

Red Envelope 951

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

Chapter 951: Super Confiden

After collecting all the Spiritual Qi into the Green Jade Gourd, Chen Xiaobei grabbed a handful of medicine to deceive Zhuang Bifan. As for the rest of the things in the vault, Chen Xiaobei would not take any for the time being. He would come back for them when it was harvest time!

After he had left the Zhuang's place, Chen Xiaobei hurried back to Bei Xuan Faction and deposited all 10,000 Spiritual Qi into the Green Jade Cauldron.

With the help of Hong Hai'er's Sanmei True Fire, he would be able to concoct all ten of the Heavenly Dog Biscuits in three days.

Some of them would be fed to their enemies and the rest would be kept for Japan!

To invest 10,000 Spiritual Stones was an astronomical figure even for Chen Xiaobei. But it was, without a doubt, very much worth it! The day all of the Heavenly Dog Biscuits were concocted was the day of Chen Xiaobei's harvest!

The following day, Chen Xiaobei did the same and sent medicine to the Zhuangs. Yue Changkong, Su Dongruo, and Xu Changqing's health showed good improvement but they would need to continue their treatments.

Yue Junmo's wound, on the other hand, recovered the fastest. He could already get out of bed and walk for a bit. As Chen Xiaobei's enemies were gradually being restored to health, their trust in him also improved.

When he was returning from the Zhuang Household, Chen Xiaobei got a phone call from Wei Suo.

"Bro Bei! I've gotten all the information you asked for!" Wei Suo reported, "From tomorrow onward, the Yap Family will begin to mobilize a large portion of their liquidity. They are also making an appeal to the Financial Industry Regulatory Authority to grant them permission to purchase the equity shares from a few of the smaller shareholders of Lan Organization!"

"Mm, that aligns with what I've already known. Go ahead and give me the details!" said Chen Xiaobei.

Wei Suo continued, "According to my calculations, the Yap Family is prepared to buy out three of the Lan Organization shareholders. Once that is done, the Yaps will own 51% of the shares, which makes them the majority shareholders."

"What do you think the three shareholders will do?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

Wei Suo answered in contempt, "The three of them are greedy pieces of shit! The Yaps offered them five times the current share price! They are all rushing to sell off their shares!"

"That's great! It's good that their love for money is so strong!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled confidently, like he had everything under control.

"Brother Bei, how is that a good thing? Whose side are you on?" Wei Suo sounded worried. "As far as I know, the share transfer may be finalized latest by tomorrow in the Lan Organization Headquarters. Once the contract is signed, the ownership of Lan organization will officially be turned over!"

"Anything that can be solved with money is not a problem. Tell me, do you still think that the minority shareholders greed is not desirable?" Chen Xiaobei laughed unexpectedly.

"Bro Bei, you are a truly remarkable person. I can never really guess what's on your mind." Wei Suo answered sincerely.

"Then you'll just have to wait and see!" Chen Xiaobei said coolly, "Tomorrow, I will make a trip to Green Vine City!"

Back in Bei Xuan Faction.

Lan Mengcheng had been waiting by the door for what seemed like ages.

When she spotted Chen Xiaobei from a distance, she ran frantically to meet him, "Xiaobei! Finally, you're back! Help! Please think of a way to help my family!"

"What is it? Don't panic. Take a deep breath." Chen Xiaobei approached her.

"It's my dad! I just called him... He said that our Lan Organization would be bought over by someone. We will lose everything! And my family will die!" Lan Mengcheng said in between sobs, "When grandmother heard about it, she fell sick! Father has racked his mind for a solution but came to naught except maybe begging the three shareholders! But the under the enticement of the money our enemies offered, the three traitors seemed to have forgotten their family name. They will never side with father! Xiaobei, you must think of something and quick! I only have you to rely on! Only you can help our family..."

La Mengcheng was almost hysterical.

Just the thought of her family's life in danger caused her to break down in tears.

"Silly girl! Don't cry! Have I ever disappointed you?" Chen Xiaobei felt a sting in his heart. He reached over to wipe the tears off her cheeks and soothed, "I've already come up with a plan. You don't have to worry about anything!"

"How... How is that possible..."

Lan Mengcheng looked at Chen Xiaobei in disbelief.

How could he possibly had come up with a plan in just one day? Wasn't that a little farfetched?

"Don't worry. Rest up tonight. Early tomorrow, I will bring you with me to Green Vine City!" Chen Xiaobei assured her calmly. "I promise you that you family will be safe! And I will disfigure all of the Yaps!"

"That..."

Lan Mengcheng was increasingly doubtful.

How could Chen Xiaobei speak of such a massive problem as if it were nothing?

Although she could not bring herself to trust him, she had no choice. Her father, Lan Zhengguo had already racked his brains and she could do nothing herself. She had no other options but to trust Chen Xiaobei!

"Alright... I'll trust you. We'll leave first thing in the morning!"

Lan Mengcheng wiped her tears away and calmed herself down.

Chen Xiaobei merely smiled. Behind his laid-back demeanor lurked a domineering presence that had everything under his control.

Only with absolute certainty could one smile with such repose.

...

Green Vine City.

Lan Organization Headquarters.

By the bed in the CEO's office stood a silver-haired, middle-aged man. His face was weary and drained of color, staring blankly out the window.

No one would have thought that this was the robust, high-spirited man, the richest man in Green Vine, Lan Zhengguo! After receiving the news that his organization would be acquired, Lan Zhengguo had forsaken sleep. All the worrying had turned his jet-black hair into a sorry white. He could not imagine the damages the enemy would wreak once they have gotten their grubby hands on Lan Organization!

The foundation on which generations of Lans had built! The life and death of all the Lans! The future of the tens of thousands of employees!

These three things preoccupied his mind like three gargantuan mountain crushing him.

Standing by the window, with these thoughts running through his mind, Lan Zhengguo felt a strong urge to jump down. But what use would he be if he was dead?

The enemy would do as they pleased and his people would suffer!

Hopelessness was worse than death itself!

No escape, no evading, no way out... Even though a tragedy was coming into view, he could only bear it in silence.

"Master... the men are here. You need to be there as the CEO of the company..." Elder Qin walked in.

His wrinkled face filled with despair.

"Let's go..." said Lan Zhengguo with a heavy heart, and dragged his feet reluctantly to the conference room.

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

Chapter 952: All the Cell Phones Rang At the Same Time

In the conference room.

The seat at the head of the table had already been preoccupied by Yap Jianming.

And while there was a large no-smoking sign stuck on the wall, Yap Jianming huffed and puffed away on a cigar as if to announce that from today onward, the place belonged to him! Sitting right next to him were the three majority shareholders. They were all pot-bellied, and their eyes were thick with greed. One look and you could tell that these were money-grubbing capitalists who would drop a friend at the sight of money!

And next to them were the minority shareholders. The shares they hold were next to insignificant. They were merely there as onlookers. They did not have any say in the matter. More than half of these minority shareholders belonged to the Lan Family. They all looked ghastly; clearly, they had not slept a wink.

Actually, if you think about it, even if the Lan Organization were to be acquired, the Lan Family would still have stakes in the company. The worst that could happen was that they were all kicked out of the board of directors—preventing them from managing the company. They would still receive the annual dividends. They would only lose a small part of their privileges—not enough to cause death!

However, this was no ordinary acquisition!

The Yaps and the Zhuangs worked hand in gloves to nefarious means. They did not acquire the Lan Organization in the hopes of operating it but to take revenge against the Lan Family! Against Chen Xiaobei!

First of all, Lan Mengcheng cheating on Zhuang Bifan was not just a slap in the face—she might as well have stomped on the faces of the Zhuang Family! How could the Zhuangs, one of the four most powerful family in Dragon City's, be humiliated like that?

It would be a miracle if they did not trifle with Lan Family to death!

Secondly, Chen Xiaobei killed Yap Tianlin. Yap Jianming had to avenge his son's death and he would start with the Lan Family!

The plan was to suppress the Lan Family members to the extent where Lan Mengcheng would give in, which meant that Chen Xiaobei would give in too! Once the Lan Organization was in their hands, the Yap and Zhuang Families would join hands, using the most diabolical, most harrowing means to cause pain and suffering to the Lan Family!

It was only a matter of time that their plan would unfold.

Creak!

The door to the conference room opened and Lan Zhengguo walked in, his feet heavy and his face ashen, completely void of life.

"Where do I sit?"

Lan Zhengguo's gaze swept across the room. There was not an empty seat in sight. He could only stand by the door.

"How could you ask such an obvious question? I allowed you to come just for show! Once the contract is signed, I Yap Jianming will be the CEO of Lan Organization!" Yap Jianming said, his tone hostile, "The first I'm going to do when I'm in office is to kick you and all of the Lans out of the board! It will only 2 to 3 minutes only. You should be able to stand for that long."

"Oh..."

Lan Zhengguo felt a stabbing pain in his chest, before falling to the ground unconscious.

"Master!"

Elder Qin quickly ran over to support him.

The Lan Family members who had been watching wore a look of despair on their faces, completely disheartened.

They all knew that ever since Lan Mengcheng's engagement to the Zhuang family, the Lan Family would have a behemoth above them, quashing them. All of them understood that this would not be as simple as being kicked out of the board!

"CEO Lan and all of the Lan family members! Before I take your place, I am giving you one last chance!" Yap Jianming declared. "I heard that Lan Mengcheng is a filial child. If you call her now and ask her to bring Chen Xiaobei with her, I will let you stay on the board! And, I will not bother you!"

"Is that true? Are you telling us the truth?"

"Alright! We'll make the call! We'll call her..."

The Lan family members were clutching at straws. Each of them had taken out their mobiles and dialed Lan Mengcheng's number.

This was exactly what Yap Jianming had hoped for.

Forcing the Lan Family's hand was equivalent to forcing Lan Mengcheng's hand and that, was equivalent to forcing Chen Xiaobei's hand.

"Put down your phones!" Lan Zhengguo suddenly shouted. Body wavering, it took all he had to say, "Don't forget that the people who want us dead is the Zhuang family! If you coerce Lan Mengcheng into coming with Chen Xiaobei, not only will we die, we will also bring harm to her! She has sacrificed so much for this family. You as elders should know your place and act like an elder! I beg you, this time, let's carry our own burden! Don't drag Lan Mengcheng into this!"

Humans are compassionate creatures. After hearing what Lan Zhengguo had to say, the Lans were moved to put down their phones. All these years, Lan Mengcheng had borne the hulking title of 'Zhuang family daughter-in-law' causing her trouble and distress at such a young age! It was all thanks to Lan Mengcheng's forbearance that they were where they were.

Calling her would be despicable!

"What? So no one wants to take the chance?" Yap Jianming's face darkened. "If that's so, then don't come crying for second chances!"

The Lan Family could do nothing but await the cruel fate that awaited them.

"You three!" Yap Jianming swept his frosty gaze across the three majority shareholders and said, "We can now sign the contract!"

Ding ring ring!

Ding ring ring!

Ding ring ring!

Right at that moment, the three shareholders' phone rang as if it had been prearranged. The three men ignored Yap Jianming and immediately picked up their phones, as if there was some kind of emergency.

"Alright! Good! Good! It's a deal!"

"Now? That's great!"

"Yes! The faster the better! Now would be best!"

The three of them very grinning and nodding their heads like a bunch of bobbleheads.

"Huh?"

Yap Jianming suddenly felt uneasy. Something is not right! How could it be so coincidental?

Lan Zhengguo was just as puzzled but he could not think of anything.

After a short while, all three of the shareholders had put down their phones.

"Gentlemen, let's not waste any more time. Let's sign now!"

Yap Jianming hastened, afraid that something had changed.

"I'm sorry, CEO Yap! I won't be signing the contract!"

"I won't either!"

"Me too!"

All three of the shareholders answered one after the other.

"What?!" Yap Jianming nearly fell from his seat.

He was furious.

The plan he had so carefully put together was one signature away from coming into being. And these three idiots suddenly changed their minds? It's like watching porn with his pants down but instead of a beautiful woman, the Calabash appeared instead!

"What? Why did you change your mind?"

Yap Jianming was on the verge of bursting into flames.

"Someone has offered twice the price you offered! Even a fool would know which to choose!" said all three of the shareholders.

"Who did it?" Who dares rob me and Master Zhuang of our business? Does he not want out of the China's trade and commerce?" Yap Jianming asked through gritted teeth.

"That would be me!" replied a blond-haired, blue-eyed young man who had just walked in with two of his lawyers trailing behind him.

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

Chapter 953: A Great Turn

Bam!

Yap Jianming slammed the table, his face red. "What the f*ck! Who the hell are you? Why are you butting into my business?"

"Excuse me, can someone spare me a seat?" The white man turned a deaf ear to Yap Jianming and approached the conference table.

"Here... You can have my seat... Please have my seat..."

The three shareholders suddenly turned amenable. They scrambled from their seats, fighting to give the young man their seats.

The young man sat down and said breezily, "Let's sign."

The lawyers who were with them immediately took out the contracts and handed them to the three men.

The Lan Family watched the scene unfold before them, completely flabbergasted. Where did this guy pop out from? He just walked in out of the blue and wanted to acquire Lan Organization? What in the world was happening?

"Sign my ass! I forbid you to sign!" Yap Jianming's eyes were delirious with anger. "This foreigner is a rash and inexperienced fool! Are you planning on becoming retards too?"

"CEO Yap! Watch your words!"

The three shareholders' faces darkened.

"Why should I? Did I say anything wrong?" Yap Jianming shouted hysterically, "We Yaps are a family of successful businessmen! The Zhuangs are politically well-connected. If you sign that contract, you are committing suicide! If you're not retarded then tell me what are you?"

"CEO Yap, let me be frank with you. The person who is being a fool is you! Even if the Yap and Zhuang family were to combine fortunes, it would not even be anywhere near this young master's fortune! We would be retarded not to sign this contract!"

The shareholders took a quick glance at the contract and in a swift motion, penned down their signatures.

"It's... Really signed?"

Lan Zhengguo stared mouth wide opened. The rest of the Lan family members' jaws fell to the ground.

It all happened so quickly.

The table was turned. In a blink of an eye, the reign over the company was handed to the young man who had just shown up three minutes ago! The Yaps and Zhuangs combined would still be secondary to this young man?

Who on earth was he?

Why had he chosen to be involved in the Lan Organization at this exact moment?

Was he openly challenging the Yap and Zhuang family?

"Pfft...."

Yap Jianming's blood curdled.

Procuring the shares these three had to offer up was the most crucial part of their plot!

This was like both Zhuang and Yap family prepared to go on a joyride. They had determined the perfect route and thought that they could arrive at their destination smoothly. But they made a move, the car keys had been taken by someone else!

How depressing!

"Who are you? Who the hell are you?" Yap Jianming pointed his finger at the young man, demanding. "Don't think that just because you have successfully acquired the shares, that you have beaten us! We will still be able to mess with the Lan Family using our wealth and political connections!"

"Mr. Yap Jianming! We can charge you with intimidation for what you have just said!" said one of the lawyers.

"Press charges against me?" Yap Jianming raised his chin and retorted, "Ha! Alright! Go ahead and sue me! Our Yap Family are well connected in this world! I'm not one of those ordinary people that you see on the street! I'll be a dumbass if I'm afraid of you suing me!"

The lawyer snorted derisively and said, "Not to throw cold water on you but you are not even worthy of being our master's grandson!"

Those who were in the conference room were increasingly bewildered at this point.

The Yap family was the richest, most influential family in Dragon City. They had strong and wide connections and were extremely rich! They could be considered as one of the most powerful families in this world!

And this lawyer said that the Yap family would not even qualify to be his master's grandson?!

Who was this Caucasian that his lawyer would say such bold things?

The Lan Family scratched their heads. They could not figure out who his man was.

The son of the president of some country? The son of a tycoon?

In the minds of most people, this was the most this young man could be.

"Motherf*cker! How dare you act in such an arrogant manner in front of me?"

Yap Jianming's guess was no different than most people. He yelled, "Even the president of the United States is afraid of me! And you a lowly lawyer dare look down on us Yaps?"

The lawyer shrugged and said offhandedly, "I don't look down on the Yap Family because they are not even in my field of vision!"

"What did you just say?!"

Yap Jianming was practically foaming at the mouth.

How could a mere lawyer be so conceited?

The young man could not even be bothered to open his mouth and speak, as if Yap Jianming was invisible to him!

The Lan Family were dumbstruck by the entire episode of the fight between two most powerful individuals. They were deeply disturbed and even started doubting life.

Clap!

Clap!

The lawyer clapped his hands and, in an instant, seven men walked in.

They were dressed smartly in suits and wore leather shoes. Judging from their looks, they were obviously those successful businessmen.

"Elder Zhang? Elder Lee? Elder Wang? Why... Why are you here?"

Yap Jianming was confused.

Yap Jianming knew these men. And he knew them all too well.

These men were the seven major shareholders of the Yap Organization. Together, they owned over 60% of the Yap Organization shares!

"Mr. Yap, we've come here to inform you that we've sold all of our shares to this man! From today onward, he is the head of the Yap Organization!"

The seven men stood in a row behind the Caucasian.

In each of their hands was a signed contract. They were definitely not joking.

"Wh... What?"

Yap Jianming looked like he had just been struck by lightning. There a buzz in his head as he slumped back on to the chair, sweat soaking into his collar.

"That... This this this..." the Lan Family were just as taken aback.

The Yaps' majority share was bought over by this young Caucasian. That was to say that this man had just bagged the sizeable Yap Organization like it was just another one of his toys.

Also, since the beginning, the young man showed no sentiment.

It was then they realized that the lawyer was not blowing his young master's horn but was telling the truth!

"Who... Who are you, really?" Yap Jianming turned a chalk white. He looked nervously at the young man, with a pained look on his face and his right hand clutching his chest.

The members of the Lan Family turned to look at the young man.

First, the Lans then the Yaps!

None of them recognized this man.

Still ignoring Yap Jianming, the young man turned to look at Lan Zhengguo and said pleasantly, "Let me introduce myself. My name Focker Rothschild!"

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

Chapter 954: Another Great Turn

Rothschild?!

Everyone, including Yap Jianming and Lan Zhengguo inhaled sharply.

If you were to ask the people on the street who Rothchild was, it would not be surprising that if they had never even heard of the name.

But those who were in the conference room were all seasoned old hands in the business sector. To them, the name Rothschild was one that was highly esteemed! Even if none of them met even him before, they had heard of the Rothschild's reputation as the world's most affluent family of tycoons! They were legendary!

Their family controlled the Federal Reserve; they could skew the global economy as they pleased!

The private properties they owned dotted across the world totaled up to 5 trillion USD!

There was even a rumor in Jianghu that the family was serving a demigod!

To put in plainly, this family's power was equivalent to that of China's top ancient faction!

Now it all became clear!

Why were the Lan and Yap Organizations bought over so casually as if one was buying a toy?

Why had the shareholders signed the contract so willingly?

Why was the Yap family said not to be worthy of even being their grandson?

That was because of Rothschild!

That was the answer!

"Hack! Hack hack... Hack..."

Yap Jianming's chest tightened and his heart burned. He gripped his chest as he coughed blood into his hands.

His son was gone; his plans to avenge him had retaliated. Right now, the Yap Family's decades of legacy was eradicated!

Yap Jianming felt a stabbing pain his chest. He wished he was dead!

Facing a behemoth such as Rothschild, Yap Jianming's situation mirrored that of Lan Zhengguo's just a while ago.

No escape, no way out. He could do nothing but bear the grievances!

Yap Jianming was tormented by something worse than pain—despair!

"Why? M... Master Focker... Why are you doing this to my family? We have never had any discord between us..." said Yap Jianling, as blood trickled down the corners of his mouth. He looked ten years older with his ashen face and absent gaze.

Focker looked the other way as if Yap Jianming had not spoken.

On Paradise Island, even those who were a hundred times more powerful than Yap Jianming might not even be able to talk to Focker. It was only a given that he was ignored.

"Ma... Master Focker... I am Lan Zhangguo from the Lan Family. May I ask why you want to acquire our organization?"

Lan Zhengguo was aware that he may also be ignored but he asked anyway, for the sake of his family.

The members of the Lan Family waited, their hearts pounding, terrified that they had escaped Yap's claws only to fall into Focker's den.

"Uncle Lan, don't worry. Come and take a seat!"

Who would have imagined that Focker broke into an affectionate smile and got up from his seat to help Lan Zhengguo to the seat next to his.

Uncle Lan?

Yap Jianling's face scrunched up at this. Focker acted like he was non-existent but he called Lan Zhengguo uncle? What gave?

"I'm not...worthy..."

Lan Zhengguo stiffened, afraid to sit.

"Uncle Lan! If you don't sit, I will be punished!"

Focker put his arm on Lan Zhengguo's shoulder and eased him onto the chair.

"I..." Lan Zhengguo was speechless.

Those who were with him were just as speechless.

Why did the imperious Focker keep calling him Uncle Lan?

Why would the noble Focker be punished?

Could it be that Lan Zhengguo had friendly relations with the elders of the Rothschild family?

But Lan Zhengguo was only a rich man from a random city, a world away from Yap Jianming. How could he possibly know the Rothschilds personally?

None of them had the answer.

Even Lan Zhengguo himself was thrown.

"All of you! Bring the contracts to me!" Focker ordered.

The seven Yap Organization shareholders and the three Lan Organization shareholders placed the signed contract before Lan Zhengguo.

"What...what is this?" Lan Zhengguo was shell-shocked.

"The 'buyer's' signature is left blank. Once you've signed your name, you will have full authority over the Lan and Yap organization!"

Focker smiled and handed him a pen.

"Am I... am I dreaming?" Lan Zhengguo was terror-struck.

The others watched, goggle-eyed and open-mouthed.

Focker had just bought over two sizeable organizations. Before he could even warm his pockets with them, he was already gifting them to Lan Zhengguo!

Were they just toys to him?

That was crazy! Things had just taken another turn!

"Uncle Lan, you're not dreaming. Here, sign it now. If don't sign it before my big brother comes, he'll punish me!"

With both hands, Focker handed the pen over to Lan Zhengguo.

"May... I ask who Master Focker's... Big brother is? Does he know me?"

Lan Zhengguo's hands shook.

To Lan Zhengguo, Focker was already a formidable figure! What more Focker's big brother?

Creak!

The knob on the door turned.

"My big brother is here! Uncle Lan, take a look for yourself!"

Focker smiled.

Lan Zhangguo swallowed hard and quickly got up from his seat.

The others did the same. Their heart thumping and their eyes alert, excited yet afraid. They held their breaths.

The door was pushed open.

A good-looking couple walked in, side by side.

"Mengcheng? Why are you here?"

The members of the Lan Family immediately recognized the woman.

"Dad!"

Tears spilled from Lan Mengcheng's already reddened eyes. She ran into her father's arm, crying.

"No... Why did you come back? I told you to hide in Dragon City. You're walking right into a trap!" Lan Zhengguo rubbed his daughter's head, troubled. Then he turned his attention to the man who had walked in with her.

"Xiaobei! Why have you come also? The both of you are in grave danger! Why didn't you keep her away?" Lan Zhengguo questioned.

What Lan Zhengguo did not know was that the Chen Xiaobei today was not afraid of facing danger!

"You little piece of shit! How dare you show your face here! You killed my son! I want revenge..."

Yap Jianming threw himself at Chen Xiaobei.

Smack!

Focker reached out and struck Yap Jianming on the face.

Whoosh!

Yap Jianming flew across the room and hit the wall with a loud thud. His head was badly injured and his teeth, along with some blood poured from his mouth. He could not even stand.

"He is my big brother!"

Focker pointed with his thumb, and enunciated each word clearly, "Bro! Bei!"

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

Chapter 955: A Young Man That Is Going to Do Great Things

"What? Brother Bei?" Lan Zhengguo, Yao Jianming, and everyone else were dumbstruck.

Focker Rothschild addressed this twenty-year-old Chinese kid as his big brother!

It was absolutely mind-blowing!

"Fock... Master Focker... Are you kidding?"

Lan Zhengguo could not believe his ears. The last time Chen Xiaobei had requested to be seated on the same level as Lan Zhengguo, everyone else had thought that it was the world's biggest joke. He found it hard to believe that Chen Xiaobei had become Focker's big brother!

"The contract is in front of you. How could this be a joke?" Focker smiled and said, "This is all Bro Bei's doing. He wants to protect the Lan family and he wants to eliminate the Yaps! As long as you sign the contract, all of your family's problems will be solved!"

Lan Zhengguo gulped, bombarded by a rush of emotions. He remembered how he had looked down on Chen Xiaobei, and was against Xiaobei relationship with his daughter.

Who knew that the saying, never look down on someone that is young as they might outdo themselves in the future, had just come true! Today, Lan Zhengguo could only look up to Chen Xiaobei. He even felt like he was no match for him.

"What a heroic young man!"

Elder Qin, who was nicknamed Stone Buddha, trembled in Chen Xiaobei presence as he looked at him with awe. This young man had once told him that he only had to ask if he needed anything. Elder Qin had merely smiled, thinking why would he ever need the help of a weak young man? He had never thought that this young man would save the Lan Family at their most desperate time of need! He had saved them from eventual doom!

The Lans were saved!

In Elder Qin's heart, this young man was worthy of the title 'Hero'!

"He... He is from Green Vine University. The Chen Xiaobei who was secretly dating Mengcheng?"

"My goodness... how did he become Master Focker's big brother?"

"Luckily, our Mengcheng has a good eye. She managed to lock her eyes on this dragon when he was in his most difficult time!"

"Yeah! Now that Chen Xiaobei has become someone influential. Mengcheng is very blessed and our family also benefits from that..."

The Lan Family sighed internally, looking at Chen Xiaobei like he was their beloved son-in-law. They were absolutely pleased with him.

"Uncle Lan, go ahead and sign the contract." Chen Xiaobei smiled.

Chen Xiaobei did not even mention the things that happened in the past. It was to protect Lan Zhengguo's status in the family.

"I can't sign these contracts..." Lan Zhengguo said, "You've already neutralized danger for us. We are very grateful for that! You bought these equity contracts with money. How could I accept this?"

"Uncle Lan, I don't know anything about doing business and I don't have time to manage such a large organization. Just take it as you're helping me when you sign this contract!"

"Then you should sign it and then appoint me to manage!" Lan Zhengguo would not budge. "I will never mix up my personal and business matters! This is my personal principal! If you don't believe me, then ask every one of my family here! Even if we're a family, we need to maintain professionalism!"

Lan Zhengguo was a man of principle. He was firm about keeping business interest separate from private interest. For that, his family respected him. His employees respected him.

"Alright. If that's the case, I'll sign it."

Chen Xiaobei did not force Lan Zhengguo to cave. He would eventually pass on the power to Lan Zhengguo. The signing was merely a formality.

"You can't sign! I... I forbid you to sign!" shouted Yap Jianming, who had just recovered from the slap.

"Chen Xiaobei! Give me back my son! Give me back my Yap Organization shares! Give me back..."

"Shut the f*ck up!" Chen Xiaobei said coldly, "How did your son die? How did you lose Yap Organization? You brought this upon yourself!"

"You... I..."

The whites of Yap Jianming were bloodshot and the veins on his forehead popped.

He brought it upon himself!

If Yap Tianling had not kidnapped Lan Mengcheng, he would not have died.

If Yap Jianming did not acquire Lan Mengcheng, he would not have lost Yap Organization!

Yap Jianming knew that Chen Xiaobei was merely stating a fact. He could not refute Chen Xiaobei and felt extremely remorseful!

If only he had known...

"I brought it upon myself..."

Yap Jianming was filled with so much regret, so much despair that he repeated those words like a retard.

"Focker, order your men to arrest him!" Chen Xiaobei directed.

"Yes!" Focker clapped and, immediately, two of his bodyguards grabbed hold of Yap Jianming and escorted him out.

"Uncle Lan, I've signed the contract. Now, I am officially appointing you as the Chief Executive Officer of both organizations. You will make the final decisions. You don't have to run anything through me!" Chen Xiaobei put down his pen and said, "There is only one thing I want to be done: the first thing you must do once you are appointed, is to kick all of the Yap Family members out of Yap Organization!"

"I understand!" Lan Zhengguo was a seasoned businessman. He knew what he had to do.

"Alright. There are things I need to attend to in Dragon City. I will take my leave now." Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, "Let Mengcheng stay. She has not been with her family for a long time. Let her spend time with her grandmother! Once everything is ready, move to Dragon City. We'll meet there!"

"Alright!" Lan Zhengguo nodded.

"Xiaobei! What are going to do there?" Lan Mengcheng asked, concerned.

"I'm going to give Dragon City a good spring-cleaning so that it'll be ready for your family to live in!"

Chen Xiaobei gave her an enigmatic smile.

"Spring-cleaning?" Lan Mengcheng looked quizzically at Chen Xiaobei.

"Don't worry about that. We'll meet again!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and then walked out of the conference room with Focker.

"Focker, how much money was spent?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

'According to the market value, 51% of the Lan Family's shares which is worth 150 billion RMB; 60% of the Yap family's shares which is worth 6000 billion worth!"

Then Focker added, "But these two acquisitions were very special. The fruit of our victory was paid in cash! The actual amount spent on the Lans was 300 billion, and on the Yaps, 9000 billion."

"That means that you've used 9300 billion RMB?" Chen Xiaobei asked, "Will the Rothschilds pursue the whereabouts of the money?"

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

Chapter 956: Super Effective

"Yes, I am free to spend the money as I like but the high power of my family will send someone to question where the money is spent." Focker said, "If I can't come up with a reasonable explanation, I will be severely punished by my family! Most importantly, my family will look into the matter and will find out very quickly that it was you!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded and said, "Things happened too quickly, I didn't manage to come up with a solution. Do you have any ideas?"

"I do have one, but..." Focker wavered.

"It's alright. Just say what you have in mind."

"It's like this. My family have very strict assessment of every single investment we make." Focker explained, "That means that they will evaluate whether or not the investment I make is profitable. If it is, then they will not question any further!"

"From your tone of voice, I gather that acquiring both Lan and Yap organizations is not profitable?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Right. It's not!" Focker shook his head. "The eldest son of my family is in charge of handling businesses in China. I have never intervened. I spent such a large amount of money without so much as asking them. They will be very suspicious!"

"Mm... go ahead and tell me your idea." Said Chen Xiaobei.

"My family members are not dumb. They are not easily fooled. The only way to go about this is for you to give me a Spiritual Item!" Focker proceeded to elucidate, "To my family, it is very profitable to invest in a Spiritual Item! No matter the cost, my family will not question me but congratulate me for being able to acquire a Spiritual Item!"

"Oh, is that so?"

Chen Xiaobei raised his brows.

The Fockers were really such an unusual family. Chen Xiaobei was surprised that they had such a hidden rule. However, it was not that surprising. To them, money was merely a string of numbers, a pile of waste paper. If need be, they could even print their own money!

But Spiritual Item was different. They were limited and their availability even rarer!

To the Rothschild, exchanging money for a Spiritual Item was advantageous because the return would be lucrative!

"If it's too troublesome, I will think of another way..."

Focker quickly responded. He understood the value of the Spiritual Item.

"No, it's not." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, "I will give you a Spiritual Item first thing in the morning tomorrow. If that's not good enough, I can even give you two!"

"Are... you serious..."

Focker could not believe what he had just heard.

Spiritual Items were so rare.

How was it that Chen Xiaobei talked about it as if it were a common commodity like Chinese cabbage? Giving them away as he liked.

"Of course, I'm serious. It's not mine anyway. So it doesn't make a difference to me."

Chen Xiaobei grinned.

Focker wore a look of complete confusion. How could he give them away if they were not his?

Chen Xiaobei did not stay to explain. Once he saw that there was no one around, he stepped onto the Somersault Cloud and rushed to Dragon city.

.....

Bei Xuan Faction.

Chen Xiaobei removed the lid of Green Jade Cauldron and the ten Heavenly Dog Biscuit were all done. The only changes he had made to the biscuits were their shapes. Xiao Tianquan's biscuits had been shaped into a bone whereas the ten biscuits he had just made were shaped into a pill!

Chen Xiaobei collected the ten biscuits and headed to the woodshed.

In the woodshed.

Tanaka Tsuyoshi was still knocked out.

And the grand leader Gordon was still bound, his energy completely drained by the rope. He could not even lift a finger. When he saw Chen Xiaobei, Gordon called out pitifully, like a pug, "Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen! You're finally back... I beg you! Please have mercy on me... If you let me live, I will be your slave and serve you forever! I am willing to follow you like a dog, be loyal to you until the day I die!"

"Hehe... since you are begging to become my dog, I will give you a chance!"

Chen Xiaobei bent down and grinned. "Open your mouth!"

"What... What are you doing?" Gordon asked nervously.

"Didn't you say you'll be loyal to me till the day you die? If you're not obedient now, how could I expect you to stay loyal to me if I let you go?" Chen Xiaobei retorted.

"You... You want to let me go?"

Gordon's eyes lit up at that thought.

His strength had been drained. If Chen Xiaobei had wanted him dead, all he had to do was give him a slap. Why would he be beating around the bush?

If Chen Xiaobei was not going to kill him, then Gordon would not have to worry about opening his mouth, right?

At the thought of that, Gordon had his mouth wide opened and said, "Mr. Chen, I will do everything you ask! Look at how loyal I am... Oh..."

Before the idiot could finish talking, Chen Xiaobei shoved a piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit into Gordon's mouth.

Gulp...

Before Gordon could react, the biscuit had already made its way down his throat. Gordon was alarmed. "What... What was that? Mr. Chen, did you just poison me? I don't want to die... I don't want to die..."

"Huh? Why are you still so energetic? Did I make a mistake? It was Chen Xiaobei's turn to panic, "F*ck! I only have a few days before I will be attacking the Zhuangs! I also need the biscuit for Japan! Shit! If I concocted it wrongly, I am doomed!"

Cackle.

Suddenly, Gordon's stopped talking. His gaze fell and he started to ask questions in a robotic tone.

"Master! Are you my master?"

"Yes! It worked! It gave me a fright!" Chen Xiaobei was giddy with delight. "Yes! I am your master! From today onwards, you are Chen Xiaobei's dog!"

"Yes, Master!"

Gordon nodded stiffly. The spirit in his eyes had returned. When he looked at Chen Xiaobei, they were filled with sincere faith and devotion!

"Yes! It worked! Let's experiment again with this other white mouse!" Chen Xiaobei lifted Tanaka Tsuyoshi, and fed him the biscuit and a bottle of Hundred Herb Potion.

Tanaka Tsuyoshi quickly regained consciousness and immediately recognized Chen Xiaobei as his master. Another loyal dog!

"It worked! My Heavenly Dog Biscuit is effective!" Chen Xiaobei was over the moon, "One of them is an elite with True Nirvana cultivation and another one is an elite with Celestial cultivation! We'll see who dares enter Bei Xuan with these two dogs guarding! Ahaha!"

Xiaobei left the woodshed, and immediately ordered Zhao Ritian to release Gordon and Tanaka Tsuyoshi.

After that, he hurried to the Zhuang household!

Since the experiment worked, Chen Xiaobei must personally send the lovely dog biscuits he had so carefully made to his enemy!

Good things must be shared!

Ahaha!

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

Chapter 957: Begin To Harves

In the Zhuang Family's vault!

This was Chen Xiaobei's third time in here.

Nothing had changed since the last time he was there. The used Spiritual Stones were still scattered across the floor. It seemed like no one had been in there for the past two days.

After today, there would not be anything left in here!

"Harvest! Begin!" Chen Xiaobei raised his brows and with a wave of his hand and moved the shelf next to him into his Infinite Space Ring.

The red sandalwood shelf might only be a shelf, but it was worth several millions! And the things on it were even more high-priced!

From the left, on the highest shelf were many different kinds of the most premium jades and jewels!

Store!

On the shelf below that were antique calligraphy, like the ones you can find in a small museum!

Store!

The third shelf was full of martial art manuals. Even more than a random faction would have!

Store!

On the fourth row were full of armors and weapons that were either crafted by famous blacksmiths or used by generals of ancient emperor!

Keep!

The fifth shelf was filled with medicinal herbs—all of them extremely rare and priceless!

Keep!

In a short few minutes, the Zhuang Family's large treasure vault was cleaned out by Chen Xiaobei. There was nothing left.

The Zhuang Family—the one of the four most powerful families of Dragon City! Their collection of hundreds of years of treasures disappeared just like that, into Chen Xiaobei's pocket!

"Humph humph! I've been eyeing them for so long. I can now finally sweep this place clean! It's so satisfying to rob your enemy! How gratifying!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled cunningly.

Chen Xiaobei pulled out the Ma Liang Divine Pen that he had not used for a while from the Infinite Space Ring.

He raised his hand and wrote on the wall of the vault!

...

In the Zhuang household.

In the mansion.

"It's the third day! After we eat the medicine given by Elder Wu, we can now get out of bed and walk like Junmo!"

Qiu Junmo leaned his head back on the pillow, looking quite pleased.

"When will Elder Wu come? I can't wait any longer!"

Qiu Junmo stood by the door, wearing an expectant expression on his face.

Xu Dongruo and Xu Changqing also had their eyes glued to the door, anticipating Chen Xiaobei's arrival as one would shooting stars.

"My grandfather just called. He said he'll be here in half an hour!"

All three Zhuang Hao, Zhuang Bihuang, and Zhuang Lao Taijun walked over.

"Yap Jianming must already have acquired Lan Organization by now!" Zhuang Hao smiled. "Once they are done. We'll be able to catch Chen Xiaobei soon! Since there's still another half an hour, let's discuss how we want to torture Chen Xiaobei."

"I want Chen Xiaobei to watch as I smash Lan Mengcheng's face! And then we should round up all of Chen Xiaobei's women and rape them! Then we'll throw them to the brothel so that they could prostitute themselves!"

Zhuang Bifan ran over and said breathlessly, "I want Chen Xiaobei castrated! And chilli oil to be poured onto his wound!"

"Stop all this nonsense!" Zhuang Lao Taijun said, "Your childish thinking is a joke to our guests!"

"It's not a bother!" Su Dongruo laughed. "Their ideas are pretty good! As long as we can cause pain and suffering to Chen Xiaobei, we'll be satisfied!"

"Grand Elder Su, you have misunderstood Zhuang Lao Taijun!"

Yue Changkong grinned. "Zhuang Lao Taijun said that their ideas are childish because she has better ideas!"

"Zhuang Lao Taijun, please enlighten us!" Yue Junmo asked eagerly.

"I've heard of a very special torture method called live skinning!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun narrowed her eyes.

"Live skinning? What is that?" Xu Changqing asked.

Zhuang Lao Taijun smiled frostily and said, "We'll bury Chen Xiaobei in the ground, leaving only his head above ground. Then, using a blade we'll take the layer of skin off his forehead and pour mercury on him! The mercury will flow down his body causing his so much pain that he'll start to struggle. When he does that, his flesh will tear. His eyes will rot until they cave in. He'll be in so much pain! Skinning the person while he's alive, so that his flesh and skin are separated! That is live skinning!"

If a normal person had heard this plan, they would be extremely spooked.

But the people in this household were excited—all of them looking forward to the unfolding of the plan.

"Wow! That's really good!" Zhuanghao grinned wickedly, "That's it then! Once we have Chen Xiaobei in our hands, we'll give a taste of his own medicine! We'll skin him first then we'll take our time torturing him... Urgh! Ah...!"

Before he could finish, Zhuang Hao's expression suddenly changed and he let out a cry of anguish.

"Zhuang Hao! What's the matter?"

"Urgh... Ah! My chest... It hurts! It hurts!"

Zhuang Hao grabbed his chest and his legs gave way under him in front of the others.

His face scrunched up the veins on his forehead throbbed. His face was drained of color and his body started to convulse.

"Zhuang Hao? What's wrong? Don't scare us!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun was frantic.

"Dad! What is wrong?"

Zhuang Bifan and Zhuang Bufan were scared out of their wits.

"My chest... Feels like it was stabbed... Pain... Urgh! Blargh..."

Before he had finished talking, Zhuang Hao head fell and he threw up blood.

There were pieces of meat in the pool of blood. It was like his lungs were shredded and threw them all up.

Bam!

Then next minute, Zhuang Hao was on the ground, as blood continued to pour from his mouth.

"Zhuang Hao! Zhuang Hao!" Zhuang Bifan ran over and check Zhuang Hao's pulse. He looked up the others, horrified, "Zhuang... Zhuang Hao... Is dead..."

"What? Dead?"

The others were struck dumb.

A few minutes ago, Zhuang Hao was perfectly fine. He was even laughing and cursing Chen Xiaobei!

And then he just died!

Everyone else froze, cold sweat dripping down their backs and their hearts thumping so hard it was going to explode.

"Make a call! Call my grandfather! Argh..."

Zhuang Bifan screamed but he suddenly broke off mid-sentence and clutched his chest and fell to the ground.

"Argh..." Zhuang Bufan fell after him.

Puff...

Puff...

In an instant, both brothers were also throwing up blood and, in a matter of minutes, drew their last breath!

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

Chapter 958: Extremely Spooky

Breathless.

Blood and pieces of meat were all over the floor!

Zhuang Bifan and Zhuang Bufan lay stiff on the ground, a pained expression stuck on their faces. Both deceased!

"Bifan! Bufan! How did that happen? What is going on..." Zhuang Lao Taijun screamed, hysterical like she had just been struck by lightning.

"Dead... They're all dead... God wants all our Zhuangs dead..."

Zhuang Bihuang looked like he had just seen a ghost.

Zhuang Hao, Zhuang Bifan, and Zhuang Bufan were all Zhuang family's only three direct line of descendants. With the three of them dead, the Zhuang's family line was completely cut off.

"What happened? They were all fine. How could they have just died like that? That's too strange."

Yue Changkong looked terrified.

"I don't know..." Su Dongruo shook his head and sighed. "I've been around for more than a hundred years and I've never seen anything like this!"

"Do... Do you think there's any connection with Chen Xiaobei?" Xu Changqing gulped and said, "Just now, Master Zhuang described how he wanted to torture Chen Xiaobei! Then Zhuang Bifan said he wanted to rape Chen Xiaobei's women! Zhuang Bufan said he wants to castrate Chen Xiaobei! They died right after they said that!"

"That..."

Everyone was shocked.

"That's impossible... Could it be that Chen Xiaobei is a god? Could he kill without lifting a finger?"

Yue Changkong was unnerved.

"But the three of them did, in fact, talked bad about Chen Xiaobei and then die! It's too much of a coincidence if it had nothing to do with Chen Xiaobei," Su Dongruo said.

"That's impossible! That animal Chen Xiaobei is definitely not a demi-god! There is no way he could be a real deity that can use real magic power to kill someone!"

Zhuang Bihuang thundered, "Chen Xiaobei! I want to destroy you! I want to ravage all of your women until they die! I want to feed your family to the dogs! Try and kill me! Come on!"

The others were stunned by Zhuang Bihuang's outburst.

"I guess I was wrong... Chen Xiaobei could not kill someone without being present here..." Xu Changqing said.

"Yeah! Chen Xiaobei is nothing but a regular human being! If he could kill us without being present here, how could we have lived until now?"

Su Dongruo nodded and advised, "Grand Elder Zhuang and Zhuang Lao Taijun, the dead cannot be resurrected. Restrain your grief, accept fate..."

"I cannot accept this!"

Zhuang Bihuang was enraged, the whites of his eyes were bloodshot.

"Chen Xiaobei cut off my family line! I will not rest until he is dead! If he's so good, he should just kill me now! Or else I will do everything in my power to make him suffer!"

"Junmo, why are you standing behind Grand Elder Zhuang?"

Yue Changkong was puzzled.

"Huh?"

Zhuang Bihuang looked quizzically back. Because he was too worked up, he did not realize that Yue Junmo was just a half a step behind him.

Whoosh!

The next moment was completely unexpected.

Yue Junmo produced an extremely sharp dagger from his sleeves and drove it into the back of Zhuang Bihuang's waist.

"How dare you hurt me?! Die!" Zhuang Bihuang roared like a lion who just had his tail stepped on!

Immediately, Zhuang Bihuang counterattacked; he raised his palm and all of his 70,000 combat was unleashed! His yellow True Kang transformed into a battle hammer and landed it on Yue Junmo's head.

Bam!

Yue Junmo's head exploded like a watermelon that was hit by a metal hammer! Blood and flesh were scattered everywhere. Not even a deity can resurrect him this time!

"Zhuang Bihuang! How dare you kill my son! Whoo..."

Yue Changkong jumped up, furious.

But his wound had not yet fully recovered so his wounds tore apart and he started spewing up blood. He fell back onto his bed, frail and sickly.

"Let me ask you: if this dagger had gone in half an inch deeper, it would have torn into my Dantian! If I don't kill him, should I have just waited to die? Urgh..." Zhuang Bihuang retaliated.

The dagger was still stuck to his back. The truth was, it had already reached his Dantian! Using so much force further damaged his Dantian. He then threw up blood and knelt on the ground, feeble.

"What... What is happening? What is happening?"

Yue Changkong's face crumpled, his eyes bloodshot and the veins on his forehead were showing.

No matter how he scratched his head, he could not seem to figure out why his son would kill Grand Elder Zhuang.

But he was not the only one.

Su Dongruo and Xu Changqing were just as flabbergasted.

Three members of the Zhuang Family had just died so suddenly and violently.

Then the young master of Mount Hua faction and Grand Elder Zhuang were killing each other!

The only word to describe what had just happened was 'strange'. There was no way to explain it logically!

"My great ancestor, you need to remove the dagger first. But please don't hurt your Dantian..." Zhuang Lao Taijun advised, trying hard to hold back her grieve.

"No! Don't remove it!" Zhuang Bihuang shook his head and said, "This dagger is already in your Dantian. There's a lot of nerves around it, if you pull it out hastily, your injury will worsen! Only a specialist doctor can pull it out!"

"Specialist doctor?"

Zhuang Lao Taijun was taken aback.

She then said, "Elder Wu! Why isn't Elder Wu here yet? I will call him now! I will call him..."

"There's no need for that! I'm here!"

At the right moment, Chen Xiaobei walked in with the mask on, as the Elder Wu.

"Elder Wu!"

Zhuang Bihuang was overjoyed. He begged, "You're finally here! Please take this dagger out! If it hurts my Dantian, I will be crippled for the rest of my life!"

"Don't worry. I will not let you live a crippled life." Chen Xiaobei said and then he took out the key to the vault, threw it to Zhuang Lao Taijun and ordered, "Go to the vault and bring the medicines for the wounds."

"Yes! I will go now!"

Zhuang Lao Taijun dared not delay. She took the key and trotted to the vault.

Just as she turned to leave, Chen Xiaobei went up to Yue Junmo's body and started to do something complicated on it.

"Elder Wu, what are you doing?"

There were only four people left in the house. They were all wondering what the hell Chen Xiaobei was doing to the body.

But Chen Xiaobei said nothing.

Without warning, a black worm crawled out from Yue Junmo's body and onto Chen Xiaobei's hand.

"Elder... Elder Wu... What is that thing? Why was it in my son's body?" Yue Changkong asked, his voice shaky.

"This is a hexworm! Once the worm is inside a person, they will lose their consciousness and act according to the intentions of the one that plants it!" Chen Xiaobei said, as he removed his mask. "And I am the person who did it!"

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

Chapter 959: I'm Chen Xiaobei

"Chen... Chen... Chen... Chen Xiaobei! You are actually Chen Xiaobei? How could this be? How..."

The four of those who were still alive, Yue Changkong, Su Dongrong, Zhuang Bihuang, and Xu Changqing bowled over.

They had not known that the Elder Wu they had worshipped and adored this few days, was actually their worst enemy Chen Xiaobei in disguise!

The four of them were flabbergasted.

"That's right. You're not imaging things. I am Chen Xiaobei!" Chen Xiaobei tossed the mask aside and spoke in his own voice, "Since you came to the Zhuang household, I've already planned out your death! Hah! To think that you even planned to take revenge on me! Did you even realize that since the beginning, you have been under my control! Whatever you do is still a joke! Killing all of you is child's play! I was going to give you two more days to mess around but since you were all so eager to get rid of me, and even drag the Lan family into this! Well, better sooner than later. I will just finish you lot today!"

Chen Xiaobei said coldly, "This morning, I've already acquired both the Lan and Yap organizations! Right now, it's your turn!"

The four men were petrified.

"You sneaky little bastard... You are full of sinister intentions."

Zhuang Bihuang said, trembling, "Zhuang Hao had already made you his god-grandfather before new year... That means that you have already started planning from the beginning..."

Chen Xiaobei said as-a-matter-of-factly, "Everything was pre-planned and pre-emptive! If I hadn't prepared ahead to face you group of vile monsters, I'm afraid the one kneeling on the floor right now would be me!"

Zhuang Bihuang asked, "Zhuang Hao, Zhuang Bifan, Zhuang Bufan... Their deaths were preplanned?"

"They were a family of savages! Their deaths were necessary!" Chen Xiaobei said frostily, "I had already planted the Mother-Son Hexworms in their bodies even before the new year! I waited until today to kill them or else I would have startled you!"

"That's very detailed and shrewd! Very well-planned!" Yue Changkong's eyes widened and his voice shook as he came to a sudden realization. "My son had recovered faster...not because of his good physique but because you had deliberately allowed him to heal faster than the rest of us! Then you used Tamehead to control my son to kill Elder Zhuang!"

"That's right!" Chen Xiaobei acknowledged contentedly, "I had already planted the Tamehead way beforehand! But there is one thing you were wrong about!"

"Wrong? What is it?"

Yue Changkong racked his brain, but was unable to figure out what Chen Xiaobei meant.

"I didn't want Zhuang Bihuang killed. I only want to hurt him."

Chen Xiaobei laughed.

"What? You mean that you didn't plan to kill me?"

Zhuang Bihuang looked unconvinced.

"That's right! I had no plans to kill you! Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo don't have to die either!" Chen Xiaobei explained calmly, "The three of you are my dogs with Celestial cultivation. It would be a shame to kill you. I want to bring you back to Bei Xuan Faction to watch over my place!"

"You little brat! Did a donkey kick you in the head?" Zhuang Bihuang barked, "Even if I agree to become your dog, would you use me? Aren't you afraid that I would stab you in the back?"

"Nope!" Chen Xiaobei walked over to him and ordered, "Open your mouth!"

"What are you doing? Argh! Ah..." Zhuang Bifan suddenly screamed.

Chen Xiaobei had grazed the dagger in his back.

"You little brat! Stop it! Hack hack hack..."

Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo warned but their wounds had not yet recovered. They could not even get off the bed, much less stop Chen Xiaobei.

"Okay... Okay... I'll do it... I'll open my mouth... Don't destroy my cultivation! I'll open my mouth now!"

Zhuang Bihuang was scared out his wits.

The dagger was still stuck in his Dantian!

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to, he could easily destroy Zhuang Bihuang's cultivation!

To the elites in Jianghu, cultivation was everything!

Power, status, wealth and women—these were all brought forth by their high cultivation. Once their cultivations were destroyed, everything they possessed would disappear into thin air.

It would be worse than death!

What was more, Zhuang Bihuang was still hoping to have his revenge. Without his cultivation, he would have nothing to wield against Chen Xiaobei.

Gulp...

Chen Xiaobei shoved a piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit down Zhuang Bihuang's throat.

Then Chen Xiaobei looked at Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo and said, "The both of you are up next! Open your mouth!"

"No... What is that thing? We won't eat it..."

Both men shook their heads. They shut their mouth tightly.

"Don't worry. This is not poison!" Chen Xiaobei took two pieces of biscuit and warned, "If I will kill the both you, I won't be doing all these troublesome stuff! Look at Zhuang Bifan. He's fine."

Yue Changkong and Su Dongrup looked at Zhuang Bihuang. He looked alright. So they opened their mouth obediently and swallowed a piece of biscuit each.

"Hehe. I forgot to tell you. These are the magical biscuits that I made myself. You will see the effects in a short while!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned.

Zhuang Bifan was the first to experience change.

"Master... Are you my master?"

Zhuang Bihuang looked bleary-eyed.

"Master... Are you our master..." Zhuang Bihuang asked blankly.

"That's right! From today onward, I, Chen Xiaobei, will be your master!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled delightedly.

He would have another three loyal dogs with Celestial cultivation to add to his collection! With Gordon joining them, Chen Xiaobei had amassed four loyal dogs with Celestial cultivation! In this world, there would be no faction that could compare to the Bei Xuan Faction. Looking at all the ancient faction, none of them had managed to amass four elites with Celestial cultivation in one single faction.

Ding!

[You have eliminated a third generation villain. You have been rewarded with 30,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a third generation villain. You have been rewarded with 30,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a second generation villain. You have been rewarded with 20,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a fifth-generation villain. You have been rewarded with 50,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points is 2,830,000. You will need another 170,000 merit points to proceed to next level. (Charm: 283,000. Luck: 283,000)!]

Suddenly the Netherspirit Battlescouter sent four notifications to Chen Xiaobei.

Zhuang Hao, Zhuang Bifan, and Zhuang Bufan had died in the hands of Mother-Son Hexworms, which was also of Chen Xiaobei's doing.

But Yue Junmo had died in Zhuang Bihuang's hands!

The fourth message must be from Zhuang Lao Taijun!

...

The vault was emptied out!

Zhuang Lao Taijun clutched her chest. Her face distorted and her eyes rolled to the back of her head, showing only the whites. She had died from anger!

On the wall where her body lay was written, 'The person who killed and robbed this vault is also Chen Xiaobei!'

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

Chapter 960: A Brand New Change

Kill!

Rob!

The Zhuang family line was cut off! Hundreds of years of collections were gone!

And all of these were the work of their worst enemy Chen Xiaobei!

Although Zhuang Lao Taijun had been constantly enhancing the condition of her body, the blow was too much for her to handle. So she died in the vault!

...

In the mansion.

The three elites with Celestial cultivation had all become Chen Xiaobei's loyal dogs!

Chen Xiaobei had given them the Hundred Herbs Potion. Once they had fully recovered, they would be able to move freely.

Of course, there was still a fourth person.

"Mr... Mr. Chen... I ... I am willing to become your dog... I am willing..."

Xu Changqing's blood ran cold. His eyes fill with fear, looking at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a God of Death!

He was too scared to even think of fighting back.

Even if it meant losing all his freedom after becoming Chen Xiaobei's dog, he did not mind as well.

"You are not good enough to be my dog!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said.

"No... Mr Chen, please listen to me. I am the core disciple of Mount Shu Faction! My grandfather is the grand elder! I will be of use to you..." Xu Changqing begged pathetically.

He understood that if he could not become Chen Xiaobei's dog, there was only one way things would end!

Whoosh!

Yue Changkong waved a finger and a powerful silver True Kang severed Xu Changqing's head.

"Your grandfather would make a better dog for Bro Bei than you!"

Yue Changkong did not even flinch, as if he had merely killed an ant.

"I heard that Situ Hengfeng was the mastermind behind the scheme to acquire the Lan Family's organization. Is that right?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"That's right! Situ Hengfeng and Yap Jianming came up with the plan!" Xu Dongruo said.

"Find Situ Hengfeng! Send him to hell!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Yes!" Yue Changkong, Xu Dongruo, and Zhuang Bihuang responded in unison.

They immediately ordered their men to begin searching the city.

.....

Bei Xuan Faction.

Chen Xiaobei's people could not understand how their enemies who had wanted them dead three days ago, suddenly became so loyal men to Chen Xiaobei. He then took a while to explain things to them before they were able to accept what had happened. Of course, those who were the members of Red Envelope Group like Jiang Ziya and Old Wang did not need any explanation. They knew very well that Chen Xiaobei must have used Heavenly Dog Biscuit on their enemies.

A banquet was thrown in Bei Xuan Faction during dinner, everyone celebrated Chen Xiaobei's great victory.

Yap Family bled dry!

Zhuang family destroyed!

Liu Family subdued!

It was clear that Chen Xiaobei's 'cleansing' of Dragon city was very successful!

Not only did he defeat the enemy, Chen Xiaobei had also improved his own strength!

At the same time, a huge change was about to sweep across the world of politics, business, and Jianghu! If things went smoothly, the Cao Family would be the first to take a hefty amount of power and resources from the Zhuang Family. Elder Cao would also be the country's most important individual in the cabinet!

The Lan Family had merged with the Yap Organization. They could overtake Dragon City's wealthiest family and go on to build China's first commercial empire! On the surface, the Liu Family would not experience any change—they would still be China's Jianghu number one faction! But the Liu Family's hearts had already belonged to Bei Xuan Faction!

It was no exaggeration to say that Chen Xiaobei's 'cleanup' would lay the foundation of Dragon City for the next ten, maybe even up to one hundred years! Cao, Lan, Liu, these three families, would replace the previous four most powerful families and become the super elite families!

And Bei Xuan's Chen family would, without a doubt, become the power on top of those three families!

It was just like those years in Green Vine City when Fire Boss was the kingpin and Chen Xiaobei was his boss!

Today, Cao, Lan and Liu would be leading the worlds of politics, business, and Jianghu.

In the secular world, the three families were the 'emperors'.

Who the backstage ruler was self-evident!

As of then, no external forces would dare threaten Bei Xuan Faction or Chen Xiaobei's family and friends!

But as for the ancient factions, there might still be trouble.

After all, they still had not caught Situ Hengfeng. That would be the biggest change! But then again, there were four elites with Celestial cultivation protecting his faction and Elder Cao would back him up anytime as well. Even if Mount Shu Faction wanted to stir up trouble, they would not come to Dragon City.

As for how they would become a cause of nuisance was a topic for another day.

Chen Xiaobei could not be bothered and did not have the time to think about it. Because his indispensable trip to Japan was impending!

According to what Li Xiang had told him, there was only half a month left before Demonic Fox was forced to marry Japan's crown prince. After the incident happened on Paradise Island, Chen Xiaobei had already changed the way he looked at Demonic Fox. Though the time did roll back, Chen Xiaobei still remembered everything clearly.

Chen Xiaobei would save Demonic Fox and avenge her! Of course, there was another reason why he wanted to go to Japan—to fulfill his promise with Li Xiang! He would do everything in his power to find the last scale of the Orochi. According to Li Xiang, once he had gathered all nine scales in order to piece together Emperor Qin's map to his tomb.

The treasures that they were going to find in his tomb would be their biggest yield and there was nowhere in this world could compare to it.

If he was able to locate it, there would be a slew of benefits!

Because of that, Chen Xiaobei refrained from drinking too much at the banquet. At the right time, he left to his room and began to position whatever was to happen next.

The first thing was to settle Focker's situation. Chen Xiaobei took Zhuang Bihuang's Earth Golem Phantom Claw and Su Dongruo's Fish Bone Soft Sword which paled in comparison to Chen Xiaobei's precious Spiritual Items.

Chen Xiaobei gave them to Focker without a second thought.

Once Focker was able to put forth and explain the transaction, and therefore did not subject him to the Focker's probing, only then could Chen Xiaobei leave with peace in his heart.

Other than that, three of the four Celestial cultivation elites were left guarding Bei Xuan Faction; Yue Changkong was sent back to Mount Hua Faction to stabilize the situation over there.

After all, Mount Hua Faction was one of the mid-level ancient faction. As long as it was well-managed, Chen Xiaobei would have a chess piece in place!

Even if they were to have a war against Mount Shu Faction, Chen Xiaobei would have a foothold!

The last thing Chen Xiaobei needed to take care of was who to take with him.

Cang Jingu and Tanaka Tsuyoshi would naturally have to go. These two idiots were pretty high-ranked in Japan. They were also of a special status so they would have no problem clearing the path for Chen Xiaobei.

Other than them, Chen Xiaobei still needed to choose a few others.

To his surprise, Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian came out of the blue to ask to join Chen Xiaobei on his excursion!

That was strange indeed!