

## Red Envelope 591

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

#### Chapter 591: Puzzle Solved

"Right. This is one of the accessories of the female lead character in the Grand Tale of Tang Dynasty...This here the whole box belongs to her as well..."

The young employee was confused as he wondered why Chen Xiaobei was nervous.

"Xiaobei... What's wrong? Isn't this piece of accessory just a replica of the real one?" Song Qincheng asked, puzzled.

"Let me rephrase that question. Is the design of this bead bracelet the same as the real one?"

"Yes. It is. Director Zhang cares a lot about small details like this. She wants it to be perfect! All the props here were made in reference to actual historical items. She even invited two reputable historians that studied the Tang Dynasty to have a look at all these props! Especially when it comes to the accessories and costumes; their designs can be found in historical data!"

"Damn! What a coincidence!"

Judging from what the young employee told Chen Xiaobei, he could deduce that the Beaded Blood Amber Bracelet in his treasure chest belonged to Wu Zetian! To his knowledge, Song Qincheng is supposed to be Wu Zetian's reincarnation. Light was finally shed on the questions that he had in mind.

"I'm getting really lucky! The boost on my luck is working really well!"

What luck? Can you stop talking to yourself?"

"Quick! Come to the office with me!"

Leaving Song Qincheng's question unanswered, Chen Xiaobei held her hand and walked away.

"What's the rush? I still have work to be done here!"

She could feel her heart hammering in her chest. Failing to resist Chen Xiaobei's dominant personality, she could only give an order to her employees with a flushed face.

"Everyone, you guys can go home after moving all the stuff in the storeroom. Thank you so much for the hard work!"

"No problem! You totally leave it to us!"

Nodding their heads, they had knowing smiles on their faces.

'Seems like our president is going to do some dirty with our vice-president! Hehehe..."

Inside Song Qincheng's office.

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out the real Beaded Blood Amber Bracelet from his treasure chest.

"Is... Is this magic?"

Widening her eyes, she could not believe that Chen Xiaobei took out a bead bracelet that looked exactly like the prop from his cell phone!

"Magic or not. It's not important. I want you to take a look at it. Does it look special to you?"

"Nothing special about it. Its material is different from the prop. That's about it."

"Look closely."

Initially, Chen Xiaobei thought that this bead bracelet was going to solve the questions that he had for Wu Zetian. However, nothing magical happened in the end.

"Kiddo! Are you trying to fool me?"

With her eyes narrowed, Song Qincheng tossed the bead bracelet on the table. Walking closer to Chen Xiaobei, she bit her lower lip. She had one of her hand wrapped around Chen Xiaobei's neck and the other hand on his forbidden area.

"Eh?!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes widened in surprise and the beast was finally unleashed! This woman right here was the real MILF! With passion, Chen Xiaobei looked into her beautiful pair of soulful eyes. Despite her girlish and innocent look, the look of a temptress was reflected in her eyes.

"You are just a newbie. You don't have to act like an experienced player here!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei saw through her mind.

"Don't laugh at me! I'm older than you! I should take the initiative to do it!"

Feeling embarrassed, Song Qincheng pursed her rose-like lips. Initially, she wanted to muster enough courage to make love to Chen Xiaobei but was now frustrated as she had absolutely no idea what to do next now.

"Pumpkin..."

Seeing that her face was getting redder and redder, Chen Xiaobei stopped laughing and kissed her. Since the both of them had already made up their minds to surrender their bodies to each other, Chen Xiaobei took the initiative to unbutton her shirt. At that moment, Chen Xiaobei realized that Song Qincheng was beyond perfection. This feeling was most probably from his resistance to lust over her body all this while.

In his embrace was a masterpiece. She trembled lightly when his kisses landed on her sensitive skin. Song Qincheng's perky bosoms were shaking non-stop along with her body. Soon, Song Qincheng's mind went fuzzy. Her mind clouded with endorphins, she pressed Chen Xiaobei's head to her bosoms when she climaxed.

As the saying went, a night like this was worth thousands of gold! Chen Xiaobei could still carry on after a few rounds of love war on the bed but Song Qincheng was so happy that she almost passed out.

\*Buzz\*

Suddenly, the Beaded Blood Amber Bracelet moved.

"What is happening?!"

Taken aback, Chen Xiaobei turned around and checked on it. A hundred and eight rays of light were projected from every single bead. From far, an astounding picture could be seen.

"That... That is the City of God, Luo Yang!"

Judging from the drawing in the picture, Chen Xiaobei could deduce that it was City Luo Yang, the capital city of the Tang Dynasty!

"Could it be the answer than I have for Wu Zetian lies in this Divine City Luo Yang?"

Chen Xiaobei then turned around and looked at Song Qincheng who was still in the state of euphoria.

'I understand now! This euphoric state allows her to empty herself and a spiritual bridge was built to connect with her past life! That was why the bead bracelet is acting up! Right! That must be it! I'm pretty sure the answer that I want is in Luo Yang! I have never thought that making love with her provides me the hint to solve this mystery! This luck that I have with me is working extremely well!'

With that being said, Chen Xiaobei pounded even harder. A few moments later, they both climaxed together. He lay on the leather sofa while Song Qincheng lay on his bare chest – staring at the man that made her lose herself temporarily. Now, the both of them were closer than ever after the final barrier between them was broken!

Wrapping her legs around Chen Xiaobei, Song Qincheng's had transformed from a shy to bold woman. Seeing that Chen Xiaobei had rested enough, she moved closer to him and licked his ears.

"Kiddo. Do you think you still can do it?"

"Of course... I can do it again!"

"Hold on!"

Song Qincheng put on a grim smile and rushed out the room barefooted with a sweater on her. There was no one outside. Soon, she returned to the room.

"What did you do?"

Without saying a word, Song Qincheng took off the sweater and golden dragon robe was presented in front of Chen Xiaobei. An extremely seductive naked body was hiding within the dragon robe. It was more attractive than a fully naked body.

"Is... Is this Wu Zetian's dragon robe?"

Gulping, Chen Xiaobei could not move his eyes away from her. During his time in school, he watched a lot of Japanese porn with actresses dressed as teachers, nurses, and housewives. Seemingly, those could not compare with the costume that Song Qincheng was wearing right now.

'An empress! No one else had done that before!'

With both of her hands placed on the table, Song Qincheng bent her body and lifted the dragon robe. She then said something naughty with a seductive smile on her face.

"Boy, come and punish me!"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 592: Smog In The Airpor**

"Xiaobei! Get up quickly! Quickly... It's almost daytime! You have to, the cleaners will be here any minute!"

Song Qincheng had already put on her clothes while she anxiously urged Chen Xiaobei to get up. She tried to help by putting on his clothes but could not get a hold of him.

"You really think that I'm a superman who never gets tired... I came so many times last night... I have to sleep a little longer..." Chen Xiaobei had an exhausted expression on his face as he knelt on the sofa, refusing to get up.

Song Qincheng face flushed bright red and remembered what happened in the office the night before. That moment of pleasure and happiness, then another moment of butterflies in her stomach, it made her body weak.

If it was possible, she did not want to get up either, hoping that wonderful moment would last forever.

And just like that, she could always enjoy it. The happiness that Chen Xiaobei brought to her, a feeling of happiness that only a woman that was single could experience.

\*Ding ding—\*

While Song Qincheng was deep in thought, the phone started to ring.

The ringing came from the pile of clothes that Chen Xiaobei tossed aside.

"Can you help me check who's calling?" Chen Xiaobei said in a sleepy tone.

"... Goddess Lan."

Song Qincheng took the phone and muttered the two words.

"Who?"

Chen Xiaobei was excited and hurriedly got up. He took a look at his phone. With realization, his face was filled with awkwardness.

"Don't worry, I don't mind."

Song Qincheng smiled and calmly said, "I'm a divorced woman. I'm already satisfied just by being your lover in the dark! Answer the phone soon, having someone to call in so early must be an urgent matter!"

"I know, what you said is from your heart. I don't want to be tempted to make promises either."

With a solemn look, Chen Xiaobei's said, "I just want to let you know! You, Song Qincheng, not a mistress who would never be brought to light! I will let the whole world know that you are my woman!"

"Hey... Stop trying to be cool, just pick up the phone!"

Song Qing Cheng let out a shriek, her heart was already melting.

Perhaps it was because in the early years that she had more contact with a eunuch. Deep down Song Qincheng's heart, she really liked Chen Xiaobei's dominance; it was simply filled with too much masculinity.

"Okay."

Chen Xiaobei nodded and answered the call, "Mengchen, why are you calling in so early?"

"There's something wrong with the company here, I need you to come and have a look."

"Because the construction of the factory involves the approval of an environmental permit, they need the signature from the deputy mayor in charge of the environmental protection."

Lan Mengchen added, "But he has been rejecting and refusing to approve it! Madam Diana and I have been with him for a few days. He finally relaxed and said he would discuss with the chairman."

Chen Xiaobei frowned and replied, "This is strange. With the identity of both you and Madam Diana, how can the deputy mayor make things difficult with you? It should've been green light all the way!"

"The guy named Yap Maosong is the third uncle of Yap Tianling!" Lan Mengchen said indignantly.

"Oh, so it's a public feud." Chen Xiao Bei sneered. "Rest assured, I will deal with this matter!"

Lan Mengchen said, "Then come as soon as possible to the company and set off with me! We will have to rush before Yap Maosong arrives to work and wait outside his office!"

After hanging up, Chen Xiaobei then changed his clothes and left.

Song Qincheng discreetly sent the robes that were worn the day before to dry cleaning, then went back home and changed into a new set of clothes to avoid others noticing something different about her.

Outside the building of Dragon City.

As Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengchen arrived, they saw a group of cars driving out.

"It's Yap Maosong's car! We have to rush up to him!" With Lan Mengchen's sharp eyesight, she found the mayor with a glance.

Chen Xiaobei quickly drove to catch up and asked, "Did you set up an appointment with him beforehand?"

Lan Mengchen reluctantly said, "He doesn't even pick up his phone, how can I set an appointment with him? We can only chase him around like the paparazzi!"

Chen Xiaobei's expression was cold and uncomfortable. "You all have worked so hard these days; let's see how I'll handle him."

"Don't fool around!"

Lan Mengchen nervously said, "If we don't get his signature, the factory construction will have to shut down completely, which would result in a lot of monetary loss. More importantly, there are thousands of workers waiting to get paid at the construction site, so this matter cannot be neglected!"

"Don't worry, if they want to play, I will play with them until the end!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled confidently.

He followed the group of cars and went all the way to Dragon City's airport.

Chen Xiao Bei thought that Yap Maosong wanted to travel by plane.

However, Yap Maosong and his people did not enter the terminal. Instead, they went to the corner of the northernmost part of the airport.

"What are they doing here?" Chen Xiaobei was very puzzled.

"Did you see those white-haired old men?" Lan Mengchen said, "They're the experts from the National Meteorological Administration and also the officials from the Ministry of Environmental Protection. Apparently, it's coming from the smog."

"Smog?"

Chen Xiao Bei slightly moved his sight and looked up at the sky.

It was covered in gray dust; the visibility was extremely low and that was alright if it was in the city. However, if it was at the airport in this kind of weather, the airplanes had no way to take off.

"Yap Maosong is the deputy mayor and he's in charge of environmental protection! Recently, he has been busy with this smog issue."

Lan Mengchen explained, "Actually, the smog in Dragon City is nothing new but this year has been very strange. There has been frequent smog occurring at the airport and it often affects the usual takeoffs and landings of the flights. It has caused several large-scale of passengers to stay put.

"It is said that a deadline was given so that Yap Maosong can resolve it within the time limit, otherwise he will be subjected to a demotion.

"Based on the facts given by Yap Maosong, the construction of the factory will bring in a lot of dust. That's why he never approved our license; it would be useless even if we tried petitioning..."

Lan Mengchen sounded helpless.

After all, the issue of the environmental protection was a major one and going through the higher-ups was a challenging task. It was no wonder that even with Madam Diana's vast connections, this was near impossible.

"Alright, let's take a look."

Chen Xiaobei nodded. While he was walking, he carefully observed the nearby terrain.

This was the corner of the airport and it was close to the mountain. Also, there was a clear gap between the terrains.

At the side of the airport, the surface was flat, like a piece of land on the mountainside.

He saw a white-haired old man who said, "This mountain was originally the natural barrier of the airport, but this year, the wind direction has obviously been changed! The smog that gathered here could not disperse due to the mountain!"

Yap Maosong heard the conversation, he continuously nodded and replied with politeness: "Elder Fang, you are the authority of the National Meteorological Administration. In this case, how would you solve it?"

"In my opinion, the mountain should be blown to bits. That would allow the monsoon wind to flow, the smog in the airport will naturally disperse," said Elder Fang in seriousness.

"Oh..." Yap Maosong heard his speech and rolled his eyes.

No wonder netizens gave the professional nicknames such as pro-f\*\*k-sionals! Those "pofessional" would never cease to spout out-of-this-world ideas without even thinking of the consequences.

'Would you blow up this mountain that's several kilometers wide for me to see?'

With an injured expression, Yap Maosong said, "Everyone knows that this matter is related to my future. I want you to come up with some other ways and I will definitely reward you!"

When that statement was said, Chen Xiaobei's lips curled into a smile.

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#### **Chapter 593: Situ Hengfeng**

"What are you smiling about?"

Lan Mengchen asked Chen Xiaobei as the crowd gathered around.

"I may have a solution to the problem of the smog in the airport," Chen Xiaobei said lightly.

"Really? That's great!"

Lan Mengchen sounded surprised.

"As long as you help Yap Maosong in solving this problem, he will definitely sign the approval form!"

Dragon City was the capital and its airport was equivalent to China's name card! Countless travelers from home and abroad had their first departure and arrival in China from this very place! Hence, it was no doubt that it was important.

The smog problem this year even attracted the attention of the nation's leaders.

This was not a mild issue; it also contributed to other problems such as stranded passengers and the taking off and landing of aircrafts.

A few days ago, a plane with a Russian ambassador was supposed to arrive for a discussion about economic cooperation. However, due to the smog, it could not land and the trip was immediately canceled! They wanted to invite him back how much effort they would have to put in to do so...

In conclusion, there was an issue unfolding right then.

Just like a knife pressing on Yap Maosong's neck, if this issue could not be solved, it would ruin his future.

As long there was a way to help him with this problem, it was frightening that he would promise to whatever was requested!

"Xiaobei! Don't keep me guessing!" Lan Mengchen was getting impatient. "Hurry up and say it! What is your plan? If it is going to work, we must immediately take action!"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "Don't rush it, let's see what those self-proclaimed experts have in mind still."

"Those self-proclaimed experts clearly have no other alternatives!"

Lan Mengchen frowned.

"After almost a month, Ye Mao Song invited these people for a comprehensive analysis of the environment, climate, wind direction, and more. And the only solution they could come up with, as you also heard... Is to bomb the mountain!"

Chen Xiaobei laughed and asked, "Has no one considered that it could be a feng shui problem?"

"Feng shui?" Lan Mengchen looked a little confused and shook her head, then said, "These 'experts' are old-fashioned, I'm afraid that they will not believe in metaphysics."

"They don't believe in it but Yap Maosong wouldn't necessarily dismiss it." Chen Xiaobei replied with a wide smile.

"What does that mean?" Lan Mengchen did not understand what he meant.

"There's someone coming, let's watch." Chen Xiaobei looked on the other side.

All he could see was a Rolls-Royce driving past everyone.

The door opened and a young man was the first to come out.

He was handsome and was dressed in a suit, the posture of a young talented person, coupled with a valuable luxury car that was enough to fascinate thousands of women.

"Yap Tianlin! Why is he here?!" Lan Mengchen's furrowed her brow slightly, seemingly disgusted.

"If I'm not mistaken, there is a feng shui master sitting in that car!" Chen Xiao Bei lightly smiled as if he had already seen everything.

"Tianlin! You finally came! Let me introduce you to the experts that I have invited!"

Yap Maosong personally greeted him.

At the same time, the gazes of all the officials and experts around them were diverted.

Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengchen were also watching from afar.



Yap Tianlin forced a smile and personally opened the back door, then said, "Let me introduce you to everyone! This is the Elder of the Mountain Shu Faction, Master Situ Hengfeng!"

As soon as the statement came out, the experts around the officials were in a daze, they did not know what was the deal with Mountain Shu Faction.

"Isn't the Mountain Shu Faction from a movie?"

"Yes, I have only heard of Xuanjian Faction and Golden Dragon Temple but I have never heard of Mountain Shu Faction..."

"Is he a con artist from the Jianghu?"

Everyone was whispering, their hearts filled with doubt.

Lan Mengchen also had a similar expression, she was completely unfamiliar with Mountain Shu Faction.

At that moment, only Chen Xiaobei alone knew that the strength and heritage of Mountain Shu Faction was actually much stronger than the first large-scaled school of Xuanjian Faction. Perhaps even way more powerful!

It was only because they avoided making appearances that people did not recognize them.

Moreover, according to Li Xiang's statement, there were actually many hidden ancient factions like the Mountain Shu Faction.

These factions were definitely much more powerful than the average Jianghu group!

In front of the eager eyes of everyone, Situ Hengfeng stepped out of the car.

He was in his fifties. His hair was filled with grays and was tied up with a wooden crafted hairpin. He also wore red robes that was very eye-catching!

In addition, he had sage-like figure. Thus, he gained the respect from people around him as soon as he appeared.

Ding!

[Cultivation: after the phase of True Nirvana, Health: 40,000, Combat Power: 40,000!]

Activating his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei heart started pounding in an instant.

Although he already knew that the people of the Mountain Shu Faction were very strong, he would never think that they actually would be this powerful!

With a combat power of 40,000, he could easily become a leader in any reputable faction! Putting the entire Jianghu in perspective, he was definitely a powerful and influential individual.

"I really didn't expect that the Yap family had such a relationship with the Mountain Shu Faction! The ancestry of the four major families really can't be underestimated!"

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself and re-examined the four major families.

Yap, Zhuang, Liu, Cao.

He only had a good relationship with the Cao family but had a terrible relationship with the Liu family.

As for the Yap and Zhuang family, he had a long-term revengeful relationship with them and he would fight to the last breath against them. Now, it seemed like it was not going to be easy to balance between these two enemies!

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was well-hidden and not exposed to the sight of the Yap family nor the Zhuang family.

The final battle... the last fight would not take place for the time being.

"Yo! Are you Mr. Chen and Miss Lan? Which winds blew you two up here?"

At this moment, Yap Tianlin suddenly let out a sigh and dramatically walked over to them.

"Stop pretending! You still don't know why that we are here?" Lan Mengchen was not a person who was easily angered but the moment she saw Yap Tianlin, she was raging!

If it was not for this stalker Yap Tianlin, the construction of the factory would not be blocked. Lan Mengchen and Diana was not like the daily paparazzi. They chased Yap Maosong around with their hot faces sticking onto his cold butt and yet, they still could not get his signature.

Yap Tianlin pretended to smile. "Like you said, how would I know what you guys are doing here? Perhaps, if your attitude was a little bit better towards me, maybe I can help you two out."

"You..." Lan Mengchen held her tongue.

If a few good words were said, then things would be settled but that was not possible!

However, Lan Mengchen was not a fool. She was very clear that Chen Xiaobei won shares from Yap Tianlin that was worth two billion yuan the last time!

With Yap Tianlin's personality, he would not take the money back from him but he definitely would not give up!

"How about it? Can you start by calling me Brother Yap?"

Yap Tianlin almost got himself beaten up the last time but it did not change his behavior. He made it clear that he wanted to hit Lan Mengchen as he glared at her with cunning eyes.

"We don't need your help."

Chen Xiaobei stepped forward and guarded Lan Mengchen from the front. He glanced over at Yap Tianlin and plainly said, "You still have to take care of yourself. Maybe you will have to ask for my help later!"

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#### **Chapter 594: Shameless**

"What?! Me, Yap Tianlin, ask for your help? Are you sick in the head? Or is it because Lan Mengchen hasn't told you the situation you're in yet? You still dare to be arrogant until the end! F\*cking retard!" Yap Tianlin yelled angrily, his expression filled with disdain as he looked into Chen Xiaobei's eyes.

In Yap Tianlin's perspective, he had more power than Chen Xiaobei. If Chen wanted to get the license for the factory, he would have to be on his knees and beg Yap Tianlin for it.

How could he be begging to Chen Xiaobei? It's a joke!

"Tianlin! Don't bother entertaining their nonsense! Master Situ is waiting here!" shouted Yap Maosong.

In his heart, the whole thing was clear.

He understood that he could take advantage of the situation and retaliate against him. Since Chen Xiaobei was not aware of it, he naturally would not give any chances to Chen Xiaobei.

"Okay!"

Yap Tianlin gave Chen Xiaobei a cold glare and said, "Continue the arrogant front then! I'll see how long you can put up with it!"

After his speech, he turned and walked away.

Lan Mengchen was anxious.

"What can we do now? There's no way we can get his signature with Yap Tianlin around! It's alright if we don't get the money but the workers won't be able to start working and they wouldn't have any food to eat!"

"Don't worry, things may turn around!"

Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes and set his gaze onto Situ Hengfeng, who was known as the elder of Mountain Shu Faction.

Under everyone's gaze, Yap Tianlin said haughtily, "Master Situ, you can now start by displaying your power to open the eyes of these commoners!"

"Excuse me! Master Situ, what should we do to solve this problem?" One of the authorities from the National Meteorological Administration asked in a humble tone.

Situ Hengfeng looked oblivious, as though he did not hear the question.

He was like a god who scorned ignorant mortals, looking down upon Elder Fang.

His arrogance was over-the-top!

Elder Fang was cast aside and he felt very embarrassed.

The other experts around him grumbled in dissatisfaction over how Elder Fang was treated.

"What a snob! Elder Fang is able to discuss with the Nobel Prize winners about academics, and he isn't allowed to ask for advice? Who does he think he is?"

"This might sound rude but he seems to be a con artist of Jianghu! I really thought that he could solve the problem of the smog."

"That's right! In the final analysis of this problem, only science can solve it!"

The situation was starting to get uncomfortable. Yap Tianlin quickly responded, "Master Situ is an expert from the outside world. He doesn't like interacting with guests, so everyone please understand!"

"Disliking to interact with guests? It's obvious that he looks down on us!" Some angered experts immediately expressed their dissatisfaction.

They have done their research for a lifetime and even Yap Maosong had to be polite to them.

This fully-bearded old Daoist appeared from nowhere and he dared to be obnoxious in front of them; it was simply intolerable.

Seeing the experts squabble, Yap Tianlin and Yap Maosong were anxious as the situation seemed to be getting out of hand.

However at this moment, Situ Hengfeng spoke for the first time, and his remarks were like adding fuel to the flames. "Right! I'm Situ Hengfeng and I look down on all of you! I'm arrogant because I have the right to be this way!"

After those words were uttered, the experts went into an uproar; they had never met such an overbearing snob!

However, Situ Hengfeng directly ignored them. He stepped forward and performed some martial arts. A single blast was launched to the side of the hill within a blink of an eye!

"Good movement!"

Chen Xiaobei blinked, he could not help but sigh.

"As expected of a master with a combat power of 40000! His speed is ten times faster than mine! Mountain Shu... The hidden faction... I still have a long way to go down this road..."

"Oh my god... This... What just happened?"

"It flew away just like that? That... that defies gravity... Physics even! This isn't science at all!"

"Is he a supernatural being?"

Of course, not everyone could through see his method like Chen Xiaobei.

The group of experts was completely stunned by Situ Hengfeng's light movements!

"Tianlin, what is Master Situ doing?"

Yap Maosong had a fearful look on his face.

"Rest assured, Master Situ is an old friend of our great-grandfather's, he came from the mountains to assist our Yap family!" Yap Tianlin said with confidence. "I have seen Master Situ's supernatural power with my own eyes. When he said he will do it, he definitely will!"

Yap Maosong gulped.

Although he was also part of the Yap family but when it came to the core of some things, he was not as close to the family heir compared to Yap Tianlin; all he could was to watch with a pinch of salt.

"Xiaobei, do you think that Daoist can succeed?" Lan Mengchen's pair of bright beautiful eyes were wide open from surprise.

Chen Xiaobei did not express any opinion, he could only smile without saying anything.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, Situ Hengfeng's body was surrounded by True Qi!

An extremely thick white True Qi solidified into True Nirvana; it centered on him and spun at high speed!

At the same time, he took out a few Talismans from his sleeve and pinched it with his other hand!

The Talismans were cold but they were burning on their own!

Followed by that, a wind attribute that came from the nature of heaven and earth was moved by him and turned into a tornado of True Nirvana!

"My God... What is going on here..."

The group of experts was going to be scared silly, their guts shrank and their heart beat like crazy, their legs were starting to turn weak as well.

"Runes of the Wind Attribute!"

At the time being, only Chen Xiaobei could see through this puzzling scenario.

Before the layout of the Puzzle Formation and the Thunder Pool Force Field, he used the runes. The former was moving the mist from the midst of the mountains and the latter was moving the lightning bolt!

The existence of the talisman was equaled to a miniature formation!

Situ Hengfeng was going to make use of the landscape and the wind. By pushing the air on the top of the mountain, it would create an uneven air pressure, which would evidently create wind flow. Thus, clearing the smog.

At that moment, Chen Xiaobei's prediction and foresight came true.

A strong gust of wind whirled by. It was blowing from behind Situ Hengfeng to the airport.

The effect could instantly be seen. The smog was blown a few hundred meters away!

"Gone! The smog is gone!"

Yap Maosong and those experts yelled in astonishment, baffled by what they just witnessed! Yap Maosong, in particular, was lost for words since the smog problem affected him the most. The scene in front of him made his heart drop to his stomach.

When the deed was done, everyone gathered there turned to Situ Hengfeng. Yap Maosong took the lead, followed by the rest of the crowd, clapped frantically, showering him with praises!

"Master Situ really is a god! It's no wonder he looked down on us! As we were ignorant about Mountain Shu Faction, we seek forgiveness for the offense!" Elder Fang and the group of experts clearly had a change of heart.

Yap Maosong added on to the shower of compliments saying, "Master Situ is so knowledgeable! Even if Zhuge Kongming borrowed the east wind, it wouldn't be as stylish as you!"

When he heard that, Situ Hengfeng smiled smugly.

As the one who brought and introduced him there, Yap Tianlin also felt a sense of pride, as he held his chin high.

But during this time, Chen Xiaobei walked over and smiled. He said, "It's only blowing away the smog in the range of a few hundred meters. Not to mention the airport, it's only the tip of the iceberg! With such a low-level skill, he dares to compare to Zhuge Kongming? Isn't that rather shameless?"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 595: Beg Me**

Shameless?

At this moment, everyone was engrossed worshipping Situ Hengfeng. With Chen Xiaobei's statement, it was like a bucket of cold water that doused everyone's warm enthusiasm, which angered them.

"Who do you think you are, kid? You're still young yet you dare to criticize Master Situ! You're boldly ignorant!"

"Master Situ blew the smog hundreds of meters away, which is a miracle! You dare say that he's not a professional as if you're more capable!"

"Heh, you're sugarcoating it. His words are empty! Just like his ability to do anything!"

"That's right! In comparison with Situ Hengfeng, this kid is nothing but dirt. Everyone already thinks of him as a nuisance. There's no need to take him seriously."

Seeing Situ Hengfeng's method with their own eyes, almost everyone on the scene had become his loyal fans whilst arming their mouth with insults that were directed at Chen Xiaobei.

Yap Maosong could not tolerate it any longer and yelled loudly, "Messenger, take this kid away! To be daring and going against Situ Hengfeng, even I, Yap Maosong can't take any more of this! Go lost!"

The man's future depended on Situ Hengfeng. Naturally, he dared not to be careless.

"Hold on!" Yap Tianlin said with a sinister look.

"Everyone has good intentions too, we might as well listen to what he wants to say. What if there's a better technique than Master Situ's?"

"How is it possible? You're too lenient on him Master Yap, that is impossible!"

Everyone shook their heads. They would never believe it even if they're beaten to death. A young inexperienced kid could never be compared with Master Situ who could summon a storm and churn waves at will.

"I would like to listen to what he has to say too!"

At that moment, Situ Hengfeng took a step and leaped down. He gave Chen Xiaobei an icy stare and politely said, "If you have a good technique to share, go for it! If you're only blathering nonsense, don't blame me if I don't go easy on you!"

Situ Hengfeng already was an extremely arrogant person, so Chen Xiaobei's statement earlier displeased him greatly! Yap Tianlin's impeccable timing and cunning remarks of Chen Xiaobei possibly having a better technique were to intensify Situ Hengfeng's displeasure!

True enough, Situ Hengfeng immediately took it to heart. If Chen Xiaobei did not say anything, it would not end well!

"A misunderstanding! This is a misunderstanding... Xiaobei, we have to go!"

When Lan Mengchen was aware of the situation, she quickly ran to drag Chen Xiaobei away.

In Lan Mengchen's perspective, Situ Hengfeng was an expert in the Jianghu as his techniques were great and unfathomable! Even if Chen Xiaobei had some special heritage, he could not offend this type of person! She had to take Chen Xiaobei away!

However, Chen Xiaobei had a different view. He stood at the same spot, looking directly at Situ Hengfeng and said, "My technique is a secret! But I can guarantee you that your method will not work!"

"Hmph! Are you blind? The smog is obviously gone and you said it's not going to work?" Situ Hengfeng was bubbling with anger, on the verge of exploding.

Chen Xiaobei nonchalantly replied, "I'll repeat, the smog that you blew hundreds of meters away, it's not going to solve any problems for the airport."

"Nonsense! I was only displaying a small part of my skills!" Situ Hengfeng coldly said, "I can borrow the wind and prove that this method is feasible! As long as I put down the Divine Gust formations, this problem can perfectly be solved."

The talismans and formation were all created by the mysterious power of runes, and the effect of the formation was far stronger than the talismans.

The few talismans that were burnt earlier blew the smog a few hundred meters away.

If he arranged hundreds of formations along the mountain, he could indeed blow the smog away from the entire airport!

However, Chen Xiaobei laughed.

"Amazing! My master! You are suggesting of placing hundreds of Divine Gust formations along the mountain! Wouldn't that cost a lot of jade? How much manpower and materials would it take? I'm not good at math but I can guarantee that that budget would be easy enough to build another airport!"

A while back, it cost Chen Xiaobei nine hundred millions with if jade stone! That was already a discount price because of his relationship with Cao Chenyang. More importantly, with all the jade runes, Chen Xiaobei made a successful production without any additional loss. Others could not achieve the same kind of effect since it has only a 50% success rate. Just like that, by simply calculating the cost of Situ Hengfeng's technique, the purchase of the jades would already be hundreds of billions!

Along with the cost of manpower and material resources added, the figure would be astronomical!

"This..." Situ Hengfeng was dumbfounded; he could not refute Chen Xiaobei's statement.

Yap Maosong held his words. He knew that Chen Xiaobei was not wrong. He thought about it and said, "We can build several at first and see how it turns out. As long as there's an effect, the top management will provide the funding for support!"

"Hey! Good idea!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and said, "However, you should ask Master Situ first, how long does it take to build a formation?"

Yap Maosong was stunned and looked at Situ Hengfeng.

"The shortest is half a year and the longest would be for a year or two... It depends on the success rate of making the runes." Situ Hengfeng muttered under his breath.

It must be known that not everyone possessed the Scholar's Heart and the Ma Liang Divine Pen. In the mortal world, it was absolutely impossible to complete a formation within a short time like Chen Xiaobei!

\*Pfft\*

Yap Maosong almost spat blood out.

"A year or two, I can't even wait for half a year... The higher-ups want me to solve this problem before the end of the year! Otherwise, I will be demoted..."

"This... What can we do?" Yap Tianlin asked anxiously.

Although the Yap family was an Empire in business terms, there were only had a few of them that were involved in politics. It was not easy for Yap Maosong to be the deputy mayor of Dragon City. Once he gets demoted, it was considered the end of his career. It would mean a huge loss to the Yap family.

Yap Tianlin was the heir of the Yap family and he was not prepared to see that happening. Anxiously, he pleaded, "Master Situ, please think of another way!"

Situ Hengfeng shook his head and helplessly said, "I was asked by your great grandfather to supported your family. If there's another way, I would not hide it... The problem is... I really have no other ways..."

As soon as he uttered those words, Yap Tianlin and Yap Maosong expressed despair on their faces.

The experts around also let out a sigh. In their eyes, if even Master Situ that was greatly skilled had no other techniques, it was terrifying to think that there was no one in the world that could solve this problem!



"Do you need my help? For this case, I have a solution that doesn't require money and the effect is immediate!"

At that moment, Chen Xiaobei cheerfully looked at them.

"You're joking aren't you?" Yap Tianlin glared at him and snapped, "If you have a plan, then say it quickly!"

"Beg me then! I will help! But only if you beg me!" Chen Xiaobei lips curled into a sinister smile.

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

#### **Chapter 596: A Gale Rose**

"Pfft..."

Yap Tianlin almost spat blood out.

As Chen Xiaobei declared in the beginning, Yap Yianlin would beg for him to do the work.

However, Yap Tianlin swore that it was impossible and even scolded Chen Xiaobei for being retarded.

This became really awkward; if Yap Tianlin begged Chen Xiaobei, it would be like a slap to his face.

"Tianlin, don't listen to his nonsense!"

This time, Situ Hengfeng said with arrogance, "The way of the wind is my family's specialty! Even if you take a look at all the other hidden ancient factions, there are not many who can beat me! How can this kid who's still young and inexperienced, have a better plan than me?"

The experts immediately said in unison, "Yes! That kid is purely bullshitting! Not needing to spend any money but also with immediate results? That's just wishful thinking!"

"If that's the case, my company is not needed then." Chen Xiaobei shrugged as he said.

"Hold on!"

Yap Maosong quickly said, "Mr. Chen, tell us what you will be doing first! If it's reasonable, we can negotiate!"

Obviously, listening to Chen Xiaobei was not necessarily wise! However, if he did not take this chance, he might miss an opportunity!

At such a crucial time, Yap Maosong could only cling to his only hope!

"Oh, now there's someone who understands." Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, "I don't need to say much, you'll just have to watch."

After that, Chen Xiaobei slowly walked to the top of the mountain. As he walked, he took out his phone and bent his head low to use it.

No one placed any hopes

Everyone did not trust Chen Xiaobei had any hopes to fulfill.

Watching how Chen Xiaobei was walking slowly towards the mountains, compared to Master Situ, was like heaven and earth!

Deep down in most of their hearts, the last bit of hope had vanished.

At this moment, it was scary that only Lan Mengchen and Yap Maosong were the only ones that were still praying and hoping that there would be a miracle.

There was not much to say for Yap Maosong, he had to pray to retain his position.

As for Lan Mengchen, it was the permit for the factory. This was not only related to the development of the company but also the problem of food and clothing for the thousands of workers that must not be a loss!

Right now, the relationship between Chen Xiaobei and the Yap family was very strained and solving the smog issue had become the last chance for this case.

It naturally was a thing to be happy about.

If it failed, the Yap family would have surely be having their way with revenge.

"Xiaobei! You are our last hope... How can you still act way..."

Lan Mengchen balled her small fists tightly in worry.

This situation was extremely serious and Chen Xiaobei was still playing with his phone! Or was he?

Everyone's patience was wearing thin.

Of course, no one knew what was actually going on. On the surface, Chen Xiaobei seemed like he was playing with his phone but in actuality, he was seeking help through the Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms.

Ding—

The message was sent out a while ago and finally, there was a reply.

Princess Iron Fan: "God Chen! This is rare! Why do you want to talk to me privately in all of a sudden? Is it because of an accident with Hong Hai'er in the Lost Land?"

Chen Xiaobei: No, Hong Hai'er is fine! He's all right, it's me that's having some difficulties, I would like to ask for your for help.

Princess Iron Fan: Whatever God Chen needs, do tell right away! My child is stubborn and difficult to discipline and thanks to your help, his number of followers skyrocketed! I was wondering how to repay you!

Chen Xiaobei: You are being too formal, princess. You shouldn't about repaying, as Hong Hai'er and I helping each other is how it's ought to be!

Princess Iron Fan: You are right. We have to help each other! You helped him and as a mother, I will do my best to help Master Xiaobei!

Chen Xiaobei: Okay, then I will just say it directly. I would like to borrow your Plantain Fan.

Princess Iron Fan: This...

"F\*ck... Would she mind me borrowing it?" Chen Xiaobei could not help but wonder anxiously.

From the beginning, Monkey King thought of using the Plantain Fan to subdue the flaming mountains. He tried every possible way to persuade her but Princess Iron Fan did not allow him to borrow it. In the end, Monkey King even tricked and threatened her, until he finally got the Plantain Fan.

This showed how important this treasure was to Princess Iron Fan!

If she would not lend it to him, the situation would be worse!

After a while, Chen Xiaobei realized he was thinking too much.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You snatched Princess Iron Fan's Red Envelope, you received a look-alike Plantain Fan (can be used up to three times), it's already in the Treasure Chest!]

"Seems like I've been worrying too much, Princess Iron Fan has always been a kind-hearted person!" Chen Xiaobei grinned but wondered, "What's with this look-alike Plantain Fan?"

Ding!

Princess Iron Fan: I guess that you have some doubts! It is not that I do not want to lend my Plantain Fan but this level of magic weapon is too high and you don't have the skills for it so there's no way for you to use it.

Princess Iron Fan: For this reason, I just spent a hundred years refining this look-alike Plantain Fan. Although the power is much less than the actual Plantain Fan, in the Lost Land, it can completely blow anything away!

Chen Xiao Bei: ? A look-alike is enough! I am not going to extinguish a flaming mountain, it is only to blow away some smog!

Princess Iron Fan: Then it is all good! ?

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you Princess, I will now handle some business, let's chat again next time!

After typing that, Chen Xiaobei turned around and opened the treasure chest.

Because of Chen Xiaobei was on top of the mountain, everyone did not know what he was doing. After waiting for so long, their patience has reached the limit.

"F\*cker! I feel like we are being played by this kid!" Yap Tianlin face turned sour, visibly upset.

"Hmph!" Situ Hengfeng said with disdain, "As I said earlier, even I ran out of ways to help, how can this kid do anything?"

Yap Maosong's face was getting more and more gloomy as he gritted his teeth. "If he dares to make a fool out of me, I promise to use all the connections to never allow his factory to get a license!"

Lan Mengchen was standing not too far away. As she listened to their conversation, her heart was beating quicker.

"Hehe."

At this moment, Chen Xiaobei slowly turned around and smirked. "You asked for my help but you don't have the slightest bit of patience? Since you don't respect me then don't expect me to help you all!"

"F\*ck! So you're just a liar!"

Yap Tianlin threw a fit and pointed at Chen Xiaobei as he loudly berated him, "You've lied and the moment you couldn't lie anymore, you make excuses instead! You have no shame at all!"

Everyone around had the same kind of grumpy look and started to chide him as well.

"Who said I was lying? I'll open the eyes of all you snobs—"

Chen Xiaobei snapped his fingers and commanded, "Gale! Arise!"

In the next moment, Chen Xiaobei was surrounded in green radiance in the shape of a huge fan!

\*Whoosh\*

A sudden violent wind gushed like a thousand horses running to the top of a hill!

That vast power crushed Situ Hengfeng more than a million times!

It was as if the God of the Wind came down to earth!

Between his fingers, the smog in the sky was completely blown away!

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#### **Chapter 597: The Demigod**

"This... This..."

Within a flash, some of them stared in astonishment. A few of the timid experts were even frightened that they shivered, holding their breaths.

Fortunately, they were standing at the foot of the mountain so they avoided the gust, otherwise, they would have been blown away by it!

Lan Mengchen was stunned as well.

Initially, when Chen Xiaobei claimed that he could solve the smog problem, she did not believe it. However, right at this moment, the truth was right in front of her.

"A-a demigod..."

Situ Hengfeng was trembling all over; the arrogance he had earlier was all swept away. Instead, it was replaced with an incomparable shock.

He came from the hidden faction and had seen many secrets hidden outside of Jianghu.

The fear came from nowhere at first but this time, it was because he knew what those secrets were, Situ Hengfeng became even fearful.

"Master Situ... What's a demigod?" Yap Tianlin was as pale as a ghost as he asked while his heart was still trembling.

As the word came out, everyone was listening, they were in fear after the word was heard!

"Without the aid of any instrument, runes or talisman, he only used his mind and he could literally change the world! This is a legendary demigod!"

Situ Hengfeng said while trembling, "Compared to this, I only used a pinching method and also placed a few talismans. Only then was I able to conjure the winds... Yet this... master, he guided a typhoon from miles away; this is truly a skill of a god!"

The people around listened and could not find points to disagree. The truth was in front of them as the wind howled. Was this not the method of a god?

In comparison, Situ Hengfeng's skill earlier was completely useless.

"A miracle! This is truly a miracle!" Those self-proclaimed experts were still trembling as they exclaimed.

"This wind... It's scary if his ancestors might be able to do the same..." Situ Hengfeng was covered in cold sweat.

They speculated that Chen Xiaobei was a kind of ancient monster that could never age!

As the saying goes, the moon in the high mountain will only surface once in a millennium. Since countless years ago, there was only one demigod and that was Situ Hengfeng's master who lived for three hundred years. That was a sign of godhood in the Jianghu!

However, from Situ Hengfeng's point of view, in comparison of Mountain Shu's vision of heaven and earth and Chen Xiaobei's method, it was an obvious lost!

"Wait! How did the wind stop? It only blew the smog halfway!"

This time, Yap Maosong shouted. He was still shivering.

Originally, the strong wind was pushing the smog towards the south direction but it abruptly stopped when it was moving halfway.

The clear blue sky could already be seen in half of the airport but the other half was shrouded by a thicker smog.

In this case, the airport still could not be used properly.

"That's right... How did it stop... What's happening..."

When they heard Yap Maosong's scream, everyone turned their sight from the typhoon from the sky and looked up at the hill where Chen Xiaobei stood.

"As I said, all of you do not respect me, so I can't help you guys at my full power and that's that! My company is not needed!"

Chen Xiaobei casually played with the Plantain Fan and strolled down the hill.

"This..."

Yap Maosong began to sweat even more and immediately rushed over, he nodded and pleaded, "Mr. Chen... Master Chen... Oh, almighty god! I beg of you for another gust of wind and blow away the remaining smog... Only you can help me now!"

Everyone watched the scene in front of them with a stunned look.

They have never seen Yap Maosong begging for a person like this. The arrogant leader had been thrown out of cloud nine.

However, this was not surprising as if he did not beg Chen Xiaobei, he would not be able to keep his position. For that, he was willing to put his pride aside.

However, Chen Xiaobei did not bulge at all and nonchalantly said, "Go away, have you ever heard of the phrase 'all bark and no bite'?"

"It's my fault... It's truly my fault... If you leave now, I'll done for."

Yap Maosong did not dare to move or say more. He kneeled and held onto Chen Xiaobei's leg, refusing to let go.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched on.

Yap Maosong was the deputy mayor of Dragon City! How could he beg for someone like this, it was too embarrassing!

Lan Mengchen dropped her jaw. She could not believe her eyes.

For the longest time, she and Madam Diana had a tough time dealing with Yap Maosong. He had all the power in his hands and always put up an arrogant front, as if he a god.

However, at this moment, he was behaving like a child.

Without the need to keep his dignity any longer. He held onto Chen Xiaobei's leg without saying anything.

"Uncle! Get up quickly! You're from the Yap family! Don't embarrass yourself in front of everyone!" Yap Tianlin couldn't stand watching anymore that he shouted.

"I won't!"

Yap Maosong decisively refused. "In comparison with my official position, my reputation is nothing at all! What's more, pleading to a demigod is not shameful!"

"This..." Yap Tianlin was stunned and speechless.

"He's not wrong, there's nothing shameful to beg to the demigod. It's in fact an honor!"

Situ Hengfeng said in a low voice, "Your great grandfather has been constantly wanting to worship our ancestors of Mountain Shu but there wasn't any chance! The pride of Mountain Shu is not something anyone can achieve."

"What's more, the strength of this predecessor is probably above my master of Mountain Shu! He had a vision of the world and I was fortunate enough in this life to witness it!"

As Situ Feng spoke, he could not help but be in awe of Chen Xiaobei. Each sentences contain words of respect.

"Tch..." After hearing those words, Yap Tianlin took in a breath of cold air.

His great grandfather was the owner of the Yap family!

As one of the four major families, the Yap family did not have much influence in politics. In the business world, however, they had influence all across the whole country and around the world.

The global community of business was all beneath his feet!

To think that this kind of person could not even have a chance to meet a god...

After listening to Situ Hengfeng's words, it made Yap Tianlin think of how he wanted to slap Chen Xiaobei in the past.

"God! It's my fault... Why won't you scold me? If it's not enough, then hit me... I only beg of your help..." Yap Maosong was bitterly begging until tears streamed down his eyes.

Chen Xiaobei was full of disgust; he really wanted to kick this guy aside.

At this time, Lan Mengchen walked over and said in a low voice, "Xiaobei, do help him out. Don't forget, we need his signature for the license."

"Alright, since Lan Mengchen is pleading, I'll give you all a chance!"

Chen Xiaobei glared coldy at Yap Tianlin and Situ Hengfeng and said, "You two, get down and kneel too! Of course, you guys can refuse but I won't give you a third chance!"

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#### **Chapter 598: When the Wind Does Not Stop, Do Not Stop Slapping Either**

There would not be a third chance!

Originally, Situ Hengfeng already regarded Chen Xiaobei as a demigod and at this moment, he naturally did not dare to hesitate. He immediately ran over and knelt down.

Even the arrogant elder of Mountain Shu Faction was kneeling down and Yap Tianlin still dared to hesitate? He knelt down in front of Chen Xiaobei as well.

Watching the scene in front, the experts around, including Lan Mengchen were dumbfounded.

The deputy mayor of Dragon City, the heir to the Yap family and the elder of Mountain Shu Faction!

The three of them were on their knees and everyone could not believe what they were seeing!

"I'll be considerate then. I'll cast another spell and you three will slap yourself. When the wind doesn't stop, don't stop slapping either!"

Chen Xiaobei stretched his leg and kicked Yap Maosong to the side. He turned around and returned to the top of the mountain.

Not long after, a similar scene appeared again.

An endless typhoon came whirling down like a thousand horses galloping, pushing the smog a little bit further out of the airport.

The difference from the one earlier was there that was a burst of crackling sounds from the wind.

Yap Tianlin and the three of them gritted their teeth as they raised their hands and slapped their own faces.

The thought of Chen Xiaobei saying that he would not be giving a third chance, they did not dare to be scornful. They mustered their strength and slammed it right to their faces.

After a few moments, their faces were swollen, in fact, the swollenness made them look like pigs but they did not dare to stop. Until the smog of the entire airport was blown away, only then did they dare to put their hands down.

The three pigs were hanging on weakly, their faces a purplish blue and their mouths had some traces of blood.

When the experts around saw how miserable they were, their little hearts pounded with joy. They were fortunate that Chen Xiaobei did not leave!

"It has come to an end, Mengchen, let's go." Chen Xiaobei approached Lan Mengchen's side, he was too lazy to take a look at the three pigs.

"Hold on, about the license, it's not done yet." As bewildered as Lan Mengchen was, she had not forgotten about their original purpose.

Chen Xiaobei nonchalantly said, "Don't worry, if Yap Maosong still dares to cause you difficulties, I will blow even more smog back!"

"T-That's possible?" Lan Mengchen paused.

He could blow away the smog and make it come back again!

At this moment, Lan Mengchen truly thought of Chen Xiaobei as a god and obediently followed him.

Yap Tianlin and the other three had a perplexed look written all over their faces.

The three of them made their faces swollen but the situation of the smog was still not completely solved.

As long as Chen Xiaobei was willing to, the smog could be brought back within minutes and it was equivalent to gripping onto their "little leash".

If they dared to make Chen Xiaobei upset, the slaps today were worthless.



"What happened today... Can never happen again." Yap Tianlin powerlessly sat on the ground.

"Don't think about anymore nonsense! The demigod must not be insulted!" Situ Hengfeng had never suffered such humiliation but he did not dare to show any anger. He sighed and said in a low voice, "He didn't kill us today and that's already very kind of him..."

"That's right, don't offend him anymore." Yap Maosong gently massaged his face and weakly said, "It's not going to be easy settling the problem in this airport and I don't want to be demoted by the higher ups. I still want to go further in this career."

"Instead of offending that god, shouldn't I vent my anger on someone else?" Yap Tianlin licked the blood off his mouth.

His eyes narrowed and locked on Lan Mengchen's graceful back sinisterly.

"You better not have any ideas hitting that girl!"

Situ Hengfeng sternly advised, "I'm going to give you a warning! If you anger that respected demigod, I will immediately leave Dragon City and no longer assist your Yap family!"

"With that kind of characteristic, even if we are the Mountain Shu faction, we don't dare to provoke others easily! In this case, I would not risk it, even if a little so it's best you just stay calm! Otherwise, you will be at your own risk!"

Situ Hengfeng was very serious as he made that speech.

Although Yap Tianlin was desperate, his heart was still very clear. In order to appeal for Situ Hengfeng to come out of the mountain, he had exhausted all his favors amongst those he knew.

So in this case, he needed to listen to Situ Hengfeng.

"Don't worry Master Situ, I won't disturb Lan Mengchen." Yap Tianlin solemnly promised but his eyes were still on Lan Mengchen.

The man was a lecherous bastard. He would not be satisfied until he found a girl to "entertain" him. Seeing a goddess like Lan Mengchen, he could not help but have lustful thoughts.

But because of the existence of a respected demigod, he could only forcibly endure!

After walking a long distance.

Lan Mengchen could not help but ask, "Xiaobei... You... Are you really a god?"

"Silly, how could I possibly be a god?"

Chen Xiaobei grinned and said, "If I was really a god, I would've slapped them to death. I would also burn down Zhuang Family. There's nothing to hide."

Lan Mengchen pouted and asked, "You're not a god? Then how were you able to attract the hurricane between your fingers? That insufferably arrogant Master Situ was afraid of you!"

"I'm only a man who seeks cultivation." Chen Xiaobei nonchalantly said, "The wind that I summoned earlier was, in fact, summoned by using the elder's magic tool. "

"Magic Tool? You lied to them?!" Lan Mengchen sounded stunned. "Those three pigs still had to kneel down! If they knew the truth, they would be vomiting blood..."

"I didn't lie to them." Chen Xiaobei said while shrugging. "It is them who said I'm a god, I'm not the one who said it... In fact, this is my first time hearing about a demigod."

"Pfft..."

Lan Mengchen was instantly amused.

"Your acting was really good, they said you're a god and you acted like a god, even I was fooled!"

"Of course! I'm not only an idol but I also good acting skills!"

Chen Xiaobei laughed.

"Sheesh! You're just praising yourself!" Lan Mengchen said with a smile.

"I'm not bragging about this. Do you know who's Director Zhangwen? She thought of taking me into the entertainment industry but I refused it!" Chen Xiaobei said in seriousness.

"Fine, you're the best, okay?" Lan Mengchen smiled and thought that Chen Xiaobei was joking.

After returning, Chen Xiaobei helped to prepare some information.

Madam Diana and Lan Mengchen ran around the building in the afternoon and got the license on the same day.

The factory was good to go and everyone was back on track.

Chen Xiaobei was not idle as well. After he had his lunch, he received a call from Elder Luo requiring him to go to his house.

Hearing how anxious Elder Luo sounded, Chen Xiaobei rushed over without saying anything else.

The Luo's family manor.

When Chen Xiaobei arrived, Elder Luo was already waiting at the door with a face filled with despair. Luo Puti was not seen beside him.

Chen Xiaobei was also anxious, as he got down the car, he rushed over and asked, "Grandpa! Did something happen to Puti?"

Elder Luo nodded, his expression grim.

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#### **Chapter 599: It's Nothing At All**

"So that's how it is..."

Elder Luo took Chen Xiaobei inside as he said, "A few days ago, Puti received a mission, then she locked herself in the practice room. The door was closed and no one was allowed to go in. These few days, I have never seen her leaving the room and I'm afraid that she might be in trouble if this goes on!"

"What mission did she receive?" Chen Xiaobei frowned.

"I'm not sure either. I only know that if the mission is successful, Puti will become the official chief inspector of Six Doors!"

Elder Luo turned around and said, "But at the same time, there will be other people competing with Puti. If she loses, she will lose the opportunity to become the chief inspector forever. After all, with such a position, as long there's no major mistakes, they won't replace anyone!"

"Alright, I understand. Leave this to me, don't you worry about it." Chen Xiaobei replied solemnly.

Elder Luo nodded his head and said, "This girl of mine, Puti, has always been stubborn since she was young and I think that only you can persuade her!"

Outside the practice room.

After knocking for almost half a day, it was still quiet from the inside. Elder Luo frowned even more, expressing his worry.

"Grandpa, you go ahead first. I'll have a chat with Puti." Chen Xiaobei said.

"Okay, it's all on you then." Elder Luo nodded his head and slowly left the place.

After Elder Luo left, Chen Xiaobei directly extracted a silver needle from the Treasure Chest and went to pick the door's lock.

\*Ka-cha!\*

He had skills at picking locks and the kind of door Chen Xiaobei unlocked was not difficult, as it was unlocked right away.

Behind the door was an octagonal-shaped room. The interior layout fitted into the surrounding eight trigrams and it seemed that there was a small and quiet hidden spot, which was conducive for practice.

Puti was not there and instead, she was daydreaming at the corner of the room. Her beautiful complexion was pale. Her eyes were crystal clear but looked empty. Her sexy lips were parched, which was obviously the result of long periods of not drinking enough water. Who would have thought that the ice queen would be reduced to such a state.

Feeling a pang in his heart, Chen Xiaobei rushed over to her immediately.

As he strode over, Luo Puti snapped out of her daze and asked, "How did you come in?"

"As long as I'm thinking about my wife, there's nothing that can stop me! It's only a simple door, it's nothing at all!"

Chen Xiaobei cheerfully sat beside Luo Puti.

"Who are you calling your wife!"

Luo Puti glared at Chen Xiaobei and said, "Get out, I don't have the strength to be chattering with you now!"

"I'm not here to talk, I am here to help my wife solve her problem!" There was no way Chen would leave her alone. Instead, he moved over and leaned Luo Puti's shoulders against the wall.

"Solving my problem, yea right! Do you think that you're god? No one can solve this problem! Get out! I need silence..."

Luo Puti raised her hands and pushed Chen Xiaobei but he did not budge.

"You don't believe me? How about making a bet with me?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "If I win, you will admit that you are my wife! If I lose, I will immediately go out and not disturb you again!"

Luo Puti was stunned momentarily. She then refused, "I don't gamble and there's no way you can win!"

"If I can't possibly win then why won't you gamble?"

Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Oh! I understand! You're definitely afraid of not seeing me again! Right?"

"Right... Right, my ass!" Luo Puti flushed bright red and said in a huff, "I'll make a bet with you then since you'll be losing!"

"Come then, my wife! Tell me your problem!" Chen Xiaobei cheerfully said.

"I'm not your wife! If you talk nonsense again, believe or not, I will fight you!"

Luo Puti took a look at Chen Xiaobei and moodily said, "The higher-ups have given me a mission and the person who completes it will become the next chief inspector of Six Doors!"

"You also know that, although I have made contributions my qualifications are not enough and it's difficult to convince the public. If I can complete this mission, my reputation would rise and the people who disobey me would obediently keep their mouth shut."

"However! This time, there are many others running for this position! Among them, I'm the weakest in strength!"

"Tomorrow is when we depart! If my cultivation can't be improved, it basically means I'm out!"

There were obvious signs of desperations in Luo Puti's eyes. She had been working hard for a long time but there was no way to get over this hurdle. Martial arts training was like climbing a stairway to heaven! The realm of True Nirvana was another gap that most people could not overcome! The gap between each level was so huge that it was comparable to heaven and earth! Even though she said that there was a difference in combat power but there was also a difficulty in breaking through cultivation. Excluding Luo Puti, there were many countless people in this world that were stuck at the bottom of True Nirvana and they could not break through it. There was not much else to say about the degree of difficulty!

Chen Xiaobei smiled gently and said, "Isn't that a just a breakthrough? What's the big deal? Leave it to me!"

"What?"

Luo Puti was stunned but couldn't help but roll her eyes and said, "Who do you think you are? You don't know how difficult it is to break through cultivation."

"It's not difficult to me." Chen Xiaobei said with a shrug.

"One of these days, you'll die if you keep acting so tough!" Luo Puti said furiously.

She was well-recognized as a genius in Dragon City for her incredible training and she did not have all the strength to break through, and this fellow, Chen Xiaobei, dared to say that it was not difficult at all! It was easier said than done!

"It's not difficult to improve your combat power. As long as your Spiritual Qi is sufficient, anyone can improve. The only difference is that people with better skills will improve quickly and those lower skills will improve slowly!"

Luo Puti responded, "However, breaking through cultivation is completely different! I have the spirit of ice which was passed down from my family and I've never lacked Spiritual Qi. But I have been trying for nearly two years and there's still no way to break through!"

"That's because breaking through cultivation requires a special opportunity! A lucky chance! Just like a door, you must find the corresponding key to open! Do you understand?"

The way Puti got agitated, it was clear that she had been trying her best to break through her limit. However, the cruel reality of life had only made her fall into a state of despair!

"Silly girl."

Chen Xiaobei raised his hand and gently caressed Luo Puti's small head, then said, "It's naturally difficult to find the key to an unknown door! But as long as you can find a universal key, you won't be hindered by any doors anymore!"

"A universal key? Are you kidding me? Here in this real world, how can there be such a lucky thing?" Luo Puti gave a weak smile.

Even though the man stroking her head who was three years younger than herself, he gave Luo Puti a sense of security. Her intuition told her that Chen Xiaobei was not lying.

"Of course there is!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and said, "I'm your universal key!"

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

#### **Chapter 600: Little Bastard**

"What do you mean?" Luo Puti was baffled.

"Simple, just kiss me and I'll allow you to break through cultivation!" Chen Xiaobei grinned as he said.

"Are you taking me for a fool?" Luo Puti grumbled. "As long as you allow me to break through, not just a kiss, I'll give you a hundred without question!"

"A hundred kisses without question? Why don't we get under the sheets then?" Chen Xiaobei gave her a perverted smile.

"Ugh! If you're not being serious, get out! I should've known that you're here just to chatter!" Annoyed, she hit Chen Xiaobei's hand.

"Alright, alright, then you will kiss me a hundred times and whoever goes back on their words will be the little bastard!" Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow as he decisively promised.

Being able to get a hundred kisses from the Ice Queen was already pleasurable enough!

After that, Chen Xiaobei took out a silver pill from the treasure chest!

It was like a jade bead with a glow around it. At first glance, it did not look like a pill!

"W-What's this?" Luo Puti dropped her jaw in awe as she had never seen such a thing like that.

"This is called a Skybreaking Cultivation Pill, it is made by my elders and it's used to break through the highest peak of cultivation!" Chen Xiaobei said while taking out one-tenth of the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill, then he handed it over and said, "Come, eat this."

"This..." Luo Puti was filled with doubt. 'Is this silver thing even edible?'

"Come on, don't waste time, otherwise the pill will disappear!" Chen Xiaobei said while moving his hand to the side of her mouth.

"I don't care! In order to break through, I'll go all out!" Luo Puti thought. After all, she trusted Chen Xiaobei completely. She gritted her teeth and swallowed the small unknown object.

"Aren't you a little stingy? You only gave me a bit of it, can it really work?" Luo Puti furrowed her eyebrows and said.

"Don't worry, I'm still waiting for you to kiss me, how could it be useless?" Chen Xiaobei cheerfully kept the remaining Skybreaking Cultivation Pill.

At first thought, she thought that she would practice breaking through cultivation but instead, it was only swallowing a Skybreaking Cultivation Pill. It was a little to literal.

Today, Luo Puti could break through cultivation and she only used one-tenth of the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill, which was already sufficient!

"Eh?!"

As her voice fell, Luo Puti's pupils suddenly contracted; astonishment was written all over her face!

She could clearly feel the vast expanse of power circulating all over her body, cleansing her limbs and organs. Every muscle fiber, every pore on her skin, down to each strand of hair, she could feel an amazing feeling!

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei was observing Luo Puti's combat power and health through the Netherspirit Battlescouter which had begun to increase rapidly.

Originally, she had 20,000 combat power and health when it started increasing. Within half a minute, it rose to 30,000!

"It works! It really works!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled lightly, everything was under his control!

But the breakthrough was not over yet.

With combat power and health at 30,000, it already reached the requirements of the cultivation and it was equivalent to reaching the limits. The next step was to break through the highest level of cultivation, True Nirvana!

Luo Puti's True Qi of ice began to circulate quickly and under the influence of the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill, it gradually changed! The True Qi of nothingness turned into True Nirvana!

The True Nirvana could manifest battle blades and armor that was as deadly as the real thing. and was extremely mysterious!

In about half a minute, her entire True Qi was completely changed.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of True Nirvana Stage. Health: 30,000 Combat power: 30,000!]

"I broke through... I finally broke through! Oh my god... It only took a minute... This is too easy..."

Luo Puti's voice trembled slightly and her eyes tear a little. She did not want to believe it right away but it all came true!

She had been stuck in the peak of practicing for nearly two years and she knew better than anyone else how difficult it was to break through!

In China, the strongest and most talented one was Liu Yiyi, who was under thirty years old. This twenty-seven-year old fellow broke through the realm of True Nirvana. Before that, it took a full five years to do so! This showed how difficult it was to break through the highest level of cultivation. Who would have thought that such a difficult thing could be so easy when it came to Chen Xiaobei's control!

Before a minute even passed, Luo Puti already broke through. If this news were passed on, the ones who were stuck practicing to their peak and were still unable to break through would be mad; it would be strange if they were not! With such a speed of breaking through, it was no wonder that Luo Puti could not believe it!

"My wife! Come to me! I can't wait any longer! Kiss me!" Chen Xiaobei puckered his lips and leaned over to Luo Puti.

"Kiss you, my ass! I don't want to kiss you!" Luo Puti glared at Chen Xiaobei as she refused.

"F\*ck! You're pouring cold water all over me!" Chen Xiaobei was hurt.

Unexpectedly, the ice queen who had always been cold, refused to acknowledge that she made a promise, but her expression did not at all! She was not impressed with Chen Xiaobei's act and decided to go back on her word. This made Chen Xiaobei really upset.

"Those who break their promise are little bastard!" Chen Xiaobei argued.

"Tsk, you don't say? Don't be so naïve!" Luo Puti pursed her lips and looked at Chen Xiaobei. Her mood was exceptionally good since he conceded defeat.

"Believe it or not, I will hit your ass!" Chen Xiaobei was so angry that his eyes slightly bulged.

"Alright! I'll see if you can try!" Luo Puti smiled and lifted her slender hand up.

\*Whoosh\*

The True Nirvana suddenly solidified to an ice-crystal color, it was like an icy crystal glove that shrouded Luo Puti's small hands with an exquisite jade carving which was beautiful.

"I don't believe that you have the heart to hit me!"

Chen Xiaobei was determined and pounced forward. He was always being pushed back by this woman but this time, he was going to counterattack. He directly grabbed Luo Puti's pair of snow-white wrists and pressed her against the wall!

Without saying a word, he kissed those soft lips of her right away!

The sudden attack made Luo Puti's heart tightened and her mind went blank.

Chen Xiaobei immediately used his tongue like a sword to attack Luo Puti's tightly sealed lips.

The purity of this girl would not be pure any longer, she had no skills and within a few rounds, Chen Xiaobei would make her open up!

He forced his way in with his tongue!

"Hey... Bastard! Let me go..."

After half a minute was passed, Luo Puti's senses came back and she continued struggling, trying to get rid of Chen Xiaobei's strong grip. However, Chen Xiaobei firmly held onto her and could not budge at all. Moreover, her own body was slowly going soft.

There were butterflies in her chest and she felt that she was gradually becoming obsessed with Chen Xiaobei's taste. Chen Xiaobei's kiss was out of this world. It even gave her a sense of security, knowing that he was the one for her.

The fire of youth burnt wildly as Chen's hands started to touch every part of Luo Puti. With every stroke, her body grew weaker and weaker.

"Be my wife!"

Chen Xiaobei turned his head and kissed Luo Puti's delicate earlobe.