Red Envelope 941

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 941: Jiang Ziya's Mission

"The grand leader of the Blood Descendants! 70,000 combat power! I think it's a good idea to make him my guard dog!"

Chen Xiaobei stared at Gordon in an ice-cold manner.

"Okay! Okay! I'm willing to become your guard dog! As long as you spare my life, I promise you that I will stay loyal to you till the end of my life!"

After knowing that he would live to see tomorrow, Gordon started to nod non-stop like a good dog.

"Hmph! Blood Descendants are famous for their trickiness! I have learned my lesson! I will not believe in you this time! In order for me to believe in you, I have to feed you some dog food!"

"Dog... Dog food? What is that?" asked Gordon nervously.

"Ritian! Bring him away! Do not untie him first! I will deal with him later!"

"Alright!"

Immediately, Zhao Ritian brought Gordon away and put him together with Tanaka Takichi.

"Shidi Xiaobei... Are you planning to look for Xiao Tianquan again?"

Right after they left, Jiang Ziya could not help and ask Chen Xiaobei about his plan. Immediately, Xiangyu grew suspicious of Jiang Ziya. Basically, he had already managed to figure out Jiang Ziya's intention.

"Yes. I'm going to look for Xiao Tianquan. If not, how am I going to make my enemies stay loyal to me?"

"Don't do that! I was banished to the earthly realm after I sent you a couple of Red Envelopes! Shen Gongpao is the new ruler now! I'm pretty sure that he will do everything he can to catch those that break the laws! You will be in great trouble if you go and look for Xiao Tianquan to send you Red Envelopes!"

"I will be careful! Shen Gongpao will not know about it as long as you are not an undercover!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

"|..."

Taken aback, Jiang Ziya felt that there was an underlying meaning to Chen Xiaobei's sentence. However, he could not figure out what Chen Xiaobei was trying to tell him.

"Old Jiang! I think you know my temper quite well. I'm going to tell you something right now! We will all treat you like our brother as long as you treat Xiaobei as your brother! The moment you betray him, I will not hesitate to tear you into pieces!" said Xiangyu in a serious manner.

"Si... My king, you have misunderstood me! I'm here to redeem my sin! I have zero cultivation with me! Besides, the Prime of Tongtian is looking after Shidi Xiaobei and you are protecting him at the earthly realm! There is no way I'm bold enough to betray him!"

"You better make sure of that! Be good! The Prime of Tongtian and I are keeping our eyes on you!"

"Yes! I will be good..."

Immediately, Jiang Ziya nodded. One could see that his face had already turned pale.

"Shixiong Jiang! You don't have to live in fear actually! You should know that you have contributed a lot to our victory today! Bro Yu doesn't mean you any harm! He's just trying to remind you things that you shouldn't do! As long as you stick to what you should do, we will definitely help you to complete the Three Realms Mission as soon as possible!"

"Understood! I will never do anything that will cause harm to you! After all, it's my wish to return to the heavenly realm as soon as possible..."

Chen Xiaobei smiled and quickly changed the topic.

"If I remember it correctly, you told me that you have to recruit at least one million disciples in a month, right?" Have you thought of what are you going to do to achieve the goal?"

"I... I have not thought about it..."

"I see... Half a month is going to pass really soon... And I will be leaving China in a few days... It seems like you are looking forward to the punishment given by Shen Gongpao! Please don't get me into your mess if you didn't manage to complete the mission!"

"Shidi Xiaobei... I hope you can understand my current situation... I have spent around forty years to study the Art of War at Kirin Cliff. I know nothing other than leading soldiers to war!"

"You know nothing? Seemingly, you are pretty good in bed!" said Chen Xiaobei in a playful manner.

"What... What do you mean by that?"

"Earlier, I did ask you to go and learn livestream from Old Wang. The moment you had the mic in your hands, you sang I'm drinking alone, please ask eight ladies to come and sleep with me! Do you know that someone reported Old Wang for saying something inappropriate?"

Blarrgghh!

"I have nerve thought that you are this kind of shameless person!" said Xiangyu, disgusted by Jiang Ziya.

"Eherm. I will spend some time to think about it..."

"You should go and do it now..." said Chen Xiaobei while waving his hand.

After that, Jiang Ziya returned to Bei Xuan Faction.

"Xiaobei! You cannot trust Jiang Ziya completely! The reason why he helped to defeat those enemies is to save himself! He will not help you sincerely!" said Xiangyu in a serious manner.

"I know that... The first day Jiang Ziya showed up at my doorstep, I have already made sure to be cautious of him!"

"Why didn't you deal with this threat from the beginning?"

"That is because I think Jiang Ziya is a man of talent! If I can make him stay loyal to me, he can definitely help me greatly in the future!"

"I don't think that's possible at all... Jiang Ziya is one of the most loyal disciples of Chanism. This time, he is sent to the earthly realm as the undercover of Chanism. I think it's impossible to make him stay loyal to you!"

"Regarding this... We don't have to rush... Let me deal with him slowly..."

"If you manage to make Jiang Ziya become our ally, he can definitely contribute a lot to the Prime of Tongtian's Jieism! With his previous position in Chanism, he definitely knows a lot of Chanism's secrets!"

"You are right...During the last calamity, Shen Gongpao damaged Jieism greatly! I'm going to make them have a taste of their own medicine!"

"Nothing is impossible to you! Make them pay! This is what a real man should do! I'm looking forward to your plan!" said Xiangyu in an excited manner.

"Okay! I will definitely not disappoint everyone! Bro Yu, I think your injuries are going to recover really soon. Talk soon. I'm going to look for Xiao Tianquan first. I need his help to complete my secret plan!"

"Alright. Off you go. I have to return to where I should be. I notice that Elder Guan is not talking to me. I need to complete the tasks given by him!"

After saying goodbye, Chen Xiaobei returned to his bedroom, took out his cell phone, and contacted Xiao Tianguan.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 942: Making Heavenly Dog Biscuits

Xiao Tianguan: Bro Bei! You're looking for me?

Chen Xiaobei: I met a couple of powerful enemies recently. I think it's a waste for me to kill them. Besides, I will be traveling to Japan shortly. I was wondering if you have any extra Heavenly God Biscuits with you?

Xiao Tianquan: I do have some extra Heavenly Dog Biscuits with me but I think this is not a good time for me to give them to you... Firstly, Shen Gongpao is watching us closely. Secondly, God Erlang is my partner and he is one of the disciples of Chanism as well. If Shen Gongpao finds out that I'm still sending Red Envelopes to you, even God Erland will be punished by him!

Chen Xiaobei: I understand that... You are one loyal friend. I will not make your life difficult! I know the Primordial Lord of Heaven forbids us from sending Red Envelope to each other but he did allow us to buy those items with merit points! How much for one Heavenly Dog Biscuit? I will pay for you a fair amount of merit points for it to shut their mouth!

Xiao Tianquan: You are right. Using merit points to purchase items is actually legal. Since we are brothers, I'm going to give you a piece of good advice. It's better for you not to buy the Heavenly Dog Biscuits.

Chen Xiaobei: What do you mean by that?

Xiao Tianquan: The effect of Heavenly Dog Biscuit is just too powerful for human beings that live in the earthly realm! It can easily break the balance of earthly realm! That is why it comes with an extremely high price-tag! A piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit cost 100,000 merit points!

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! 100,000 merit points for one?! Chanism must be the one that put such ridiculous price-tag on it! Clearly, they don't want me to use Heavenly Dog Biscuit!

Xiao Tianquan: Actually, they did not do it on purpose. Setting the price of an item is based on how powerful it is on the earthly realm! The more powerful the item, the higher the price tag! For example, there are items that can be used to destroy the entire earth – all those items come with even higher price-tag! This is to protect the earthly realm! Even the Hong Diao the Ancestral Dao agreed to it. There is nothing the Prime of Tongtian can do about it.

Chen Xiaobei: Protect the earthly realm? Are they afraid of me feeding the entire human race with Heavenly Dog Biscuits?

Xiao Tianquan: You have to understand that they are not doing this to make your life difficult! The universe is extremely big! Yet, it is just a small part of Void Land! There are millions of stars in the sky! Yet, they are like a speck of dust in the Void Land! Earth is just a small piece of the Void Land! I know that you will not use those items to do evil deeds! That doesn't mean that others are like you!

Upon reading the message, Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. He remembered that Monkey King once told him that the Void Land had been through three major calamities! That's why it shattered into heavenly, underworld, and earthly realms. And these three realms are connected with underworld heavenly realm!

There are all kinds of people in this world. Try to imagine that if the Jingu Bang is given to a sadistic person, a calamity would befall the earth! With this law that was set by the Primordial Lord of Heaven, a person would need to do good deeds to earn enough merit points to buy the items that they need. Those who could afford to buy heavenly items meant that they were no bad person since they have done so many good deeds. With that being said, this law could really maintain the balance within three realms!

Chen Xiaobei: I understand now. I will not dwell on this matter. Just now you told me that I shouldn't spend so many merit points to buy Heavenly Dog Biscuits. What should I buy then?

Xiao Tianquan: I can teach you the way to make Heavenly Dog Biscuits! Just buy the ingredients that you need and you can save tons of merit points!

Chen Xiaobei: Make Heavenly Dog Biscuits? Damn! Teach me fast! I will learn this recipe no matter what!

The moment Chen Xiaobei learned the way to make Heavenly Dog Biscuits – that would mean possessing an ultimate secret weapon! He could feed his enemies a piece of it if he wants to make them his loyal servants!

Xiao Tianquan: Next, I'm going to tell you the main ingredients to make Heavenly Dog Biscuits!

All Xiao Tianquan did was type the recipe in a message and sent it to Chen Xiaobei. By doing this, it did not need to send a Red Envelope to him.

Xiao Tianquan: All these raw ingredients will not cause any imbalance to the earthly realm. And their prices are not that expensive as well!

Chen Xiaobei: Okay. I will remember that! Thank you so much!

Xiao Tianquan: I'm not done... It's true that you can save a lot of merit point by making your own Heavenly Dog Biscuits! However, you will need to spend a lot of Spiritual Stones to make it!

Chen Xiaobei: Spiritual Stones?

Xiao Tianquan: The effect of Heavenly Dog Biscuit is too damn powerful! Every piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit will need 1,000 Spiritual Stones to bring out the effect that you need!

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! That's a lot!

Xiao Tianquan: We are not allowed to send any Spiritual Qi or Spiritual Stones to anyone in the earthly realm. I think you have to go and look for it yourself! Though it needs a whopping 1,000 Spiritual Stone, you shouldn't lose out much if you use it at the right place!

Chen Xiaobei: You are right about it! I'm going to make a few enemies stay loyal to me forever and ever! 1,000 Spiritual Stones is definitely worth it!

Xiao Tianquan: As long as it's worth it! You can always earn back the Spiritual Stones that you spend on it!

Chen Xiaobei: Without wasting any time, let me go and look for the deities that sell me those raw ingredients!

Right after that, Chen Xiaobei went and messaged Shennong, Hundred Herbs Deity, and Qinteng Goddess to buy the raw ingredients that he needed to make Heavenly Dog Biscuits. The moment he got his hands on the raw ingredients, Chen Xiaobei started to produce as many as Heavenly Dog Biscuits as possible.

After putting all the ingredient into the Green Jade Cauldron, Chen Xiaobei went and asked Hong Hai'er to spit Sanmei True Fire to fuse all the ingredients together. The only thing that Chen Xioabei could do after making sure the heat was right was to wait for time to pass. There were around 3,600 Spiritual Stones inside the Green Jade Gourd. And the ingredients that he bought were enough to make ten pieces of Heavenly Dog Biscuits. With that being said, Chen Xiaobei had to look for another 6,400 Spiritual Stones.

That was definitely not a small fortune. Under normal circumstance, there was no way that Chen Xiaobei could acquire it in a short period of time. This time, Chen Xiaobei already had a plan in his mind.

"Since I'm making all these Heavenly Dog Biscuits for my enemies, I shall claim all the Spiritual Stones that I need from my enemies!

....

At the Zhuang Mansion.

The whole place was in an uproar since morning.

The faction leader of Mount Hua Faction, Yue Changkong's ribs were completely shattered. His heart and lungs had suffered severe damage.

The grand elder of Green Town Faction, Su Dongruo's chest was hit by lighting. The skin on his body was completely charred!

The young master of Mount Hua Faction, Yue Junmo's face was destroyed by Chen Xiaobei. Blood was gushing from his wound like a fountain. And one of his eyeballs almost fell out from his torn flesh.

The injuries that they suffered were too severe for them to do anything about it. They were lying on the bed the moment they arrived at the Zhuang Mansion. Luckily, they all had Spiritual Medicine to keep them alive. Without help from a legendary doctor, there was no way they could recover fully.

"Yuejin! Yuejin! Did my god grandfather pick up the call? Call him again and again! We have to ask him to drop by here today no matter what!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 943: Grandpa is Here

"We got through! We got through! God grandfather said he's coming!" Zhuang Yuejin announced as he ran over excitedly like he had just won the lottery.

"That's great! Once god grandfather arrives, Faction Leader Yue's and the others' wounds can be dealt with! Zhuang Hao chuckled, like there was not a care in the world.

"Since when did you have another grandfather?"

Zhuang Bihuang narrowed his eyes, looking disapprovingly at Zhuang Hao.

"Since when did the grandchildren of the Zhuang Family become so useless?"

"Great ancestor. You might not have heard of him!" Zhuang Hao explained respectfully, "This god grandfather of mine is a legendary healer! There is no poison under the sun that he cannot cure! There is no sickness that he cannot heal!"

"Who is this man?" asked Zhuang Bihuang, raising his brow. "Is he better than Huangfu Mumin?"

"That is a given!" Zhuang Hao said animatedly, "It's true that Huangfu Mumin is a great doctor! However, when it comes to medicinal skill, Huangfu Mumin didn't even dare to say a word in front of my god grandfather!

"Oh? Is that so?"

Zhuang Bihuang's expression changed. His look of disdain quickly became one of curiosity. "It seems like you have come across a legendary healer since he is better than the number one alchemist in China, Huangfu Mumin! You have to introduce me to him later!"

"That is a must!" Zhuang Hao replied modestly, "I'm pretty sure my god grandfather would love to get to know an ancient faction elite like you!"

"Alright! You guys go ahead and welcome him!" Zhuang Bihuang waved them out, discreetly straightening out his clothes, ready to greet the legendary healer.

After about half an hour, only did Chen Xiaobei arrive.

"Grandfather! You've come!"

Zhuang Hao was so nervous that he was sweating profusely. "Please come in! The four wounded men are inside waiting for you to save their lives!"

"Who are they? What are their symptoms?" Chen Xiaobei said in a voice that sounded exactly like an old man's and was wearing a skinned mask.

"Answer your grandfather!"

Zhuang Hao quickly answered in deference, "There are four patients of varied ages. They are all badly wounded! We've given them some medication to keep them alive but they are still throwing up blood. Their injuries are worsening as well!"

"Mm, bring me to see them." Chen Xiaobei said in a serious manner.

Deep inside his heart, he was actually feeling happy.

Because everything was going exactly the way he had planned!

"God grandfather! You are finally here!"

Just as he stepped through the door, the two eunuch brothers Zhuang Bifan and Zhuang Bufan came up to him, greeting him enthusiastically, encircling him.

"Brother! You're here!"

Even Zhuang Lao Taijun came to greet him personally.

"Is this the legendary healer?" Zhuang Bihuang was the last to walk over. He held out his hand and said, "I, Zhuang Bihuang have admired you for a very long time. I can finally get to meet you today! The presence that you bring with you is awestriking!"

"Stop all this pretentious courtesy and bring me to see the patients!" Chen Xiaobei said indifferently, and walked past Zhuang Bihuang's outstretched hand.

"I..." The corners of Zhuang Bihuang's mouth twitched; he was very dispirited.

He himself was the grand elder of Mount Hua Faction. It was normal for people to cry and beg to come up close and shake hands with him. But now, he was the one who was being snubbed.

"Great ancestor, don't take it to heart. God grandfather has a temper. He does not care for etiquette and formalities... Right now, it's more important to save our people!" Zhuang Hao reasoned.

"Hmph! Next time, inform me of these things beforehand!"

Zhuang Bihuang glared at Zhuang Hao, rolled up his sleeves and headed toward the mansion.

Zhuang Hao gulped and followed behind.

Inside the mansion.

Arranged in a row next to each other were four beds that had just been set up and lying on them each were Yue Changkong, Yue Junmo, Su Dongruo, and Xu Changqing.

Blaaaaargh!

Arghhh...

Yue Changkong stretched out his neck and blood sprayed from between his lips.

The area surrounding his bed, the pillows, blankets, and even the floorboards were stained red.

Hack...

Hack...

Hack...

Su Dongruo had been coughing interminably.

This idiot's chest was struck by lightning. His chest was burnt and the flesh inside tender. Every time he coughed, tainted blood would spew from his scorched muscles. The blood he shed was no less than Yue Changkong's.

"Urgh... It hurts... This is torture... Why don't you just slit out throats...."

Yue Junmo and Xu Changqing were in similar conditions.

Half of their faces was wrecked by Chen Xiaobei's slaps. There were lacerations on the flesh, sinews were torn and bones were crushed. Every time when they breathed, they could feel that someone was slicing their flesh. They were in so much pain they would rather die!

"God grandfather, hurry and treat them!" Zhuang Hao urged, "These four men are our Zhuang Family's most important guest! Please don't let anything bad happen to them!"

"Who... Who is this?"

Even though Yue Changkong was badly injured, he was still very watchful.

"Our wounds are not superficial. If he is just an ordinary doctor and you can ask him to leave!"

"That's right... Hack... Hack..." Su Dongruo said with much difficulty. "If our wounds can be cured by an ordinary man, we would've already admitted ourselves to the hospital. Why would stay here and suffer... Hack..."

"It hurts so bad..."

Both Yue Junmo and Xu Changqing said in a shaky voice, "A common doctor will be useless to use! Not only do we want our wounds to be healed, we also require some facial reconstruction... Argh... Hurts..."

"Heh. Since you don't trust me, then you can cure yourselves!"

Chen Xiaobei's tone was cold. He turned and walked away.

"Grandfather, please stay. Please don't leave!" Zhuang Hao's body shook uncontrollably as he tried to persuade Chen Xiaobei. "Human life is of immeasurable value! They don't know who you are so it's natural for them to want to be more cautious. When I get the chance to introduce you to them, they will know just how amazing you are!"

Hearing Zhuang Hao calling him grandfather in every sentence he spoke and the way he treated Chen Xiaobei which was more endearing compared to how he treated Zhuang Bifang.

Those who were watching them had a slight change of heart.

"I didn't know someone legendary is here... I misspoke... Zhuang Hao why don't you do the introductions..." said Yue Changkong weakly.

Just as he had finished talking, he coughed up more blood.

"This is Elder Wu! He is also my god grandfather and the doctor that we worship in the Zhuang Family!" Zhuang Hao said in a loud tone, "Earlier, my son was greatly affected by some strange poison! I had tried asking everyone to cure him! Even Huangfu Mumin couldn't do anything about it! In the end, my god grandfather was the one that cured him!"

"What?! This Elder Wu's medical expertise is higher than that of Huangfu Mumin?"

Everyone was stunned.

"Elder Wu... Hack... Hack... Come and treat me first..."

"Elder Wu! Please treat me first! I beg you!"

"Heal me! Heal me fist..."

The four unfortunate idiots competed with each other like four lovesick women, looking at Chen Xiaobei like he was the most handsome man on earth, hoping that he would bestow favor upon themselves!

"This tiny wound is nothing to me," Chen Xiaobei said while shrugging nonchalantly, "but I will require a sum of payment—1,000 Spiritual Stones for each person I heal. Whoever pays first will be healed first!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 944: The Yap Family is Here

"What? 1,000 Spiritual Stones each? That's 4,000 Spiritual Stones in total!"

The four of them were shocked. They had never heard of such an expensive consultation fee before!

"Elder Wu, can you reduce it a little? Our lives are hanging by a thread. Don't you think you're asking for too much?" Yue Changkong asked.

"I agree... hack hack... Some might even say that you are looting a burning house..." Su Dongruo quickly added.

These two old foxes wanted to pressure Chen Xiaobei into reducing the price.

"Heh, if you do not think that your life is worth 1,000 Spiritual Stones then you can go look for another doctor!" Chen Xiaobei put on a poker face and said indifferently, "My healing skill is not that cheap!"

"Faction Leader Yue! Grand Elder Su! You don't understand! My god grandfather is not trying to cheat you! I did pay him 1,000 Spiritual Stones as consultation fees as well when I asked him to heal my son!"

Zhuang Hao stepped in to explain the situation. "At first, I felt that the price was outrageous but when he started the healing process, I knew that it was worth it!"

"All of you are no ordinary men. With injuries like this, no ordinary doctor would be able to cure you! If we keep delaying, things may worsen. No matter how many Spiritual Stones you have, it will be useless!"

All four of them grew silent.

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up. He was very much amused by that fool Zhuang Hao. He had never eaten the Heavenly Dog Biscuit, but he acted as if he had. He kept talking on behalf of Xiaobei and his reasoning was very convincing.

"What Zhuang Hao said makes sense... What is the use of having Spiritual Stones when we are dead..."

Yue Changkong was the first to speak, "I'm willing to pay 2,000 Spiritual Stones! Please heal my son and me first!"

"Me too... I'm also willing to do that..."

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Hao quickly made their decisions.

Even if Chen Xiaobei was robbing them in broad daylight, they could only cooperate. If they lose their lives, they lose everything.

"Alright! Then pay up first!" Chen Xiaobei said casually.

"Elder Wu... look at us... We do not have any Spiritual Stones with us right now... Please tend to us first... The Spiritual Stones will be paid within three days..." Yue Changkong implored.

"One day!" Chen Xiaobei said firmly but solemnly, "It must be delivered within one day!"

"This..." Yue Changkong had no other choice so he promised helplessly, "Alright... If you stabilize my condition, I will ask my men to bring the Spiritual Stones from Mount Hua Faction!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded and walked over. From his pocket he took out his bags of needle that he carried around, produced a silver needle and immediately got to work, inserting the needles into Yue Changkong's body.

Everyone had their eyes on Chen Xiaobei, watching to see his infamous skills.

Chen Xiaobei's acupuncture skill was world famous! There was no one else could do it better than him. Everyone was stunned when they saw Chen Xiaobei performed world-class acupuncture technique.

He planted thirty-six needles in one go before stopping

"So? Faction Leader Yue! How do you feel? Is it better?" The others asked, curious.

"I... I... Oh my god..."

Yue Changkong was both surprised and delighted. He let out a long sigh before answering, "Elder Wu is amazing! The pain in my chest has reduced! And my chaotic Qi Blood has finally calmed down! I will not be throwing up blood anymore!"

The others were stunned beyond words.

Two minutes ago, Yue Changkong was retching incessantly. Chen Xiaobei had just finished inserting the needles and the results were instantaneous!

This is nothing short of a legendary healer!

"Elder Wu! Grandpa Wu... It's my turn! Hurry! Come and treat me..."

Yue Junmo could not wait anymore and threw himself at Chen Xiaobei, latching onto his thigh.

Chen Xiaobei took him time, changed a set of acupuncture skill and applied them on Yue Junmo.

He was done within two minutes.

"This is godlike! Grandpa Wu! You are really good!" Yue Junmo exclaimed, "My face doesn't hurt anymore! It doesn't hurt to breathe! I don't feel any pain when I talk!"

"Elder Wu ...hack hack... I am also willing to pay you with Spiritual Stones!" Su Dongruo was right behind him and promised, "It will be delivered within a day! Save me, please! Hack hack hack..."

Chen Xiaobei nodded and spent the same amount of time planting about 30 needles into Su Dongruo's body.

"I'm not coughing anymore! My lungs are healed! I don't even feel like coughing anymore!" Su Dongruo was astounded and applauded. "Elder Wu! He's a god-sent doctor!"

"My turn! It's my turn... Save me, Elder Wu! The pain is killing me..." Zhuang Hao looked hopefully at Chen Xiaobei.

Very quickly, Chen Xiaobei also performed acupuncture on Zhuang Hao.

"It does not hurt anymore! The pain is gone..." Zhuang Hao asked excitedly, "Zhuang Hao, now that we are stabilized. What are you going to do next? When will you start our recuperating process?"

All the others pinned their ears back at this.

"After this, I will concoct some medicines. Tomorrow at this hour, I will return!" Chen Xiaobei gave a half-smile and said, "Let me be blunt with you, if by then, all the Spiritual Stones have not been paid up, then you are all on your own!"

When he had finished speaking, Chen Xiaobei left the mansion.

"Quick, Zhuang Hao! Go send him off! I'll take care of things here!" Zhuang Bihuang instructed.

Like a slave, Zhuang Hao quickly chased after Chen Xiaobei and said humbly, "I'm sorry for troubling you, grandfather! Luckily, you were here to help. Or else, we'll be in huge trouble..."

Chen Xiaobei ignored him and walked away.

Just as they reach the door, two familiar faces arrived at Zhuang Family.

The one on the left was the head of Yap Family, Yap Jianming! The one on the right was nicknamed the right hand of Yap Family! He is the elder of Mount Shu Faction, Situ Hengfeng!"

Chen Xiaobei had heard Wu Aofeng said that this idiot Situ Hengfeng was also part of last's night's attack on Bei Xuan Faction. But after Liu Chunyi was captured, Situ Hengfeng sensed danger and slipped away.

With both Yap Jianming and Situ Hengfeng here, it could be nothing good.

"Brother Yap! You are finally here!" Zhuang Hao wore a look of anticipation on his face.

"Greeting Elder Wu!"

Yap Jianming and Situ Hengfeng paid no heed to Zhuang Hao and greeted Chen Xiaobei.

Yap Jianming was there when Zhuang Bifan called him his god grandfather, he even asked Yap Tianlin to address Chen Xiaobei as his grandpa!

"Are you here to talk business? Well then, there's no need to send me off!" Chen Xiaobei said, narrowing his eyes.

"We will not hide anything from you, grandfather! We are here to discuss something important! I apologize, but I must leave!"

Zhuang Hao bowed and quickly led Yap Jianming into the yard.

Chen Xiaobei looked sullen. Without the Divine Ear Talisman, how was he supposed to hear what they are discussing?

It was then that he spotted Zhuang Bifan and Zhuang Bufan.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 945: Shameless Evil Plan

Chen Xiaobei beckoned.

"Bifan!"

"Coming! Coming!" Zhuang Bifan ran over, seemingly delighted, and asked, "Yes, great grandfather? Do you need anything?"

"What happened to your dad? He is normally so polite. But today he let me walk on my own!" Chen Xiaobei frowned and asked.

"Great grandfather, please don't blame my father. There is something urgent that he really need to do!" Zhuang Bifan replied apprehensively.

"Don't you worry. I am not angry. I am just concerned about your father!" Chen Xiaobei then probed, "What is it that it so urgent?"

"That..." Zhuang Bifan hesitated.

"What? You don't trust me?" Chen Xiaobei snapped coldly. "You call me great grandfather and you even do it so warmly but here you are treating me like I am an outsider! Forget about it! Just pretend I didn't ask!"

"I am an impudent grandson! I did not mean that! Great grandfather is part of our family, and you even show concern for my father. I will not hide anything from you! Zhuang Bifan panicked. "Our Zhuang Family has an undefeatable rival! Last night, father and the others went to wreak vengeance but our enemy is really powerful! He exceeded our expectations!"

"Father came back badly defeated. They know that our enemy will come back and seek retribution! An enemy so formidable will be very difficult to fend off! After that, Situ Hengfeng from Mount Shu Faction comes with a strategy for us to take him down!"

Chen Xiaobei was nervous after hearing Zhuang Bifan out.

This time, his adversaries are quite canny. They had already speculated that Chen Xiaobei would retaliate. They had just been defeated but they were already plotting a strategy.

They were aware that they could not defeat Chen Xiaobei simply with brute force, they would need to outwit him!

Obviously, they were conspiring something heinous.

"Do you have any ideas on how you would outplay him? Is there anything I could help you with?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Elder Situ Hengfeng did mention that our enemy is having an affair with my skanky fiancé!" Zhuang Bifan said, "We could use her for protection! We could hold her hostage and acquire all of her family's company! As long as we have that bitch and her family's life in our hands, our enemy will not come anywhere near us!"

Chen Xiaobei's chest was set ablaze with fury! He was tempted butcher every one of them right there and then! Exterminate the entire Zhuang Family!

These diabolical people were not able to defeat Chen Xiaobei, so they planned to used Lan Mengcheng and the Lan Family against him!

Lan Mengcheng had been there for him at his weakest. Needless to say, she was very special to Chen Xiaobei.

As for Lan Family, Chen Xiaobei would never forget Elder Qin's kindness. While Chen Xiaobei was not really fond of the rest of the people in the Lan Family, he did not feel aversion toward them.

For personal reasons, Chen Xiaobei must protect Lan Mengcheng and Lan Family!

As for professional reasons, the Lan Family had contributed greatly to the community, public welfare, and economy of Green Vine City. They had been making generous donations to numerous Hope Primary Schools, welfare homes, and more.

For the reasons of morality and justice, Chen Xiaobei must protect the Lan Family!

It seemed like his enemies had figured out Chen Xiaobei's weakness!

You must hit your enemy where it hurts most!

The fact that his enemies planned to use Lan Mengcheng and Lan Family as defense was equivalent to sentencing themselves to death! Chen Xiaobei would not take pity on them!

But it was not the right time to make a move!

"Since you are up against a dangerous rival, I will quickly return to prepare the medication. That way, the wounded can recover as quickly as possible!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Great grandfather, your healing skill is the best in this world! With you being here, all of our injuries and sickness will be cured in no time!"

After Zhuang Bifan had finished licking his boots, he shot Chen Xiaobei a sinister smile. "Great grandfather, I was hoping that you could help me concoct a poison that can be used to torture people!"

"What do you want it for?" Chen Xiaobei questioned.

"Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengcheng—these two despicable people—cuckolded me! Once I capture them, I want to punish them! I want to inflict so much pain that they wish they were dead!" Zhuang Bifan had a sadistic look on his face as he continued, "Then I will cut off Chen Xiaobei's balls and slap Lan Mengcheng's face until it is disfigured! Haha... this is the repercussion for aggravating me!"

Chen Xiaobei was outraged. Anger exploded inside him.

'This Zhuang Bifan really has not changed at all. He shall be the first to die!'

"Alright. Now go home and rest. Don't leave the house. Your wounds need to heal. I will bring you the medication tomorrow!" Chen Xiaobei said bleakly and left Zhuang Family.

"Goodbye great grandfather! I will definitely make sure to give you a pleasant welcome tomorrow!" Zhuang Bifan responded like a little eunuch before turning away with a perverted grin on his face, going over how he would go about tormenting Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengcheng.

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Once he was away from the Zhuang Family, Chen Xiaobei called Lan Mengcheng right away.

"Hello? Xiaobei? Why did you call me?"

Lan Mengcheng's quizzical voice rang over the phone. He could also hear the sound of ongoing construction work in the background.

She must be at the cosmetics factory. The construction was at its finishing stage. She had to go over to supervise nearly every day.

"Wait there! I'm coming over to you! Do not go anywhere until I get there!" Chen Xiaobei commanded before jumping onto the Somersault Cloud.

At the cosmetics factory in the outskirts of the city.

The area was bare of people and the field of vision very broad.

Chen Xiaobei had just arrived when he spotted a Hummer SUV sped away from the factory.

"Shit! My enemy is one step ahead!" Chen Xiaobei's face sank. But he did not rush down to stop the car. He stayed in the air, trailing closely.

Since they want to play tricks and play dirty, Chen Xiaobei would amuse them!

...

In the suburbs.

The Hummer entered an abandoned warehouse.

In it were about ten strong men, every one of them was no ordinary Jianghu elites.

But amongst these men was an overdressed, foppish cockscomb.

"Master Yap! She's here!" Two other strong men stepped out of the Hummer. One of them reached into the SUV and pulled a woman out.

"Ms. Lan, we meet again!" The cockscomb approached with a creepy smile on his face. "The last time we met at the airport fog dispersal, I kowtowed to you, remember?"

The woman was none other than Lan Mengcheng.

She raised her head and the pair of bright eyes like Morion quartz stared daggers at the cockscomb. "Yap Tianlin! How dare you lay hands on me! Aren't you afraid that Zhuang Bifan will wage war against you?"

The cockscomb was none other than the young master of the Yap Family, Yap Tianlin.

"Hehe, to tell you the truth, it is actually the Zhuang Family that issued your capture! My father and Zhuang Bifan's father are having a meeting in the Zhuang Family!" Yap Tianlin laughed vilely and licked his lips. "I came all the way here just to see you! Hehehe..."

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 946: How Would You like to Die?

"What do you mean? The Zhuang Family wants me captured? Why?"

Lan Mengcheng felt a pain inside her chest. She understood very clearly that the Zhuang Family would only approach her for one reason: her relationship with Chen Xiaobei was exposed!

If that were the case, then that would mean that Chen Xiaobei was also in danger!

"Let me tell you the truth! We had already done our research on that kid called Chen Xiaobei!" Yap Tianlin sneered. "The both of you had been flirting since university. Even after you were separated when you came to Dragon City, you were in contact! The both of you cuckolded Zhuang Bifan! Tell me, why do you think the Zhuang family ordered your abduction?"

"What? Chen Xiaobei's identity has been exposed?"

Lan Mengcheng's face turned a ghost white.

The thing she worried about most was happening.

"Heh... Instead of Chen Xiaobei, don't you think that you should even more worried about your family?" Yap Tianlin grinned and said, "In three days, the Yap Organization will acquire the whole of Lan Organization! Then, one word from me and your family will lose everything that you own! The Lan family will be broke and homeless!"

"No! You can't do that!" Lan Mengcheng pleaded, "My father has nothing to do with this! Please don't drag my family into this! Punish me! Let me bear the consequences of my actions!"

"Hehe! I was hoping you would say that!" Yap Tianlin licked his lips perversely and smiled. "I didn't have to come today but I did. All so that I could give you a second chance."

"What chance?"

Lan Mengcheng felt uneasy. She could not think straight.

"Take off your clothes and tend to me until I'm satisfied. Then I will not bother your family! Hehehe..."

Yap Tianlin narrowed his eyes, which made him look like a sly weasel, and ogled the beauty standing before him.

Needless to say, even in a situation like this, Lan Mengcheng was a sight to behold!

Her beautifully carved face, her silky soft skin, her dark raven hair, her slim curvaceous figure, and the way the overcoat and black fitted skirt hugged her body—oozing sophistication and poise. Beneath the skirt were a pair of long slender jade legs that were able to excite men even without the accompaniment of a pair of black silk socks.

Yap Tianlin this shithead was a notorious pervert, nicknamed Sex Maniac.

The chance he supposedly offered Lan Mengcheng was nothing but a setup! He had only ill-intentions!

"No way! I will never agree to that!" Lan Mengcheng refused, her tone firm. "If you as much as touch a hair on me, Chen Xiaobei will slaughter you!"

"Heh! Chen Xiaobei is, without a doubt, strong. He can even kill me over and over again with one finger." Yap Tianlin laughed breezily. "But I have you as my insurance! If Xiaobei touches me, I will take you down with me! Even in our afterlife in hell, you will have to serve me! Haha..."

"Don't come near me! I will die before you touch me!" Lan Mengcheng took out a pen from her pocket and pointed the tip at her neck. "I'd rather die than let you use me to blackmail Xiaobei!"

"Oh please! What century is this? You're still trying to act like a dramatic lady?" Yap Tianlin laughed. "You can die for Chen Xiaobei but have you even thought of your family? Your dad, your seventh and eighth aunt, and your eighty-year-old grandmother! Do you want them to die because of you?"

"That..."

Lan Mengcheng's hand shook so hard the pen fell to the ground.

"Mm... It seems like you are still quite filial!" Yap Tianlin wriggled his brows and smiled smugly. "Take off your clothes and pleasure me. I will personally guarantee that I will not kick your father out of Lan Organization!"

"No... Please don't force my hand..."

Lan Mengcheng was in grave despair.

On one hand was her family's wellbeing; on the other was her own body. No matter what she chose, only pain and suffering awaited!

"Stop all this nonsense! I gave you face by letting you take off your clothes but now that you've managed to provoke me, I will rip your clothes off!"

Yap Tianlin pursed his lips. His greedy wolf eyes glued onto Lan Mengcheng like she was a feeble sheep.

"No... No... Please... I beg you..." Caught in this predicament, tears poured from Lan Mengcheng's eyes.

This was just too harsh. Lan Mengcheng could not even bring herself to end her own life.

"You two, get a hold of her! She wasted her chance so I'll just help myself!"

Yap Tianlin unbuttoned his shirt in one swift motion and walked toward Lan Mengcheng.

"Yes, sir!"

The two men grinned and each took hold of Lan Mengcheng. To them, Lan Mengcheng was the ultimate goddess of their dreams. If they could not have her, at least they could take a peek at her naked body. That was good enough for them! They reached out and locked onto her waist and underarm.

BAM!

Suddenly, the roof of the warehouse exploded. A shadow descended and came to a standstill in front of Lan Mengcheng.

Smack!

Smack!

The person said nothing and slapped both men rapidly. The two strong men then flew across the room.

BAM!

BAM!

Like a pair of meteorites, they were thrown ten meters away.

One of their heads burst open like an overripe watermelon.

The other one was impaled by a pile of steel bars. There were about a dozen holes in his body.

Just like that, two strong and vigorous men became two lifeless corpses!

Silence filled the place. It was so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

"Xiaobei! Xiaobei! You're here!"

Lan Mengcheng was the first to recognize the mysterious man. It was hell a second ago but in a blink of an eye, she was in slap-happy heaven!

Now that things had taken a happy turn, Lan Mengcheng felt her constricted heart ease up.

At the same time, she was so shocked by the two men's deaths that she collapsed.

Chen Xiaobei caught her with one arm and placed her safely on the Somersault Cloud.

He then willed the cloud to soar higher so that the enemy could not reach her.

"Oh my god... What... What the hell is happening...?"

Yap Tianlin and the rest of his men looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"Yap Tianling, your life insurance is gone! How would you like to die? Tell me!" Chen Xiaobei glowered at Yap Tianlin

"I... I don't want to die..."

Yap Tianlin kept backing up and screamed desperately, "Everyone, charge! If you kill this son of a bitch, I will reward you one hundred million! No, ten billion! One hundred billion!"

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Chapter 947: Useless Threa

"Charge!"

Clearly, Yap Tianlin's men did not know who Chen Xiaobei was.

At Yap Tianlin's decree, they rushed zealously toward Chen Xiaobei.

These men were not your ordinary bodyguards; they were really good at fighting.

As they ran, swords in their hands, the ground beneath them quivered under their unrelenting stampede. There were only ten of them but it was as if there was an entire troop of soldiers! Swords came in every direction toward Chen Xiaobei, shrouding him. And every strike delivered was lethal! A force like that was enough to reduce an ordinary person into a pile of minced meat!

However, to Chen Xiaobei, it was nothing!

"Since you want to kill me so badly, then I won't hold anything back!"

Using his will, a silver sword rune glinted in his palm.

He then shouted, "Sword! Rise!"

Swish!

The pen that Lan Mengcheng dropped earlier had risen from the floor and was hovering in the air. Then a silver sword appeared within the pen, looming and emanating a sword will.

"What! What kind of black technology is that? How is the pen flying on its own?"

"Why do you care why it can fly? Just finish off that idiot then all our problems will be gone!"

"That's right! He's just another twenty-year-old greenhorn! I doubt he has any more tricks beyond that!"

"Let's take him out! For the sake of Master Yap's reward, we must kill this kid!"

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All that was in their minds was the bounty. They did not even blink before storming toward Chen Xiaobie. What they did not know was that the pen was not being controlled by some black technology. It was actually the Lu Dongbin's sword, transforming into a unique divine rune.

"The one that uses the sword will rule the world!"

Chen Xiaobei did not even flinch. It was as if the ten bloodthirsty men surrounding him were nonexistent. He said calmly, "Ancestral Sword Divine Rune allows me to gather all kind of things as swords to kill my enemies!"

"Hey idiot! Are you so scared that you lost your mind? What are you blabbering about? Have a taste of my sword first!" One of the men in the front raised both his arm and charged toward Chen Xiaobei and aimed at his head!

Whoosh!

The sword came down drawing a vigorous wind with it. The force was definitely no lesser than a thousand pounds of force—powerful enough to slice any kind of metal like a piece of butter.

Shinnng!

Just then, that ordinary little pen flew forward and met the sword's blade!

Crack!

Came a crisp sound. The sword was split into two clean halves, as if it had been slit by an extremely sharp object!

"What... What the f*ck... How is that possible..."

The pen broke the sword!

This incredible scene defied logic!

The other men stopped in their tracks. Their mouths ajar. Some of were already questioning life!

"You bunch of idiots! What are you doing standing there? Kill him! Kill Chen Xiaobei for me!" Yap Tianlin snarled.

After he had ordered his men to attack Chen Xiaobei, he ran towards the car, intending to make a quick escape.

Yap Tianlin was aware of how powerful Chen Xiaobei was. He used his men to stall Chen Xiaobei so that he could slip away. Considering that he was willing to sacrifice ten lives for his own, Yap Tianlin was could be considered ruthless and resolute! Unfortunately, he had underestimated Chen Xiaobei!

"If you want to distract me, you'll need ten times the number of men!" Chen Xiaobei ordered, "Kill!"

The ten were still stuck in a state of shock.

Before they could recover, the grim ripper arrived!

Swoosh!

With a piercing scream, the pen sliced through the air like the grim reaper's scythe. It went around in an arc, and swept across all the men's throat!

Fast! Accurate! Ruthless!

The silver of fleeting arc was followed by ten heads plummeting to the ground! And the cut was so sharp that it in one sweep, the ten bodies were not yanked down. Instead, they remained where they were, spurting fresh blood.

Whoosh!

Chen Xiaobei did not slow down. He took a step forward and came face to face with Yap Tianlin.

"My god..."

Yap Tianlin had not expected the dozen men he had handpicked to die so quickly!

He had not yet reached the car door.

"Mr Chen... Big brother Chen... Please... Spare my life..."

Tears streamed down Yap Tianlin's face as he went down on his knees.

He was very much informed of Chen Xiaobei's strength. Even if there were a thousand Yap Tianlin, he still could not be Chen Xiaobei's match. Rendered with no other choice, Yap Tianlin had to beg for mercy!

"Save your breath. Today, you must die!" said Chen Xiaobei. His expression icier than ever.

Yap Tianlin turned a shade of green and said, "Mr. Chen, if you let me go, I will call my father now and tell him to withdraw from the Zhuang family's plan. From today onward, we will have nothing to do with the Zhuangs! Also, don't forget that my father is the richest man in China! You may be powerful but you will not be able to beat my father when it comes to wealth! If you kill me, my father will buy Lan Organization at all costs! He will kick all of the Lans from the board. Kick them out of Lan Organization then mess with them until they die off slowly!"

Chen Xiaobei's glare was icy but he said nothing.

Yap Tianlin thought he had managed to fool Chen Xiaobei so he relaxed a little and said haughtily, "If you let me go, I guarantee that the Yap Family will never interfere with Lan Organization! If you don't, there will be terrible consequences!"

"Consequences? Do you really think that I would be threatened by you?" Chen Xiaobei said coldly, "The one who should be worried about consequences is not me but the Yap Family!"

"Er..."

Yap Tianlin was distressed. But before he could speak, the pen that had just annihilated the dozen of men pierced right through his forehead!

Bam!

Yan Tianlin's body seized and fell to the ground. Dead!

Ding!

[You have eliminated a fourth generation villain! You have been awarded 40,000 merit points!]

It was followed by about a dozen messages. They were also from killing all those powerful goons. It seemed like the dozen of strong men were not good men after all!

Ding!

[You have eliminated a villain! You have been awarded 10,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a villain...]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a villain...]

Ding!

[Your current merit points is 2,700,000. You need another 300,000 merit points to go to the next level. (Charm: 270,000. Luck: 270,000)!]

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Chapter 948: Prepare for War

This time, Chen Xiaobei did not absorb the blood essence and the souls of the dozen of men. He chose to claim the merit points instead.

He had done so because he had already used up a sum of merit points to purchase the raw ingredients to make Heavenly Dog Biscuits. After killing Yap Tianlin and his men, not only was he able to replenish all of the merit points that he had used, he was able to earn a little extra.

After he had spoken to Xiao Tianquan, Chen Xiaobei discovered that merit points were very important. But it was equally essential to absorb blood essence and souls to power up his Chaos Blood Sword. This created a 'can't have your cake and eat it' problem. Chen Xiaobei could only choose one or the other. That meant that he had to give up one for the other.

But Chen Xiaobei did not make a fuss of it.

Just like health and combat power, Chen Xiaobei was aware that he would need to find a balance between merit points and powering up his Chaos Blood Sword. Since he had just recently used merit points, Chen Xiaobei would need to replenish it first. Before heading for Japan later on, he would need

to focus on powering up his Chaos Blood Sword because he would need all the power he had to defeat some mighty enemies.

After the battle in Bei Xuan Faction, the Chaos Blood Sword absorbed hundreds of enemies' blood essence and souls! That included thirty-five Silver-Winged Myrmidons! A single hit from it was equivalent to an 80,000 combat-power attack!

That was definitely a great help.

If you must know, the biggest trump card in Chen Xiaobei's treasure chest was the nuclear bomb he harvested from the US army carriers! This thing could kill a demi-god but it could also tear Chen Xiaobei into a million pieces.

That was why Chen Xiaobei would only choose to use it under life-threatening circumstances! And because of that, Chaos Blood Essence became Chen Xiaobei's second most important trump card! The more power he invested in the Chaos Blood Sword, the more things he could do in Japan.

After he had settled things here, Chen Xiaobei brought Lan Mengcheng back to Bei Xuan Faction.

The truth was exposed. Bei Xuan had become the safest place to be at now.

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"Crap! I can't get through to Tianlin! I can't get hold of the men sent to kidnap Lan Mengcheng either!" In the Zhuang household.

Yap Jianming, who had been waiting for news from his son, was overwrought.

"Brother Yap, don't panic." Zhuang Hao comforted, "I have already sent Elder Su to check up on things. He should be arriving at the designated warehouse about now!"

Situ Hengfeng added, "This time, we made sure to keep everything quiet. No one on the outside knew about it. It should be fine!"

Ring!

Ring!

Ring!

Zhuang Hao's phone rang.

"Look! Speak of the devil! It's Elder Su!"

Zhuang Hao smiled and picked up the call.

Elder Su's voice was heard over the phone.

But before he had completed his first sentence, the smile on Zhuang Hao's face stiffened. His pupils contracted and he kept swallowing.

"Master Zhuang! What is it? Why do you look like that..." Yap Jianming's heart pounded in his ears, prompting him to shout, "What the hell happened! Don't scare me like that!"

Situ Hengfeng's face fell. He understood the gravity of the issue and said solemnly, "Master Zhuang! This is critical! What happened there? You must tell us now so that we can figure out a solution!"

Zhuang Hao sucked in a deep breath and said, "Brother Yap, you must ready your heart..."

"What?!" Yap Jianming was no fool. Pasty-faced, he asked shuddering, "Did something happened to Tianlin?"

Yap Tianlin was Yap Jianming's only son. The Yap Family's heir, which had to do with the bloodline of the Yap Family, and most of all, it had to do with the Yap Family's future. He would rather that something bad happen to him than to his son!

"Master Zhuang! Tell us, quick!"

Situ Hengfeng was also on the edge of his seat.

He was entrusted by Yap Tianlin's grandfather to come down from Mount Shu to assist Yap Tianlin.

If anything happened to Yap Tianglin, Situ Hengfeng would not be able to explain himself to his grandfather.

"Master Yap... Master Yap he..." Zhuang Hai drew in a deep breath before announcing, "Master Yap... He is dead. The men we sent to capture Lan Mengcheng are also dead!"

"What?!"

Yap Jianming and Situ Hengfeng shot out of their chairs.

"Who did it? Who is the killer? Who is it?"

Yap Jianming let out a heart-wrenching howl. The veins in his eyes popped.

"They haven't been able to identify the murderer..." Zhuang Hao said helplessly, "But seeing that it was so savagely done, I'm afraid it must be one of Chen Xiaobei's men!"

"How could this be?" Terror washed over Situ Hengfeng. "We had only just come up with the plan this morning! I had only talked about with Master Zhuang over the phone once. There is no way Chen Xiaobei could've known about it!"

"What are you saying?" Zhuang Hao's face scrunched up. "Are you suspecting that I gave our secret away to Chen Xiaobei? Are you out of your mind?"

"Enough!" Yap Jianming thundered, "I want Chen Xiaobei dead! I will stop at nothing! No matter what it takes, I want Chen Xiaobei dead! I want him so ravaged that there is nothing left of him to bury! We'll go ahead and implement the plan to buy Lan Organization immediately! I want everything to be taken away from the Lans! I want their family destroyed and dead! I want to use them as bait to draw Chen Xiaobei out so that we can slaughter him! I want to eat his flesh and drink his blood!" Yap Jianming growled like a man possessed.

When all is said and done, he was the man who was able to secure the position of the richest man in China. The pain of losing his son did not trip him up but inspired his greatest fighting spirit! Yap Jianming

wasted no time. He picked up the phone and called his men instructing them to mobilize all the liquidity as quickly as possible and begin implementing his plans.

Both Zhuang Hao and Situ Hengfeng had cooled down and did their best to assist Yap Jianming.

"This time, we will use the simplest, most diabolical way to obtain Lan Organization's shares from the minority shareholders." Yap Jianling said, "As long as I own more than 50% of the share, I will be the commanding chairman and have absolute control of Lan Organization! Then I can take my time toying with the Lan family and kill them off one by one. After that, I can finally finish Chen Xiaobei off!"

"That is a very good plan!" Zhuang Hao agreed. "As long as we have the Lan Family's lives in our hands, then Lan Mengcheng will submit to us! And when Lan Mengcheng submits to us, Chen Xiaobei will follow suit!"

Situ Hengfeng laughed. "You forgot one more thing. Once Chen Xiaobei is out of the picture, we will be the greatest benefactor of Mount Hua Faction, Green Town Faction, and Mount Shu Faction! By that time, we will get to enjoy all kind of good stuff!"

The three men exchanged looks, grinning wickedly at each other.

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As that was happening, Chen Xiaobei was also on the phone, ordering his men to prepare to face the war.

"Wei Suo! Hurry up and trail the Yap Family's activity in the stock market!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 949: Four Different Dosages

"Xiaobei... Save me... Xiaobei... Save me..." Lan Mengcheng lay on the bed, calling out Chen Xiaobei's name in her sleep.

She must have been having a nightmare. Her eyes flew open, and her breath was choppy.

Chen Xiaobei put down the phone and walked over to the bed.

"I'm here! Don't worry! You're not in danger anymore. This is the safest place and no one can hurt you here!" he comforted.

"I... I'm safe?" Lan Mengcheng was baffled for a while before she suddenly shrieked in full-blown terror, "Save my dad! And my family! They are in danger! The Yaps and the Zhuangs are going to hurt my family! Xiaobei, save them! Please, I beg you!"

"Silly girl, don't worry!" Chen Xiaobei rubbed her shoulder gently and said, "I had already found out about it. You family is my family. I will not anything happen to them!"

"If that's the case, what are you still doing here? Let's go back to Green Vine City! I want to see my dad and my grandmother... If anything happens to them, I will never be able to forgive myself!"

Lan Mengcheng was terribly distraught. She pushed the blanket away and made haste to get out of bed.

She was obviously a very filial daughter and she loved her family very much. If it were not so, she would never have agreed to marry into the Zhuang Family for the sake of her family members.

Now that her family was in danger, she did not want to wait another second anymore.

"Don't worry. Just lie down and rest!" Chen Xiaobei held her down and said in a serious voice, "We cannot act so rashly! It won't help solve the problem. We won't be able to do anything even if we return to Green Vine City now. We might even cause the enemy to inadvertently alert our enemies!"

"That..." Lan Mengcheng kept quiet. If it were someone else, she might not have taken the advice. But since it was Chen Xiaobei, she did.

Anyway, what Chen Xiaobei said made sense. Even if they returned to Green Vine, they would not be able to help much. Instead, they might alarm their enemies who might deploy a lethal ambush!

"Then what do you plan to do? We can't just be sitting around and waiting?" Lan Mengcheng questioned.

"We have to wait! But we won't be doing nothing!" Chen Xiaobei explained, "If the Yaps want to buy over Lan Organization, they will have to do it through share purchases. I have a friend who is a 'financial crocodile' in the market. I've already sent him to find out the Yaps' trading format. Then I can find a way to tackle them!"

"Is that... true?" Lan Mengzheng asked cautiously.

She could almost breathe a sigh of relief.

"Of course! All you need to worry about is recovering. If I can't take care of this problem then I will be struck by lightning! I will die a terrible death..." Chen Xiaobei swore confidently.

"No! Don't say that! Take it back!" Lan Mengcheng placed a finger on Chen Xiaobei's lips and said earnestly, "I know that you will all you can! I believe that you can do it!"

"That's what I like about you! You're always so understanding!"

Chen Xiaobei's lips widened into a smile. Seeing Lan Mengcheng's flawless face and getting a whiff of her sweet scent from her fingers, Chen Xiobei felt a sudden burning in his loins. He was thirsty for her.

'No! This is not the time for messing around! There is still a lot to be done!'

"I still have a few things that I need to do. So, I can't be here with you. I will ask Murong Xiaoyao to get you for dinner. She's also a Green Vine University's alumnus. She will introduce you to everyone!"

Chen Xiaobei briefed her gently before leaving her room. This woman was way to ravishing! It would have been disastrous if Chen Xiaobei did not control himself!

For the rest of the day, Chen Xiaobei busied himself in the dispensary, preparing the medication to be exchanged for 4,000 Spiritual Stones in the Zhuang Household.

For the sake of this trade-off, he did not even bother to eat dinner.

In actuality, the process of concocting the medicine was pretty simple. He only had to put some herbs together, chop and then cook them. Once that was done, he just had to mix in some Hundred Herbs Potion and then funnel them into four bottles.

However, he had to calibrate the right amount of Hundred Herbs Potion he would be using. He needed to make sure that it was enough to cure his enemies but not so effective that all four of them should recover prematurely or simultaneously! To make four medicine of different dosages, Chen Xiaobei had to test them a dozen times before he got them right.

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Before long, it was already the noon of the next day.

He had not even had lunch when Zhuang Yuejin bombarded his phone with incessant calls.

Chen Xiaobei took his own sweet time before heading, at snail's speed, to the Zhuang household.

As expected, when he had arrived at their door, Chen Xiaobei was treated like a god and everyone was his devout disciple, giving him the highest esteem. In the mansion that housed four of his patients, there were a boxful of Spiritual Stones by each of the beds, shimmering like diamonds.

"Grandfather! The 4,000 Spiritual Stone are ready! Please cure the four of them!"

Zhuang Hao, who had been standing next to him, kowtowed.

The four injured men looked up eagerly at Chen Xiaobei, all hoping to be "coddled" by Chen Xiaobei!

"Mm, you have all kept your word. So, have I!" Chen Xiaobei took out four bottles of potion and administered them to each of the men according to dosage he had formulated.

Then he took out the sediment from the leftover medicine, and applied them to Yue Junmo and Xu Changqing's face.

"Miracle potion! This is miracle potion!" Yue Changkong was the first to blurt out, "I can feel my internal injuries healing bit by bit! This fast healing effect is superior to all of Mount Hua Faction's elixirs!"

"Elder Wu is a god-sent doctor!"

Shu Dongruo was next to exclaim, "I can also feel that my injuries recovering! Even if you swept through the entire Green Town Faction's elixirs, you wouldn't be able to find something nearly as remarkable as Elder Wu's!"

"Me too! I feel it too! This is incredible! This is just too phenomenal..."

Xu Changging was over the moon, as if he had just won the lottery.

Seeing the three idiots acting like a group of buffoons, Chen Xiaobei nearly burst into laughter.

The dosage he had administered to them was actually quite low.

With that being said, the recovery speed was actually considered quite slow. If he had given them a bottle of pure Hundred Herbs Potion, they would have gone mad with joy!

"Junmo, why didn't you say anything? Was the drug not effective?"

Yue Changkong looked at his son worriedly.

"Not effective? How could it be ineffective?" Yue Junmo cried out all of a sudden, "This is super effective! I could feel my wounds sealing up and new flesh growing in its place! Elder Wu's medicine is good enough to revive a dead person!"

Those who were present were blown away.

They tried hard to picture what it felt like to feel new flesh growing inside of them.

The only one who was cool as a cucumber was Chen Xiaobei.

That was because he had given Yue Junmo a higher dosage of Hundred Herbs Potion so that he would heal faster. After all, hidden inside Junmo's body was a Hexworm!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 950: Green Nebula Ganoderma

"From today onward, I will be bringing the medicines here every day. If all goes well, you will be able to recover fully in half a month." Chen Xiaobei said. "Yu Junmo's body seemed to be very compliant with my medication. He may be able to walk in three to five days."

"Thank you so much Elder Wu! Thank you! The Spiritual Stones we have prepared are all accounted for. They are all here. Please accept this..."

"Elder Wu, please accept these Spiritual Stones... We truly are grateful to you..."

The four idiots expressed their utmost gratitude—they were almost begging Chen Xiaobei to accept the 4,000 Spiritual Stones. Even if they were to be lent 10,000 brains, they would not have guessed that Chen Xiaobei did not even spend a single dime concocting the medicine. It was just a ruse to scam them of their Spiritual Stones!

In fact, in less than three days after receiving the Spiritual Stones, Chen Xiaobei would feed them freshly baked Heavenly Dog Biscuits!

The four idiots were tricked by Chen Xiaobei and they even helped Chen Xiaobei to earn more money.

"Mm, just move the Spiritual Stones to my car." Chen Xiaobei ordered before adding, "I will be going to the treasure vault to fetch some precious medicine. You should all rest."

"Goodbye! Elder Wu!" the four of them hailed in unison, absolutely reverential.

"Zhuang Hao, why don't you come with me? You will pick out the medicines that I ask you to!" said Chen Xiaobei.

The last time they were in the Zhuang's vault, Zhuang Hao took whatever medicine Chen Xiaobei directed him to take. Chen Xiaobei did not touch a single thing inside. After that time, Zhuang Hao had completely dispelled his wariness of Chen Xiaobei stealing. He even spoke well of Chen Xiaobei in front of Zhuang Lao Taijun.

This time, Zhuang Hao wanted to show off his generosity before the others.

"God-grandfather, You are being too polite! Don't you think your grandson trusts you?" Zhuang Hao then proceeded to say, "Why don't you go in on your own. I'm not familiar with the drugs. I would be wasting your time instead."

"You really trust me?"

Chen Xiaobei pretended to hesitate.

"Of course! What grandson doesn't trust in their grandfather?" Zhuang Hao laughed heartily, "You've always told me 'Don't employ anyone you don't trust'. Here is the key to the vault. You may enter as you please!"

"Alright! Oh, I am very pleased that you said that!" Chen Xiaobei nodded and said, "I will be out in half an hour."

Chen Xiaobei then left the mansion.

Chen Xiaobei had only been to the vault once last time but he had a very good sense of direction so he had no trouble finding the vault. He had already seen everything there is to see in the vault—there was an array of exotic treasures enough to fill a museum!

However, there was only one thing that Chen Xiaobei had not seen. And that was the large, golden strongbox that was placed in the innermost part of the vault!

"My poor grandson! I asked you to come with but you refused. So, don't blame your grandfather for opening the box! Hehe..."

Chen Xiaobei chuckled to himself.

He then took out a golden beetle from his pocket to which he commanded, "Xiao'er, bite a hole in the back of the box."

"Alright!"

Xiao'er's eyes lit up. As long as there was something to it, its mood would be exceptionally good.

"Bless me, Buddha! Let it be Spiritual Stones inside! I don't want anything else right now. I just want the stones! A lot of stones..."

Chen Xiaobei was both hopeful and despondent at the same time.

It was no question that Chen Xiaobei really needed the Spiritual Stones. Especially since he would need the Spiritual Qi to concoct Heavenly Dog Biscuit.

Each Heavenly Dog Biscuit required 1,000 Spiritual Stones.

The number of ingredients he had purchased using merit points were able to produce ten pieces of biscuits; which meant that he would need 10,000 Spiritual Stones!

If he was not able to accumulate enough stones, part of the ingredients would be wasted. Previously, he had 3,600 Spiritual Qi in the Green Jade Gourd. Combined with the 4,000 pieces he had just received, he now had 7,600 pieces. He still needed another 2,400 Spiritual Stones to reach 10,000.

If he failed to collect enough stones and wasted the raw ingredients, Chen Xiaobei would be in a pinch.

"Because I had just wiped out a large group of evil men yesterday, my luck has probably increased! One good turn deserves another. I suppose I will not be disappointed... I won't..." Chen Xiaobei consoled himself in this moment of perturbation.

Chomp!

Chomp!

Chomp...

This unlocking mechanism was not an exaggeration! In a matter of seconds, Xiao'er had chewed a large hole at the back of the strongbox!

Plonk...

An immeasurable number of Spiritual Stones came gushing out of the hole, covering every available surface on the ground.

Don't say that the gods deny men of their wishes. This time, god really gave face to Chen Xiaobei!

Based on rough estimation, there were at least 2,000 pieces of Spiritual Stones on the floor.

"What the f*ck! The Zhuangs have so many Spiritual Stones! It looks like I have all the Spiritual Stones I need! Nice! Wahahaha..."

Chen Xiaobei celebrated, his eyes gleaming, like a money-grubber. The number of stones not only satisfied what he needed, it would also solve his problem!

This was just way too good!

Chen Xiaobei did not even think twice before taking out his Green Jade Gourd and harnessed all of the Spiritual Qi until all that was left of the stones were just hollow shells.

"It's enough! I have enough stones!" Chen Xiaobei sensed the gourd's Spiritual Attribute and was exultant. "The were 2,700 Spiritual Stones! After combining it with what I have, I can concoct the ten Heavenly Dog Biscuits and still have 300 stones left! This is sweet!"

"Bro Bei! Come and see this! There's a lot of yummy things inside!" Xiao'er shouted excitedly.

"What is it?" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up as he circled to the back of the strongbox.

There was a Green Nebula Ganoderma the size of a child's palm. It was covered in a thick network of cobwebs. It was definitely a mature Ganoderma.

"This is a Green Nebula Ganoderma. I think it's more than a thousand years old! It can be considered as a Spiritual Item!"

Xiao'er was tickled pink.

"Wow! What an unexpected surprise!" Again, Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, "After eating the Water Shattering Dagger the other day, my health had reached 39,000. Who would've guessed that I would be able to acquire another Spiritual Item in such a short period of time! Oh this is way too awesome! Wahaha..."

"That's not right! The Green Nebula Ganoderma is a sort of Spiritual Medicine. It won't enhance your health but it will increase your combat power" Xiao'er explained. "The metal and Spiritual Items that Brother Bei had eaten could be categorized as material that used to craft other items. This type of Spiritual Item is for enhancing health! And this piece of Spiritual Medicine is used to increase one's combat power!"

"I don't care whether it improves combat power or enhances health. As long as it can make me stronger, I will not refuse it! Wahahaha..."

Chen Xiaobei laughed gleefully.