating)

Hong Haier: Is that moonshine delicious? I'm thinking about asking for some from God Chen! (Smile)

Wei Xiaobao: And you don't have to go looking for him. He's already in this group!

Everyone: Welcome! Welcome! God Chen! Come and say hi to everyone!

'Damn! Everyone is asking me to talk...' Chen Xiaobei thought. He was caught off guard after he became engrossed in just watching their happy conversation. He soon made his appearance so as to make himself appear sneaky.

Chen Xiaobei: Erm... Erm... Good afternoon everyone...

Everyone: Welcome! Welcome!

Wei Xiaobao: As is group tradition, new member must share a dirty story!

Chen Xiaobei: (Sweat) Erm... I really have no idea on what to share...

Wei Xiaobai: God Chen, don't be shy! We are family here, be more open-minded!

Zhu Bajie: That's right. You're a man, don't act like a wimp!

Hong Haier: God Chen! Are you still an innocent cherry boy? (Shock)

Perverted Spirit: No way! The legendary God Chen is still a virgin? Hahaha... This is going to be huge! (Laughing)

Suddenly, the whole group became even more lively. Every single member of this group was really experienced when it came to sex, and they were extremely excited to find a pure virgin like Chen Xiaobei joining the group.

'Opps. What's wrong with being a virgin? Is it offensive? Why are you guys looking down on me?' Chen Xiaobei thought rather unhappily as he clenched his cellphone.

"No way!" He seethed. "I shall fight back! You guys want dirty stories, huh? Everybody has a few!"

Chen Xiaobei: Ahem... Silence please! It's not that I don't want to share dirty stories, I just don't want to embarrass you people.

Perverted Spirit: Stop boasting and tell us the truth. We won't look down on you! (Grin)

Zhu Bajie: God Chen... Stop struggling. Being a virgin is not embarrassing at all. We can't turn back the time to become a virgin again, even if we want to! (Grinn)

Hong Haier: God Chen, you should not be embarrassed of yourself! Just learn from us through this group! Sooner or later, you will become experienced like us! (Grin)

Everyone was now mocking Chen Xiaobei; they were acting like a group of grown adults who keep laughing at a naïve kid.

"Hmph! Just you wait! You people are getting slapped!" Chen Xiaobei said with his eyebrows raised. He was now determined than ever to defend himself.

Chen Xiaobei: I'll give you guys a dirty mind test since no one believes me. You guys can mock me only if you can answer my questions correctly!

Zhu Bajie: Dirty mind test? Okay. I love it! Come at me! (Smug)

Perverted Spirit: Come! Come! Come! Give us your hardest question, I don't want others to claim that we bully innocent virgins! (Confident)

Hong Haier: I myself is plenty enough for God Chen! (Cool)

Chen Xiaobei: Okay! This is my first question! What does a pregnant woman and carrot rotting in the ground have in common?

Everyone turned quiet, and Chen Xiaobei waited for half a minute before texting again.

Chen Xiaobei: Guys, I need answers! Zhu Bajie, I thought you said you love dirty minded questions? I think you should answer it.

Zhu Bajie: Erm... Hmmm... What do they have in common... Perverted Spirit, answer!

Perverted Spirit: I... I'm having a headache... Hong Haier, deal with God Chen!

Hong Haier: Eh? The weather is pretty nice today... This moon is so big...

Chen Xiaobei: I thought you guys were really experienced when it comes to sex? How could any of you not know the answer to this simple question? Weak! (Digging nose)

Bull Demon King: Admin! You have the greatest dirty mind amongst all of us. It's time for you to show your powers!

Wei Xiaobao: Erm... I don't know the answer to this question. (Sweat) God Chen, please tell us the answer!

Chen Xiaobei: What happened? You guys surrender? (Cool)

Perverted Spirit: Give us the answer! No one will admit defeat if they think your answer doesn't makes sense!

Chen Xiaobei: Hehe... Get ready to be surprised! The thing that they have in common is... they pulled out too late!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 404: Ruling the World of Perverts

Wei Xiaobao: Hahaha... Pull out... Late. Brother, you're a genius! I never expected that!

Zhu Bajie: I'll be damned! God Chen, you're such a pervert! (Thumbs up)

Perverted Spirit: It's beyond my imagination. You win!

Hong Haier: God Chen. You're such a filthy person – I like you, man! One more dirty question, please! (Good job)

"All these fellows, so out of touch with the real world. Can't believe they're actually laughing at such a lame joke!" Chen Xiaobei inhaled deeply before chortling evilly. "I shall use my trump card this time, and nobody would dare call themselves experienced players anymore!"

Chen Xiaobei: Since you fellas insist, I'll give another question. Be prepared! It's both hardcore and disgusting! (Cool)

Everyone: Silence! Silence! God Chen is going to ask a question!

Chen: Three brothers are trapped on an island. A few days later, the third brother wanted to cut off his penis to quell his hunger. The second brother tried to stop him by saying, "Idiot, you should get an erection before you cut it off! You can get more meat that way!" At the same time, the big brother started to masturbate! The second brother and third brother were shocked. They asked: "Big brother, third brother is supposed to be the one cutting off his dick! What are you doing?"

Zhu Bajie: One is not enough. He wants to eat his own dick as well!

Bull Demon King: Such a good brother!

Wei Xiaobao: That's right, he's a good brother!

Chen Xiaobei: Hehe... It seems like none of you are actually dirty-minded. Too innocent. As pure as water. (Cool)

Perverted Spirit: Wrong answer? How could this be? Then what's the answer?

Hong Haier: God Chen, I need the answer! Quick, I can't hold on much longer!

Everyone: Give us the answer! Give us the answer!

Chen Xiaobei: The big brother wanted to dip the third brother's penis in his own sauce before eating it.

Once more, the entire group turned quiet before exploding into a frenzy after three minutes!

Wei Xiaobao: Sauce!!!! Oh, my god... I can't... God Chen! You have the greatest filthy mind of all time!

Zhu Bajie: Dipping in his own sauce!!!! That's freaking hardcore and disgusting!!

Perverted Spirit: God Chen, I surrender! It's your victory!

Bull Demon King: I'm very impressed! I'm a novice compared to you.

Hong Haier: God Chen, king of filthy minds! You shall reign over the world of perverts forever and ever!

Everyone: God Chen, king of filthy minds! You shall reign over the world of perverts forever and ever!

"Haha... Bunch of clowns. I don't even want to rule the world of perverts! Hahaha..." Chen Xiaobei was chipper; he was rather proud to have impressed a group of veteran degenerates with just two perverted questions. There was no doubt that they would not look down on his virginity anymore!

Wei Xiaobao: Everyone, silence, please! I have an announcement to make!

Everyone: [Silence]

Wei Xiaobao: I've always thought that I'm the king of degenerates... but now, I found someone better than me! Compared to God Chen, I'm just a newcomer in the world of filth. I have much to learn... So, I have decided to pass the administrator position to God Chen. He shall lead us to victory! We shall learn from him and improve our perversion soon, so that we won't embarrass our new overlord!

Everyone: God Chen, king of filthy minds! You shall reign over the world of perverts forever and ever!

Ding!

[Congratulation! Wei Xiaobao has just assigned you the position of administrator!]

'Erm... Why is this happening? I don't want to be the administrator of this pervert groupchat! My reputation will be ruined if others learned about this! How would I enjoy my time with Chang'e in the future?' Chen Xiaobei thought.

While he was still tuned and unable to find a way to refuse his new position, five Red Envelopes appeared on his cellphone screen.

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Wei Xiaobao! You have received a High-Grade Replicated Ma Liang Divine Pen! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Perverted Spirit! You have received a bottle of Obedient Water! It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Zhu Bajie! You have received the Bellyband of Qinglian Goddess! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Bull Demon King! You have received a martial art manual; Breast Groping Dragon Claw! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Hong Haier! You have received a book; Seventy-Two Ways to Get Laid! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"I'll be damned... Five Red Envelopes! What is going on?" Chen Xiaobei was caught in both surprise and joy, although he also noticed that every Red Envelope contained items for perverts save for the High-Grade Replicated Ma Liang Divine Pen!

Still, it did not really matter – to Chen Xiaobei, getting Red Envelopes alone overruled the objects within. He would not mind becoming the administrator after receiving five Red Envelopes.

Chen Xiaobei: Everyone! What's going on? I don't think I should take your Red Envelopes. As the saying goes: those who sow none reaps none!

Wei Xiaobao: God Chen, please. You don't have to be shy, just accept our tithes! It's our group's rule: moderators are supposed to send Red Envelopes to the administrator, and then the administrator would send something nice to the group members!

"Damn it, I knew that's coming. Nothing is free! I can't believe they are actually asking something in return!" Chen Xiaobei clicked his tongue.

Chen Xiaobei: What's the 'something nice' you guys want?

Wei Xiaobao: It's simple. Just use the High-Grade Replicated Ma Liang Divine Pen to draw some animated lewdness, and share it with the group!

"Blaaargh... They want me to draw animated porn!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, almost puking out a mouthful of blood.

To think that he actually believed that the High-Grade Replicated Ma Liang Divine Pen was just a normal item. In the end, it's another item for perverts!

Chen Xiaobei: What if I don't know how to draw?

Hong Haier: If that's the case you will be demoted from administrator, and you have to return the Red Envelopes to us!

Chen Xiaobei: Erm... I'm just kidding, I know how to draw! Don't worry – leave it to me!

Zhu Bajie: I'm pretty sure that God Chen's impressive filthy mind would help him come up with a masterpiece! This is so exciting!

Everyone: We'll wait eagerly for your work, God Chen!

Chen Xiaobei: Erm... I shall leave to brainstorm a bit. Stay tuned for some amazing animated porn!

Everyone: Yes, God Chen! See you soon!

'Sigh... I don't even know how to draw, let alone make animated porn... What should I do?' Chen Xiaobei thought, scratching his head as his mother called him from downstairs to get some dinner.

After that, Chen Xiaobei took a First Love Peach with him and headed to Song Qincheng's hotel. Her door had been left unlocked because he told her that he was coming.

As he twisted the doorknob and entered, he blushed a scarlet crimson.

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

Chapter 405: Little Fire Boss? Could You Come Over for a Moment?

Who would have thought that Song Qincheng would simply walk out from the bathroom stark naked?

Chen Xiaobei's face turned red immediately, and quickly covered his eyes. However, he slyly avoided closing the gap between his fingers as he kept feasting his gaze her voluptuous S shape body. No man could resist such a sight!

Naturally, he should not be standing there forever to ogle. "My apologies, sir. I believe I have entered the wrong room..." he said, excusing himself from the awkward moment.

"Have you ever seen a sir with a 36E bust?" Song Qincheng replied calmly as she picked up her set of black laced glassy underwear and put it on.

"Lock the door and come in." She then said in her sweet, gentle and soft voice – it had the sensation of having another person blow into your ears. Anyone would soften instantly.

"Okay." Chen Xiaobei locked the door, a First Love Peach in his hand. He quickly made his way to the chair near the window and looked out to the distance. No matter how strong his wiled himself, he could not help peeking a glance at Song Qincheng.

There was saying: "a woman who is undressing is unattractive." The same could also be said of Song Qincheng. As she dressed up, Chen Xiaobei almost had a nosebleed indulging himself in the steamy scene – especially when she pulled the stockings up her fair, lengthy legs.

"Did you like it?" She walked to him after she finally finished putting on her clothes.

"Huh? What are you talking about? I'm counting the stars in the sky..." Chen Xiaobei quickly said.

"Hoho... Little boy... You look so cute when you try to act innocent!" She laughed.

He was completely mesmerized with her smile, before remembering that it was through the love egg treatment that Song Qincheng lost her quick temper. With the dark clouds over her heart gone, her original personality was finally showing. It was almost beyond belief that she could still remain so controlled after Chen Xiaobei saw her naked – she was obviously a succubus trained at her arts.

"Please remember to wash the peach before you eat. I'm leaving now..." Chen Xiaobei handed the peach to her and hastened to leave the room.

"What's the rush? Afraid that I would eat you instead?" Song Qincheng said with a naughty pout of her fiery red lips.

Chen Xiaobei gulped, but managed to force a witty reply. "I'm not Sanzang... You won't gain powers after eating me..."

In truth, he absolutely wanted to be 'eaten' by her. However, Chen Xiaobei had to be careful because there have to be a reason when beautiful women like her offer themselves to men like him.

"This peach looks so good. It'll hard for me to bite..." Song Qincheng sat down on a chair and stared at the peach. Ultimately, unable resist the fragrance of the fruit, she took a gentle bite off the juicy peach.

Most who ate the First Love peach tend to give tons of compliments after biting down, but Song Qincheng was unusually calm. She chewed it slowly like it was any other fruit.

"What' wrong? Doesn't it suit your taste?" Chen Xiaobei asked in surprise. He had never seen anyone in this world staying so placid after tasting the First Love Peach.

Song Qincheng did not say a thing, but two streams of tears flowed down from her soulful eyes with nary a warning.

"No way! The peach is so delicious you cried?" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in amazement, and quickly handed her a tissue. However, Song Qincheng shook her head and kept biting the peach in her hand, allowing her tears to flow down her face all the while.

There was a tinge of sadness in the pit of his stomach as Chen Xiaobei watched her. Perhaps the First Love Peach had made her remember her first love, and that genuine emotion touched his own heart.

Song Qincheng soon wiped off her tears and smiled. "Little boy, care to take me out for a drink?"

"Sure. You should be taking it easy anyway, it'll be good for your state of mind." Chen Xiaobei nodded, unable to reject her request.

Both of them left the hotel and he drove her to one of the pubs at the west side of the city. They did not notice a SUV following their car.

A twenty-nine-year-old man sat at the back of the vehicle. "Bitch!" He seethed. "And she actually told us that she travelled to Green Vine City to scout out talents. Liar! Luckily, I'm smart enough to tail her, or we would all have been so blind!"

"Don't worry, second master. They won't get away even if they have a pair of wings! I have contacted Axe Boss, who is doing pretty well on the west side of the city. I heard he has around a hundred followers!" The driver said.

"Good job! I won't forgive that bitch for this – how dare she cheat on my brother so brazenly?! I'll cripple his boy toy!" Second master said viciously.

"That's a must! That boy toy has some serious balls, fooling around with the woman of a big shot! He's lucky to be staying in Green Vine City; he would be in pieces if was at Crimson Cloud City!" The driver added.

Western zone of Green Vine City.

The nightlife here was vibrant. The streets looked slightly quiet, but only because the clubbers were already gathered inside the nightclubs busy unleashing their beasts.

"Which do you prefer, a quiet pub or a pub with live performances?" Chen Xiaobei asked after stopping his car in an open-space car park.

"You know this place better. It's you call!" Song Qincheng smiled.

"Freeze!"

Suddenly, they were surrounded by almost a hundred people.

"What... What's going on?" Song Qincheng asked in shock. She was a woman who never faced such situations, unlike Chen Xiaobei who did from time to time.

He moved to stand in front of her. "Don't worry," he soothed. "I think it's just a misunderstanding, let me make a call."

"Misunderstanding? I saw it with my own eyes!" The second master said accusingly and walked towards them with an angry glare. "There's no way I'll let both of you escape!"

"Fan Jian?! What are you doing here?" Song Qincheng exclaimed, recognizing the man immediately.

"Hmph! I sensed fishy with you recently, which was why I went on the same plane and followed you here!" Fan Jian laughed coldly. "I was in the economical cabin; I bet you didn't expect that. Anyway, I've caught you red-handed with your boy toy. How are you going to defend yourself now?"

"I... I'll follow you back to the Crimson Cloud City! Please don't hurt my friend!" She pleaded.

"Bullshit! There's no way I'll just let him leave!" Fan Jian turned around to a huge man standing behind him. "Axe Boss, that's the asshole! Cripple him!"

"Sure thing!" Axe Boss grinned, licking his lips while the others stared at Chen Xiaobei, patiently waiting for their turn.

"No! Please..." Song Qincheng was desperate. Moving in front of Chen Xiaobei, she spread her arms to shield him.

"Little boy, run – I'll hold them off! It's my problem, not yours!" She said, trying to be brave despite sheer panic.

Nonetheless, there was not a hint of worry on Chen Xiaobei – who ignored everything as he spoke into his cellphone.

"Hello, Little Fire Boss? Could you come over for a moment..."

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

Chapter 406: Can't Talk Here

"What? Did you just call someone here to save your ass?" Axe Boss glared at Chen Xiaobei condescendingly.

Unperturbed, Chen Xiaobei pocketed his cell phone and asked calmly: "Who's your boss?"

"Who's my boss? Haha!" Axe Boss laughed coldly. "You'll die of fright at his name – he's the pillar of West city: Brother Hao Nan. There's nothing he can't do in this town!"

Axe Boss's words seemed to raise Fan Jian's confidence; the latter lifted chin and snorted arrogantly. "Asshole! Stop struggling, I'm only going to break your legs."

"Little boy, leave now! Don't try to fight them!" A nervous Song Qincheng kept trying to chase him off.

"Don't worry! My guys will be here soon!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Idiot! Don't you know anything?!" Axe Boss exclaimed in genuine surprise; he'd never expecting that sort of reaction from him. Most people from the west side of Green Vine City knew Hao Nan and tend to cave whenever they heard his name, especially after Hao Nan's long years of making a living there.

However, Chen Xiaobei stayed completely unafraid. "Hao Nan? Who the hell is that?" he asked.

"Motherfucker... You're way too cocky!" Axe Boss yelled furiously. "Brother Hao Nan is the pillar of the west city. How could you not know him?! You will pay for your ignorance!"

"This asshole has no respect at all! He's too bloody cocky for his age! Axe Boss, you'll humiliate yourself and Brother Hao Nan if you don't cripple this asshole today!" Fan Jian added as he tried to fan the flames.

"Don't worry, this is our town. I'll make sure that he pays for his cocky attitude!" Axe Boss said confidently, waving him off.

As time passed, Song Qincheng was getting even more anxious, and kept pleading for Chen Xiaobei to escape. "Quick, leave! You'll die if you don't! Please, hurry! You don't have to mind my business!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled but kept quiet; he stood impassively without a hint of wanting to run away. He had also noticed that underneath her attractive clothes, Song Qincheng's breasts jiggled distinctly as she kept her anxious streak – which was why he simply paid every bit of attention to it.

His lustful grin soon gave him away.

"You're driving me crazy!" Song Qincheng frowned; she had an incredible urge to kick him right now. It was a life-or-death situation and Chen Xiaobei somehow found it appropriate to act like a pervert.

All of sudden, Axe Boss's followers were shouting.

"Axe Boss! Someone's here!"

"There's a lot of them, too! At least three hundred people are coming for us!"

"What?! Did that asshole really call them here to save his ass? Axe Boss! Can you handle them?"

The Axe Boss was shocked too, but quickly took out his cellphone in response. "Don't worry, Second Master Fan." He soothed. "Everyone else too. I'll just ask Brother Hao Nan for help, everything would soon turn out alright!"

"You don't have to ask. I'm already here..." A deep and grave voice said.

"Brother– Brother Hao Nan..."

The crowd made way as a middle-aged man with long hair stepped forward.

"Haha! My boss is here to give us a hand! Second Master Fan, you don't have to worry anymore!" Axe Boss said happily.

"Asshole! I dare you to keep acting like a cocky bastard! Five hundred people are standing around you right now, I'll start respecting you as a fellow man if you could still act cocky!" Fan Jian said, suddenly sounding relieved.

"So many people... Little boy, this is all my fault!" Song Qincheng lamented.

"It's really hard to keep track with your thoughts, woman." Chen Xiaobei grinned. "Not long ago, you were such a sexy and seductive succubus. Now you're a warm, kind and compassionate woman."

"Are you really that innocent?!" She shot back as tears welled in her eyes. "How could you still act like that? You're going to die, Little Kid!"

Meanwhile, Axe Boss began to lick Hao Nan's boots. "Boss, you're here right on time!" He said. "I was going to call you a second ago; I never expected that you would get here so quickly... But I felt you coming, because west city trembles at your every single step!"

He turned and started to mock Chen Xiaobei. "You useless asshole! Not even the gods can save-"

Slap!

Hao Nan had landed a solid palm on Axe Boss' face before he could finish his words. Axe Boss himself was a well-built individual but was still thrown three meters away by the hit, and a mouthful of blood gushed out through his mouth.

It was quite obvious that Hao Nan was a man with considerable combat power, which in turn explains his strong position in the west city.

"Bo... Boss... Why did you hit me?" Axe Boss asked in pain, not quite able to understand what was going on.

Song Qincheng, Fan Jian, and the rest of the crowd were equally surprised – only Chen Xiaobei himself stayed calm.

"Are- Are you alright?" Hao Nan walked towards Chen Xiaobei and bowed like a loyal follower.

However, Chen Xiaobei seemed a little too lazy to acknowledge him. "So. You're Little Hao?"

'Little Hao?!'

Those two simple words seemed to blow up everyone's heart. The respected and fearless Hao Nan had somehow become 'Little Hao' in front of Chen Xiaobei.

'Oh my god!'

'What was this madness!?!'

Anyone who had talked to Hao Nan with such arrogance would have been turned into a pile of mud within seconds! However, Hao Nan appeared to be a completely different person today.

"Yes... It's Little Hao..." He kept nodding and answered in complete reverence.

Chen Xiaobei nodded once and asked: "Where is that Fire Boss? Why isn't he here?"

Hao Nan gulped. "Could you perhaps be referring to the one and only Fire Boss?" he asked gingerly. "I'm not worthy to talk to him directly – one of his subordinates ordered me to come here first."

"Hehe... My Fire Boss is getting quite cocky nowadays!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Hao Nan did not dare to say anything else. He definitely did not have the guts to say anything that could be taken as an offense against Fire Boss, let alone Chen Xiaobei – who even ranks above the Fire Boss!

"There's more people coming!"

"Oh my God... They are coming from all directions!"

"There... There are at least a thousand of them... No! At least... Two... To... Three thousand people!"

The crowd was left dumbfounded as more gangsters came.

"This... What the hell is going on?"

Fan Jian and Axe Boss were so scared they crossed their legs so as to not wet themselves. Their pupils shriveled, their limbs froze as they kept swallowing like there was no tomorrow.

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

Chapter 407: A Living Legend

Right now, almost three thousand people stood around a parking lot in the western part of Green Vine City. The area was so congested that bystanders thought that they were filming a movie.

The crowd then parted to form a path, and around ten men with fashionable apparel walked into it. Every single of them spilled powerful auras while the crowd showered them with awed gazes.

"Boss Taizi... Boss Benlei ... Master Jiang...! Why are you guys here... Wow! Isn't that Boss Crow?" Hao Nan was virtually running towards them, dishing out worshipful greetings.

"Axe... Axe Bro... I thought you said your big brother could handle this? Why did he become a coward all of a sudden?" Fan Jian asked as his legs started to shake uncontrollably. Suddenly he could feel his bladder brimming – he might pee himself soon.

Axe Boss himself was confounded. "I... I don't know what's happening either... Why are all these top-level bosses here... My big brother is like a little brother in front of them..."

"Is something bad going to happen to us..." Fan Jian whimpered fearfully.

"God knows..." Scared out his wits, Axe boss could not utter another word.

"Who are these people? It seems like Brother Hao Nan is afraid of them..." Asked some fresh blood recruits who had no clue who the new arrivals were.

"They are the big shots!" The experienced gang members quickly explained. "If the Fire Boss is the emperor of the Green Vine City, they will be the governors. They are extremely respected among all the

gangs in Green Vine City, and you're essentially exiled from town if you mess with any one of them. That's why Brother Hao Nan is so afraid!"

"God... Why are they here now? Are they having some kind of meeting?"

"This is so scary... Earthquakes are going to hit Green Vine City if they stomp the ground!"

Most of those three thousand gang members were left dumbfounded - most of them were low-leveled gang members after all. Normally they would never get the chance of feasting their eyes upon higher-level leaders, least of all at a single parking lot.

"Did you call them here?" Song Qincheng gaped at Chen Xiaobei in wonder.

"Nope. I just call one of my friends – and to be honest, I've never met Little Hao before. I really have no idea why there's so many people..." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and smiled.

"I see... Well, it's good for us. The police will definitely come if they start to fight with each other, and you could make an easy escape!" Song Qincheng said as she patted her chest.

Chen Xiaobei grinned silently as he indulged in the sight of her bouncing breasts whenever her palm struck them, hiding it by not grinning like an idiot this time.

"Someone's here!"

Everyone quickly their attention to another figure walking towards the crowd, he was surrounded by a group of muscular bodyguards wearing suits and sunglasses who also paved the way for him.

"Fire Boss! Fire Boss... Fire Boss..."

The governors shuffled into a single line and greeted Fire Boss politely.

"What?! Even... Even Fire Boss is here?" Hao Nan turned to look too; he may be the "pillar of west city", but even he himself never had the chance to meet the Fire Boss in person. Now, not only would he get the opportunity, he would also get to view the three-thousand members of the organization.

Most of them were tip-toeing or leaping to check out the legendary Fire Boss. They wanted to see the face that ruled the underbelly of Green Vine City. Fire Boss, however, thought of them as mere weeds and was literally running towards Chen.

"Who is that man? He looks even more powerful than those governors... What the hell is going on? Why is every big shot in Green Vine City are gathering here..." Song Qincheng mumbled through pursed lips.

However, she was left speechless before she could finish – just like the other three thousand gang members. The governors were the only ones who kept their calm.

"Bro Bei! Sister-in-law!"

Fire Boss had bowed and addressed both Chen Xiaobei and Song Qincheng with the utmost politeness.

"Who are you calling sister-in-law?" Chen Xiaobei smiled and scolded him good-naturedly.

"Hehe... Every beautiful woman in this world are my sisters-in-law!" The Fire Boss smiled cheekily.

"Fine, I like that boot-licking! Nice one!" Chen Xiaobei said happily.

All who stood nearby gawked as they continued their cheerful conversation.

"Who's that kid?! Why is Fire Boss so polite towards him?"

"You're such an ignorant idiot! How could you not know who Bro Bei is? If the Fire Boss is the emperor of Green Vine City; then, Bro Bei would be his father!"

"Bro Bei?! That young man is the legendary Bro Bei?!"

"That's right! Bro Bei is the man who made Fire Boss! He's a living legend!"

"Oh god! We just followed Axe Boss to trash Bro Bei! Shit... They're going to kill us!"

"God... I have sinned for thinking about beating up my idol – Bro Bei!"

....

Most of the crowd had heard of Bro Bei before, but as is the case with Fire Boss they never had the chance to meet him until now. Soon, none of them dared to even look at him – some were even thinking about going down on their knees to worship him.

"Shit... Shit..."

Axe Boss's face was as pale as paper. He could not stop his limbs from shaking.

"Crap... How the hell did I get myself into this shit?"

As for Fan Jian, his legs gave in and he fell to his knees. Streams of sweat cascaded across his forehead and his back, thoroughly drenching his shirt in seconds. As the saying goes: do not mess with the tiger in its territory no matter how powerful you are.

"Bro Bei... We were wrong... Please show us mercy... Please let us live..."

Both Fan Jian and the Axe Boss crawled to Chen Xiaobei and begged for forgiveness, and attempted to embrace his feet. They were ignored by the living legend. Recognizing his cue, Fire Boss kicked their faces away.

"Mercy... Bro Bei, please..." Axe Boss kept begging through tears, while Fan Jian turned around and begged Song Qincheng instead.

"Sister-in-law! Only you can save me now! Please..."

Song Qincheng pouted and asked Chen Xiaobei softly: "Little boy – No, Bro Bei... What do you have in mind for Fan Jian?"

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

Chapter 408: Your Last Breath

"You think too highly of me – I'm just an ordinary student. I don't really care about all these gang-related matters!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Surely, you jest..." Song Qincheng pursed her lips, occasionally darting nervous glances at the three thousand gang members. "Everyone here listens to you. Could you perhaps spare Fan Jian's life...?"

"I never said that his life was in danger," Chen Xiaobei replied.

"But— I saw the Fire Boss running a finger across his throat..." Song Qincheng said fearfully.

"Little Fire Boss, he just wanted to cripple me. How could you give the throat-slicing gesture? You violent maniac!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, crossing his arms and puffing his cheek.

"Yes- Yes... Yes, Bro Bei, you're absolutely right!" Fire Boss nodded and waved at "Cripple both of them and toss them out of Green Vine City! They'll have something else coming if they ever enter town again!"

"No, please, no... My life will be meaningless if you cripple me!" Fan Jian screamed as he trembled from head to toe, and he turned to Song Qincheng. "Sister-in-law! Save me! I know that there is something going on between you and Bro Bei! He'll definitely listen to what you say!"

"Something going on?" Song Qincheng's expression turned icy after hearing what Fan Jian said to her, "Fan Jian! I have told you so many times I would never cheat on your brother. Why can't you guys believe me?"

"I know... I know... Sister-in-law, just ask him to spare my life. I'll never tell my brother about you and Bro Bei! Your secret is safe with me!"

Song Qincheng's expression became colder after those words. There was nothing between her and Chen Xiaobei, but it was now clear that no one in her husband's family believed that. Surely those who could not trust her had no right to suspect her of anything either!

Unable to stop herself from recalling her situation back home, Song Qincheng became really upset. She held on tightly to Chen Xiaobei's arms and said: "Little boy, let's go. You can buy me a drink!"

Both of them left.

"Sister-in-law! You can't leave me here! What's going to happen to me after you leave? Sister-in-law..."

Soon, under extreme fear and humiliation, Fan Jian became really mad. "Song Qincheng, you f*cking bitch!" He screamed on top of his lungs. "You cheated on my brother and now you leave me here to die! Just you wait, as long as I'm alive I will make sure you pay for what you've done!"

"Hmm. Quite the cocky one, aren't you... Cut off his hand and break all his teeth. Just make sure he's still breathing!" Chen Xiaobei instructed Fire Boss without turning around. Song Qincheng twitched, but clenched on to Chen Xiaobei's arms while trying her best not to glance at Fan Jian.

Hah

Fan Jian took a deep breath as he gave up on escaping.

"Taizi, this is your territory. You should handle this," Fire Boss said.

A man with silver hair quickly walked towards Fan Jian, lifted his head by the hair and smashed his knee into Fan Jian's face.

Pow!

Blaaargh

Fan Jian's eyes shot skyward as he spat a mouthful of blood and teeth.

Pow!

Pow!

Pow!

The silver hair man was unfazed by the gore. He kept pummeling Fan Jian's head with his knee until all his teeth were gone and tossed the man aside like a piece of meat!

Crack

Crack

Crack

Taizi did not stop his assault and simply went on to break Fan Jian's limbs.

"Mercy... Please... I beg you... Please don't destroy my pride..." An almost-dead Fan Jian pleaded between mouthfuls of blood.

Pow!

As if a reaper, Taizi ignored his pleading and kicked him square on his crotch.

"Argh! Urgh..."

Fan Jian passed out not long after he screamed in agony.

By that time, Chen Xiaobei and Song Qincheng were far away from the commotion, and tears began to flow down her ravishing face. Any man worth their salt would definitely hold her tight, and she slipped into Chen Xiaobei's embrace before he could offer her his shoulder.

Her tears quickly drenched his shirt. Sighing, Chen Xiaobei placed his arms around her waist and drew her closer to warm her up.

It took a while for her to finally stop crying, and he cleared the air by teasing her. "Sigh... Today really sucked. I didn't receive a penny for my peach, and now I have to buy a new shirt since this one is soaked with your tears. I just bought this new shirt recently, you know?"

"It's just a peach and a shirt. I'll pay you!" Song Qincheng looked up to him and smiled.

Chen Xiaobei smiled in return. "Alright! The peach costs 998 and the shirt costs 998 as well..."

"Tut, tut... Did I ever mention money? I'll pay you with my body if you get me drunk tonight!" Song Qincheng narrowed her eyes, stood on the edge of her toes and inched her lips towards his ears. The warm air from her mouth made his body tingle.

"Hmmm..." Chen Xiaobei was caught surprised; his inner beast was raring to unleash itself.

Young vixen like Song Qincheng were known man-eaters. Furthermore, this one had stunning looks and possess a figure out of this world – in short, the best of the best. No man in their right mind would decline this once-in-a-lifetime offer, what more a young and healthy horny youth like Chen Xiaobei? There was nothing else for him other than turning into a eunuch if he pushed her away.

"Remember your words! I'll eat you up tonight!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, determined to leave the virgin legion.

"Let's go!" Song Qingchen had clearly made up her mind as well. She nibbled on his ear and held onto his arms and as they went to a pub.

...

It was already midnight by the time they left the bar, with Chen Xiaobei feeling serious regret as he carried Song Qincheng out of the bar.

"Goddamn it! I'm a f*cking idiot... Instead of drinking, I should've just drag her to back to the hotel and f*ck her brains out. She would not have refused me... Chen Xiaobei you bloody fool! How are you even going to make love to her when she's drunk like hell!"

Ultimately, Chen Xiaobei ended up carrying her back to the hotel and put her to bed. However, Song Qincheng grabbed his hand when he was about to leave.

"Chopper... Don't go... I can't fall asleep tonight without you in my arms..." She mumbled; her eyes were shut tight.

"Who the hell is Chopper..." Chen Xiaobei was puzzled.

"Chopper is my birthday present given by my cousin... It's from One Piece... It's really fluffy and cute..."

Suddenly, Song Qincheng dragged him into bed and wrapped him in a tight embrace.

"Sigh... I'll just sleep with you tonight." Chen Xiaobei decided to stay.

Song Qincheng had her arms around his neck, pushing his head against her soft and bouncy breasts.

And it was a really tight hug.

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

Chapter 409: He's a Eunuch!

"Hey, bad boy... Wake up... Wake up... You cruel Little Boy..."

Song Qincheng's face was blushing a crimson. She tried to push Chen Xiaobei's head away from her chest but she had no strength after drowned herself in booze last night.

When she finally managed lift his head a little, it suddenly slipped from her hands and the youth simply plunged right back into her cleavage. As her chest jiggled wildly, Chen Xiaobei was jolted awake.

"Earthquake! Earthquake! Where are you, Song Qincheng!? I'll protect you!!!"

Chen Xiaobei raised his head in panic only to find her giggling. He quickly realized that it was no tremor he felt – it was the swaying of her ample bosom.

"Bad boy! Wake up already!" Song Qincheng exclaimed in embarrassment.

"Me, bad boy? You called me Chopper and insisted on hugging me to sleep... How is it my fault?" Chen Xiaobei pouted and looked away.

"Hmph! But you are a bad boy – just look at my shirt, it's soaked in your saliva! And... And..." Song Qincheng was a rather open-minded woman, her face had reddened like a tomato now. "Just look at your pants! Tell me now, are you a bad boy?"

"My pants? Wha..." Chen Xiaobei took a look at his pants and blushed too. He was fully engorged, and his throbbing member was nestled between her legs.

"Let go! I'm taking a shower!" Song Qincheng pinched his waist lightly.

"Okay... Okay..." Chen Xiaobei got up immediately and straightened his pants with his back to her while she made a dash to the bathroom in barefoot. The sound of the running water could be heard from the bathroom.

"That woman is really something. Not too long ago, she was a liberal, seductive minx – and now she's a shy little girl."

Ring

After ten minutes, Song Qincheng's cell phone that had been left on the floor started to ring. Chen Xiaobei walked over to it and saw the caller id: Hubby!

"Damn! I almost made Song Qincheng cheat on her husband!" Chen Xiaobei was shocked but soon realized that something was amiss about her marriage.

"Something's not right... Why does she need to hug something to fall asleep? Also, her carnal desire is not met... Could it be that her husband is impotent?"

"Give me my cellphone!" Song Qincheng had just left from the bathroom. Her hair was drenched and her bathrobe was half-open, and Chen Xiaobei was left gaping at her amazing bust.

"Here you go." Knowing that something was up, he quickly handed over the cellphone.

"Hello..." Song Qincheng greeted the caller coolly.

"I heard the news. Fan Jian was crippled and left in a coma last night. What happened?" The caller asked, not bothering to return her greetings.

"He messed around with someone he shouldn't fool around with." Song Qincheng replied with a frosty tone.

"And who's that someone? How dare he mess with the Fan Family from Crimson Cloud City?!" The voice on the other side of the phone shot back, but was met with silence.

"When are you coming back?" the voice then asked after appearing to have calmed down.

"Not so soon," Song Qincheng replied. "I'll be travelling to Dragon City right away after I've finished my business here, and there are still a lot of work to do. I have to be there."

"No. It's time you return for a checkup. Just close down the company if it gets too busy – it's nothing more than a paper company for the Fan Family. We can't let it affect our relationship."

"Fine. I'll be back in three days." A crestfallen Song Qincheng conceded.

She dropped cell phone on the floor after the man hung up, as if the call had drained her off all her spirit. After pausing a while, she turned and pushed Chen Xiaobei onto the bed.

"Dear woman! What are you trying to do?" Chen Xiaobei was caught by surprise.

"Ravage me. Now." She ordered as she climbed onto him and started to take off bathrobe.

"No... Miss! You'll regret this... Let's talk about I first..." Chen Xiaobei tried his best to resist.

"Hmph! You men are the same! You keep saying you don't want it, but your body is pretty honest!" Song Qincheng scolded.

Chen Xiaobei's face reddened. Whether it was due to libido or typical the morning wood phenomenon, he was still very much erect.

"That's not something I have control over!" He protested.

"Why don't you want me? Am I not good enough for you?" Song Qincheng pouted at him with her soulful eyes.

"You're perfectly fine!" Chen Xiaobei was almost yelling. "But it's not like I could lay claim over every beautiful woman on this planet!"

"So, you think I'm a slut?" Song Qincheng asked as she calmly straddled him over his thighs. Her bathrobe had slid off but it did not bother her in the least.

Chen Xiaobei gulped. He was left breathless by the mesmerizing scene in front of him.

"You're a good girl. I seriously don't think you're a slut," he said as calmly as he could. "I yearned to indulge in your body so much last night but I know now's not the right time. Men should never take advantage of vulnerable women especially when they are hurting inside."

"What? You're saying that I'm a good girl?!" She asked, very much startled.

"Yes!" Chen Xiaobei kept on the pressure "There's no way you would cry over Fan Jian's false accusations if you're just a whore. You wouldn't have tried to drown your sadness in alcohol either, and you would definitely have cheated on your husband after that!"

"This is the first time someone called me a good girl! Little Boy! Thank you so much!" Song Qincheng cried.

Tears streaked down her cheeks, and she fell to her knees by the bed. She then leaned on to him and mumbled, "Everyone calls me a horny bitch. They say that everyone can do me any time they want... You're the first to call me a good girl!"

"It's alright. You can tell me everything." Chen Xiaobei held her gently.

"I met Fan Tong – Fan Tian's elder brother – after I graduated from university. Their family essentially ruled Crimson Cloud City, and Fan Tong was also different from all those useless young heirs. He managed to carve his own name in the city as their youngest prodigy in trading."

"He was my first love. I could never resist his advances during those days, although in retrospect it was also because of his achievements and influential family. He had been very kind to me too – and I genuinely felt happiness whenever I was with him. I was so excited for our wedding night after we got married... only to find out that he's a eunuch!"

Chen Xiaobei was not really surprised. "Well, I did sort of guessed that he was impotent," he said.

"No, he's not impotent! He castrated himself!" Song Qincheng exclaimed, her lips pursed.

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

Chapter 410: The Wife's Inspection

"You're joking. What year is it?" Chen Xiaobei gulped at Song Qincheng's words. "Nobody castrates themselves anymore!"

"He did it to improve his martial arts..." She explained. "He believed that immortality could be achieved through castration..."

"What the hell! He is the present-day Dongfang Bubai!" Chen Xiaobei was left baffled. He never heard of anyone grasping immortality through castration even after all the time he spent in the Red Envelope Group. "Why didn't you leave him after you found out that he's a eunuch?"

"I've been with him for two years by the time we married. It's hard for me to leave him and I couldn't just up and leave my company..." she added.

"Fan Tong had set up a shell company. Its name is Qincheng Entertainment Agency and its purpose was essentially to glamorize me – he could always tell others that I'm a CEO of a company and not get humiliated. "

"However, I managed to make it function like a real organization to prove to Fan Tong that I'm not just a bimbo while also earning the genuine respect of others. The company finally stabilized after four years – I've poured so much sweat and tears it was as if my own child now! That's why I can't let go of it whatever happens..."

"Is that why you're staying married to a eunuch?" Chen Xiaobei asked in amazement – the bizarre tale would make a great novel.

"That's right. Fan Tong used the company to threaten me because nobody else knows that he's a eunuch, not even his brother!"

"I see. But you mentioned before that there's nothing left for you, right? Why would you suddenly abandon your company?"

"Qincheng Entertainment Agency is a small organization in the entertainment industry, and I'm a manager for its affiliated celebrities. They aren't that popular but there's usually a lot of events. I have to attend most of them; I really couldn't refuse.

"It's not easy for a woman like you to carry a company this far." Chen Xiaobei sighed sympathetically.

"You're right. It's not easy, but that's where the freaky stuff begins. That fucking eunuch Fan Tong kept saying that the entertainment industry is extremely chaotic and keeps forcing me to do virginity tests regularly! How dare he do that to me when I didn't even discriminate him for being a eunuch?!"

"And then there's that asshole brother of his, that Fan Jian! He's always saying that I cheat on his brother all the time, when the truth was that he wants me for himself since forever. He kept dropping clues even when I rejected every single one of them. That was why he started making up nasty rumors that I would sleep with some big boss or politician boost my career – he hopes that he could jump me the moment Fan Tong dumps me!"

"Son of a bitch! That elder brother is mental, and the younger brother a shameless bastard. You shouldn't have tolerated them!" Chen Xiaobei said angrily.

"No... Fan Jian is useless, we could just ignore him. Fan Tong is the problem – he's even crazier than you think. I thought he was keeping the virginity test results to himself, but I recently discovered that he was sending them to an old fart! He intends to give me to him!"

"Wow. That man is f*cking insane! Where does he get those ideas? All those years you've kept his secret for him – and he only thought of you as a tool. It's absolutely disgusting even though he no longer loves you!" Chen Xiaobei's teeth were clenched in fury.

"It was happening sooner or later, so I decided to run away and kill myself... and then I found out about your First Love Peach and your Weibo. I quickly came up with an excuse to recruit you to my company and travel to Green Vine City – I wanted to have a taste of my first love again before I leave this world. That's when you appeared in my life!" Song Qincheng said, leveling a passionate gaze at Chen Xiaobei.

"You came up with that... unique treatment, and then saved me with your unquestionable authority. You even told me that I'm a good girl so seriously... Do you know that my suicidal intentions were gone because of you too? I'm your responsibility now!"

"Alright. Don't worry, I'll go back to Crimson Cloud City with you and help you solve every problem in your life!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Idiot! I'm not telling you to help me with my problems; I just want you to take my most precious virginity. That way, Fan Tong couldn't offer me to that old man and everything will be solved!" Song Qincheng said and quickly locked her rose-red lips with Chen Xiaobei's.

A forced kiss again?!

No! It's really going on this time

Song Qincheng was unbuttoning his shirt as their tongue clashed violently. Chen Xiaobei then began to suspect that he cursed with a girls-takes-initiative aura, and made a mental note to talk to Moonlord about it.

However, he soon lost all coherent thought as the masterpiece that was Song Qincheng mounted him. It was time to lose his virginity! Chen Xiaobei was thrilled as the young minx took the lead – a storm was brewing!

Ring!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei's cell phone rang before he could dive in. He wanted to ignore it and was even thinking about smashing it to pieces. However, he stopped when he saw the Caller ID – it was the Ice Demon Queen!

"Shit... Let me answer the call first..." He gently pushed Song Qincheng away with a rather guilty look.

"What happened? Is that your wife checking up on you?" She chuckled.

He quickly blushed but left her question unanswered, and only picked up the call when she stopped talking.

"Chen Xiaobei. The sun is already setting! Are you still sleeping?! Come to the airport and pick me up – I've found the special person!" Luo Puti was yelling with a worried voice.