

Red Envelope 1291

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

Chapter 1291: I Want To Be Rewarded

Ding Ding'ao perched with his buttocks bare on top of the half-unconscious Zhou Xiaokun whose lips were pursed trying to suck in more of the antidote.

This scene was even more steamy than any other Japanese pornography to those who were watching them.

"What are they doing? Why is elder Shixiong sucking Master Ao's ass?" Wang Mengyu asked aloud, horrified by the fact that the Zhou Xiaokun she idolized was doing such a scene to another man!

"Are you really that dumb or just acting dumb?" Chen Xiaobei glanced at Wang Mengyu, as his face curled into a mocking smile and said, "Master Zhou and Master Ao are having gay sex! It's really quite rare to see gays who are on such good terms with each other! This position and act is really a next level!"

"G... Gay?" Wang Mengyu broke into tears; the rim of her eyes reddened as she ran from the scene. "Who would've thought elder Shixiong swings that way. I will never believe in love ever again..." She sobbed aloud.

"What do you even know? Gay love is so much purer than heterosexual love. Without true love, they won't be getting it on at all!" Chen Xiaobei sneered. "But you were right about something. Look at that position, isn't that just... ooh?"

"Pfft! Hahaha!"

The group who had gathered around the two young masters burst into laughter.

"Stop laughing! You're not allowed to laugh! Let me explain!" Ding Ding'ao's face was red with furiousness, he looked like a tomato that was about to explode.

"If you want to explain, you'd better put on your pants first!" Chen Xiaobei chuckled wickedly.

"Disgusting!"

Luo Puti shot Ding Din'ao a frosty look, and stomped away.

"Ms. Luo! Please listen to me! It's not what you think it is!" Ding Ding'ao cried in desperation. He wished he could've just died right there.

He really wanted to put on his pants but there was still some venom left in his system, which left him no choice but to still be in contact with Zhou Xiaokun's lips.

Nevertheless, Luo Puti did not want to hear what he had to say. There really was nothing he could do to redeem his image.

Instead of impressing Luo Puti as planned, Ding Ding'ao and Zhou Xiaokun were now seen as gays. They may never be able to look Luo Puti in the eyes ever again!

“Hey guys! Let’s all be prudent and not bother this pair of gay couple doing their thing. They will need to enter the bridal chamber later! It’s gonna be really awkward for them if we are all just standing here watching. Let’s go! Let’s all go!”

Chen Xiaobei smiled and walked away.

The crowd dispersed and resumed doing whatever they were doing. After all, Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao were the leaders of this expedition group. If they somehow angered the both of them, none of them would be have it easy in the near future.

“Come back! Listen to my explanation!”

Tears streamed down Ding Ding’ao’s face.

It takes a lifetime to build a reputation, but it takes only a fleeting moment to ruin it all.

What was worse was that Zhou Xiaokun wasn’t aware of what had happened yet. And when he had woken up, he would realize that his entire world had turned upside down.

Back in the tent, Luo Puti asked Chen Xiaobei, “Was it you stirring up mischief again?”

“What mischief? My wife, you can’t just accuse your husband like that!” Chen Xiaobei protested.

“If you don’t want to admit it then never mind. I was actually just planning on giving you a reward!”

“Reward me? Why?”

“For helping me vent my anger! Seeing those two being set up makes me feel awesome! I’m so pleased!”

“I admit it. It was me! It was I who sent a little spider to bite them both!”

“I knew it was you! No one else could have done something like that!”

Luo Puti flashed that blindingly beautiful smile of hers.

“Well then what reward were you planning to give me? Hehe...” Chen Xiaobei wiggled his brows at her.

“The reward has been cancelled!” Luo Puti shrugged. “The scene you created was a little too steamy for my taste. It hurts my eyes! That nullifies the reward!”

“What?! That’s unfair! It was that cheeky little spider’s doing! I only asked it to bite them! The spider is the one who made the situation like that!” Chen Xiaobei sulked, despaired.

“There’s no use trying to defend yourself. Go to sleep!” Luo Puti laid down, rolled over to her side and ignored Chen Xiaobei.

“I don’t care! I want my reward!”

Chen Xiaobei was all fired up. How could he take no for an answer?

In for a penny, in for a pound. Chen Xiaobei jumped on top of her and planted a kiss on Luo Puti’s face.

“Come on! You can hit me, you can scold me. You can do anything you wish!”

Chen Xiaobei smacked his lips.

The consequences of kissing an ice queen without her permission was usually a dire one. Chen Xiaobei was ready to take the heat.

But instead of getting angry, the ice queen said, in the gentlest of voices, “No more next time, okay?”

“Whoa! You didn’t get angry!” Chen Xiaobei was pleasantly surprised.

Luo Puti’s other nickname was called Ice Queen.

Did it mean that she had full accepted Chen Xiaobei?

“Wow! Wow! Wow!” Chen Xiaobei felt like he was floating on cloud nine.

“Be quiet! I want to sleep!”

Chen Xiaobei immediately kept quiet, but inside he was as happy as a child on Christmas morning.

Although Luo Puti had denied that there was anything at all between her and Chen Xiaobei, today definitely marked a hopeful beginning. He was this close to the succeeding point.

Once the excitement settled down, Chen Xiaobei continued to cultivate.

He woke up sharp, bright and early the next morning.

The cultivating took about 7 hours.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Celestial cultivation; Lifespan: 70 years; Health: 108,700; Combat power: 88,300]

As expected, his cultivation had had a steady increase.

Although his combat power and health had only increased by 700, should he continue to persist and cultivate daily, Chen Xiaobei would get stronger by the day. The thought of it brought a smile to his face.

When Luo Puti woke up, they packed their belongings and went to gather with the others.

“Good morning, Mr. Chen! Ms. Luo!” Zhuo Qunfeng greeted them. “Here, have some food. We’ll be leaving soon! If all goes well today, we’ll be able to reach the place my grandfather went to!”

“That fast?!” Chen Xiaobei was surprised.

“It’s actually expected. The ancestors plant the trees, and their descendants get to enjoy the shade!” Zhuo Qunfeng explained. “My grandfather and the others explored the place as they went. All those twists and turns and complications along way made the journey much longer. It took them half a month to finally reach their destination! But because we have the map to guide us, we will make it much faster!”

“So, if that’s the case, we’ll be able to enter the Black Desert by tomorrow?” Chen Xiaobei asked, still astonished.

Chapter 1292: Not Going to Give You a Single Drop of Water

"I'm afraid not. The mark in my grandfather's map is very close to the Black Desert. But we don't really know how near or far it is until we get there. I cannot confirm anything until then!" Zhuo Qunfeng replied.

"I remember you said once that your grandfather and the others had to turn back halfway due to a big sandstorm, right?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Yes! There are no trees in the desert so there was nothing to keep the wind at bay. Sandstorms are even more terrifying than a Tsunami! Even a towering mountain of sand could be blown away to nothing by the wind. Even a person with our cultivation level would die buried under all that sand!"

Luo Puti frowned. Zhuo Qunfeng and Chen Xiaobei's combat powers were almost 100,000. Even they could die in a sandstorm? That really was alarming to hear!

"The weather has been good, and it's not a windy season. Hmm, I'm guessing there probably won't be any sandstorm, right?" Chen Xiaobei questioned, looking at the sky.

"Logically speaking, it should not. But no one could really say for sure what could possibly happen. This desert is called 'Taklamakan', which translates to 'A place of no return' in Mandarin. My grandfather said that this place is forbidden for humans! The people of Xijiang said that it was abandoned by the gods, and conquered by demons! The deeper you venture, the more scientifically unexplainable, the phenomena there are! Even on a good weathered day like this, we cannot let our guards down!"

Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti nodded.

Chen Xiaobei was even more in a state of higher alert now – Yue Changkong told him once that China's biggest moving sand dunes occur in the Black Desert.

When the gale blows, the deserts will move. Being engulfed by the sand was like being trapped in a swamp; the harder you struggle, the deeper you will go.

A demigod was once buried there alive!

Zhuo Qunfeng's grandfather and his expedition team were lucky enough to have evacuated the place. If they had stubbornly pressed forward, they would all have died.

"Are you ready? If you are, then follow me. Let's go!"

The grandson of Kunlun Faction's first elder who was leading at the front of the group, issued the orders and lead the group forward to the direction pointed in the map.

The leader of the expedition was actually supposed to be Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao. But after what happened last night despite having explained themselves to the rest, they were too embarrassed that they decided to hover back in the middle of the group to lay low for now.

Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti chose to stay at the tail end of the group. Besides Zhuo Qunfeng, they decided not to have too much interaction with anyone else.

As the proverb saying goes, when one is not on the same page with each other, it is better to keep the conversation short.

The best was just for everyone to mind their own businesses.

That morning, the journey sailed without any hiccups.

Trailing the map, they finally arrived at the first refilling stop!

Based on Zhuo Qunfeng's grandfather's journal, there was supposed to be an oasis where they could fill up their drinking flasks.

However, when they finally arrived at the place, the water had already dried up. What was left were wilted plants scorched by the sun, a confirmation that there was once an oasis.

Things change drastically over time especially in the desert. It might look like this on one day, and the next after a stormy wind, it would be something else.

Transient – that would be the best description of a moving sand dune.

"All core disciples, please check on the fresh water supply now and let us know how many days it will last us!" The first elder's grandson, Fang Lingce ordered.

All sixteen of the core disciples from Kunlun Faction and Xingxiu Faction immediately got to work.

Since they were travelling without camels, these core disciples had to carry all of their supplies.

Excluding the tents and food, they had only brought with them seven days' worth of drinking water.

Not only were Zhou Xiaokun and his convoy of third generation rich brats carrying nothing, their usage of water was extremely wasteful. Within just half a day, they had already used up almost three days' worth of water!

"Reporting, Elder Shixiong!! We still have enough to last through four days!" One of the core disciples reported.

Fang Lingce's forehead crinkled at the news, and he ran to inform Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

"Master Zhou! I'm from the Xingxiu Faction. Our purpose here is to ensure that we won't be suffering in our situation. But then, if there isn't going to be any water left, I don't think I can afford to join you!" Ding Ding'ao said.

"Don't we still four days' worth of water? Why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Zhou Xiaokun said.
"Worst comes to worst, we will share our water supply with you!"

Fang Lingce frowned at this. "Elder Shixiong, we also need water! How are we supposed to share something so vital as this?"

"We'll just take from the lower core brothers' ration. They will have to stretch one day's worth of water into three days!" Zhou Xiaokun paused for a moment to think and then added, "Also, we'll cut off the water supply of those named Chen and Luo! Not a single drop! We'll give the Xingxiu Faction two days' worth of water!"

“What...” Fang Lingce’s thoughts on this decision reflected vividly on his face.

“What’s the problem? Without Xingxiu Faction’s help, how are we supposed to survive any possible poisoning?” Zhou Xiaokun’s tone was obdurate. “Whoever has a problem with this, send him to me!”

“Yes.”

Fang Lingce had no choice but to agree.

Back in Kunlun Faction, young master Zhou Xiaokun had always had his ways in everything. No one dared disobey him.

“Master Ao! Are you satisfied?” Zhou Xiaokun asked.

“Yes! Very much!” Ding Ding’ao smiled. “I will stay so that I can watch Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti suffer! I wonder, with no water in the desert, will they come to kneel before us? Hehehe.”

“Heh, even if they come begging from me, I won’t give them any! Unless Luo Puti strips naked and lie on bed, I won’t give them a single drop!” Zhou Xiaokun laughed. “If you’re game, then let’s play. If not, get the hell out of my sight!”

“That’s right! That’s exactly right!” Ding Ding’ao smiled. “They are at a disadvantage to toy with us!”

On the other end of the group, as Zhuo Qunfeng spotted Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti, a sullen look fell over his face.

“What is it? Why the long face?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Elder Shixiong gave out an order that from today onwards, we’re not allowed to give you any freshwater,” said a devastated Zhuo Qunfeng.

“What? No water? What are we going to do?” Luo Puti panicked.

If it were someone else, they would have already chosen to retreat.

But not Luo Puti. She lived her entire life just to enter the Black Desert. How could she possibly give up halfway?

More importantly, besides having the roadmap, Zhou Xiaokun and his expedition team had done their research and came prepared.

With so many unknown variables ahead, following their convoy was the only way they could learn about those things.

Chen Xiaobei had agreed to go with Zhuo Qunfeng for this very reason.

If they wanted to find Black Desert, they could not afford to leave the group.

But if they chose not to follow, then they would have no water supply!

Wedged between the dilemma at hand, Luo Puti completely lost her cool.

Chen Xiaobei, on the other, did not seem perturbed by this.

“Fine then. They can keep their water. If they ever run out of drinking water, they better not come running to me!”

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Chapter 1293: Here Comes the Sandstorm

“Xiaobei! Have you lost your mind? We can’t make it to the Black Desert without water!”

Luo Puti’s mind was reeling with a million worries.

Finding Black Desert was at the top of her priorities. She had to find her parents. Without water to pull through the journey, her plan would just vanish into dust.

“Silly wife!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “I’ve told you before. Serious though, when it comes to this, your IQ is basically non-existent! Trust me will you. Since when have I ever lied to you?”

“I...” Luo Puti opened her mouth to speak but panic set in.

Zhuo Qunfeng advised, “Mr. Chen, maybe you should just humble yourself before elder Shixiong. You know... say some nice things to him and once his anger had died down, he probably won’t find ways to trouble you anymore!”

“Say nice things to him?! More like dislocating his bones!” Chen Xiaobei growled.

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao were all out to kill Chen Xiaobei.

And based on Chen Xiaobei’s past behavioural patterns, those who attempted to kill him would most likely end up defunct.

If it wasn’t for the fear of the expedition being plugged, Chen Xiaobei would not have just stopped at merely sending the Crimson Wolf Spider to bite the two bastards; he would have also sent them on a hellish ride.

“Er...”

As he realized Chen Xiaobei had made his final decision, Zhuo Qunfeng made no further comment. He would never want to experience having his bones dislocated ever again in his lifetime.

“Xiaobei! What is it that you’re thinking? Tell me now!”

Luo Puti was getting antsy.

“Silly girl! Have you forgotten the time I brought you around flying?”

Chen Xiaobei turned his palm over to reveal a golden bracelet.

“Oh!” Luo Puti smacked her temple. “No wonder! I really am silly!”

“Hah!” Chen Xiaobei laughed.

“What are you laughing at? Stop it! I swear I’ll beat you up if you’re not gonna stop laughing.”

As the two dissolved into laughter, a sudden gust of wind clouded the blue skies.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Far ahead in the horizon, the wind whipped up the yellow sands to form a giant sand wave that was about a few hundred meters tall.

The sky was now shrouded by the storm; dark and sober.

As the gale thrusted powerfully, the sandstorm rolled towards the expedition group.

The sand under their feet began to wobble, and streamed over their soles like a rapid!

If they remain where they were standing, they would be completely buried in less than a minute.

They would be trapped under the mountain of sand, imprisoned forever.

“Is... is this the sandstorm? God, it’s frightening!”

“That’s strange! It’s still noon! We haven’t even reached the mark on the map! How could there be possibly a sandstorm now?”

“What should we do? Elder Shixiong! What should we do now?”

The group began to scream in panic.

All of them had heard of the petrifying and haunting sandstorm. Now that they were facing one themselves, they completely lost their nerves.

Even Luo Puti was beginning to freak out. “It’s over. If this really is a sandstorm, then this expedition is over.”

As usual, Chen Xiaobei was stolid as ever. “Don’t be afraid. This sandstorm is not too big. The force of the wind is only about 100,000 combat power. Nothing to get all panicky about.”

Right after he said this, Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao stood up.

“Everybody! Please don’t panic! This sandstorm is not major! Watch me push away in one move!”

Zhou Xiaokun had a conceited look on his face as he stepped forward, and charged towards the incoming sandstorm.

“Hmph! Master Zhou wants to steal the lime light? We’ll see if he’s faster than me!”

Ding Ding’ao did not want to appear weak so he too ran towards the stirring sand.

In a competitive spirit against Zhou Xiaokun, he took the chance to display his heroism.

With all that had happened last night, this was the perfect time to restore his image; to regain his dignity.

“Wow! They are really fast! What are their cultivations?” Luo Puti exclaimed.

“The pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation; 130,000 combat power,” Chen Xiao bei answered.

As the two idiots made their move, Chen Xiaobei used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to find out their cultivation.

“1... 130,000? Damn, that’s really powerful! If so, as you said, this sandstorm is no threat to them at all!”

Luo Puti was completely stunned.

Her combat power was only 30,000. Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao each were 100,000 combat power ahead of her! How alarming!

“Flaming God! Azure Tearing Palm!”

Zhou Xiaokun leaped 10 meters high above the ground.

Fire True Kang condensed and was flung across the sky; the flames licked air as if the sun itself had descended upon earth, to cast a heatwave to engulf the dessert.

The 130,000 combat power Fire Celestial Element which turned into a scorching sun tore through the air and raced towards the giant sand storm.

“Venomous Heart Tearing Strike!”

Ding Ding’ao shouted at the same time, both hands transformed into claws, scratching the thin air.

The deep blue Venom Celestial Event condensed into a pair of ghastly claws; each claw was five meters wide all around.

130,000 combat power Venom Celestial claws pointed towards the center of the sand storm.

Boom!

Zhou Xiaokun’s palm was the first to make contact.

Under the pressure of collision, the terrifying sandstorm seemed to suppress instantly. Instead of moving forward, it was regressing, and you could see with your naked eyes that the force of the wind weakened significantly.

Zing!

Swoosh!

Within the next few seconds, Ding Ding’ao’s deep blue ghastly claws stabbed at the heart of the sandstorm, and ripped it into two halves!

The giant sandstorm was parted as though it was a pair of window curtains!

The force of wind which was already suppressed weakened even further until it was completely worn out, and disappeared into thin air.

Without the wind, there would be no waves!

Once the wind stopped blowing, the sandstorm dissipated. It was peaceful once again, as if nothing had happened.

“Wow! Such strength! Elder Shixiong is so charming! You really are my idol!” Wang Mengyu cheered alongside the other Kunlun Faction disciples. They all looked at Zhou Xiaokun with a look of respect and admiration.

“Our elder Shixiong is just freaking awesome! That useless sandstorm was nothing against our Xingxiu Faction’s Master Ao!”

Xingxiu Faction were also cheering for their leader, excited at the prospect.

“The sandstorm really was nothing to the both of them.” Luo Puti looked uncertain. “We’ve wronged them before. What if they choose to take revenge this time round? Then we’re good as dead!”

“Don’t worry. The two idiots won’t be able to do anything.”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Although Chen Xiaobei’s current combat power was nowhere as high as theirs, he was not afraid of them at all.

“Be it a sandstorm or 130,000 combat power, I can defeat them all.” Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes. “I’m only concerned that this sandstorm was just the initial display of their true strength!”

“Initial display of their true strength? What are you saying?” Luo Puti asked.

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Chapter 1294: Good to be Home

“There is still half a day left before we arrive at the destination mentioned in the manuscript. I can sense that many unforeseen circumstances will happen within this period of time!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“Right! You are right about that! I spent some time to study the manuscript and found that it is actually surrounded by so many different kinds of danger! Even Zhuo Qunfeng’s grandpa and the rest of his allies suffered a lot when they ventured into this Black Desert!”

“What kind of danger are you talking about?”

Chen Xiaobei spent most of his time running around, dealing with all sorts of issues within these seven days, and he had to boost his cultivation at the same time too. That was why he barely had time to look at the manuscript.

“Quicksand, Desert Army Ants, Crimson Crown Snake, and some other unknown poisonous bugs... We are now safe in the morning. Once the night falls, we risk losing our lives to all these creatures that roam around here if we are not alert of our surroundings!”

Clearly, every single thing Luo Puti had read from the manuscript caused her to be extra cautious when travelling to the Black Desert.

“Don’t worry! I’m pretty sure Zhuo Qunfeng and the rest of them have checked out everything in the manuscript as well. Plus, his grandpa gives him guidance from time to time as well. With that in mind, I think we are capable enough to deal with all these dangers!”

“Yeah, you’re right... That’s the reason why I didn’t want to leave this team...”

“Don’t you worry. I’m right here! Even if something bad did happen to this expedition team, I will do everything I can to still escort you to the Black Desert!”

After the ordeal, the whole team took an hour long break.

Members from both factions gathered together to eat and drink. As they were resting, each and every one of the members tried their luck to butter Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao’s asses.

“The slap unleashed by Master Zhou earlier on was so lit!”

“Master Ao’s skill was pretty damn powerful as well! With only a single hit, he managed to destroy the sandstorm!”

“Right?! Both of our young masters are extremely powerful! And from what I know, those two that tagged along with us didn’t do single thing to help us get out of from the danger! They should just really feel embarrassed of themselves!”

While giving compliments to Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao, some of them took the opportunity to mock Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti. Considering Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao who hated Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti, neither one of them said a word about it when they heard their men throwing shade about those two. Knowing that they were not reprimanded for the despicable comments made, each one of them mocked Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti even harder.

“That’s right! Let’s listen to our master. We are not going to let them drink a single drop of water from us! There’s no way we will let them take advantage of us! Dream on!”

“Come! Let’s make a bet! I’m dying to see how long they can endure without drinking water!”

“There’s no room for endurance here. It’s hot and dry here! And that’s precisely why they will not be able to hold on much longer! I bet you they will return to where they came from or even beg our masters for water before noon!”

“Just begging is not enough! They should kneel down in front of our masters and kowtow for a hundred times!”

“Hey hang on... it’s the desert we are talking about. Are we even going to be able to listen to the sound of his head knocking on the ground?!”

“That’s not my problem, dude. He’s gotta find a way to get that sound out. Otherwise, it’s not considered a kowtow!”

Everyone treated Chen Xiaobei like a laughing stock through the entire period they were dissing.

Despite the distance, Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti heard everything that others talked about them as all of them hurled those insults out loud on purpose.

“Xiaobei... I’m really sorry... You’re forced to take in all those stupid comments because you choose to keep me company throughout this trip!”

“Hahaha... My dear wife! To me, they are just a bunch of puny ants! Do you really think that those comments will get to me? C’mon, I’m better than that!” said Chen Xiaobei with a smile while gently laying his hands on top of Luo Puti’s head.

“This...”

Luo Puti’s icy heart melted suddenly at Chen Xiaobei’s touch. At that very moment, a realization hit her that Chen Xiaobei was perhaps the best looking man in this world. As the saying goes, a lion would never bother about those ants that walk pass it. And Chen Xiaobei was not a lion! He was a dragon!

“Don’t just stand there staring! Come, let me take you to have your favorite thing to eat!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei clasped Luo Puti’s hand with a smile on his face.

“My favorite thing...”

Before Luo Puti could finish with her sentence, she was dragged to a sand hill.

Buzz!

Chen Xiaobei then took out a Returning Bracelet from his Infinite Space Ring and he took Luo Puti back in time to Bei Xuan Faction.

“Mom! Look who’s here!” shouted Chen Xiaobei.

Zhang Chui’er rushed at Chen Xiaobei’s voice and spotted her favorite daughter-in-law. Her heart was immediately filled with joy.

“Look at you! Where have you been? There’s so much dust on you! Come with me. I’ll get you some hot water to wash your face!” said Zhang Chui’er.

Without hesitation, Zhang Chui’er took Luo Puti by her hand and brought her into the house.

“You guys go ahead and have fun. I’ll get something for you guys to eat!” said Chen Xiaobei.

He then walked to the other house.

“Aunty... You should rest... Let me do it...”

Seeing Zhang Chui’er bustling about, Luo Puti felt uneasy should she not offer any help.

“My child, we are now family! You don’t have to act so formal around here! Just sit there... I will bring you the hot water!”

Even Chen Xiaobei had never received this kind of treatment from his mother before. Taken aback, Luo Puti would still never allow Zhang Chui’er to get her the hot water. She got up immediately, followed behind and went into the bathroom to wash her face. Zhang Chui’er later poured a cup of ginseng tea for Luo Puti and they started to chatting on the sofa.

Woo!

A white creature jumped right into Luo Puti’s embrace with the speed of a lightning. The black creature which was lying down beside Luo Puti also started wagging its tail.

“Xiaobai! Sirius! Long time no see!”

Luo Puti smiled at them. She then reached out her hand to pet Xiaobai, stroking Sirius with the other hand.

Kind hearted elders.

Warm ginseng tea.

Peaceful atmosphere.

Adorable animals.

Luo Puti instantly felt like she was home. All her fatigue and anxiety were washed over by a comforting feeling. She even smiled thinking about those clowns that drank water and ate dried food at the desert. They were all expecting Chen Xiaobei to beg water from them but little did they know, Chen Xiaobei had the Returning Bracelet with him. Let alone drinking water, Chen Xiaobei could even go as far as swimming in the ocean if he desired to do so.

Such an irony!

“Awesome food coming through! Please help yourselves!”

Chen Xiaobei suddenly walked towards them, holding a box full of First Love Peaches!

During the Duanwu Festival, Jing Fei sent over dozens of boxes of First Love Peaches. All of them were huge, perfectly round, and fresh!

“Whoa!”

The moment Luo Puti saw the First Love Peaches, she knew she could not resist the temptation. Her stomach even started to growl and her mouth salivated by just looking at it. Luo Puti immediately grabbed a First Love Peach and started to munch on it.

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Chapter 1295: Danger Approaching

They rested for an hour in the afternoon.

Luo Puti gorged down the First Love Peaches until she was stuffed, drank some ginseng tea and even rested on Zhang Chui'er's massage chair for half an hour. By the time they had to pack up and continue their journey, she was practically glowing with happiness.

Chen Xiaobei had an equally fulfilling rest, and he felt very refreshed.

As it was time to leave, Chen Xiaobei used the Returning Bracelet, and brought Luo Puti back to the desert.

After going around the sand dunes, both factions gathered and were getting themselves prepared to embark on the next part of their journey.

When they saw Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti approaching, they had on an amused look on their faces, waiting for Chen Xiaobei to make a joke out of himself.

They were anticipating that if Chen Xiaobei was not going to pack up and head home, he definitely had to get down on both knees to beg Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao. He had no other option.

Little did they know, they were about to get very disappointed.

Chen Xiaobei walked up to them and said, "Let's go."

There was no begging, no giving up.

All those who had made a bet on that felt the sting on their faces.

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao said nothing. They merely ordered the troops to continue forward. Deep inside, they were actually very upset. How long could Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti last?

A whole lot of problems tailed after, during their journey.

Chen Xiaobei spotted some red-tailed black desert army ants at the size of a thumb.

For these species, they travelled by the tens of thousands! And they could chew up a living being within just seconds!

Two Kunlun Faction disciples were standing at the spot when the raid of ants exploded from the ground.

Both men, caught unaware, were completely devoured within seconds, including the luggage they were carrying on their backs! Soon, they were stripped of their flesh. There was nothing left of them but clean, white bones!

Luckily, the group came prepared with flash bombs, which were dropped by the Fire Celestial True Kang elites. Subsequently, the ants were quickly wiped out.

However, the deaths of the two core disciples traumatized the rest of the group.

The once relaxed atmosphere became tense. Everyone including Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti grew hyper vigilant.

The sandstorm had definitely rained pure terror in the desert and it was only the beginning of more to come. None of them dared to take their lives for granted anymore.

Chen Xiaobei witnessed a quicksand situation not long after.

Two Xingxiu disciples who were elites at the Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana cultivation, were consumed by the moving sand. The harder they struggled, the harder the sand tugged them to the bottom.

Within half a minute, the both of them had disappeared into the sand. Trapped under 500 tonnes of yellow sand, there was no way out. No one even dared to try and save them.

With two more members of the expedition team gone, the tension in the air grew.

Panic began to set in amongst the lower core disciples; even the higher ranking elite brats felt an unfamiliar sense of danger.

Towards the final leap of the day's journey, the road they were travelling on was shrouded in a dense shadow.

“Everyone, pull together!” Zhou Xiaokun called out at the top of his voice during his pep talk. “We are nearly there. Just a little bit more. Let’s get to that marked place and break our ancestors records! Let’s rewrite our own history! Yes, there will be a lot of danger along the way. The legendary Crimson Crowned Snake may appear anytime here. This snake extremely poisonous! Once bitten, you’ll have to amputate any part where the poison has travelled to. If it bites your leg, then your leg will be chopped off. No hesitations on that. Besides, even if this snake had been cut into half, its head could still attack and it will continue to threaten lives! The only way to kill them is to use your True Kang to blow their heads! If you want to survive, remember everything I’ve said! Let’s march on forward!”

As danger was lurking everywhere, the group slowed their pace down.

Everyone was beginning to feel the heat of the scorching sun.

There was not much freshwater left. The army ants and quicksand incident destroyed four of the backpacks containing valuable supplies.

Water rationing was extremely strict. They were only allowed one tiny sip after every long journey.

It wasn’t long after until their lips began to crack and their mouths were so parched that there wasn’t even a single drop of saliva formed.

It was still be bearable if they had to go on without food. But not having water was torturous!

Even the men were beginning to falter under such conditions; the women in the group could barely withstand the hunger and the thirst.

“Elder Shixiong, we’re very thirsty!” Wang Mengyu said sluggishly.

“Endure it!” Zhou Xiaokun was not feeling too good himself either. His throat was so dry as though it was on fire. As he spoke, his voice was coarse and broken. “Before we find a water source, everyone is under a strict water rationing! We cannot retreat even if we are dying to!”

They were about two days away from the edge of the Black Desert.

In such circumstances and physical state of condition, should they continue to be deprived of water, Zhou Xiaokun had no guarantee that even he himself could get out of the desert alive.

“Funny how we decided on not giving any water to the stupid couple but here we are, barely any water left for ourselves.”

Wang Mengyu bowed solemnly.

“Huh! That’s strange!” The person next to Ding Ding’ao pointed to the back. “Look! Why are Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti looking so radiant? Their lips are pink and moisturized. They don’t look thirsty at all! But they haven’t even drank a drop of water the entire afternoon!”

Zhou Xiaokun frowned. “Yeah! The sun is blazing hot and the air is as dry as bones! How on earth do they seem so unaffected? This doesn’t make any sense!”

“Could it be that Fourth Shixiong gave them water secretly?” Wang Mengyu speculated.

“How is that even possible? He doesn’t even have enough water for himself! Why would he give it to them? That’s suicidal!” Zhou Xiaokun replied.

The three of them scratched their heads in confusion.

What they did not know was that Chen Xiaobei had stored a few large boxes of First Love Peaches. Whenever no one was paying attention, he and Luo Puti would quickly gobble one down.

The peaches were very juicy, and could quench any thirst felt.

“I’m so thirsty I feel like dying! How could those two be perfectly fine? How frustrating!”

Wang Mengyu was filled with rage and jealousy.

“Enough! Don’t whine now. Once we find a water source ahead, you can even take a shower!” Zhou Xiaokun barked.

“No! I must find a way to sabotage them!”

Wang Mengyu stamped her feet as she turned around and walked towards the couple.

“AHHHH!”

Her feet grazed past something under sand!

A strange looking snake with a blood-red lump on its forehead squirmed out of hiding and bit Wang Mengyu on the calf!

“Crimson... Crimson Crowned Snake!”

Wang Mengyu inhaled sharply. Her pupils contracted and cold sweat trickled down her back.

Zing!

Zhou Xiaokun shot the Crimson Crowned Snake in the head with his True Kang. “Fifth Shimei! Hang on! We’ll have to cut this leg off!”

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Chapter 1296: Snake Venom

“What?! I’m gonna lose my legs?!”

“No!!! I can’t lose my legs!!! No way!!!” Wang Mengyu screamed hysterically.

She was clearly in deep shock and filled with fear. She was merely in her twenties and this was a phase where she prioritized her beauty the most. Asking her to cut off one of her legs was way too much to come to terms with. Besides, she was also a Jianghu elite. There was no way that she could improve her cultivation anymore once any of her legs were to be removed.

“Fifth Shimei! You’ve got to calm down! This poison isn’t something to be messed around with! You are going to die if I don’t amputate your leg now!”

Zhou Xiaokun then immediately used his Crimson Fire True Kang at the tip of his finger to slice open Wang Mengyu’s pants. Her legs were immediately exposed. The area where the Crimson Crowned Snake

had bitten a while ago had already turned into charcoal black. The skin around the area started to shrivel up like an old tree bark! It was extremely horrifying to witness.

What was even more daunting was that the venom was quickly spreading to the other areas of her leg. Initially, all he needed to do was amputate her lower calf. Due to a small delay, the toxin had spread to her knees. If she delayed any longer, she would have to let Zhou Xiaokun amputate her entire leg! And if she still refused to let him to amputate her leg, the toxin would spread to her internal organs. By then, it would be just within a blink of an eye that she would lose her life.

“No! I would rather die than to let you to amputate my leg! Never!!!”

Wang Mengku kept shaking her head while crying and screaming. It felt like she lost all hope – a scene that was difficult to bear.

“Fifth Shimei! It’s more important that you stay alive! How am I supposed to face the Fifth Elder if something bad happened to you?!” Zhou Xiaokun begged.

“No! I refuse to do it!”

Tears were strewn all over her face. She fell into a state of uncontrollable despair.

“Elder Shixiong! I thought Master Ao is supposed to be an expert at poison?! Hurry over and ask him to help her!”

Zhuo Qunfeng could no longer stand still and remain idle about it.

“I long for his help too! But this is only his first venture into this desert and his first time seeing this kind of snake as well! Do you really think he is some god that can cure all kinds of poison?! I would have never resorted to amputating Fifth Shimei’s leg if he had the antidote!”

“This...”

Zhui Qunfeng immediately went speechless.

It was true that Xingxiu Faction was famous for their use of poison. However, this was his very first time witnessing this kind of poison. Besides, it was extreme venomous! Asking Ding Ding’ao for an antidote seemed like an impossible mission to him.

“I’ve made up my mind... I would rather die than have to amputate my leg! Master Ao! Can you at least come and take a look at the venom in my body? If you could really cure me, I will definitely have my grandpa back at Kunlun Faction to reward you abundantly!”

“I can try... But out of curiosity, what do you mean by an abundant reward?”

Ding Ding’ao was clearly a man that cared about nothing else but himself! He would have never offered to help her without a return.

“My grandpa owns three Spiritual Items! You are free to choose one from it!”

“Spiritual Item?”

Ding Ding'ao could not help but to gulp upon hearing that. Spiritual Items were extremely rare here on Earth. As the young master of Xingxiu Faction, he had only a Two-star Spiritual Item in his possession. Knowing that he would be rewarded with a Spiritual Item, Ding Ding'ao could never turn down Wang Mengyu.

"Alright! I'll do my best to get the toxin out of your body!" Ding Ding'ao announced confidently.

Ding Ding'ao then immediately walked over to Wang Mengyu. Right before checking Wang Mengyu's pulse, someone interrupted him.

"You better not touch her!" Chen Xiaobei warned.

"Huh?! I'm trying to save her here! Who do you think you are? Get out from my face!"

Ignoring Chen Xiaobei's advice, Ding Ding'ao placed his hand on Wang Mengyu's wrist to begin checking her pulse.

"Idiot! You are going to die soon!"

"Motherf*cker! Are you calling me an idiot?!"

"I don't need to reply you! Time will prove it to you. Besides, I mention your name specifically. Why are you even overreacting? I guess you probably know I'm talking about then!"

"I..."

Ding Ding'ao was rendered speechless once again.

"Elder Shixiong! Everyone! Please just get this loser out of my face! The toxin is about to spread to my thighs! He's trying to kill me here..." cried Wang Mengyu.

Everyone immediately turned and glared at Chen Xiaobei. Even Zhuo Qunfeng threw him a death stare in outrage. The Kunlun Faction seemed rather united. No one would ever allow Chen Xiaobei to mess things up if their beloved Shimei was in deep trouble.

"Don't you guys dare glare at me. If it weren't for my wife's kindheartedness, I wouldn't even be bothered to volunteer myself to help her!"

Chen Xiaobei then immediately stopped talking. Everyone from Kunlun lost the spirit to continue arguing with Chen Xiaobei. Instead, they shifted their attention back to Wang Mengyu.

"You bastard! I'll remember this forever that you called me an idiot today! I'm gonna deal with you after I clear the toxin out of Lady Wang's body!"

After checking her pulse, Ding Ding'ao took out bag of silver needles and prepared to perform n acupuncture treatment on Wang Mengyu.

"Master Ao! You've finally figured out a solution to cure me?!" said Wang Mengyu excitedly.

"Of course! I have studied the art of poison since I was a kid! I mean I wouldn't say I've seen all kinds of poison in this world but I'm pretty confident I know 80% of it! All I need to do is improvise. I don't think this will be a problem to me!"

Upon hearing that, Wang Mengyu and everyone else from Kunlun Faction let out a huge sigh of relief. Amongst all the ancient factions, Xingxiu Faction was considered the second best ancient faction that was skilled at the art of poison. They were only second to the Tang Faction!

All Ding Ding'ao needed to do right now was to figure out the type of venom and come up with an antidote to suppress the toxin in her body. It was a good approach, but clearly he had underestimated this snake's toxin.

Siiii!

At that very moment he wanted to use his right hand to pick up the needle, he found that he could not move his hand and started shivering.

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

Not long after, the skin on his hand started to shrivel just like Wang Mengyu's.

"Master Ao... What is happening to you?! How did you get the venom too?!"

Everyone around him was taken aback. They never would have imagined that the poison master himself would be capable of allowing the venom to get into his system. It was his right hand that was the exact hand used to check Wang Mengyu's pulse.

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Chapter 1297: Mr. Chen, Please!

"How... How did I get bitten? Why?" Ding Ding'ao was completely shaken.

"Master Ao! Don't panic! You know how to suppress the snake's venom right? Heal yourself first! Hurry!" Zhou Xiaokun reminded the panic-stricken Ding Ding'ao.

The skin on Wang Mengyu's thigh was completely dried up. Once the venom gets past her waist, it would then enter her vital organs and there would be no way to save her.

"Yes! I... I do!" Ding Ding'ao shook his head to clear his mind. He picked up a silver needle with his left hand and began penetrating a dozen of large pulses into his body just as he had done earlier.

Ding Ding'ao had once undergone rigorous training and was very skilled at acupuncture. Even though he was using his left hand, he was still able to do it as quickly, precisely and steadily!

With all of the needles in place, the Xingxiu Faction disciples gasped in admiration.

"That is our Xingxiu Faction's Mountain Sealing Fourteen Acupuncture skill. Once all of these large pulses are sealed, the venom will be trapped in that particular area, and will not be able to spread any further!"

"He really is the elder Shixiong! How incredible! He could even remember such an ancient acupuncture technique despite his current life-threatening state!"

"That's great! The venom does not only halt from spreading, but he could also slowly eliminate the venom from his body using Qi!"

Everyone from Xingxiu Faction got extremely excited.

Even the people of Kunlun Faction breathed a sigh of relief.

“Master Ao! Hurry up and help Fifth Shimei! We can’t delay it any longer!”

“What a joke!” Chen Xiaobei opened his mouth to speak again. “This acupuncture technique is useless. If you refuse to let me help, then we’d might as well get ready to bury these two within 30 seconds!”

Ding Ding’ao spat, “Hey, you little twat! Are you intentionally going against me?! The moment I’m recovered from this injury, the first thing I will do is to kill you!”

The Xingxiu Faction was a cult; Ding Ding’ao was not some kind-hearted saint and had already set his mind on killing Chen Xiaobei since the beginning.

This was not the first time Chen Xiaobei had humiliated him. Ding Ding’ao had no other reason to continue to suppressing his intention to kill Chen Xiaobei.

Thus, he decided to openly announce it in front of everyone!

Ding Ding’ao was at the Pinnacle Phase of Celestial Cultivation with 130,000 combat power. There was no one else besides Zhou Xiaokun who could stop him from killing Chen Xiaobei.

Since Zhou Xiaokun was also looking forward to Chen Xiaobei’s demise, he definitely was not going to stop him anytime soon.

That death threat seemed like a guillotine sentence on Chen Xiaobei – he basically was risking to cease from existence anytime now.

Anxiety gripped Luo Puti’s heart.

Her heart softened when she saw how helpless Wang Mengyu was, and had sent Chen Xiaobei to help them.

At that very moment, she blamed herself for even trying to help. If only she knew this would happen, she would not have asked Chen Xiaobei to get involved!

Luo Puti felt like everything was spinning out of control. How was Chen Xiaobei going to deal with this now?

All eyes were on Chen Xiaobei; waiting for him to be killed by Ding Ding’ao.

But Chen Xiaobei simply shrugged as he sneered at Ding Ding’ao from the corner of his eyes. “If you kneel down right now and touch your head on the ground three times, I will be able to save your right arm!”

An atmosphere of disbelief rippled through the entire group immediately. They had not expected Chen Xiaobei to go against Ding Ding’ao’s threat with such arrogant words!

This was such a suicidal mission!

As she stood from afar, Luo Puti was wringing her hands in trepidation. Chen Xiaobei had instructed her that she was not allowed to go near those who were poisoned no matter what happened.

Luo Puti had promised him. She could only remain where she was, so that she wouldn't be another added burden to Chen Xiaobei's already existing list.

"F*ck you! I won't kowtow to you! I'm going to kill you now!"

Ding Ding'ao's anger had reached its peak.

No one had ever provoked him to this extent. He was the young master of the Xingxiu Faction! An elite with 130,000 combat power!

This was completely unacceptable!

"Die, you motherf*cker!"

Ding Ding'ao leaped into the air and prepared to attack Chen Xiaobei.

As everyone was anticipating for Chen Xiaobei to die in Ding Ding'ao's hands, at that very same moment, Luo Puti screamed at the top of her lungs.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden shriek.

"Argh!"

It was Ding Ding'ao's turn to scream. His feet froze to the ground.

He withdrew his attack on Chen Xiaobei. It was not because he had changed his mind but because he dared not move another inch.

"How did this happen? Wasn't the venom suppressed? Why did it spread so quickly?"

Ding Ding'ao stood rigid like a statue.

He had only attacked because he thought that the venom was contained.

But once he moved, his blood Qi travelled faster, spreading the venom.

Initially it was just his palm that was contaminated but now it had spread to his entire arm.

If he had used his True Qi, his blood flow would increase and the venom would have spread to his entire body in a matter of seconds.

That was precisely why Ding Ding'ao dared not move a single muscle right now.

Even so, the venom was still spreading at a steady speed; there was no sign that it would stop anytime soon.

"Why is this happening? Mountain Sealing Fourteen Acupuncture skill didn't work at all! This is unbelievable!"

"That Chen guy already said that it's useless. Looks like he's right. Do you think perhaps he might know the Art of Poison as well?"

"Who cares?! Elder Shixiong still has some time to figure out a solution! He will never ask that guy for help!"

“Elder Shixiong may still have some time but Ms. Wang’s life is hanging by a thread!”

The group discussed amongst themselves, as their gazes fell on Wang Mengyu.

The venom in her body had crept up to her waist. A little bit more and her vital organs were next!

She really was hanging by a thread!

“Mr. Chen! Please save me! Please, if you cure me, I’m willing to bow my head to the ground three times – I could even do three thousand! Please save me! Please!” Wang Mengyu cried desperately; she was practically wailing.

Wang Mengyu came to a realisation that she could not rely on Ding Ding’ao.

At such a critical moment, the best choice was to rely on Chen Xiaobei!

Chen Xiaobei said nothing to the girl nor anyone else.

“Please, Mr. Chen! Save our little Shimei!”

The Kunlun disciples, led by Zhuo Qunfeng bowed, hand-in-fist, to Chen Xiaobei.

But Chen Xiaobei remained quiet.

Finally, the Kunlun Faction young master Zhou Xiaokun stepped forward, hand-in-fist as he bent forward respectfully. “Please! Mr. Chen! Save our little Shimei!”

“Alright! As I sense all of your sincerity and desperation, I’ll cure her completely!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded and walked up to Wang Mengyu.

Chapter 1298: I’m Not Going to Save Him

Earlier on, Chen Xiaobei told Luo Puti to stay away and made sure that Ding Ding’ao did not touch her. He even commented that Ding Ding’ao’s acupuncture technique was useless.

These were all indications that Chen Xiaobei was familiar with the Art of Poison, and had already recognized the nature of this particular venom.

This was precisely why the people of Kunlun Faction begged Chen Xiaobei for help.

Even the arrogant young master Zhou Xiaokun was no exception.

First of all, the Kunlun Faction was a legit faction. Zhou Xiaokun still had a little bit of humanity left of his upbringing that he could not bear to see his Shimei die.

Secondly, Wang Mengyu was the Fifth Elder’s granddaughter, the pearl of the faction!

Fifth Elder had actually forbidden Wang Mengyu to go along, but because she was head over heels over Zhou Xiaokun, Wang Mengyu was adamant. Zhou Xiaokun even swore that he would bring her back in one piece without a single scratch!

Should Wang Mengyu ever die, Zhou Xiaokun would not know how to break the news to Fifth Elder and his reputation would deteriorate to the point no one would ever respect him anymore.

All these accumulated reasons were exactly why the people of Kunlun humbled themselves and asked Chen Xiaobei for help from the bottom of their hearts.

Chen Xiaobei was the sort of person who preferred the more placid cajolery than forced coercions. Having his good intentions taken advantage of was not something Chen Xiaobei would condone with.

It was because of the group's sincerity in their request that Chen Xiaobei had agreed to help.

Instead of using the silver needle, Chen Xiaobei used his hands. He bent the fingers in his right hand into a unique formation and starting pressing against the three punctured holes on Wang Mengyu's thigh.

The crowd gasped.

Ding Ding'ao asked, "How is it that you can touch Wang Mengyu and I can't?"

"That's because you're one dumb fool."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged nonchalantly.

"You..."

Ding Ding'ao looked as though he was ready to pounce on Chen Xiaobei. But the anger boiling in his veins would only spread the venom faster. He quickly shut his mouth and dropped the act.

That ringing question was like a lump in his throat that he could not seem to get rid of.

Why was it that he was infected when he checked on Wang Mengyu's pulse but nothing happened to Chen Xiaobei despite him coming into close contact with Wang Mengyu's wound!

The both of them had direct contact with Wang Mengyu, but why were the results so different?

That was unfair! Ding Ding'ao was so confused!

The rest of the group were just as puzzled.

What they did not know was that Chen Xiaobei wore a Seven Treasures Pouch on his chest. Inside the pouch was a Cleansing Bodhi that Duobao Rulai gifted him!

With the Cleansing Bodhi's protection, Chen Xiaobei was basically immune to any poison attack. He would remain perfectly fine even if the blood-crowned snake bit him!

Chen Xiaobei was also using this Cleansing Bodhi to help flush the venom out of Wang Mengyu's system.

Chen Xiaobei's medical skills alone were actually sufficient to have done the job, but with the Cleansing Bodhi, it was done even more efficiently.

With his right hand pressed on the punctured wound, Chen Xiaobei activated his True Qi, built a Spiritual Connection with the Cleansing Bodhi, and absorbed the Bodhi's strength into his body. Once it was combined with his True Qi, he transferred it into Wang Mengyu's body.

Zing!

Chen Xiaobei raised two fingers on each hand; and his True Kang condensed, morphing it into the shape of a surgical knife and gently running it across the area where the snake had bitten her.

The black scabs were cut opened, and the Bodhi's force drove out the infected blood from Wang Mengyu's body.

"It's better! My leg looks so much better! How incredible! Mr. Chen! You are a miracle worker!" Wang Mengyu squealed excitedly.

As the adulterated blood spilled out from her veins, the dried skin on her thigh began to heal, back to its original state. Her long lean legs began to morph; like a pupa turning into a butterfly.

"It's done!"

Half a minute later, Chen Xiaobei removed his hand and said, "Wash the wound with clean water and then give her some medicine to recover her strength. She should be fine now!"

"Water! Bring water! And a Qi Rejuvenating Pill!" Zhou Xiaokun ordered.

There was barely any drinking water left. Nearly everyone's drinking flasks were emptied of its content for Wang Mengyu.

After taking Kunlun Faction's own Qi Rejuvenating Pill, Wang Mengyu's vitality returned back to its original state. She was able to move freely now that the venom was completely removed from her body.

Wang Mengyu thanked Chen Xiaobei profusely.

Her initial disdain and hatred for Chen Xiaobei had turned into gratefulness and even a little admiration.

Chen Xiaobei was able to counteract the venom, whereby even Ding Ding'ao whose family were the experts in the Art of Poison did not know how to go about!

It was not just Wang Mengyu who felt so about Chen Xiaobei, but even Zhuo Qunfeng and most of the Kunlun Faction disciples saw Chen Xiaobei in a different light with renewed respect.

Even the Xingxiu Faction disciples were amazed by Chen Xiaobei's stunning skills.

"Elder Shixiong, have you figured things out yet? Quickly, get Mr. Chen to help you! Honestly, he's the only who can help you now!"

"Yeah! Elder Shixiong! The poison is going to spread to your shoulder and next, it'll be your lungs and then your heart! You'll then die!"

"C'mon, just ask Mr. Chen!"

The people of Xiungxiu Faction saw what Chen Xiaobei had done and persuaded Ding Ding'ao to seek help from Chen Xiaobei.

"Shut up, all of you!" Ding Ding'ao roared.

His reaction made them think that he would rather die than beg Chen Xiaobei for help, and they were about to praise him for his determination when he said, "I know I'll eventually have to ask Mr. Chen for help! Othewise, who else is going to help me? You? Mr. Chen, please save me!"

But Chen Xiaobei cut him off with a harsh refusal. "I won't save you!"

“What?!” Ding Ding’ao’s eyes grew wide with disbelief. “Mr. Chen! Please don’t do this! I will bow my head to the ground! 3,000 times! Wait, no! I could even do 30,000 times! Please, I beg you, please save me!”

Clearly, Ding Ding’ao feared for his life.

He was at a lost. If Chen Xiaobei refused to help him, he had no choice but to succumb to the fact and wait for the venom to course through his veins.

Chen Xiaobei ignored him, and walked away.

Ding Ding’ao felt like he was going to explode. He looked at the disciples of his faction and barked, “You idiots! What are you doing just standing there! Hurry and get Mr. Chen to help!”

“Mr. Chen! Please save our elder Shixiong!”

“Please help our elder Shixiong! He’ll die...”

“Mr. Chen! Please!”

The people of Xingxiu Faction ran up to Chen Xiaobei and bowed before him.

Chen Xiaobei said in a frosty tone, “Look. When he thought that he was able to deal with the venom, he said he was going to kill me! Now when he realizes that he is doomed, he begs me to save his life?! Did his brain just melt under all this heat? There’s no way I’m saving him!” Chen Xiaobei scoffed, but then paused for a moment and said “But, I can give him some pointers.”

“What is it? Please tell, Mr. Chen!” The Xingxiu disciples asked, overwrought.

Chen Xiaobei replied, “Cut off his arm from his shoulder. Sacrifice that hand, and he can keep his life!”

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Chapter 1299: Travelling at Night

“What?!!!”

Cut off his right arm?!

Chen Xiaobei said it in such an insouciant manner.

Ding Ding’ao felt as though he had been struck by lightning.

He was the young master of Xingxiu Faction! A 130,000-combat power elite. Before this happened today, his pride had never once been hurt before.

Amputating his entire arm was definitely out of the question!

The Xingxiu disciples dared not utter another word.

Even if they had the courage of a lion, they too would not advise their own young master to get rid of his arm!

“Mr. Chen! I beg you, please! I know I was at fault! Please, overlook my faults! Save me! I cannot not have my right arm!”

Tears were streaming down Ding Ding'ao's face as he wailed.

Chen Xiaobei pretended not to hear him, walked towards Luo Puti and began conversing with her.

"Master Ao! This isn't the time to deliberate anymore! If the venom reaches your heart, you'll be dead!" Zhou Xiaokun said in a sober voice.

"F*ck you! Wang Mengyu was cured and she could keep her leg! Who are you to advise me to hack off my arm?!" Ding Ding'ao's eyes were red with rage.

Zhou Xiaokun sidled up to him and whispered into his ear, "Just stay alive for now! As long as you are alive, we will find a way to kill that son of a bitch!"

When Ding Ding'ao heard this, something tugged at his heartstrings.

Revenge!

That's right! No matter what, he must fulfill his revenge on Chen Xiaobei!

The thought of it led him to his decision. "Fine! Cut it off! Master Zhou! You'll do it! I don't want this right arm anymore!"

"Mm." Zhou Xiaokun nodded, a True Kang already appearing in his hand. He then swung towards Ding Ding'ao's shoulder.

Zing!

The True Kang Saber made a clean cut right through Ding Ding'ao's right arm.

"Arggggh! Urrggggh!"

Ding Ding'ao screamed in pain.

The pain was so agonizing that he threw up blood; as the yellow sand turned bright red.

It was a shocking scene.

"Gauze! Clean water! Ointment! Bring them now!" Zhou Xiaokun barked.

There was proverb that mentioned; men who had fought by each other and who went brothels together would become great friends.

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao shared this relationship. Above all of that, they had also been intimate with each other.

In fact, Zhou Xiaobei prioritized Ding Ding'ao way more than Wang Mengyu.

Watching the two right now, the group could not help but wonder if the two of them were more than just friends.

Only Chen Xiaobei sensed the conspiracy between the two.

He was wrong about Zhou Xiaokun. There was zero humanity left in him. He had only begged Chen Xiaobei to save Wang Mengyu so that he did not have to be accountable to her father, the Fifth Elder.

Zhou Xiaokun was not the least bit grateful. He still wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei at the end of the day.

His advice to Ding Ding'ao and motive was to see through that they could work together towards that goal. They would then have the upper hand with extra manpower!

But of course, this plan had to wait for another day.

They could not afford to do it right away. Chen Xiaobei had just captivated literally everyone with his medical skills.

There might be more poisonings in the future. If they wanted to find the Black Desert, they could not afford to lay a hand on Chen Xiaobei just yet.

They had to still put on an elaborate act of being respectful towards Chen Xiaobei.

As Chen Xiaobei did not have any physical evidence against them, he could do as much as to keep an eye out for any traps that these two villains set.

"Little Red! From today onwards, you are in charge of protecting Luo Puti! If anyone tries to hurt her, bite them to death!" Chen Xiaobei spoke in zoolingualism to the red spider he had whipped out of his pocket.

It was the Crimson Wold Spider that had chosen to rely on Chen Xiaobei.

Because it was red all over, Chen Xiaobei named it Little Red.

"Blearghh!" Little Red made a face. "Bro Bei, I am Crimson Wolf Spider! Just call me Crimson, would you? I am a male, you know! Why are you calling me Little Red?"

"Oh, whatever! It's just a name!" Chen Xiaobei played the good cop bad cop strategy. "If you perform well, I'll allow you to evolve into the Spiritual Beast when we get home later!"

"Spiritual Beast?! Really?!" Little Red was over the moon. "Then my cultivation will soar! I could even have a chance at learning new abilities! If that's really true, how awesome is it gonna be!"

"Of course, it's true! I can guarantee that!"

He was really telling the truth. He still had a lot of Spiritual Beast Food back in Bei Xuan Faction.

Sirus had taken it when he was just an ordinary dog and eventually evolved into Spiritual Beast.

It should be pretty straight forward for Little Red to evolve.

"Alright! Don't worry, Bro Bei! I will do my best to protect Luo Puti! I will kill whoever that harms her!"

Little Red was so excited that he had forgotten all about his silly new petname and jumped right into Luo Puti's pocket.

Initially, Luo Puti freaked out but after Chen Xiaobei explained the situation, she grew bewildered at the thought.

But having known Chen Xiaobei for a while now, Luo Puti had learnt to come to terms at strange sightings. Once she had calmed her emotions, she was no longer unnerved.

Had it been other women whose pocket had a giant spider crawling into, they would have peed themselves silly.

By the time Ding Ding'ao's wound had been taken care of, the sky was already beginning to darken.

Their initial plan was to arrive at the marked location before sunset. Due to all the circumstances they encountered in the afternoon which delayed a lot of their time, it was not long before sundown greeted them instead.

"Elder Shixiong, what should we do next? Are we going to stay the night?" Zhuo Qunfeng asked.

"We cannot!" Zhou Xiaokun shook his head. "We don't know how many more Crimson Crowned Snakes there are out here. We are completely vulnerable in the dark. Not to mention sleeping, we won't be safe even if we are wide awake!"

"Hmm, guess it looks like we'll have to continue!"

The group nodded.

"Why don't we go back?" Wang Mengyu said weakly. "We have no more fresh water. If there's no water source ahead, we'll all die of thirst!"

"Go back? How naive you are!" Zhou Xiaokun scoffed. "If we do that, there'll be more quicksands and desert army ants waiting for us! It's going to be even more dangerous at night! If we go back now, many more will die!"

"I agree! We cannot pull back! It's too dangerous!" said a very pale-looking Ding Ding'ao. "We have to move forward. Once we reach our destination, we'll be this close to the Black Desert! Based on the journal's information, the Black Desert once housed 36 kingdoms! If we can find just one of the ruins of the countries, we can find fresh water! That is our only chance at survival!"

Again, the group nodded.

They had already lost four men this afternoon. None of them wanted to go back in the dark to the way they came from.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti were not deprived of water since the beginning and were definitely not retreating.

Everyone came to the same agreement.

As the sky darkened, they continued to journey on foot towards the marked place on the map.

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

Chapter 1300: Chen Xiaobei's Discovery

The scarlet sun lowered into the mountains of sand and slowly disappeared.

Nightfall was coming.

The group kept close together and slowed down their pace. As of now, preserving their lives was of importance above all else.

“Elder Shixiong, why don’t you just send for an aircraft to deliver food and drinks for me? I am parched and famished. I’m exhausted.”

Wang Mengyu pursed her cracked lips. Her mouth was dry as the dust beneath her feet.

“Is the thirst getting to your brain? Why don’t you take your phone out and see if there’s any signal?” Zhou Xiaokun sounded miffed. “Do you think we’d want to torture ourselves like this if we knew airdrops was possible from the beginning? We would already have had the planes drop us off at our destination!”

Wang Mengyu took out her phone and exclaimed, “God, it’s true! There’s no signal at all! Even the GPS is unresponsive!”

Ding Ding’ao explained, “The Black Desert contains a special magnetic field that jams all electronic devices. There were people who tried to get there by planes before. The entire crew crashed and not a single soul made it back! They couldn’t even locate the black box!”

“My god! They couldn’t find the black box?!” Wang Mengyu inhaled sharply.

The black box of an aircraft is designed especially for tracking. In event of an aviation accidents, the black box transmits a strong beacon that is used to find the remains of the aircraft.

If even the signals of these black boxes could be interfered with, the magnetic fields of the Black Desert must be extremely terrifying!

“If we can’t use airplanes and we can’t get any water, will we die?”

Wang Mengyu looked like she was about to burst into tears.

“Stop saying such pessimistic things!” Zhou Xiaokun scolded. “Once we arrive in the Black Desert, we’ll be able to find an ancient city. If we’re lucky, we’ll be able to find water by first light!”

“May God protect us. Help us find water... I don’t want to die!”

Wang Mengyu clasped her hands in prayer.

Right now, there were only two options: Find water quickly or die of thirst!

There was nothing else Wang Mengyu could do beside praying at this point.

“Look at them!” Ding Ding’ao said begrudgingly. “Look at those two mother*ckers! Why do they still look perfectly fine? Here we are dying of thirst, but the both of them don’t even look thirsty at all! Look at their lips! Plump and moist! There’s something fishy going on here!”

Wang Mengyu flinched when Ding Ding’ao used those vulgar terms to speak of Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti. Chen Xiaobei had saved her from death and she was extremely indebted for that.

But Ding Ding’ao lost an arm. Wang Mengyu was in no place to say anything, so she kept her displeasure to herself.

But in the midst of her silence, she overheard a shocking secret!

Zhou Xiaokun muttered under his breath, "Let's not do anything to provoke the mother*ckers just yet! There might be another Crimson Crowned Snake later tonight! It's not too late to teach them a lesson after we find our water supply!"

"Mm." Ding Ding'ao nodded and suppressed the rage brewing in his heart.

Wang Mengyu was surprised at the conversation. She thought that Elder Shixiong had already approbated Chen Xiaobei. She did not expect him to be still holding a grudge and plotting revenge against Chen Xiaobei!

She found herself extremely troubled and in a dilemma. Elder Shixiong was someone that she deeply loved and admired on one hand, but on the other was Chen Xiaobei who had delivered her from death!

Should she report this to Chen Xiaobei?

Wang Mengyu found herself in a pickle. She was oblivious of the fact that Chen Xiaobei never once trusted Zhou Xiaokun and keep his caution around that man.

Midnight dawned not long after, and so did a swarm of Crimson Crowned Snakes.

Since everyone was on a hypervigilant mode, they did discover the snakes beforehand.

About a dozen of Crimson Crowned Snakes were killed with a blow to the head. Not a single one of them were hurt during the process.

Besides these snakes, there were no other threats posed that night.

As the sky began to slowly brighten, the whole expedition team's spirits were raised.

"We're here! This is the place marked in the map! We did it!" Zhou Xiaokun was practically jumping.

"This is the closest that men has ever set foot on the Black Desert! We just need to go a little bit further to break record and create history!"

The group were excited but were too weak to cheer with him.

"Elder Shixiong, we better get to a water source first. Our disciples cannot hold on any longer," said Zhuo Qunfeng.

Since noon yesterday, the journey had been arduous and torturous. Even if their cultivations were not exactly weak, but without water they would tire out very quickly!

"Alright! Everyone just hang on for a little longer! Let's more forward! Remember that there were once 36 kingdoms in the Black Desert. We only need to find one to find water! Follow me! Let's go!"

Zhou Xiaokun raised his hand and led the troop forward.

As the sun rose, the temperature in the desert surged.

Dehydration symptoms were worsening amongst the group.

It was only because they were all cultivators, whose bodies were stronger than that of common men were able to persevere this far.

Otherwise, they would have already been drained completely and passed out.

“Xiaobei, why don’t we give them some water?” Luo Puti whispered as she could not bear watching them continuing to suffer.

It was a fairly easy task for Chen Xiaobei to obtain water.

In his Infinite Space Ring itself, there were large cartons of bottled water, sufficient to quench the thirst of everyone in the group.

“I’m afraid that’s not possible!” Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “Men are greedy by nature. If they ever find out that I have the Infinite Space Ring, Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao will not hesitate to kill me for my treasures!”

“...”

Luo Puti had nothing to say in return.

At that very moment, they were at an extremely alarming state of water shortage. Soon, there would be food shortage too. If they ever found out about Chen Xiaobei’s supplies, not only would Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao plot against him but the other disciples too out of desperation to get it for themselves!

Besides, both Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao’s combat powers were 130,000; so much higher than Chen Xiaobei’s.

Chen Xiaobei would certainly be at the losing end should any conflict be raised at this point of time.

“I understand that, but we can’t just watch them die of thirst.”

Luo Puti’s forehead creased.

“You don’t have to worry about that. If they listen to my instructions, I can help them find a water source very quickly.”

“Really?” Luo Puti looked pleasantly surprised. “So you discovered something?”

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Didn’t you say that the Black Desert used to be home to 36 kingdoms? And because of a catastrophic sandstorm, they were all buried under the sand?”

“Yeah! That’s what’s recorded in the history books.” Luo Puti nodded. “Does that have anything to do with your discovery?”

“Of course!” Chen Xiaobei squinted. “Look right ahead! I’m seeing an abundance of Yin Qi! I’m afraid the spirits of the 36 kingdoms have all turned evil and buried underground! This means that the Black Desert is just right ahead somewhere! The spots where the Yin Qi is the most should be where the ancient ruins are!”