

Red Envelope 841

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 841: Blood Rain

"Hahaha... I can feel the power! My strength is shooting up! This feels so damn good! Son of a bitch! Prepare to die! Hahaha..."

Laughing out loud, Damien could feel the changes that were going through his body. Since he was harvesting blood essence from his comrades, his health was boosted when his combat power was increasing. That was why he did not need to worry about his body for not being able to the newly gained combat power.

An extremely bright golden ray was released from Damien – like a sun, completely engulfed the crimson sky around him. Knowing that his True Qi attribute was gold, he knew that he was about to achieve Celestial Cultivation. At the same time, all the metal weapons in the hands of the two hundred Blood Descendants started to vibrate. It was as if they were being summoned by Damien's Golden Celestial Cultivation. Like a sci-fi novel, all of them could not believe the unique phenomena that they just witnessed.

"He is going to become extremely powerful! Grand Duke Damien's combat is still increasing at a constant speed!"

"No! He is no longer a grand duke! He is now a grand leader! Once he achieves 50,000 combat power, he will be eligible to claim the position!"

"Victory belongs to us in the end! Long live Blood Descendants!"

Seeing that Damien was getting more and more powerful, all the Blood Descendants around him regained their confidence once again. They were cheering for Damien – preparing to welcome the victory brought forth by Damien.

Shinng!

With no fear, Chen Xiaobei swung the Chaos Sword Essence in his hand. The moment it collided with the air, a loud sword roar could be heard by everyone. Moments later, the platinum divine rune that was engraved on the sword started to glow. Immediately, the crimson and black dragons were being summoned into the divine rune – becoming part of its power.

Swoosh

Swoosh

Swoosh

Following by that, something even more magical happened right before everyone's eyes. Pillars and pillars that were made of sand started to emerge from the sea and formed into hundreds and thousands of longswords!

10,000!

100,000!

1,000,000!

From far, it looked the sea was completely replaced by a large area of desert. Taking a closer look at it, one could see that millions of swords were pointing upwards – getting ready to launch at all the Blood Descendants above them.

"Oh my god... What the hell is going on?!"

"Those... Those are the sand that sank into the ocean earlier... Why are they back now?!"

"This is unbelievable... That kid... Is he an earth-type demigod? He just used his sheer will to move hundreds and thousands tons of sand! The whole thing looks like something that can only be done by a deity!"

"Demi... Demigod... Good heavens... We are so dead this time..."

Upon seeing that, all two hundred Blood Descendants were filled with horror. Seeing that millions of swords were pointing toward them, they could sense that they were about to be turned into a pile of minced meat.

"What... What the hell is going on this time?"

At the same time, Damien was shocked by what he saw as well. Earlier, he thought that he could crush Chen Xiaobei with ease after boosting his combat power tremendously. To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei still had a trump card up his sleeve!

Demigod!

If Chen Xiaobei was the kind of demigod that could control nature, there was no way that he could defeat no matter how high his combat power was.

"No!!! This is not the kind of ending that I want! No way!!!"

Looking furious, Damien let out a wail that was filled with anger and agony. Before he could execute his plan, it was completely destroyed by Chen Xiaobei. And he had lost in this battle before he could use his trump card on Chen Xiaobei. Truly, this was actually a very brutal and merciless ending for Damien.

However, he had no one to blame but himself. If he did not come up with this evil plan, Chen Xiaobei would never go after him relentlessly.

"Damien! Don't you worry! I'm no demigod! However, I can promise you that I will kill every single Blood Descendant right here right now!"

"What? You are not a demigod?! Hold on! That means you are still relying heavily on the power of that evil sword! You have only 36,000 combat power! There's nothing you can do about it! I have not lost in this battle!"

Upon hearing, all the other Blood Descendants were given the light of hope once again. However, the moment they wanted to compliment Damien, a terrifying scene was unveiled before them.

"I have a sword and it's more powerful than the combined force of millions of people combined!"

Chen Xiaobei swung the sword in his hand once again like a general commanding his soldiers to crush their enemies. Immediately, millions of swords that were lying on the surface of the ocean charged at their enemies above them with their destructive force. Though they were heading upward, their immense force did not even reduce slightly. Though all these swords were made of sand, their sharpness could be compared with metal swords. In other words, they could easily slaughter their enemies.

Swoosh

Swoosh

Swoosh

Like a heavy downpour, an unstoppable force was about to devour all two hundred Blood Descendants!

Phishh!

When one of the Iron-Winged Myrmidon was still trying to figure the thing that Chen Xiaobei just said, a longsword penetrated his head and he was killed instantaneously. However, this was actually not the end. Seconds later, there were a dozen swords charged at him and penetrated his chest, stomach, throat, and his limbs! In a blink of an eye, he had turned into a hedgehog.

Phishh

Phishh

Phishh

Clearly, all the other Blood Descendants were about to face the same fate as well. Earlier, they had suffered severe injuries, none of them could muster enough strength to run away from it or defend themselves. Seconds later, every single Silver-Winged Myrmidon had turned into a group of hedgehogs. As for the Silver-Winged Myrmidons, they could still channel True Kang to protect themselves.

But, that was just a temporary solution. Under the attack of millions of swords, their True Kang was slowly being sliced off bits by bits. Around ten seconds later, their True Qi was completely spent. They too could not run away from the fate of turning into hedgehogs.

Though they were all dead, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to stop the attack. He desired to let the swords to slice off every single piece of flesh from their bodies. Moments later, heavy blood rain poured from the sky.

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Chapter 842: Trump Card Versus Trump Card

Swoosh

In total, two hundred Blood Descendants were being massacred in cold blood. Their blood fell from the sky and colored the land red.

"What the f*ck... What the f*ck is going on?"

Taken aback, Damien was shocked by what he saw. His silver pupils shrank to needlepoint and his golden body was shaking as well. No matter how he tried, he just could not figure out how Chen Xiaobei acquired such terrifying power. After all, Chen Xiaobei was the one that told him that he was no demigod. However, the scene that he just witnessed was none other than the act of god!

"Why... Why did the sand swords not attack me? Could it be he does not want to kill me first?"

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei was controlling all those sand swords with his sheer will not to attack Damien. Though he was really close to achieving Celestial Cultivation, all those swords were still going to take away all his True Qi bits and bits from his Dantian. In the end, he was still going to end up like the rest of the Blood Descendants.

Roar

Suddenly, Damien heard a loud roar beneath him. Chen Xiaobei's Chaos Sword Essence was cruising around amongst the blood rain. It was trying to absorb all the blood essence around it and the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade was attempting to devour two hundred souls as well. Including the dozen of Blood Descendants that Chen Xiaobei killed earlier, the souls of twelve Silver-Winged Myrmidons and three hundred Iron-Winged Myrmidons were being devoured by Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade.

Roar

After consuming all the available blood essence and souls, the crimson and black dragon turned into a gigantic surreal dragon that was hundreds of meters long – looking extremely ferocious.

"Oh my god..."

Taken aback, Damien almost peed his pants. The moment he recovered from the shock he experienced earlier, Chen Xiaobei had already come up with something even more powerful to deal with him. Judging from the look of the dragons, Damien knew that he would be killed within a second.

"What a sneaky and evil bastard... I'm so dead this time..."

Inside Damien's heart, he was crying with despair. A few seconds ago, he thought Chen Xiaobei would take his life by not directing the sand swords to him. To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei actually prepared something even more powerful to take his life. After consuming three hundred souls and blood essence, Chaos Sword Essence was even stronger than before! Now, not even an elite with Celestial Cultivation could survive a single attack from it. Considering that Damien had not progressed to Celestial Cultivation, there was no way that he could survive from the strike from it.

Seconds later, something beyond his expected happened right before his eyes.

Swoop

Swoop

Swoop

Millions of sand swords were being summoned back to the Quicksand Gourd.

"Wind!"

The double dragon sword flew right back into Chen Xiaobei's palm as well.

"What... What are you trying to do? Are you going to spare my life?" asked Damien in a shocking manner.

"Spare your life? You are really good at daydreaming! I want to kill you personally!"

"What?! Kill me personally?! Why would you tuck away two of your most powerful trump cards? You are contradicting yourself!"

"Not at all! When I say I want to kill you personally, I mean I don't want to rely on my Spiritual Items to kill you! Instead, I want to kill you with my fists!"

"Huh? Is there something wrong with your brain? My combat power is close to Celestial Cultivation! And you just achieve True Nirvana Cultivation! How are you going to kill me with your own fist? Without the help of that evil item, there is no way that you can kill me! Dream on!"

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle phase of True Nirvana stage. Health: 50,000. Combat power: 50,000!]

Using his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check on Damien, Chen Xiaobei knew that Damien did not lie to him. On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei was just an elite with 33,000 combat power at early phase of True Nirvana stage. Due to the restriction of his health, he could not boost his combat power with Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual as well. Judging from the gap of their combat power, Chen Xiaobei would be killed by Damien instantly if they engaged in a fight.

However, Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of him at all. In a casual manner, he took out his Green Jade Gourd and started to consume the Spiritual Qi inside it.

"What are you doing? Drinking alcohol? You can never kill me just by drinking alcohol to muster your courage! Combat power is the one that can help you here!"

Ignoring him, Chen Xiaobei continued to drink from the gourd. Originally, Chen Xiaobei's Dantian could only hold 300 Spiritual Stones. This time, he had no intention to stop consuming those Spiritual Qi anytime soon. Inside the Green Jade Gourd, there were still left with Spiritual Qi that was equivalent to 1,100 Spiritual Stones. After Chen Xiaobei drank from it, there were only 100 Spiritual Stones left inside the gourd.

Just like a water tank that could only hold 300 liters of water – forcing 1,000 liters of water into it would definitely destroy the water tank. If it was an ordinary human being, consuming more Spiritual Qi than he should would definitely destroy the Dantian. By that time, the person would lose all his cultivation and be killed from it. No one in their right mind would attempt such horrifying matter. However, Chen Xiaobei seemed perfectly fine even after he consumed 1,000 Spiritual Qi. He could still keep his Green Jade Gourd casually.

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei's Dantian could handle the overflowing Spiritual Qi perfectly well. The reason was Chen Xiaobei's body was completely different from before. Now, all his human blood was replaced by the golden purple dragon blood from a primordial dragon that was about to turn into a witch king. A single drop of his blood could work wonders on things that a person could not even begin to imagine.

In the Red Envelope Group, a drop of blood like that could be considered as a Nine-star Divine Item! Clearly, Chen Xiaobei was going to unleash his true trump card now.

"Come on! Damien! It's time for you to go to hell!"

Chen Xiaobei lifted his hand and taunted the 50,000 combat power Damien.

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Chapter 843: Nine Different Forms of the Witch Dragon

"I think your head must have been hit by a metal door! How are you going to fight with me without the help of your evil items?! Thought I have no idea why would you do such thing, I shall grant your wish since you are looking forward to being killed by me!" said Damien disdainfully.

Whoosh

Immediately, Damien covered himself with his golden True Kang. It was as a set of golden armor was being tailored made for him. On his wings, the golden True Kang was extended for at least five meters. Once he opened up his wings fully, it extended to a full ten meters! The gold attribute True Kang turned the two wings into a pair of indestructible combat saber. At the same time, the True Kang on both of his hands were formed into two giant golden sickles. It looked like it could deliver a fatal blow to its enemies with ease.

The golden ray emitted from him quickly filling up the space. Standing in the middle of the source of the golden light, Damien looked like a reaper that was about to harvest all the living being around him with his giant sickles. Clearly, he had come up with all his might to prepare to fight with Chen Xiaobei.

Just like all the other Blood Descendants, Damien knew that Chen Xiaobei was weaker than him in terms of combat power. However, he would never underestimate him ever again. Immediately, he channeled all the True Qi that was available in him – not letting Chen Xiaobei have an opportunity to counter him.

Swoosh

The moment Damien's wings moved, he turned into a golden ray and flew at Chen Xiaobei at lightning speed. With his immense strength and speed, waves were being formed when he flew on top of the sea. It was as if the ocean was shocked by Damien's power.

"Son of a bitch! Prepare to die this time!"

Shouting in a furious manner, Damien injected all his strength to deliver a final blow on Chen Xiaobei with his giant sickles.

"I'm obviously not prepared! The one that is going to die is not me!"

Glaring at Damien, Chen Xiaobei lifted his left palm while shouting at him.

"Nine Forms of the Witch Dragon! Claw! Turn the tide around!"

Right after Chen Xiaobei finished shouting, a golden purple ray was being embedded on Chen Xiaobei's left palm. The mysterious force within the dragon blood started to work in his body. The reason why Chen Xiaobei was not hurt by over consuming Spiritual Qi was because all the Spiritual Qi that he took in

did not go to his Dantian. Instead, they were fused with his blood – turning into fuel to activate the ability brought forth by the divine blood.

"Skybreaking Cross Slash!"

Within a blink of an eye, Damien had already come to Chen Xiaobei. Now knowing the changes that were going on in Chen Xiaobei's body, Damien swung the golden sickles that were formed by his True Kang at him. One of the giant sickle attacked from the top of Chen Xiaobei's head and the other one was aimed at his waist.

If Chen Xiaobei was just an ordinary person, he would have chopped into four different pieces by Damien's attack. Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary person.

Shinnng!

The moment the two giant sickles made a cross slash at Chen Xiaobei, he used his palm to block it immediately. With good precision, Chen Xiaobei managed to place his palm at the center of the cross. Who would have thought that a strike with 50,000 combat power was stopped by Chen Xiaobei's palm?

"How... How is that even possible? I can't sense any True Qi being channeled to your body! And there's no True Kang around your body as well! It's not possible to use a palm that is made of flesh to stop my attack! No! This is impossible!"

"Who told you that my palm is made of human flesh?! Open your f*cking eyes! This is a dragon claw!"

The moment Chen Xiaobei finished talking, the golden purple light around his palm started to undergo a magical change. Pieces and pieces of dragon scales started to grow on his skin and cover his fingers until his wrist. At the same time, a golden purple claw had grown on all five of his fingers as well. This claw belonged to the officially known ancient dragon in China. Though only Chen Xiaobei's hands were transformed into dragon claw, the immense pressure that was uniquely own by the primordial divine beast. At that moment, one could feel that the entire area had gone through baptism because of the presence of the dragon claw. Of course, pressure was not the only thing brought forth by the dragon claw.

The most important thing gifted by the dragon claw was actually health and strength! Using it to block a 50,000 attack was the best proof that Chen Xiaobei had become more powerful.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of True Nirvana stage. Health: 70,000. Combat power: 70,000!]

After checking himself out with the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei found that his cultivation was still the same. However, his health and combat power had received a tremendous boost – as powerful as an elite with Celestial cultivation. That was the powerful part of the Nine Forms of the Witch Dragon. And this was only the first transformation! With more Spiritual Qi, Chen Xiaobei could complete all nine transformations. By that time, his combat power and health would be increased by folds!

During the ancient time, the witch tribe focused a lot on their health enhancement skill. The twelve Ancient Witches were the best proof that one could use their health to win a battle. After that, the twelve of them fused themselves with magical beasts. Without going through training to acquire certain

skills, the fusion allowed them to increase their combat power tremendously and wield the special ability of the magical beasts.

For example, Di Jiang fused himself with the Divine Bird. He had six limbs and four wings with the ability to devour everything in the earthly realm. As for Gong Gong, he fused himself with a serpent and he was known as the Water God! He possessed the ability to control the water element! Lastly, Qiangliang fused himself with a tiger and he possessed the ability to move a mountain!

At this moment, though Chen Xiaobei could not be compared with the ancient witches – his transformation was actually quite similar with the ability possessed by them. The largest difference was Chen Xiaobei's transformation required a huge amount of Spiritual Qi. 1,000 piece of Spiritual Stones could be considered a tremendous loss for an ancient faction. Using this method to make oneself become more powerful was no difference from sending boxes and boxes of money into a fire pit. Ordinary people would definitely not use this way to improve their combat power.

"It seems like I don't need too long to end you! Maybe I should take out some of the Spiritual Qi to try my second transformation!"

"What... What are you trying to do?"

Taken aback, Damien was shaking in fear.

"Nine Forms of the Witch Dragon! Second claw! Shatter the mountain and river!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

Immediately, his right hand to his elbow was covered in dragon scales.

Pow!

A punch was landed on Damien and his True Kang armor was shattered.

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Chapter 844: Killing Damien

Pow!

One punch from Chen Xiaobei and two giant golden sickles were shattered into pieces. And Chen Xiaobei had no intention to stop attacking Damien anytime soon. Another punch from him shattered the True Kang armor at Damien's chest.

70,000 combat power versus 50,000 combat. It was clear that Chen Xiaobei had claimed victory.

Blarrgghh

Spitting out a mouthful of warm blood, Damien was sent flying to miles away like a meteor.

"What... What the hell just happened to me?! There is no True Qi channeled to his body! And his attack did not carry any element as well... This is enough to prove that he has not achieved Celestial cultivation! With that being said, the attack that he delivered comes from his pure strength without using any True Kang! Oh god! How is that even possible? Without the help of True Qi and True Kang, it is simply not possible to come up with such inhuman strength!"

With his face contorted, Damien could not figure out how did Chen Xiaobei became so powerful. He was aided by all his might, Dark Power, blood essence from two hundred Blood Descendants – thinking that he could kill Chen Xiaobei with a single blow. To his surprise, he was the one defeated by Chen Xiaobei with only a single hit. At that moment, Damien's state of mind had crumbled. He even started to doubt himself for using a fake trump card on Chen Xiaobei.

Despair!

Anger!

Sadness!

Regret!

All kind of negative emotions started to consume him. His last bit of battle intent had completely vanished into the air.

"Mercy please... Mr. Chen... Spare my life... I'm willing to become your slave! I'm willing to become your pet! I beg you! Please don't kill me..." screamed Damien in a hysterical manner.

Clearly, he knew that the only way to keep his life was to beg Chen Xiaobei to let him go.

"Spare your life?"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei flew to Damien with his Somersault Cloud. He then used his dragon claw to grab Damien's neck.

Crack!

One hard squeeze and the True Kang around Damien's neck was destroyed.

"Right... Please spare my life... As long as I'm still breathing... I'm willing to do whatever you ask me to do... I will be your most loyal pet..."

Grasping for more air, Damien did not dare to struggle. He was afraid that Chen Xiaobei would break his neck.

"Stop dreaming!"

With one of his claw grabbing Damien's neck, Chen Xiaobei used another claw to penetrate Damien's stomach.

Phissh

His golden purple dragon claw shattered his True Kang armor and went straight to his Dantian.

"No... Please don't destroy my cultivation... I beg you..."

With his pupils shrinking to needlepoint, Damien had goosebumps all over his body. Cold sweat started to trickle down forehead – fear had completely taken over his mind. In this world, the strong would always prey on the weak! Power was the rule to survive in this world! Those with absolute power could do whatever they wanted! Those who lost their power would mean they had lost everything they had in this world. Destroying an elite's cultivation was worse than killing them.

Phissh

With an icy glare, Chen Xiaobei ignored Damien's begging and destroyed his Dantian with a light squeeze. He then took out his hand from his stomach. A fist-sized bloody open wound could be seen on his body.

"No... No..."

Letting out a scream of despair, Damien knew that his pain that he experienced right now did not come from his physical body. Instead, it came from his heart. Knowing that his plan had failed, he could always take a step back and come with a second plan. Now that his cultivation was destroyed, his entire life had ended. Filled with despair, Damien started to struggle really hard and scold Chen Xiaobei.

"Son of a bitch! You have a f*cking cold heart! F*cking sick! I have not done anything bad to you! Why do you have to be so heartless? Why?!"

Slap

Without saying a word, Chen Xiaobei landed a slap on his face. The moment the dragon claw came in contact with his face, the True Kang was shattered and the left side of his face was completely destroyed. With all the raw flesh hanging out, his left eyeball was at the seam dangling out. And his bone was exposed as well – looking extremely terrifying.

Blarrgghh

Taken aback, Damien could not help but cough out a mouthful of warm blood.

"I'm heartless? I'm sick? You use your grandpa's death as an excuse to bring the carrier here with biochemical weapons and attempted to kill everyone on the island! You are doing this to brighten your future!"

"People like are worse than animals! The humanity in you is long gone! How dare you say that I'm heartless?! It's only right to wipe people like you from the surface of this earth! If I spare your life here, hundreds and thousands of people might be killed by you in the future!"

Steeling his heart, Chen Xiaobei stood by what he said. When it came to family and friends, Chen Xiaobei was always gentle and nice. In order to protect them, Chen Xiaobei would never hesitate to kill his enemies. And Damien just cost Chen Xiaobei's hundred years of lifespan, it was only right for him to send him to hell.

"..."

Rendered speechless, Damien was guilty as charged.

"How... How did you know what is going through in my mind? The only thing that I ever said to others is to avenge my grandpa! I have never said anything about improving my future! Not even the closest ones to me know about my secret!"

"Well, it's pretty obvious to me! Your dirty secret will always be there!"

After Chen Xiaobei finished with his last word, he then tossed Damien into the sky.

Swoosh

Stepping on the Somersault Cloud, Chen Xiaobei landed countless strikes on Damien's body with his dragon claws. The rest of the True Kang armor around his body was shattered once Chen Xiaobei's hit landed on him. Like cutting vegetable, Damien's body was sliced into a number of pieces and dropped into the ocean.

Blarrgghh

Seeing that Damien was still breathing, Chen Xiaobei landed one last blow to his chest. His sharp dragon claws pierced into his chest and delivered a crushing blow to his heart. Finally, the Blood Descendant grand duke was dead!

Sigh

Letting out a long sigh, all of Chen Xiaobei's anger and frustration finally dissipated when he had his revenge. Suddenly, he noticed two bizarre matters.

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Chapter 845: Spooky Smile

"This is strange..."

Damien was dead but Chen Xiaobei could not help but frown.

Swoop

Having to take out his dragon claws from Damien's chest, the dragon scales were slowly disappearing at the same time as well. In Chen Xiaobei's palm lay a hexagram shaped gem. The size of it was as big as the entire finger nail and it was found from Damien's crushed heart.

"How is it possible for someone to stay alive with this thing being kept inside their hearts? No! Damien is not a human! He is a Blood Descendant! The kind of Blood Descendant that possesses the ability to control Dark Power! Maybe this hexagram gem has everything to do with his Dark Power! If that's the case, I think I'm in luck! Once I unveil the secret of Dark Power, I will be able to increase my power by harvesting my enemies' blood essence! That is going to be so awesome!"

Upon remembering that Damien had increased his combat power through taking in others' blood essence into his body, Chen Xiaobei was ecstatic. The most important thing was one's health would increase alongside with the combat power as well. Feeling excited, Chen Xiaobei kept the hexagram gem aside.

At the same time, there was another matter that kept on bugging Chen Xiaobei. Before Damien was killed, he had a spooky smile on his face. If he was not dead, Chen Xiaobei would have assumed that he was plotting something evil again. Undeniably, Damien was one of the most terrifying opponents that Chen Xiaobei had ever faced. Without anyone knowing it, he managed to come up with a plan to destroy the entire Paradise Island. If Chen Xiaobei did not spend a hundred years of his lifespan to activate the Moonlight Cache, Damien would have been enjoying his fruit of victory. Chen Xiaobei felt very uncomfortable whenever he thought about Damien's evil plan.

Ding!

[You have eliminated a seventh generation evil man! You have received 70,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points is 2,640,000. You still need another 360,000 merit point to proceed to the next level! (Charm: 264,000. Luck: 264,000)!]

"Eh? So many merit points?"

The system notification had distracted Chen Xiaobei from thinking about Damien.

"No. 70,000 merit points is actually not a lot! Damien made use of his grandpa's death to benefit himself! That is just not right! After that, he plotted a grand scheme to kill hundreds and thousands of people! That is inhumane! And he even dragged all the Blood Descendants down with him! That is selfish! He is actually worse than an animal! 70,000 merit points from him are actually just nice!"

Feeling angry, Chen Xiaobei used another dragon claw to slice off Damien's remains into fine pieces.

"Damien is really dead since I have just received my merit points! And his body is completely gone! There are no survivors around me as well! I think there shouldn't be any threat for me in the future anymore!"

After thinking through it, Chen Xiaobei managed to not think about Damien's spooky smile. After all, how could a dead man plot against him? Instead, Chen Xiaobei was more worried about his lifespan. After the dragon scale on the other hand was gone, he took out his cell phone to contact Yanwang immediately.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro! Come out please!

Yanwang: I'm here! What happened? Talk to me slowly! Don't rush!

Chen Xiaobei: I just activated the Moonlight Cache given by Goddess Zixia and hundred years of lifespan was deducted from me! Can you please help me check how long do I get to live in this world?

Yanwang: Alright! Hold on! Let me check for you right now!

Yanwang: I found your name! You have one year left to live in this world!

Chen Xiaobei: F*ck! What the f*ck?! How did this happen?

Yanwang: Originally, you only got to live 70 years in this world. After going through years of training, your physical body became stronger and stronger! So, your lifespan was increased to 102 years! Some time ago, you spent one year on something! And this time you spent 100 years to activate the Moonlight Cache! That is why you are left with one year of lifespan!

Chen Xiaobei: Last time... I remember now! It was the Bone Burning Pill!

Yanwang: Yes. My Life and Death Book is never wrong.

Chen Xiaobei: Shit. That means I will be dead soon? I think I need to prepare someone for me to be resurrected once I'm dead! I will ask Bro Yu to help me!

Yanwang: N-n-no! Don't even think about resurrection! After the Lunar New Year, resurrection is banned on all three realms! Once you are dead, you have to spend years and years of training in the underworld realm until you can become a deity!

Chen Xiaobei: What? It has been banned? How can that be? Is Primordial Lord of Heaven trying to set me up again?

Yanwang: No! This has nothing to do with the Primordial Lord of Heaven! There are rules in these three realms! And none of us are allowed to break them!

Yanwang: However, saints do possess the power to set and alter this kind of laws. The only saint that can alter this rules will be Hong Jun, the Ancestral Saint!

Chen Xiaobei: Shit! I don't think Hong Jun would set me up. But, why would he change the law?

Yanwang: There's only one explanation to it! The calamity is near!

Chen Xiaobei: Why can't one be resurrected when the calamity is near?

Yanwang: During the calamity, many living beings will depart from this world! If resurrection is allowed, the entire three realms will be left in a chaotic state!

Chen Xiaobei: I see now! Is there anything I can do to solve my current problem?

Yanwang: It's actually not a difficult problem to be solved. Look for Nanji Xiangweng and ask for a Saturn Peach from him. Or, you can look for Laotzu and ask him to give you a pill that can increase your lifespan! There are a lot of ways to do it! Don't worry!

Chen Xiaobei: Nanji Xianweng is a member of Chanism! I don't think I will go and ask for his help. Also, Laotzu will not agree to help me that easy as well. Since the calamity is coming, he will definitely not side with anyone!

Yanwang: You are right! But! Don't worry. The Saturn Peach Festival is just around the corner! As long as you can get your hand on one Saturn Peach, you wouldn't need to worry about your lifespan anymore!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright! I shall wait and see!

"Well, I won't just sit there and watch myself die! I have to keep on training my body! Firstly, this will help me in the upcoming martial arts competition! Secondly, it can increase my lifespan!" said Chen Xiaobei in a determined manner.

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In America.

Inside the forbidden ground of Gustav Family.

The Star of David was lit on an ancient altar.

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Chapter 846: The Star of David

At the ancient mid-century hall.

A group of Blood Descendants in suits were sitting together with grim looks on their faces.

In the middle of the hall, an old Blood Descendant made an announcement in his deep voice.

"The Star of Davis is lit! Our Grand Duke Damien is dead! As the ancestor of the Gustave Family, I gather everyone here with the purpose of choosing a new successor! So that the successor can start dealing with all family matters!"

Upon hearing that, everyone in the hall started to grow restless.

"The Star of David is now gone! It's pointless to choose another successor! The Star of David is known as the most important item of the Gustav Family! A medium that carries Dark Power! Without it, who the hell is going to take over this mess?" said a middle-aged man with white hair.

"You are right! To me, I don't think we need to choose another successor! Those who can locate the Star of David should automatically be chosen as the new successor!" said the man with silver hair.

"Okay! I like the sound of that! Without the Star of David, the Gustav Family will cease to exist!"

"I agree! Let's look for the Star of David first!"

"We agree... We all agree..."

...

All the Blood Descendants in the hall agreed to the new suggestion. Clearly, everyone was smart enough to know that the Star of David could bring them the power that they had imagined to possess for a long time. And successor was no more than a title to them. Losing the Dark Power, Gustav Family would crush by other factions with ease.

"Okay! I do not have other opinion since all of us here agree with it! The problem is where should we start looking for it? We know for a fact that none of Damien's Blood Descendants are responding to our summoning! Even the military carrier had lost contact with us! This is no different from seeking a needle from a haystack!"

"This..."

Upon hearing that, everyone quieted down. Before Damien went to Paradise Island to execute his evil plan, he had never told anyone about it. Naturally, none of them knew where and how to look for the Star of David.

"Maybe I can provide something useful to all of us here."

All of a sudden, the old servant of Damien's family spoke. According to the rule, people like him were not allowed to participate in this secret family meeting. However, since he was the one that knew Damien's family the best, everyone started to treat him like a piece of sacred treasure.

"Take a look at this!"

The old servant took some old documents with him and distributed to those that were in the hall.

"All these information are acquired from CIA. The person on the document was Damien's primary target! Before he left, I was told that all these documents will be rendered useless if his plan was a huge success. However, if he fails to kill the target – he wanted me to give it out to all of you here! If I'm not mistaken, this kid right here is our best hope to locate the Star of David!"

Upon hearing that, the crowd grew restless.

"Chen Xiaobei? From China? Born in farmer's family... His personal details do not impress me at all!"

"You are right. He is only an elite with early phase of True Nirvana stage. How is possible for him to defeat Damien?"

"I genuinely don't care about that! Let's just locate him first! He is our only source for now!"

...

"It seems like all of you have forgotten that China is not our territory! Especially Dragon City! We can't do whatever we please!" said the silver-haired Blood Descendant.

"You are not wrong! China is more powerful than before! And there are Dragon Scale Myrmidons guarding the place as well! External forces like us are impossible to penetrate their territory!"

Nodded, everyone agreed with the problem that they just pointed out.

"About that, all of you don't have to worry about it! That kid, Chen Xiaobei is not exactly a peace-loving person. Two of four most powerful families, the Zhuang and Yap Families have conflicts with him. And they all want to see him dead! Other than that, the most powerful faction in China, Xuanjian Faction has deep hatred toward him as well! As long as everyone manages to pull all three forces that I just mention to our side, I believe that we can do whatever we want to do at Dragon City!"

"That is weird! The Zhuang Family, Yap Family, and Xuanjian Faction are some of the most fearsome forces in China. Their names are even known by people outside the country! Why do they not have the guts to deal with that kid?!" asked the silver-haired Blood Descendant.

"That is because that kid used some ways to convince all of them that he is a demigod! They didn't even dare to investigate his origin!" said the old servant.

"I believe that the moment I give out these documents to them, they would definitely come with everything that they have to investigate him!"

Upon hearing that, all the Blood Descendant put on an evil smile.

"Alright! If that's the case, I think our plan should be perfect! We need to travel to China immediately!"

After that, all the Blood Descendants rushed out from the hall and started to make all the necessary preparations.

Leaving the old servant in the hall, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Master Damien, let your spirit guide me to avenge you! And I will definitely take good care of your family as well!"

While he was talking, his color of his pupils turned to gold.

At Paradise Island.

At the center of the castle's ballroom.

The moment Chen Xiaobei opened the door, everyone was sitting inside and waiting for him. Though he had made some mental preparations, still, he felt like crying out loud when he saw that family and friends were still alive. This time, Chen Xiaobei did walk out from hell to heaven. Like a phoenix being born again, the fact that Chen Xiaobei acquired the Nine Forms of the Witch Dragon – his state of mind was even stronger now. The most important thing was he now realized how important his family and friends were to him.

'I have to become more powerful! I will never allow a tragedy like that to happen again! From today onward, no one is allowed to hurt my family and friends!' thought Chen Xiaobei in a determined manner.

"Xiaobei! Where did you go?! We are all waiting for you to have dinner together! Don't just stand at the door! Come on in!" said Zhang Chui'er hastily.

"Xiaobei! Come over here! I found really delicious alcohol! Come and have a taste!" said Xiangyu while holding a bowl of alcohol.

"Asshole Xiaobei! Look at the new dresses and Wen Yuan and I just bought! Is it nice?"

Immediately, Murong Xiaoyao held on to Wen Yuan's hand, ran to Chen Xiaobei, and made a round in front of him with a pleased look on their faces.

"Bro Bei! Bro Bei! Focker tells us that he is going to bring us fishing later! Do you want to come with us? I want to fish a dragon! Hahaha..." said NeZha and Hong Haier in an excited manner.

"Come and have dinner with us. You will regain your strength after you put some food in your stomach!"

Song Qincheng winked at Chen Xiaobei. It seemed like she was dropping a hint to Chen Xiaobei.

"Coming! Only a dumb person will reject all these good food! Hahaha..." said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

'Everyone is safe! This is great!'

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Chapter 847: Grandpa!

After the dinner, Chen Xiaobei's family and friends spent the night together with joyful hearts. During the second day of the Lunar New Year, everyone went on the plane and flew back to China.

....

The moment Chen Xiaobei touched down in China, the very first thing he wanted to do was to ask his family members to move out from Wolong Mansion and moved into Bei Xuan Faction with him. After the incident, Chen Xiaobei learned his lesson. He would never know when enemies tried to plot something against him. It would be too late for him and his families if danger came knocking at his door. To play it safe, Chen Xiaobei had to take certain precautions.

Since there were Puzzle Formation and Thunder Pool Formation guarding Bei Xuan Faction, it could be considered as one of the safest places for his family. Even if an enemy with Celestial cultivation came looking for him, there was no way the enemy could break these two formations. And the way he could feel assured was to ask his family members to stay together with him at Bei Xuan Faction.

Other than moving to a safer location, Chen Xiaobei wanted everyone to become stronger as well. And that was actually not hard at all. Considering that he had just given God of War Strengthening Pills and Yellow Tier Cultivation Breaking Pills to them, they would be able to acquire 5,000 combat power really soon. Lastly, he even asked Feng Qingyang and Tai Yitan to guide his parents from scratch about learning martial arts. As for the others, they already had experience in training to become more powerful. That was why Chen Xiaobei did not give them special treatment.

...

It was afternoon when Chen Xiaobei settled his family members in at Bei Xuan Faction.

It had been some time and the Zhuang Family had run out of patience.

"Elder Wu. I'm Yuejin. May I ask when are you coming over to treat Bifan?"

"I have promised you that I will come on the second day of the Lunar New Year! I will be there in an hour!"

"Y-y-yes... You told us last time that you are going to transplant a dog's private part on Bifan... Did you prepare that as well?"

"What? So, he doesn't mind a dog's dick on him?"

"Yes... After Bifan putting some thought into it. He said that having a dog's private part on his is better than nothing! He is willing to do the transplant surgery."

"Okay. But, I still need to some to prepare it! Ask him to wait a little longer!"

"Y-y-yes... We will do whatever you ask us to do. I will make him wait a little longer!"

Chen Xiaobei could totally imagine that Zhuang Yuejin was bowing toward him over the phone.

"Alright! That's it!"

Impatiently, Chen Xiaobei hung up the call.

"Hmph! There are only 100 Spiritual Stones left in my gourd! It seems like the Zhuang Family can't wait to give me a huge present!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei changed his clothes, put on an old man mask, and rushed to the Zhuang Family's mansion. Before he left, he went and check on the mother hexworms. Seemingly, they were very healthy. In other words, the son hexworm had already completely rooted in Zhuang Bifan, Zhuang Bufan, and Zhuang Hao's body. Now, Chen Xiaobei had all of the Zhuang Family's potential successors in his hand.

...

At Guiyan Mansion.

When Chen Xiaobei arrived there, Zhuang Yuejin had already waiting at the entrance in a polite manner. Like meeting their own grandfathers, few of the bodyguards acted really polite as well when they saw Chen Xiaobei.

"Elder Wu! Please come in! Zhuang Lao Taijun is waiting for you inside the room."

Immediately, Zhuang Yuejin directed Chen Xiaobei to the deeper part of the mansion. Inside the room, Zhuang Lao Taijun, Huangfu Mumin, and Eunuch Su were expecting Chen Xiaobei's arrival.

"Elder Wu! You are my greatest benefactor! Bifan is getting better and better after consuming the medicine that you prescribed to him! Now, he can eat and sleep well! His crotch doesn't even bleed anymore when he sees beautiful women! I really have to show my most sincere gratitude to you!"

"I did tell you earlier that to never doubt me if you ever need my help! I will never disappoint all of you!" said Chen Xiaobei while shrugging.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! From today onwards, Elder Wu is one of us! I will trust you like how I trust my family members!" said Zhuang Lao Taijun while nodding her head.

"Okay. Now, let's go and check on Bifan's condition."

"Elder Wu! I have been waiting to see you again for a very long time! And now you are finally here!" said Zhuang Bifan while running out of his room to see Chen Xiaobei.

"My boy! You should be lying on the bed and stop moving around. What if you catch a cold?" scolded Zhuang Lao Taijun.

"We don't have to worry about it at all! Elder Wu is a god when it comes to healing others! Let alone a slight cold! I bet he can resurrect someone from the dead!" said Zhuang Bifan.

Clearly, he was trying to lick his boots. Upon hearing that, Huangfu Mumin was not happy at all. Earlier, Zhuang Bifan did say the same thing to him as well. However, Chen Xiaobei now was the star of the show. It was definitely not a pleasant moment for him right now. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about it since he failed to cure Zhuang Bifan.

"Eh?"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei fixed his gaze on Zhuang Bifan's face. Deep within his eyes, a sense of sadness could be seen.

"Elder Wu! What happened? Did I say something wrong?"

"No! No! No! You didn't say anything wrong!" asked Zhuang Bifan in a baffled manner.

"Seeing that you are recovering really soon. I found out that you really look like someone I know... Really alike!" said Chen Xiaobei while shaking his head.

"Who do you think I look like?"

Everyone else in the room straightened up their ears. All of them were curious why would Chen Xiaobei said something like that.

"You, really look like my grandson! My only grandson died in a car crash years ago... Seeing you makes me think of the tragedy..."

Grandson?

Accident?

Upon hearing that, Zhuang Lao Taijun and Zhuang Bifan were taken aback. Such a coincidence was truly unbelievable. However, Chen Xiaobei was an expert at acting now. With the way he acted, he could easily be awarded an Oscar! That was why he was crowned as the best actor in Ling Yue the Heroine. In the end, he managed to convince the crowd with his extraordinary acting skill.

"Elder Wu. People that have departed from this world can never be resurrected. Stay strong!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun might look sad from the outside, she was actually feeling elated from the bottom of her heart. All these while, she was trying to pull Chen Xiaobei into her family. Now, she finally had an excuse to do so.

"Elder Wu. I have a suggestion! Since Bifan looks like your grandson, you should let him call you grandpa! It can help you to cast away your sadness and we can treat you as part of the family as well!"

"Are... Are you serious?" said Chen Xiaobei in an excited manner.

'This is one smart old hag!'

"Of course it's real! Bifan! Come and greet your grandpa!"

"Alright! I will do it now!"

Feeling excited, Zhuang Bifan kneeled before Chen Xiaobei and exclaimed passionately.

"Grandpa!"

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Chapter 848: My Plan is a Big Success

"You... What did you just call me?"

With the acting skill of an Oscar nominee, Chen Xiaobei asked in an old man's tone.

"Grandpa! I just call you my grandpa! I swear to god! From today onward, you are my dearest grandpa! I will definitely treat you with respect. Lightning will strike me if I plot against you!"

"Good! Very good!"

Nodding, Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in an excited manner, "This is my good grandson! I like this filial quality of yours! Don't you worry! I will definitely take good care of you! In no time, you will be completely healed!"

"Thank you grandpa! Thank you so much!"

Bop!

Bop!

Bop!

With a sincere look on his face, Zhuang Bifan could not help but keep on kowtowing toward Chen Xiaobei. Clearly, this new grandpa had a very special place in his heart. At the same time, Zhuang Lao Taijun was in good mood as well. Knowing that she managed to bring Chen Xiaobei into her family, she knew that he would eventually turn into the family's godly doctor that they could worship every day. By that time, the Zhuang Family would become even more powerful in Jianghu. Whether it was their allies or enemies, they would have to beg the Zhuang Family if they wanted to ask Chen Xiaobei to treat their illness.

Feeling excited, Zhuang Lao Taijun said, "Elder Wu! Now that Bifan is your grandson, I will hold a big party to let everyone know that Bifan got himself a great grandpa once he is completely recovered!"

"Okay. I don't really care about fame. My priority right now is to make sure that Bifan is healed!" said Chen Xiaobei in a serious manner.

Truth to be told, Chen Xiaobei really wanted to laugh out loud. Now, Zhuang Lao Taijun thought that her secret plan was perfectly executed. The moment Chen Xiaobei takes off his mask, she would definitely cough out a mouthful of blood.

"Right! Brother! You are right! Healing Bifan should be our priority!"

Not knowing that she had fallen into Chen Xiaobei's trap, she nodded at Chen Xiaobei and even started to call him his brother.

"Alright. After observing Bifan's current circumstance, I have decided to change his medication. I'm going to say it aloud and I want you to jot it down."

"110-year-old wild ginseng, three Qian! 270-year-old stone Ganoderma, seven Qian! 160-year-old..."

"My brother! Hold on! We have all the medical ingredients that you mention in our vault! But, how can we differentiate their age?"

Upon hearing that, Chen Xiaobei felt extremely excited. All the thing that Chen Xiaobei just mentioned were just ordinary medical ingredients. That was why he knew that the Zhuang Family had all of them in the vault.

"It's actually pretty easy to differentiate their age. All you need to do is to look for an expert to help you! Remember! You cannot afford to make any mistake! If not, you will miss the golden time frame to heal Bifan!" said Chen Xiaobei, seriously.

"Look for an expert? This..."

Fixing her gaze on Chen Xiaobei and Huangfu Mumin, she clearly knew that these two were her best options. However, the vault had always been the Zhuang Family's most secretive place. Other than Zhuang Lao Taijun and Zhuang, no one was allowed to step foot into it. Even Zhuang Bifan was no

exception. That was why Huangfu Mumin was taken out of the consideration promptly. As for Chen Xiaobei, Zhuang Lao Taijun still had her doubts about him.

"Grandpa! I think you should be the one to go and check out the medical ingredients since we can't afford to make any mistakes! I want to be healed as soon as possible to marry my future wife!" said Zhuang Bifan.

"Your future wife?" asked Chen Xiaobei, taken aback.

"Yes! Her name is Lan Mengcheng! She is extremely beautiful and there was one elite Daoist who told me that she is going to bring prosperity to my life! Recently, I'm cursed with waves and waves of bad luck! I hope that I can change my fate by marrying her!"

Upon hearing that, ice-cold murderous intent was reflected in Chen Xiaobei's eyes.

"I, too wish that you can be healed as soon as possible. However, I will never allow myself to step into the vault! I consider myself as an experienced person of Jianghu. A vault is equivalent to the lifeline of a faction or family! Losing that would mean losing everything! I'm just an outsider! I believe that not even the family members are allowed to enter the vault freely!"

Immediately, Zhuang Lao Taijun let her guard down when she heard that Chen Xiaobei refused to enter the vault. To her, Chen Xiaobei would not say that he was not allowed to enter the vault if he harbored ill-intentions. Instead, she had to come up with a response as soon as possible. If not, a barrier would be built between her and Chen Xiaobei which could affect their relationship severely.

Without wasting too much time, Zhuang Lao Taijun said, "Brother! You really shouldn't say that! It's true that the vault is really important to our family! However, I will never allow it to affect our relationship! You are after all Bifan's grandpa! In other words, you are now part of the family!"

"So, you now have full trust in me?" said Chen Xiaobei while looking at Zhuang Lao Taijun with his narrowed eyes.

"Like what you told me earlier, I shouldn't doubt you when I'm the one that need your help!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun then took out a key from her pocket.

"In order to prove my sincerity, I now decide to hand over the vault key to you! Take good care of it! From today onward, you are the godly doctor that we worship in this family! Brother, you are free to enter the vault whenever you want!"

Chen Xiaobei was elated when he heard the thing that Zhuang Lao Taijun just said. During the journey to look for the Black Star Ganoderma, Chen Xiaobei managed to make Zhuang Yuejin his chess piece in the Zhuang Family. After a long planning and perfect execution, Chen Xiaobei finally managed to win Zhuang Lao Taijun's heart. As long as the location of the vault was revealed to him, he would not hesitate to take possession of every single item in the vault!

"Grandpa! Why are you still hesitating? Please accept the key! I beg you! Just take it!" said Zhuang Bifan in a sincere manner.

"Brother! Please don't say no to me! Just keep the key. You will need to travel to the vault all the time to get the medical ingredients for Bifan! Having the key with you is definitely more convenient for you!"

Moreover, you are not part of the family! Saying no to me would mean you are still treating us like outsiders."

"Yes! Yes! Elder Wu! Just take it!" said Eunuch Su at the side.

Upon seeing that, Huangfu Mumin could feel jealousy gushing into his heart. As the most skillful alchemist in China, he did not even receive such premium treatment. Instead, a nobody like Chen Xiaobei got to enjoy all these privileges. That was definitely a critical hit to his status in Jianghu.

"Alright! For the sake of my dear grandson, I should not say no to you!"

"Great! This is incredible!"

Feeling ecstatic, Zhuang Lao Taijun placed the key into Chen Xiaobei's palm – fearing that he might change his mind suddenly. Holding the key in his hand, Chen Xiaobei was laughing wickedly in his mind. He was considering taking off his mask to shock Zhuang Lao Taijun greatly.

"Grandma! Something bad happened!"

Suddenly, Zhuang Hao marched into the room with two men walking beside him.

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Chapter 849: All of Them Want to Be My Godsons

There was a document bag in Zhuang Hao's hand. And one of the two men that walked behind him was someone that Chen Xiaobei recognized. He was the successor of one of the four most powerful family in Dragon City, Yap Tianlin from the Yap Family. The other man was around fifty years old. Judging from his looks, he actually looked quite similar with Yap Tianlin. However, his temperament was far more mature than Yap Tianlin. Actually, Chen Xiaobei did recognize him as well.

He had seen him on the news more than once. This person was none other than the richest man in China. He was also the head of Yap Family, father of Yap Tianlin – Yap Jianming! Seeing that the head of the Yap Family came to the Zhuang Family's mansion personally, Chen Xiaobei immediately raised his guard. As two of his sworn enemies were now gathered here, he knew that something bad was about to happen.

"Eh? Jianming? Why are you here?" asked Zhuang Lao Taijun, baffled.

After all, the Yap and Zhuang Family were not on good terms. These two families would avoid meeting with each other. Unless it was something serious, Yap Jianming would definitely not make a trip to meet Zhuang Lao Taijun.

"Greetings, Zhuang Lao Taijun!"

Immediately, Yap Jianming and Yap Tianlin bowed at Zhuang Lao Taijun to greet her at the same time. Though they were not on good terms, they knew that still needed to show their respect toward Zhuang Lao Taijun. After all, she was the oldest elder among the four most powerful families in Jianghu. And she was the one that one should not mess with.

Zhuang Hao then whispered something into Zhuang Lao Taijun's ears while Yap Jianming just stood there without saying a word. Immediately, the look on Zhuang Lao Taijun's face changed.

"Halt! The two of you are not allowed to enter!"

There was sound coming from the entrance. A dozen of security guards had just failed to stop two people from stepping into the room. Chen Xiaobei could recognize these two persons perfectly well too. The young one was known as the prodigy of China. He was none other than the young master of Xuanjian Faction, Liu Chunyi! He was still holding the fake Dragon Void Sword that Chen Xiaobei had given to him earlier. Seemingly, he had not used his sword for quite some time. That was why he did not know he was holding the replica of the real one.

As for the old man that came in with him, he was none other than the faction leader of Xuanjian Faction, Liu Xiyuan – the one that dominated the God of War Leaderboard! Seeing that there were still bandages wrapped around his arms and head, one could see that he had not recovered from the injuries when Chen Xiaobei attacked him with the Tomahawk Missile.

"Everyone! Leave us! I think all of you are a bunch of blind bastards! How can you not recognize the faction leader of Xuanjian Faction!" Zhuang Hao roared furiously.

All the security guards that stood at the entrance were scared to death. Immediately, all of them fled to someplace else. Growing anxious, Chen Xiaobei knew that something bad was about to happen to him.

With only the Zhuang Family gathering here, it could be a coincidence. However, when Liu Family was here as well, it could no longer be considered as a coincidence. Normally, these three powerful families would not cross path with each other, the only reason that could make them gather in one place was Chen Xiaobei!

"Even the faction leader of Xuanjian Faction, Liu Xiyuan came here to talk about that person?"

Taking a glance at the document bag that Liu Chunyi was holding, Zhuang Lao Taijun knew their purpose of gathering here.

"That's right! This is a serious matter that requires us to have a long discussion!" said Liu Xiyuan, while.

At the same time, Yap Jianming nodded his head as well to indicate that he agreed with it.

"Alright! Since we all are heading to the same direction, follow me to the meeting room!" said Zhuang Lao Taijun while waving her hand.

Cough

Cough

Chen Xiaobei came up with a fake cough to highlight his existence amongst them. Seeing that the three most powerful families were gathering here, Chen Xiaobei would definitely wish that he could go with them to listen to their conversation all of them were his sworn enemies. Seemingly, Zhuang Lao Taijun had no intention to allow him to follow them to the meeting room.

"Zhuang Hao! Bring your grandpa to the vault to get some medical ingredients for Bifan!"

'Grandpa?'

Everyone that just came in the room was astonished. Petrified, Zhuang Hao had no idea that he got himself a new grandpa out of the blue. Yap Jianming and Zhuang Hao were of same age group. In other words, they were both now Chen Xiaobei's grandson. Even the old Liu Xiyuan was now his elder.

"Let me explain this whole to all of you. Elder Wu has just called Bifan his great-grandson. That is why Elder Wu is now my brother! Zhuang Hao's grandpa! And at the same time, the godly doctor that our Zhuang Family worships!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun purposely emphasized on the word, godly doctor to show off in front of everyone. A proud look could be seen on her face.

"That's right! That's right! My great grandpa is a godly doctor! You can come and look for him if you need his help!" said Zhuang Bifan with an excited look on his face while nodding his head.

'Worshipping a godly doctor?'

Upon hearing that, Liu Xiyuan and Yap Jianming were taken aback.

"Earlier, I heard that there was a godly doctor that defeated the doctor that Green Hill Ancient Faction worshipped! Could this be the one...?" asked Yap Jianming after taking a look at him.

"You are right! This is the godly doctor!" said Zhuang Lao Taijun in an even more proud manner.

"Damn! We should show more respect to you!"

Immediately, Yap Tianlin put his hands together to bow at Chen Xiaobei.

"Tianlin! According to his status, you should call him your grandpa as well! Why are you still standing there?!"

"Yes!"

Yap Tianlin was smart enough to know that his father was trying to get this godly doctor to go to their side as well. Promptly, he too bowed at Chen Xiaobei and said, "Tianlin is here to greet my great grandpa!"

Upon seeing that, Liu Xiyuan threw a few glances at Liu Chunyi. Knowing his intention, Liu Chunyi too quickly greeted his new great grandpa.

"Chunyi is here to greet my great grandpa too!"

Taken aback, Chen Xiaobei almost failed to hold back laughing. Everyone in the room was trying their best to make Chen Xiaobei their great grandpa.

"I'm pleased! I'm really pleased! I really like youngsters like this that know what manners is! Hehehe..."

Feeling sad, Huangfu Mumin wished that he could receive such privilege as well.

"Grandpa! Without further ado, let's adjourn to the vault!"

Zhuang Hao bowed at Chen Xiaobei while talking to him – acted like a really filial grandson.

"Alright. Let's go."

Though he wished that he could follow Zhuang Lao Taijun to the meeting room, he knew that he would raise suspicion if he insisted on going with them. For now, it was better for him to go to the vault with Zhuang Hao. After that, all of them went to places that they were supposed to go. Chen Xiaobei followed Zhuang Hao to enter a secret door that was hidden behind the bookshelf.

After entering through the hidden door, there was a huge maze waiting for them. The most important thing was there was a lot of traps being set up in the maze. Those that entered without permission would trigger the trap – poison arrows and gas would be unleashed on the intruders. Clearly, Zhuang Family had put in a lot of effort to make sure that the vault was safe from outsiders.

Of course, this was enough to prove that the things behind the vault were extremely valuable.

Klak

After unlocking, Zhuang Hao used both of his hands to push the heavy titanium huge doors.

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Chapter 850: The Treasure Vault of the Zhuang Family

"Damn!"

The moment Chen Xiaobei stepped into the vault, he was dumbfounded. Needless to say, the vault did not disappoint him. Set aside the valuable items, the sandalwood shelf alone could cost up to millions of RMB! And the items that were put on the shelf were some of the most valuable items in this world. The numerous jewelry that were placed in the vault were all designer pieces.

The antiques in the vault could be compared to the collected items that would be showcased at the museum of the Qing castle. Some of them were even rarer and valuable.

On the other hand, there were various martial arts manuals being kept in the vault – the amount of it was more than some of the random factions in Jianghu.

As for the weapons and armors, one could see that all of them were handcrafted by legendary blacksmiths. Some of them were once used by the deceased emperors or generals.

Lastly, there were all kinds of medicine being placed on a total of ten shelves! Expensive medical ingredients like the Ganoderma, ginseng, deer horns, and bear kidneys were all over the place. Chen Xiaobei even spotted some of them ultra-rare medical ingredients that one could not find in the market. Through his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, Chen Xiaobei could see all kind of pills being stored inside the little jade bottles. With a single glance, Chen Xiaobei was impressed by the things that Zhuang Family collected and possessed.

It was no wonder they were known as the most powerful family in Dragon City. Other than ancient factions, there were no other factions or families were on their calibres.

"There are quite a number of things in this vault," said Chen Xiaobei in a calm and casual manner. It was as if he did not care too much about all these resources.

Upon seeing that, Zhuang Hao was deeply impressed by Chen Xiaobei's response. To him, his grandpa was really an elite that had seen all kind of things throughout this life! An ordinary person would have been petrified when they all these valuable resources.

"Grandpa. Thank you for the compliment." Instead of boasting about the things in the vault, he said it in an honest manner.

"Most of the things in the vault are passed down by our generations of ancestors. A small portion of it is given by different factions during the Lunar New Year."

"Alright. Let's go and pick the medical ingredients that we need."

Though Chen Xiaobei might look calm from the outside, he was actually feeling ecstatic deep inside his heart.

'The resources that is being kept inside this vault is more than I expected! I will be able to make my family and friends become even more powerful if I can take possession of everything here! I can even use them to grow an ultra-powerful faction!'

When Chen Xiaobei was walking toward the section that stored medical ingredients, he saw a huge metal safe along the way. If his guess was right, there should be tons of Spiritual Stones and a small portion of special items placed inside it.

Needless to say, Chen Xiaobei would claim all of them sooner or later. However, this was not the time yet. Zhuang, Yap, and Liu were plotting something against him. Knowing that he just gained full trust from Zhuang Lao Taijun, he had to fully utilize this trust to work something toward his advantage. Before Chen Xiaobei knew what were the three most powerful families had in their mind, he would never do anything to the vault.

When they arrived at the medical ingredients section, Chen Xiaobei acted and mighty. All he ever did was used his finger to point at the medical ingredients that he needed and Zhuang Hao would collect them for him. Throughout the whole process, Chen Xiaobei did not even lay his hands on anything.

As for Zhuang Hao, he did not even say anything about it. He just did whatever Chen Xiaobei asked him to do. In his heart, his respect toward Chen Xiaobei had grown – making him lower his guard completely.

'Just take a look at my grandpa! Not only his healing skill is extremely skillful, his character is beyond perfect! All the valuable treasure are just lying in front of him but he does not even have the slightest desire to go and lay his hands on them! People like this is definitely worthy of my trust and respect!'

With that thought in mind, Zhuang Hao was going to compliment him in front of Zhuang Lao Taijun later. On the contrary, Chen Xiaobei was actually thinking something that Zhuang Hao could never imagine.

'Sooner or later, I will come and take possession of all the items here! I'm just letting you guys take care of it temporarily for me!'

The day Chen Xiaobei took everything from the vault, Zhuang Family would definitely put on a great show.

"Zhang Hao! Is there any ventilation in this vault? The medical ingredients that I just took must be placed at someplace with good airflow!"

"Grandpa! Thank you so much for reminding me! There are around ten ventilation fans in this vault! All of them are connected to the central air conditioning of the Zhuang Mansion! Not only is the air flow here good, but we can also even adjust the temperature!"

"Okay. That sounds good to me. Since we are here, I think we should take the medical ingredients for the transplant surgery as well!"

"Great! Sorry for the trouble!"

"Hold on first. Let me check on something!" said Chen Xiaobei.

He then took out his cell phone and sent a private message to Jiang Ziya.

Chen Xiaobei: Shixiong Jiang! It's me again! I would like to have a piece of Divine Ear Talisman! Send it to me now!

Jiang Ziya: Brother! Please don't do this to me again!

Chen Xiaobei: Cut the crap! Divine Ear Talisman is nothing to you! Send it to me now!

Jiang Ziya: It's true that Divine Ear Talisman is just a very common item! However, this is now a special phase for the heavenly realm! I will be so dead if someone found out about it!

Chen Xiaobei: What do you mean by special phase? Don't you think I will know when you try to set a trap for me?! Talk crap again and I will turn you into a pile of dead meat!

Jiang Ziya: Alright! Alright! Alright! I will send it to you right now... Please, just don't let the Primordial Lord of Heaven find out about it... If not, I will be doomed.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You just snatched a Red Envelope from Jiang Ziya! You have received a Divine Ear Talisman and it has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"Zhuang Hao! Please get me ten bottles of Caterpillar Fungus! Pick properly! Remember to choose the best ones!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out the Divine Ear Talisman while Zhuang Hao went and took the Caterpillar Fungus. With his sheer will, the talisman started to burn and something magical happened to Chen Xiaobei's hearing. In a radius of a hundred miles, Chen Xiaobei could hear everything single thing – that include Zhuang Hao's heartbeat and breathing sound. The sound of air flow in ten vents was heard clearly as well. And the best part was Chen Xiaobei could focus his hearing in one direction! Other noises would not be able to distract him.

"This is it!"

Soon, Chen Xiaobei found the vent with the voice of people talking coming from it. With more focus, he could hear them talking perfectly well.

"Now, we should really put our trust into each other! If we fail to do so, we might as well leave this place and not waste each other time! What do you guys think about that?" asked Zhuang Lao Taijun.

"Alright! Tell us, what can we do to kill that son of a bitch, Chen Xiaobei?" asked Yap Jianming and Liu Xiyuan.