

## Red Envelope 231

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

#### Chapter 231: Kneel Down!

At the office of Green Vine City Jade Stone Association, Ruguan held a cigarette in one hand and a cellphone in the other hand. He was browsing some 18++ websites. The Crown Jewelry shop will not be able to operate as usual at this moment, but Ruguan was not worried about it at all. The reason being, Ruguan had pawned his shop and property to Zheng Daqian to exchange for a batch of jade products. Also, money can be earned slowly. There's no rush to it.

Ruguan was more than pleased about Zheng becoming his mountain of support. But, there was a reason why Zheng had agreed to help Ruguan.

\*Creek..."

The office door was opened and a young lady walked out from the office. She was dressed just like an office lady. However, her blouse was crumpled and the stockings were completely torn up. Even a dumbbo would know what that had just happened in the office.

"How was it? Did you service my godfather well?" Ruguan asked.

"I'm not sure about whether Boss Zheng is happy with my service. But, I'm pretty pleased. I just earned two thousand Yuan in two minutes! There's nowhere else in this world where I can get such good deal!" The woman smiled wretchedly. She is the kind of woman that would sell her body for a living.

"Do you have a death wish? My godfather will be so mad if he heard what you just said!" Ruguan looked at the office nervously and shouted.

"Don't worry. Boss Zheng's office is completely soundproof! I don't think anyone can hear me when I pretend to moan loudly inside the office!"

The woman tapped Ruguan's chest and said, "I'm going to leave first! I can act as a nurse, a teacher, a student, or even another role if you look for me next time."

"Get lost!"

Ruguan stared at the woman angrily.

Few minutes later, Zheng finally walked out from his office. He grinned and said, "Ruguan! My good son! I'm very pleased with that office lady! Don't you worry! The batch of products that you requested earlier will be sent to your shop in a week time!"

Ruguan was really happy when he heard the news. He laughed and said, "As long as you are happy! I will find more women to satisfy your needs!"

"Haha! I like this! But, I like something more mature! Like MILFs! I think, the sensual feeling of having sex with a MILF is going to be high as a kite! Hehehe..." Zheng laughed wretchedly.

"No problem! I will look more mature female teachers for you! Female doctors! Or even someone's wife!"

Ruguan laughed like an evil fox as well. In order to please Zheng, Ruguan had thrown all his dignity into dustbin!

"Hahaha...This is great!" Zheng's rocket slowly rose up when Ruguan spoke about it. His smile was getting even more disgusting as well.

After a small pause, Ruguan asked with a cold voice, "Godfather, did you control their buying and selling at Beichen jewelry shop?"

"Of course!"

Zheng continued to say, "Since I decided to help you, I will definitely exert pressure on your enemies! I have already told every jade stone dealer not to do business with them!"

"Godfather, you are so smart! The wisest man ever alive! You are even better than my dad!" Ruguan kept licking Zheng's boots. The other jewelry shops are not even qualified to become Crown jewelry shop's rival. But, Beichen jewelry shop is a completely different story. It gave continuous pressure to Crown jewelry shop since its first day of doing business. As long as Beichen jewelry shop is kept under control, there's a huge chance that Ruguan's jewelry business can be revived!

"What a good father-son relationship! I'm so touched by it!"

A mocking voice came be heard.

"Chen Xiaobei! Why are you here?!"

Zheng and Ruguan gave a hostile stare to Chen at the same time. The pair walking towards them were Chen and Jing Fei.

"Boss Zheng has cornered me nicely! There's nothing I can do except to come here and offer to have a peaceful truce with Boss Zheng..." Chen sighed and said.

"A peaceful truce?"

Zheng and Ruguan were shocked.

Even Jing Fei was extremely puzzled as well. Chen had stated earlier that the purpose that he had come here looking for a solution to the jewelry shop's crisis, not looking for a peaceful truce!

This is not what Bro Bei would do! Jing Fei was confused.

After some hesitation, Zheng put on an arrogant cold smile, "Bastard! Finally, you are afraid of me! No one has the balls to go against me when it comes to jewelry business! Obviously, you are looking for a death wish!"

"You are absolutely right! I am aware of my problem as well! In order to have a good business, I must have a good relationship with Boss Zheng!"

Then, Chen continued to say with a serious face, "So, I have come here today to have a truce with you! Just tell me what to do, and I will definitely execute it perfectly!"

"Stop dreaming! My godfather will never give you any chance to redeem yourself! Don't even dream of doing jewelry business anymore!" Ruguan interrupted him and shouted.

"My son, you are wrong this time. Have you forgotten that I once told you that not to push someone off the cliff? You might need the person's help in the future." Zheng grinned and said.

"Yes...You are right, godfather!" Ruguan was not happy but he didn't dare to go against Zheng, because he had Ruguan's asset in his hand.

"Chen Xiaobei, I'm going to give you a chance right now!"

Zheng laughed arrogantly and said, "Kneel down in front of me if you want to continue your jewelry business! Make sure that you knock your head on the ground ten times! After that, I want you to call me your godfather! If you don't agree with my terms and conditions, you can start closing down your jewelry shop!"

"What?!"

Jing Fei jumped up angrily and shouted, "Zheng! Do you want to die miserably?! I shall grant you the wish right now!"

"Calm down, Jing Fei."

Chen laid a hand on Jing Fei's shoulder.

"Bro Bei! That dog just humiliated you!" Jing Fei's face turned red due to extreme anger. He would have definitely killed Zheng if Chen did not stop him.

Ruguan became excited when he saw tide changing completely. He said happily and arrogantly, "Hahaha! Chen Xiaobei, kneel down right now! It's your luck that my godfather was willing to show mercy to you! From today onwards, you will be my little brother! I will slap you as hard as I can if you disrespect me!"

Jing Fei got even angrier. He couldn't wait to kill Ruguan.

On the other hand, Chen was extremely calm. He said, "Boss Zheng, regarding calling you my godfather, can I speak with you in private?"

"Why? No balls to kneel in front of everyone? Then, I shall talk to you privately." Zheng said arrogantly. Then, he entered the office.

"Chen Xiaobei! I'm warning you! If my godfather is hurt, I will definitely sue you! You will go to jail for that!" Ruguan shouted viciously.

Chen ignored him and entered the office as well. Then, he closed the door.

"There's no one here. You can kneel right now!"

Zheng stood at the center of the office with an arrogant look.

"Okay, kneel down now!"

Chen nodded and walked toward Zheng swiftly.

\*POM!\*

A powerful kick landed on Zheng's abdomen.

"Ah...."

The excruciating pain spread to his whole body, instantly. He was literally rolling on the floor. At the same time, he could feel that his tummy was going to explode.

"Kneel properly in front of me before I stomp you to death!"

Chen looked at Zheng from his elevated position and said coldly.

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#### **Chapter 232: He Is Your Great-grandfather!**

"Ouch...This is so damn painful...You son of the b\*tch! You are a piece of dead meat now! You just f\*cking struck me! I will definitely sue you! You will go to prison for that! Don't ever dream of doing jewelry business ever again! You are my enemy now!"

Zheng covered his stomach. His face was pale and red at the same time. He was extremely puzzled as well. Initially, Chen wanted to have a peaceful truce with him. Also, Chen promised that he will kneel down and call him godfather. But, everything has changed, now!

Zheng never thought that Chen would have the balls to kick him in the stomach. From this moment onwards, he hated Chen to the moon and back. He had made his mind up to mess Chen's life up.

"I asked you to kneel properly!"

Chen didn't bother to talk to him anymore. He lifted up his right leg and was getting ready to stomp on him!

"Oh my God..."

Zheng body trembled, and he knelt down unwillingly. His eyes were filled with unending fear. He had experienced the sensation of excruciating pain in his stomach after taking a kick from Chen. One more kick and he will be able to experience labor pain. That will definitely turn into his worst nightmare!

Thus, he wouldn't dare to challenge's Chen patience even if he had one hundred balls.

"What do you want?"

Zheng knelt in front of Chen and asked with a tearful face.

"Open your mouth!"

Chen took out the medicine bottle and retrieved a Heart Burning Pill.

"What...What in the world is this...? I refuse to open my mouth!"

Zheng gulped. The pill was black in color. He knew that the pill would cause harm to his body. Thus, he quickly tightened up his mouth.

"What a b\*tch!"

Chen's face turned cold and landed another kick on Zheng.

\*POM!\*

Zheng's stomach received another kick. He felt like a truck just slammed into his stomach. His organs were completely messed up.

"Ouch!!!!"

Zheng was screaming in agony. Chen threw the Heart Burning Pill into his mouth. Then, he hit his jaw shut, and the man swallowed the pill a second after that.

\*Gulp\*

"You...What did you just throw into my mouth?! What was that?!!"

Zheng was scared to death. He even forgot to scream. All he can think of right now is to put his hand into his mouth and try to dig out the pill. Zheng knew better than anyone that the pill that Chen had just fed him with was part of Chen's revenge plan.

"Don't worry! The pill that I just fed you is really good for your body! It can strengthen your body! I promised you, that you will not experience the pain of a backache! You will also have unlimited stamina in bed!"

Chen grinned and said mockingly.

"Brother...Stop fooling around...What is that?!"

Zheng almost cried. Even an idiot wouldn't believe Chen's claims.

"Hehe...Seems like you are smarter than I thought..."

Chen laughed mockingly. Then, he extended his fingers and pressed on the acupuncture points on his chest.

"Do what I do and you will know what the hell I just fed you..."

"Erm..."

Zheng was obviously afraid. However, he wouldn't have peace if he is kept in the dark. He gritted his teeth and pressed his chest.

"Er...Ah...Ah...Ah!!!"

The next second, a ten-level excruciating pain hit Zheng's chest. He felt as if an eagle had just used its claws to scratch his heart out. He also felt as if someone had just used a knife to stab his chest!

"Spare my life, please! Mr. Chen...Brother Chen...My grandpa...Please spare my life!!"

The pain that induced by the Heart Burning Pill was not like any other ordinary pain. Even powerful beings like Luo Puti could barely withstand the pain. Thus, Zheng became a complete coward. He kept on begging Chen to spare his life. He could not take another second of pain like this.

"Open your mouth again!"

Chen said calmly. Then, he threw another Heart Burning Pill into his mouth.

\*Fuhhhh...\*

The pain disappeared once the pill entered his mouth. Zheng sighed in relief. He felt as if he had just escaped the gates of hell. Just the thought of the pain itself shook him to the core.

"The pill that I just fed you is poison. The poison is triggered through your acupuncture points. The consequences would be really bad unless I keep feeding you the antidote."

"Oh my God!"

Zheng took in a huge breath, and his eyes were filled with despair. He knew clearly that he will never escape Chen's control.

Then, he said softly, "Mr. Chen...I will listen to you from this second onwards...I will ask the jade stone dealer to sell you the products that you want immediately...you will get a good price for them as well...Please don't torture me anymore..."

"Hehe...As long as you don't disobey me, I will feed you the antidote on time. I'm not interested in torturing a dog..."

Chen smiled casually.

"Yes...Yes...Yes...From today onwards, I'm your dog! A loyal dog! I will definitely follow your orders!"

Compared to life, one's face is worthless.

"A dog? That's not nice...It makes me sound like some bad guy." Chen pouted.

"Then, what should I be?" Zheng asked fearfully.

"You can be my grandson!" Chen raised his eyebrows and started to smile mockingly.

"Yes! Then, you will be my grandpa!" Zheng bowed to Chen without any hesitation.

"It's not enough that you call me your grandpa! My great-grandson should bow down in front of me as well!" Chen shrugged and walked out the door.

When Ruguan saw Chen walking out from the office, he charged forward and said mockingly, "Chen Xiaobei! You son of the b\*tch! You finally got what you deserve! Quickly kneel in front of me and knock your head on the floor three times! I will beat you up if you don't do it!"

From the moment they entered the office, Ruguan couldn't wait to humiliate Chen.

"Motherf\*cker! Do not test our patience!"

Jing Fei was extremely angry. But, he had no idea on what was going on as well. All he could do was hold on to his anger.

"This is what I like to do! What are you going to do to me? Are you going to bite me?"

Ruguan was extremely cocky, and he shouted fearlessly, "Chen Xiaobei! Now, you have to rely on my godfather! Thus, I'm going to bully you! There's nothing that you can do about it! Kneel down in front of me right now!"

All Chen did was to smile at him while Ruguan kept on taunting him.

\*PIAK!\*

The next second, a heavy slap landed on Ruguan's face. It sent him splat on the ground.

"God...Godfather...Why did you slap me?" Ruguan was extremely confused. He couldn't think of a reason of why his godfather would slap him.

"Why did I slap you? I'm going to beat up this unfilial son today!"

Zheng stared at Ruguan and charged forward to continue to beat and kick him.

"Godfather, why are you hitting me?! There must be a reason! How am I an unfilial son?!"

Ruguan's assets were under Zheng's control, thus, he did not dare to strike back.

"Do you even know who he is?" Zheng pointed at Chen and asked.

"Him? He is Chen Xiaobei!" Ruguan said, confused.

\*PIAK!\*

Another slap landed on Ruguan's face.

Zheng shouted angrily, "He is your great-grandfather!"

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

#### **Chapter 233: Where Is NeZha?**

Great-grandfather?

Ruguan was completely stunned and baffled.

Jing Fei felt the same as well.

What did this mean? How did Chen become Ruguan's great-grandfather?

"Godfather...What the hell is going on? Are you kidding me...?" Ruguan's face was completely twisted up.

"I have decided to call Chen my grandfather! You are my godson! Thus, you are his great-grandson!" Zheng explained to Ruguan while kicking and punching him at the same time.

"What? How the hell is this happening to me?"

Ruguan's brain short-circuited. He could not comprehend a single thing that had happened to him. Chen was supposed to call Zheng his godfather before they went into the office. Now, the whole thing just spun 180 degrees! Chen became Zheng's grandfather instead! This is scarier than a horror movie! Ruguan's heart couldn't take the rapid change of the situation.

"Hahaha...! Ruguan, I dare you to show me your arrogant attitude! You can even act like the boss in front of me! I will beat you up until your balls crash and burn!"

Jing Fei laughed out loud all of a sudden. He had been holding on to his anger earlier on. Now, all his anger had been replaced by glorious joy.

"Godfather...! Stop hitting me...I know I'm at fault now..."

Ruguan's face was all swollen. Also, he did not dare strike back. Thus, all he could do was to beg for mercy to be upon him.

"Apologize to your great-grandfather now if you know that you are at fault! I will not stop hitting you if he chooses not to forgive you!" Zheng's face turned black. He kept throwing his punches and kicks at Ruguan.

"I..."

Ruguan almost vomited blood when he realized that things have just taken a turn for the worst. He was planning to humiliate Chen, but now he had to call Chen his great-grandfather. This phenomenon is commonly known as; it was at this moment he knew...he f\*cked up.

"Great-grandfather! I'm wrong...Please forgive me...I will not do this to you anymore..."

Ruguan was forced to call Chen his great-grandfather. All his assets had been pawned to Zheng, thus, he had to follow what Zheng asked him to do. Also, he was still waiting for the batch of jewelry to be sent to his shop. If he refuses to do what Zheng has asked him to do, Zheng will definitely mess his life up real bad.

"That's good...As long as you are willing to admit that you are in the wrong and ask for an apology, you can still be a changed person."

Chen shook his head and said, "Zheng Daqian, stop hitting him. Come over here and kneel down in front of me. Also, please knock your head on the ground."

"Of course, grandfather..." Zheng nodded, quickly rushed to Chen and kneel down in front of him.

"This..."

Ruguan could not believe that he was about to kneel down in front of Chen. It was if the beating was not enough for him.

My God! My ground!

You can't play with me like this!

Ruguan felt like he will soon be destroyed by the constant hits from the unexpected scenario.

"What a slow \*ss! Come over here now!" Zheng shouted angrily.

"Okay...I'm coming now..."

Ruguan felt so wronged, but he had to obey Zheng.



"I, Zheng Daqian, pay my respects to grandfather!"

"I, Ruguan, pay my respects to great-grandfather..."

The two idiots started to knock their heads on the ground after greeting Chen. They did not count how many times they had knocked their head on the ground. All they knew was that they would have to keep knocking their heads on the ground until Chen is satisfied.

They finally stopped when Chen got impatient and walked away. Then, they looked at each other. Both of their heads were in bad shape.

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"Hahaha..."

Jing Fei was laughing and driving at the same time, "Bro Bei, you are a true prankster! This is so awesome! We will never need to worry about never getting enough material for our jewelry shop!"

"Hehe...It was as easy as pie to set those two dogs up!" Chen smiled calmly. He did not even see them as his rivals.

"But...Bro Bei, there's one thing that I don't understand. Why did you not feed him the Heavenly Dog Biscuit?" Jing Fei asked curiously.

Technically speaking, feeding Zheng the Heavenly Dog Biscuit would definitely solve all the problems.

"The reason behind it is really simple. All I need is Zheng's fear! I don't need his loyalty. As long as he keeps supplying us with the things that we need, all is good."

Then, Chen laughed and said, "In other words, you and Liu Quanfu can know all my secrets, but not Zheng Daqian! It would be a waste if I feed him my last Heavenly Dog Biscuit!"

"Bro Bei, you are so wise! The last Heavenly Dog Biscuit must be saved for the most powerful dog!" Jing Fei said excitedly.

"Haih...I don't think there's anyone more powerful than Murong Tian after his departure." Chen sighed.

"We can go to the Dragon City to look for a powerful dog if Green Vine City doesn't have one!" Jing Fei was strangely eager.

"Dragon City?"

Chen squinted, shook his head and said, "I'm still too weak. I'm afraid I will be crushed if I travel to Dragon City now!"

"This..." Jing Fei was speechless.

Actually, Chen was much more powerful than Jing Fei now. If Chen does not feel confident to go to Dragon City. Jing Fei has no right to say anything to Chen.

"However, I will try my best to be stronger in terms of power, finance, and influence! Green Vine City is too small for me to reach my full potential! Dragon City would be the place to express my true self!"

Chen was so determined, arrogant, and powerful when he made the statement. He looked to the north, full of expectations. Even Jing Fei's blood was boiling when he heard Chen's statement. He thought of a famous phrase all of a sudden; if the fish is not meant to be stay inside a small pond, it will turn into a dragon when the storm comes. One day, the dragon will be able to summon a storm and fly straight into the sky.

Jing Fei smiled. He looked forward to the day.

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Chen dived straight into the Red Envelope chat group when he got home. All he wanted to do right now is to become even more powerful. His current cultivation is at pinnacle stage of physical phase. Only a slight effort is needed to reach the Qi refining stage. When the time comes, his combat power will be greatly increased. He will also get to know the big secret behind Murong Family. This secret is big enough to stir a storm in Jianghu. Even an idiot will know the benefits that one would get from such a secret!

Chen had decided to take it for himself. Before that, he needed to become more powerful first. Opportunities and challenges always come together. Chen did not think that his current power would help him earn the secret smoothly.

Then, Chen sent a message to his Sifu.

"Erm...There's no reply after half a minute. I guess, he is definitely busy with something else. Normally, he will reply me instantly. Let me ask the group. Reaching the Qi refining stage should be able to be solved easily. I don't think I need to trouble my Sifu."

Chen shrugged and went straight into the group.

Chen: Hello everyone! (smiling emoji)

Monkey King: Brother, you are here! Welcome! (smiling emoji)

Chen: Eh? Where is NeZha? Normally, he is the first one who greets me when I come to the group!

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#### **Chapter 234: Helping Laotzu To Clear His Cloud Of Worries**

Monkey King: I have no idea where is that NeZha that likes to spend so much time in this chat group. I'm wondering as well.

Chen: I'm used to his presence. I feel a little bit weird now.

Yanwang: I know where the Third Prince is! (Grinning emoji)

Chen: Tell us if you know! Don't keep us guessing!

Yanwang: \*Cough\* I just checked my Life and Death Book. I saw that the Red Dragon was going to die! I've asked my Black Officer of Impermanence to capture his soul!

Chen: Red Dragon? Going to die? What does it have to do with the Third Prince? (Shocking emoji)

God Chejiao: No way! Don't you know about the old scores between the dragon and the Third Prince?

Chen: Old scores? Of course, I know about them!

A long time ago, NeZha had messed up the whole Eastern Sea. In the process, he had killed the son of Dragon King. Then, he turned the whole place upside down. After that, The Great Eastern Sea King; Ao Guang gathered all four Sea Dragon Kings from four cardinal directions to flood NeZha's village; Chen Tanguan. Then, he was forced to cut out his flesh to return to his mother and scraped his bones to return to his father. Lastly, when he died, he had to be reincarnated as a lotus! This old score is no joke at all!

Actually, the four Sea Dragon Kings were in the chat group as well. But, they have never posted or said anything in the group, because of NeZha.

God Chejiao: So, God Chen, you should know what the Third Prince is doing right now!

Chen: The NeZha went to slay dragons?! (Three shocked emojis)

Yanwang: You are right! The Red Dragon is a godly creature! It is supposed to be immortal! If it is dying, then, ninety-nine percent of it is NeZha's work!

God Chejiao: NeZha may look cute when he is in the group chat. His favorite hobby is actually slaying dragons!

Chen: Damn! This is awesome! (Shocked emoji)

Yanwang: I will get to devour the dragon meat when NeZha comes back from his hunt! Hahaha! (Salivating emoji)

God Chejiao: I hope I can get a few dragon ribs! It tastes so yummy when you cook them in soup! (Licking lips emoji)

Chen: Consuming dragon meat? Drinking dragon soup? (Shocked) Is it okay to discuss these kinds of things when there are dragon members in this chat group?

God Chejiao: There is no big deal about it. We have different kinds of creatures in this chat group; pig, cow, goat, chicken, duck, and others. So, it's totally fine to talk about eating other creatures in this group. If not, all of us will become vegetarians in this group.

Yanwang: You are wrong! We still have creatures like trees and flowers in this group! You can't even become a vegetarian!

God Chejiao: Thus, don't worry about talking about eating other creatures in this group!

Chen: Alright! I should quit being so polite! Will the Third Prince give out Red Envelopes when he comes back? I should snatch a piece of dragon meat get a taste of it! (Salivating emoji)

Yanwang: Okay...I will PM you when the Third Prince comes back! But, it all depends on the RNG's blessing on whether you can snatch the dragon meat! Hehehe...

Chen: Hahaha! Thank you, Yanwang! I should get back to my business first!

Yanwang: What kind of business?

Chen: I have just reached the pinnacle stage of physical phase recently. How can I speed up my breakthrough?

Yanwang: Physical phase...Such low cultivation! It's easy to breakthrough! Just get your hand on Skybreaking Cultivation Pill. You don't even need to consume the pill. All you need to do is lick it. One lick and you will reach the breakthrough!

Chen: Sounds so magical! How can I acquire it?

God Chejiao: You'll have to ask for it from The Grand Supreme Laotzu! Normally, none of us would even possess such an item!

Chen: The Grand Supreme Laotzu? Erm...I'm not even close to him. Why would he give me such a precious item?

Yanwang: Well, you'll have to come up with something to make him pass it to you. (Shrug)

God Chejiao: That's right. We don't have any idea as well! (Rolls eyes)

Monkey King: \*Cough\* \*Cough\* Why don't you ask me?

Chen: Eh? Do you have any idea of getting the pill from The Grand Supreme Laotzu? Haha! You are really reliable when it comes to a critical situation like this! Tell me now! Tell me now! (Kissing emoji)

Monkey King: I heard Laotzu was facing some problems with his alchemy! He is so worried that his white hair is starting to fall off from his head. He will definitely give you the pill if you can help him solve the problem!

Chen: Monkey bro! Are you kidding me? Laotzu is a Tiandao saint! He's on the same level with my Sifu! How can I help him solve the problem? I appreciate the fact that you think so highly of me... (sweating emoji)

Monkey King: I'm definitely not kidding you! You can't solve his alchemy problem, but you can help him lessen his worries! Do you understand?

Chen: Lessen his worries? Do you think I can do it? (Doubting emoji)

Monkey King: I think you can definitely do it! You are living in a lost land! There are so many weird and funny stuff over there! Just, use your brain power! I'm pretty sure that you can come up with something!

Chen: Lost land? Are you talking about earth?

Monkey King: More or less! I will explain it you when I'm free. Go and figure out how can you help Laotzu lessen his worries first. This is all I can help you with for now!

Chen: Okay! I shall go and figure out something! Oh right! Remember to PM me when NeZha comes back!

Monkey King: Of course!

"What kind of things can help Laotzu lessen his worries?" Chen closed his eyes and thought.

"Alcohol? Alcohol can help someone to forget all their problems! But, there are so many good alcohols in heaven! And, I never heard anything saying that Laotzu loved drinking alcohol..."

"Maybe I can give him a novel that written by Young Leader! This can definitely lessen his worries! No...Wait...That's a modern genre novel! He will not be able to understand it..."

"This is so troublesome...Lessen worries...Old souls..."

Chen thought and thought. Then he jumped up all of a sudden and said, "Oh right! I can give him 'that thing' to lessen his worries!"

Chen ran out to the nearest shop.

"Boss! Can I have a pack of cigarettes and a lighter please?" Chen grinned and said.

"What type of cigarettes are you looking for?" the owner of the shop asked.

"Erm...Just give me the cheapest one!"

Chen grinned evilly. When demand surpasses supply, the value of a certain item would rise. Thus, Chen decided not to give the best to Laotzu first. He won't be able to ask anything from him if he has tasted the best. After that, Chen left with his pack of cigarette and lighter.

Then, Chen put the pack of cigarette and lighter into the Red Envelope when he saw no one else around him.

Ding!

[You have sent a Red Envelope to The Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu!]

Laotzu replied Chen half a minute later.

Laotzu: Xiaobei, what did you just send me? I have not seen such an item before!

Chen: This is my hometown specialty! Just follow my instructions... (Giving him steps on how to smoke)

Laotzu: So, what can this thing do to me?

Chen: Quit talking and take a puff first!

Ten seconds later...

Laotzu: Xiaobei! This is some good stuff! I feel so relaxed after taking a puff! Oh, how light my brain feels! My anxiety and worries are gone!

"Haha! I knew it! Those people that work on technology and art always smoke when they encounter any difficulty!" Chen thought.

Chen smiled when he saw the reply.

Laotzu: Ideas! I feel ideas flowing into my brain now! I know how to solve my alchemy problem now! (Surprise) Xiaobei! You just did me a great favor! I shall repay you greatly!

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### **Chapter 235: You Are An Animal!**

Laotzu: Xiaobei, say it! How do you want me to repay you? Man! This is so awesome! I'm gonna take another puff! (Enjoyment)

Chen: I would like to have a Skybreaking Cultivation Pill.

Laotzu: No problem! Get ready to receive my personal package, compiled all for you! (Acting cool emoji)

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from The Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu. You received a Skybreaking Cultivation Pill. It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Haha! What a cool guy! Let me check it out!" Chen thought, eager to open his treasure chest.

Ding!

[Skybreaking Cultivation Pill; personally crafted by the Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu. It's a low tier heavenly pill. Humans and deities can use this pill to advance their cultivation. (PS: You can only use it when you reach the pinnacle stage.) Do you wish to withdraw it?]

"What the hell?! Even deities can use it for their breakthrough?! This is so awesome!"

Chen was hyped up when he read the note.

"Now, I'm at pinnacle stage of physical phase. I'm still really far away from becoming Divine Mortal. According to Yanwang, I think I should just lick it for an instant breakthrough! Why am I still waiting?" Chen thought.

Then, he withdrew the pill without any hesitation! A silver pill appeared in Chen's hand after the flash! There was some residue of light around the pill. It looked like something out of this world!

"Wahahaha! I just exchanged something so awesome for a packet of cheap cigarettes! This turned out better than I thought! Let me lick it now!"

Chen lifted the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill up like a lollipop and took a lick.

"Eh?!"

Suddenly, Chen's pupils contracted and Chen showed a shocking face! He can feel an intense amount of energy filled his body. His whole body, including his muscles, bones and even his pole, went through a magical transformation!

At the same time, his Netherspirit Battlescouter was activated automatically. He could see his power level increasing from three thousand to five thousand within thirty seconds!

"What the hell!!! This is incredible!"

Chen was so shocked.

But, the process of breaking through was not even over yet. After the foundation is built, breaking through the core of his cultivation will be the next step!

Qi!

Chen had the Dragon Force in his body since the day he started to work on the Scripture of Heaven and Earth. At the same time, the Dragon Force inside Chen's body started to go wild. It went through a transformation under the effect of the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill!

The diluted Dragon Force in his body became concentrated, solid, reliable and powerful! Through the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen could see that his combat power was increasing tremendously. In other words, the Dragon Force had transformed into its own Qi phase.

Physical phase means the utilization of outer strength. Qi refinement refers to the utilization of inner strength. Qi will be continuously strengthened throughout one's training. Thus, when one's Qi is solid and powerful, his/her inner strength will become powerful as well. It will affect one's combat power directly.

Within half a minute, the Dragon Force had transformed into Qi phase! Chen's combat power had increased from three thousand to five thousand!

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have successfully gone through a cultivation breakthrough!]

Ding!

[You are now at the early phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 5000, Combat power: 5000!]

"Breakthrough! And, it only took one freaking minute! Man, this Skybreaking Cultivation Pill is definitely an awesome product of Lord Laotzu! Muahahaha..."

Chen thought and jumped excitedly. Increasing his combat power was one the many dreams he had every single day. He never thought that it could have been achieved so easily! The simplicity of the process was beyond one's imagination!

Murong Tian had used ten years to reach the early phase of Qi refining stage from the pinnacle stage of Qi refining phase. Chen had only used a minute to achieve his breakthrough. Murong Tian will definitely be so angry if he knew about this matter! Those people who have spent ages but still fail to achieve the Qi refining stage will go psychotic if they knew about the existence of this magical pill.

Chen was drunk in happiness thanks to such a speedy breakthrough. After that, Chen tried to activate the Scripture of Heaven and Earth. He found that there was no difference from before. Thus, Chen will still get more powerful if he trains with the scripture. However, Chen could feel a strange sensation towards his surroundings. This was known as; the sensation of Qi!

After the breakthrough, Chen could feel the Qi being released by objects around him, the air itself, and several other sources. His training progress would be sped up if he absorbs the Qi around him. But, the Qi around him was too diluted. It was close to none. Chen experienced two seconds worth of an otherworldly rush. Then, there was no more Qi around him.

"Damn! I was getting ready to enjoy the process! There's too little Qi around me!" Chen grumbled.

"The Monkey King did mention something like the earth is actually a lost land. I think this should explain why there is so little Qi around me. If I can find a place with tonnes of Qi, then, my training will definitely be sped up again!"

Chen possessed Scholar Heart, thus, his ability of deduction and imagination was ten times more powerful than others. Actually, there were several places with condensed Qi on this very earth, but it was occupied by some powerful force. Well, that would be the future. Chen can't do anything about it, even if he knows about it. There is a saying; Don't drill the ground if you don't have the right drill.

\*Ring!\*

Lin Xiang called Chen.

"Hello, Xiang Xiang princess. Are you missing me?" Chen picked up the call and laugh evilly.

"Chen Xiabei! You are an \*sshole! How can you flirt with a teacher?! No! You are a freaking animal!

Chen never expected the person on the other side of the phone to yell and scold him.

"Flatboard Princess?!"

Chen had Mastery of Sound with him, thus, he could identify the person's voice immediately.

"You are flat! You whole family is flat!"

Murong Xiaoyao was so triggered that she screamed from the other end of the phone. She would have definitely thrown her fists at Chen if they were talking face to face.

"Erm...Why did you use Ms. Lin's cellphone to call me?" Chen asked.

"Initially, she wanted to call and talk to you. But, the vice principal summoned her when the call was connected. So, she asked me to talk to you!"

Xiaoyao said dutifully, "Finally, I've caught you red-handed! Your true colors have been revealed to me!"

"Don't even try me! You know that I'm in a relationship with Xiang Xiang! You are not even my girlfriend! You have no right to judge me!"

Chen pouted and said, "I'm going to hang up first. I have something to attend to!"

"Don't you forget that we are still a pretend pair! You'll still have to help me mess up Yap Liangchen!" Xiaoyao said.

"Hmph! You have to obey me if you want me to help you! If not, I will tell the truth to Yap!"

Chen raised his eyebrows and threaten Xiaoyao.

"You...You win this time!"

She had to suppress all her anger.

Then, she said in a deep voice, "Ms. Lin wants me to inform you something."



## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### **Chapter 236: Victory Of The First Fight!**

"Ms. Lin asked me to inform you to come to school tomorrow to participate in the friendly match between us and the Japanese university. Taekwondo will be the first competitive event!" Xiaoyao pouted.

"Taekwondo?"

Chen laughed and said, "Seems like there is a reason why are you so active and enthusiastic towards this event. You are the president of the Taekwondo Club! You are going to lead your team to fight in this competition. I shall help you bring victory home, since you asked me sincerely."

"Pssst...Since when did I request for your help?!"

Then, Xiaoyao went on to say, "I have a lot of talented fighters in my club! You are going to be the backup fighter if you decide to join us! I will be the one carrying you to victory!"

"Hehe...I don't mind if you are the one carrying me to victory. But I think, I am the one who is going to bring victory to the team. In the end, we definitely cannot let the Japanese win the competition!" Chen shrugged and said.

"For sure!"

Xiaoyao said seriously, "I will not let them win at all! Taekwondo is the first friendly match! Thus, we need to win the first event!"

.....

"Taekwondo is a branch of our national martial art; Karate! We have to win this event as well! This is about our dignity and glory! Failure is not tolerable!"

Meichuan Neiku was giving a pep talk to the three Japanese participants inside the meeting room of Spring Mountain Hotel.

"We have sworn to defend the dignity and glory of Japan! We will definitely win the first friendly match!"

The three of them sounded really macho. They were all tall and muscular as well. Hairless gorillas. That would be the aptest description. It was pretty obvious that the three of them had gone through some kind of professional training. They might have reached the standard matching that of professional athletes! From there, we know that Meichuan really wanted to win the first friendly match.

"Master Meichuan, can I speak to you privately?"

Wong Xiaoquan was standing at the entrance of the meeting room. He looked worried and anxious.

"What happened?"

Meichuan frowned and walked towards him.

"Last night, I lost contact with the Genin that I assigned to make a mess at Xiaoyao's charity dinner. It is now more than twenty-four hours!" Wong said in a soft and deep voice.

"Since when you send someone to make a mess at the charity dinner? Why did you wait until now to inform me about it?"

Meichuan was angry. He shouted, "I remember mentioning that I will take revenge with my own two hands! Chen will suffer! You have no right to interrupt my plan!"

"Master! You misunderstood me! My target was not Chen Xiaobei! My target was Murong Xiaoyao!" Wong quickly explained.

"Who the heck is Murong Xiaoyao? Why did you want to mess her up?" Meichuan asked.

"She is the daughter of the most powerful man; Murong Tian in Green Vine City! She is now at the pinnacle stage of physical phase! She is as powerful as the Genin in Japan! At the same time, she is also a student at Green Vine University!"

Then, Wong continued to explain, "Two days ago, I was summoned to the office by a female teacher. I got to know that Murong Xiaoyao will be participating in the Taekwondo friendly match! The purpose of me sending someone to make a mess at the charity dinner was to distract her from fighting properly during the friendly match! If not, our three fighters will definitely lose to her!"

"What?! How is possible for a female student from Green Vine University to reach the power of a Genin?!"

Meichuan had his eyes wide opened and said in shock, "I have to say that there are tons of talented people being produced there in China! If Murong Xiaoyao was born in our country, she will definitely be chosen by our Amaterasu and they will nurture her with everything they have!"

"Master! This is not the time to be impressed by her!"

Wong reminded, "Since I lost contact with the Genin for quite some time, I guess that he had been killed off by Murong Xiaoyao! Tomorrow, she will definitely be there to fight for her team! We must think of some way to deal with her!"

"There's no other way! Send me Mr. Daxiong!" Meichuan's stare turned cold and said.

"Mr. Daxiong? Are you planning to ask him to participate in the friendly match? But...He is too old..." Wong frowned and said.

"Bullsh\*t! Only Mr. Daxiong is at pinnacle phase of the physical stage! There's no one else except him who is qualified to fight against Murong Xiaoyao!"

Meichuan's face turned dark and said rascally, "I don't care! We must win tomorrow! We will tell them that Mr. Daxiong is still a student! Those Chinese won't be able to do anything about it! Hmph!"

.....

The next morning, Green Vine University's basketball court was completely filled by people. It was so crowded. Taekwondo was really uncommon in China. Thus, there are no proper gyms in the university.

But, the university did spend a sum of money to build a proper stage in the basketball court for this Taekwondo friendly match. They gave no sign of holding back at all.

"I never thought that there will be so many people coming here to watch this competition! Luckily we came here early! If not, it would be almost impossible for us to squeeze in!" Zhou Zitao sighed and said.

Zheng Fengyi laughed and said, "Our third brother's reputation is too good! 90% of the audience are here for him!"

"There are quite a number of Murong Xiaoyao's fans as well!" Li Ming pointed out.

"Look! Look at the president's seat! The Japanese are here!" Zhou said.

Then, everyone started to pay attention to the Japanese.

"That son of a b\*tch is Meichuan Neiku, right? I heard the Japanese university sponsored everything!"

"Look at that f\*ck face! He is so damn arrogant!"

"What the f\*ck! Is Wong Jianren retarded? How can the vice principal of the university move his chair for that piece of sh\*t?"

"Damn! He has no balls!"

"I'm ashamed to have this kind of vice principal!"

"I hope that our contestant beats those Japanese up! Then, we will be able to sleep tonight!"

....

The voice of dissatisfaction echoed around the basketball court. Since the leaders were siding the Japanese, everyone hoped that the local team could beat those Japanese's \*ss! After that, the person in charge, Wong Jianren gave a speech that no one paid attention to.

Just as everyone was going to fall asleep, he said, "This competition will follow the elimination format! The last one standing will be the champion of this friendly match!"

"Next! Let's invite two contestants from both teams to come up to the stage! Remember! Friendship comes first! Victory is second! Do not hurt your opponents!"

Two contestants walked on the stage after Wong finished talking. Everyone was so shocked.

"Oh my God! The difference in size of the bodies between two contestants is too big!"

"Yes! That Japanese looks like a gorilla! Our guys are so small, compared to him! How is he going to fight this fight?"

"Don't be so pessimistic! Our goddess, Murong Xiaoyao is smarter than that! She will not send someone to commit suicide on the stage!"

"That right! Let's get excited and support our fighter!"

.....

Everyone was started to get really supportive. Then, the fight began.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 237: Despicable! Shameless!**

"Do you think the guy that you just sent out is reliable?"

Chen folded his arms and asked casually.

"Hmph! Don't look down on Li Guo!"

Xiaoyao raised her eyebrows and said, "He was born in a family that has practiced Taekwondo for generations! Plus, he just received a third-degree black belt, last year! Just wait and see how he defeats those Japanese!"

"Hehe...Then, I shall just sit tight and watch the competition today. Seems like you really don't need my help today!" Chen smiled and said.

"Just sit tight and be a backup player! Let me show you how to lead an elite team!" Xiaoyao pursed her lips and said confidently.

\*POM!\*

\*POM!\*

\*POM!\*

The fight on the stage was pretty intense. The Japanese contestant was gigantic and muscular. His strength was undeniably overwhelming. However, he was slow and clumsy, compared to the agile Li Guo. He knew his moves and skills. This placed him up top. It was not like the unfair fight that the audiences had imagined. Li Guo fought extremely well. Most of the audiences were cheering for him. However, Li Guo had more to offer still.

"Man...This is boring...I thought that the Japanese would have more to offer! I shall end it now!"

Li went to a hyper-focused mode and his steps started to change.

\*Thud!\*

When the pace of his steps changed, Li utilized the strength from his waist and managed to dodge the opponent's sidekick. Then, he followed the flow and landed a straight punch on the opponent's face. On the other hand, the Japanese contestant had just finished an attack, he didn't even have enough time to retrieve his legs. Thus, he couldn't block the punch from his opponent.

"You lose!"

However, Li Guo put a halt to his punch before it came into contact with his opponent's face. Vice principal Wong mentioned earlier that one shouldn't overdo it during the match. Li Guo did show his sportsmanship to his opponent. He won the match and the heart of the audiences as well.

"He won!"

"What a beautiful victory! This is so awesome! Hahaha..."

"Li is so cool! We are so proud of you!"

.....

The audiences got really excited. All of them were drowned in the happiness of victory.

"Watch out!"

Just when everyone was cheering in happiness, Chen and Xiaoyao shouted at the same time. Unfortunately, it's too late for Li Guo to dodge the sudden attack. The Japanese contestant straightened his fingers and formed a blade out of his palm. He stabbed at Li's neck! Li was not ready for that, and since two of them were still so close to each other, it was impossible for him to dodge the attack.

\*POM!\*

The knife-hand struck Li's jugular. Blood started to gush out from his mouth and he collapsed on the stage instantly.

"Li Guo!!!"

Everyone screamed when they witnessed the surprise attack from the Japanese contestant. After that, the audiences scolded the Japanese team furiously.

"F\*ck you Japanese! Why the f\*ck did you hurt your opponent when you already lost the fight? Shameless bastard!"

"What a f\*ckwit! The rule says that one should not overdo it during the match! How dare you break the rule?!"

"If Li Guo didn't stop his attack, you will be the one on the floor now!"

"This is bad!"

.....

The Japanese contestant ignored all the scolding from the audiences. He bent down, bodily picked Li up and threw him down the stage.

"Animal!"

Chen snarled and quickly rushed to the stage to catch Li. Then, he applied the King of Medicine's Massage on Li to help him to clear the bad blood. This was to prevent the blockage of Qi that would bring more harm to his body.

"Is he okay?" Xiaoyao rushed to Chen and her face was filled with worry.

"I'm helping him clear the bad blood. Don't worry, he will be fine." Chen said.

"That's great!"

Xiaoyao nodded and stared at the stage. Her eyes were filled with the fire of anger.

"What a weak \*ss China man! All of you are weak like shit! Hahaha...I won! Oh yeah!"

The Japanese contestant raised both of his hands up high on the stage. Then, he shouted with his broken Chinese. He was obviously trying to taunt every single audience!

"Vice principal! Why the hell are you standing there and doing nothing? Please do something about it!"

"Vice principal! Our contestant was badly injured from the sneak attack! Say something! Don't just sit there like a potato!"

"Vice principal! You are the one who mentioned it earlier on not to overdo it during the match! The Japanese contestant broke the rule! You are eating your own words!"

.....

Everyone placed their attention on Wong. They hoped their vice principal would do the right thing, this time.

\*Cough...\*

\*Cough...\*

Wong pretended to cough and said, "This is my fault! I did not tell the Japanese contestant not to overdo during the match in Japanese! Thus, it is totally understandable that they would not know about this rule! Blame me! Blame me!"

"What the f\*ck! This sounds so wrong!"

"Wong Jianren! Where the f\*ck is your sense of humanity?!"

"Wong Jianren! You are worse than a pile of garbage! The Japanese dude is shitting right above your head! You are helping them wipe their \*sses! You are a traitor!"

"Garbage...Traitor..."

Everyone single audience member was scolding Wong Jianren angrily. Their saliva was enough to drown him. However, Wong ignored all their complaints. Then, he announced it with the microphone, "I now announce, the winner of the first friendly match is our Japanese contestant!"

\*BOOM!\*

Everyone exploded when Wong made the announcement. The audience got even angrier. The sound was loud enough to blow away the roof.

"Everyone, please watch your manners! I will stop the competition if you guys don't stop messing around! And, I will also announce that the Japanese team will be the final winner of this friendly Taekwondo competition!"

Judging from the announcement that he just made, Wong had decided not to side with his team in the end. Nobody can stay calm after knowing his true color!

"Motherf\*cker! I dare you to f\*cking announce it! Such an unfair competition is meaningless!"

"Wong Jianren! You are not worthy to call yourself a Chinese! You bring shame to your ancestors!"

"Go and f\*ck yourself!"

"Wong Jianren! You bastard! Just be careful when you go home later!"

...

Everyone used all kind of swear words to greet him. It was pretty obvious that anger had taken over everyone's mind.

"Shit! We will fall directly into Wong's trap if we don't stop scolding him! We'll lose all the opportunity to avenge our teammate if he announces the Japanese to be the final winner of this competition!"

Xiaoyao was really nervous, and she looked and shouted at the audience, "Everyone...Silence, please...Everyone...Silence please..."

But, it was impossible for her soft voice to be heard over thousands of angry voices.

"Shit! We are so done!"

Xiaoyao bit her lips and her eyes were filled with tears. Being competitive was her nature. Plus, she did make up her mind that she wanted to win this competition. Thus, it was impossible for her to accept such shitty ending! This is definitely not the right way to lose the competition!

"Everyone...Please be quiet!"

A voice echoed throughout the basketball court all of a sudden. The voice was not even loud. However, it penetrated everyone's ears.

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

#### **Chapter 238: I Can't Understand What You Said!**

"Eh? Bro Bei?"

"Bro Bei is speaking! He is down there!"

"Bro Bei finally speaks! Everyone, please be quiet! Let's listen to what he wants to say!"

.....

The chaotic situation took a great turn. The whole place became a dead silence. Everyone had their attention on Chen who was helping Li Guo clear the damaged vessel. Without a doubt, Chen had just used his sound mastery to come out with a special sound wave that managed to deliver what he wanted to say to everyone ears. His sound wave bypassed all other sounds. No one can pull something like this except for Chen!

"This...How is this even possible? Who is this Bro Bei? Why is everyone listen and paying attention to him? This is unbelievable!"

Meichuan Neiku was extremely shocked when he saw things that had just happened in front of him. Initially, he thought that his Japanese team will win the friendly match by default if the audiences keep on making noise. However, he never expected this guy called Bro Bei to calm the crowd down with only

one sentence! In other words, Meichuan's ideal plan had been completely shattered. He was so angry that he couldn't look away from Chen!

"Master Meichuan, that Bro Bei is Chen Xiaobei..." Wong Jianren said.

"What?!"

Meichuan got even angrier after knowing the true identity of this Bro Bei.

"I can't believe it's him! Why the hell does he always spoil my good plans?! F\*cking hell! I want him to die!"

"You are right! He should die!" Wong did not try to stop Meichuan from making all those threats to his student. On the contrary, he kept adding oil to fire. This is definitely a typical example of a bitch!

At the side of the stage, Xiaoyao lifted up her thumb and praised Chen for the very first time.

"Xiaobei! You are awesome! I never knew that your influence could be this huge! Luckily, you managed to calm the crowd down! If not, we would have definitely lost this match!"

Undeniably, it was pretty shocking that Chen had the whole situation under his control within a few seconds. But, this is definitely something expected. Most of the students here were Chen's fans. Also, Chen had done a lot of awesome things recently, thus, his influence towards his fans was increasing steadily every day. Plus, his charm that just increased tremendously a while ago did contribute to the feat he just performed as well. At that moment, Chen had no mood to tease Xiaoyao.

He stared at the VIP seat and said, "Vice-principal Wong, now that everyone is quiet, can we continue on with our friendly match?"

"Erm..."

Wong hesitated for a while. He couldn't find any other excuse to stop the competition from proceeding.

"Of course! The competition can go on if everyone behaves themselves!"

"That's great!"

Chen looked at him and said, "I want you to repeat the rules again! I will translate it to the Japanese team personally! I will make sure that they understand the rules clearly and perfectly!"

"This..."

Wong hesitated again. He looked at Meichuan unconsciously. Everyone could see that Wong had been bought over by Meichuan Neiku. He had to follow Meichuan's instructions. He is not allowed to act on his own. Meichuan's interest had to be his priority over everything else.

"Let me announce it!"

Meichuan took over the microphone and said tauntingly, "There's phrase in Chinese; Punches and kicks have no eyes! Since everyone wants to win this friendly match, injuries are definitely unavoidable! There's no such thing as overdoing on the stage. The person who said that is such a hypocrite!"

"Are you saying that you want to change the rules?" Chen asked.



Meichuan nodded and smiled evilly, "I'm saying that one should beat his opponent until the opponent surrenders voluntarily! As long as no one dies on stage, it is totally okay to cause injuries to your opponent!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the new rules. Even a potato would know that this Meichuan Neiku had other evil intentions for setting up such messed-up rules.

Meichuan paused and his eyes turned vicious. Then, he said tauntingly, "Of course, I can understand, if you Chinese have no balls to follow such rules! I will not force you guys! Bunch of weak \*ss Asians!"

"Well, I did not score well in my Geography! If I'm not mistaken, I think Japan is one of those Asian countries as well, right?"

Chen's stare turned cold. He said, "We will stick to your rules! I will let you see who is the weak \*ss here!"

"Okay! I can see that you have some balls of steel with you! Come on the stage now!" Meichuan laughed, and he did a throat cutting gesture. His intention was pretty clear. He wanted his team to beat Chen to death! However, Xiaoyao went on the stage before Chen made his move.

"Let me go first! I sent Li Guo to fight the first match! I want to avenge him!" Xiaoyao said.

"Alright! Go ahead and play with them first! Show them no mercy!" Chen shrugged and smiled evilly.

"Of course!" Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows. She looked pretty damn cool.

"Eh? Why did she go on the stage?" Wong was surprised.

"That doesn't matter. I want her to die as well! Let the fight begin!" Meichuan smiled and he took out his phone to send a few texts.

[Ask Mr. Daxiong to get ready!]

Then, Wong nodded and announced loudly, "Contestants down there! I'm going to announce that the competition has begun...!"

He was shocked to death before he can finish up his announcement!

\*POM!\*

A muffled sound echoed around the stage. The person that attacked Li Guo earlier was now lying on the ground. Xiaoyao had a lot of pent-up anger within her. She lifted up her leg and stomped her opponent's face nonstop! Within a few seconds, the Japanese opponent was barely recognizable! His teeth was all over the floor.

Xiaoyao has three thousand combat power! She's definitely not fooling around.

"Oh my God! Murong Xiaoyao is so powerful! That Japanese opponent has no chance to fight back at all!"

"Good fight! Good hit! Fight for our country!"

"Meichuan Neiku! Open your f\*cking eyes to see who is the weak \*ss here! Go back and drink more milk! Your team couldn't even beat a girl!"

"Oh my...Our goddess Xiaoyao is so damn cool! I'm so impressed by her!"

"Haha...That Japanese opponent would have to pick his teeth off the ground now! Hahaha...This is so satisfying to watch!"

.....

All the students were super excited. All their pent-up frustration was released instantly. They were now cheering for Xiaoyao!

On the other hand, the Japanese guy was groaning in pain and agony on the stage. He was shouting hysterically, "Yamateh...Ouch...Yamateh..."

Xiaoyao couldn't care less. She continued to kick him non-stop!

"Murong Xiaoyao! Stop! Your opponent has surrendered! No more hitting him!"

Wong shouted through the microphone, all of a sudden.

\*POM!\*

Xiaoyao heard and landed her last kick on her opponent's stomach. He flew off the stage by around seven to eight feet. He no longer moved after that.

"Murong Xiaoyao! How dare you?! I did say that you must stop fighting when your opponent surrenders! Why didn't you stop kicking him just now?!" Wong scolded angrily.

"Did he surrender? I'm sorry. I don't speak Japanese!" Xiaoyao shrugged and put on a what-can-you-do-about-it face.

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

#### **Chapter 239: Daxiong Meizhi!**

"You..."

Wong was extremely pissed off, and his face turned red instantly. But, he was unable to find a comeback to Xiaoyao's excuse. Earlier, Wong had given the same excuse when Li was hurt by the Japanese opponent. So, this is what we call, you get what you paid for!

"Hahaha...Look at Wong Jianren's face! He looks exactly like a stunned potato! This is too damn funny!"

"Murong Xiaoyao, goddess, fantastic job! Piss him off more, please! He deserves it! This is what he gets for being a traitor to his own country!"

"What a nice burn! From today onwards, I'm your fan, now!"

"Haha...I will follow her on social media as well!"

.....

All of the audiences were so satisfied that they started to cheer for Xiaoyao.

"What did you think?"

Xiaoyao smirked and raised his chin. She looked at Chen proudly.

"Damn! My sister! Job well done, indeed!"

Chen raised his thumb and gave his compliment to Xiaoyao.

"Hehe...! I like your compliment!"

She might feel delighted when others compliment her. But, Chen's compliment made her feel truly appreciated and happy! The two of them always argued over small matters. Frankly speaking, it seemed as if they were born to be at each others' throats. Thus, a nemesis' compliment made Xiaoyao feel as if she truly did something great. A genuine and bright smile started to surface on her face.

"Wong Jianren! Why the f\*ck are you freezing there? Let the next round begin!" Meichuan ordered him in a cold voice. He was not pleased at all.

It was a shameful moment for him when one of his team members got kicked in the face. He couldn't wait for the next round to begin. His secret weapon was all ready to help him save his face!

"Alright!"

Wong gave an order and people started to clear the stage. Then, the next Japanese contestant entered the stage. The cheering from the audience started to get softer and softer the moment he entered the stage. Everyone was so shocked when they took a good look at him.

"Who is that guy? He should be around forty years old, right?"

"His presence looks so powerful! Look at his stare! Like a wolf staring at its prey!"

"Such a gloomy presence...He must be some kind of elite! I think he has killed a dozen people before!"

"How is this guy qualified to enter the match?! The system is so broken!"

"You are right! This is a friendly match between students! It's not for old dudes like him!"

"This is cheating!"

.....

The middle-aged Japanese guy smirked when he heard all those comments from the audience. Nobody would expect this man to actually speak Mandarin fluently.

"My name is Daxiong Meizhi! I'm a student at one of the Japan universities! I have so many things to learn from you guys!"

"Are you kidding me?! What a shameful bastard! How can he call himself a university student?! He is obviously lying!"

"What a f\*cker! He looks more like a university student's father!"

"This is bullying! Assigning a man like this to fight our goddess is a shameful act!"

"Garbage! People like him will do anything just to win the competition!"

.....

The audiences started to scold the Japanese team for doing such a despicable thing.

"Quiet! Quiet!"

Wong stood up all of a sudden and said in a deep voice, "I have verified the true identity of Daxiong Meizhi! He is really a student from one of the Japanese universities! Thus, he is totally qualified! Can you guys behave yourself! Where are your manners?! Remember, these people have traveled to our land to compete with us! Don't bring shame to your own people!"

Everyone was so disgusted when they heard Wong's claims. He had repeatedly stabbed his own people, when everyone else was giving their utmost support to the Chinese team.

And, since when did speaking out about some broken rules bring shame to the country?!

"Don't worry, everyone! I will make sure that they get to the floor to look for their knocked-off teeth even though they are the ones breaking the rules! They won't be able to move their jaws when this is over!"

Xiaoyao raised his hand to stop the crowd from protesting. With three thousand combat power, she was pretty confident that she could beat those Japanese's \*sses.

"Haha...Our goddess is powerful! The broken rules did not affect her confidence at all! Awesome!"

"Just do it! Just do it! Beat his face up so badly that his parents wouldn't recognize him anymore!"

"Our goddess! Show no mercy to him! Just give him your face destroyer kick!"

.....

After the fight just now, Xiaoyao's won everyone's heart. Her confidence made everyone stop protesting, but cheer for her again! On the other hand, Daxiong was not affected by her confidence at all. He put on a cold smile. It was obvious that he was not afraid of Xiaoyao at all.

This is weird.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 4000. Combat power: 4000]

Chen was very cautious. He noticed the smile on Daxiong's face, thus, he quickly activated his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check up on him. There is a huge gap in terms of health and combat power between him and Xiaoyao. He is definitely some kind of elite! However, Xiaoyao was not aware of it at all. She will lose if she looks down on her opponent!

After some thought, Chen said, "Xiaoyao! Come down! Let me fight him!"

"I will not go down! It means that I surrender to him if I come down right now! I insist on fighting him!"

Xiaoyao raised her eyebrows and pouted, "They are so despicable! I want to beat them up like nobody's business!"

"It's not as simple as you think! That guy..." Chen frowned and said. However, he was interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"Hold it right there!"

Xiaoyao continued to say, "We are equally powerful! Why can't I fight him if you can fight him?! Stop talking and watch me beat his \*ss up!"

"Now, I shall announce the commencement of the fight, now!" Wong announced loudly.

Xiaoyao charged at Daxiong once the announcement was finished. It might look reckless, but she had already planned the strategy inside her head. She was all ears when Chen had advised her earlier. Thus, she went against her opponent with everything she had.

"She is definitely an elite as well! Kill!"

Daxiong had his eyes focused on Xiaoyao. He did not dare to look down on his opponent either.

\*POM!\*

\*POM!\*

\*POM!\*

Explosive muffled sounds could be heard when their punches collided. Both of them were really powerful. Also, their fight was lightning fast. The audience had a hard time following their movements.

"Our goddess is so powerful and strong!"

"Of course! Don't you know who her father is?!"

"Her opponent is not weak as well! This is a fight between a tiger and a dragon!"

"We will support you! Murong Xiaoyao!"

.....

Everyone was so hyped up. All of them did their best to support her by shouting out loud.

But! Something weird happened all of a sudden!

\*POM!\*

Xiaoyao's tiny fist landed on Daxiong's chest, but Daxiong did not even try to dodge it. He took her punch on purpose.

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

#### **Chapter 240: I Want To Fight Ten People At The Same Time!**

"What is happening right now? Why did this guy choose not to dodge my attack? Wait, my punch did no damage to him!"

Xiaoyao was stunned, and an extremely shocked look crawled up her face. A punch with three thousand combat power is equivalent to one thousand and two hundred pounds of force! If this punch lands on someone with similar strength, he or she would be staggering back with some form of injury. However, Daxiong had not budged one bit! It was pretty obvious that Daxiong's higher health had prevented injuries from being inflicted to his body. Four thousand health is more than enough to withstand punches containing three thousand combat power.

Xiaoyao did not know about it at all, thus, she was taken by surprise. This was Daxiong's trump card!

"Die now!"

He put on a vicious smile and said. He wanted to come out with his one-shot-kill while Xiaoyao is still a shocking state. On a fighting stage, the strong ones will always prey on the weaker one. But, nobody would have expected Daxiong to aim a kick between Xiaoyao's legs.

Yes! You heard it right!

In order to win this competition, this huge man used such awful move on a gentle girl who was so much weaker than him. Not only men would be afraid of being kicked in their private parts. Women are afraid of it as well. In fact, their private parts are more fragile than men's. One will lose the ability to fight if their private parts suffer from a heavy hit. Also, it might even cause injuries to other internal organs. In the end, the person will die of a massive loss of blood.

"What the f\*ck! How dare that piece of shit use such an awful skill on a girl?!!!"

"He is not a man! He is a cold-blooded animal!"

"Goddess, dodge the attack, quick! It's too dangerous!"

"Dodge it!"

.....

Everything was worried about her safety at that very moment. Even amateurs knew that this hit was going to be fatal. But, they had no idea that Xiaoyao had no way of dodging the attack!

Such a powerful opponent! Such a close distance! Such a sudden attack! Dodging it would be a luxury!

"It's over!"

Even Xiaoyao knew that this was the end. All hopes were lost. Despair had taken over her state of mind. She regretted not listening to Chen.

"Hehe...Die bitch!"

Meichuan was laughing happily at the VIP seating area. He said loudly in Japanese, "I helped my country destroy a Chinese martial art prodigy! My country will surely reward me abundantly! Hahaha...!"

Wong and the other Japanese contestants put on a vicious smile as well. All of them were under Meichuan. Thus, they will surely receive their own rewards when Meichuan is happy with the match results. At that second, Daxiong was acting arrogantly, the audience were worried for Xiaoyao, Meichuan was acting savagely, and the greedy look on Wong and the other Japanese contestants made

an interesting scene. All their looks carried the same indication; Xiaoyao was going to lose in this match. Even Xiaoyao herself had prepared for the worst!

Some weak-hearted audience members shut their eyes before the brutal scene happened.

\*ROAR!\*

A loud shout echoed in the air when Daxiong's kick almost made contact with Xiaoyao's crotch. The piercing sound was like a bullet that travelled through Daxiong's ears.

"Ouch!!"

Daxiong groaned in agony. He could feel his ears tearing up. The excruciating pain was unbearable for him. Then, the sound wave started to travel to his brain. The cracking headache almost made him lose consciousness! Undeniably, this was Chen's work!

His mastery towards sound allowed him to create a soundwave that could destroy everything. However, the power of the soundwave still had to depend on one's combat power. During the ancient time, Zhang Fei's shout could destroy the internal organs of his enemies. Chen's combat power is not as powerful as Zhang Fei, thus, it was not enough to kill Daxiong. But, he did buy Xiaoyao enough time to dodge the fatal hit. Xiaoyao quickly moved two steps back. Immediately, she was out of danger. Her teary eyes were full of gratitude towards Chen.

"What the hell just happened? Did Bro Bei just shout?"

"Of course! That is our Bro Bei! Look at that Japanese contestant! He is scared to death!"

"One shout from our Bro Bei and the Japanese contestant is shaking over there! Hahaha..."

"Our Bro Bei is so damn awesome!"

"Bro Bei is the only person in this world that I respect this much!"

....

Next second, every single audience was cheering for Chen. All their sadness, depression, stress was completely gone with Chen's shout! Everyone's blood was boiling in flames!

\*PIAK!\*

Meichuan slammed the table and scolded, "Garbage! Useless piece of shit! Retard! How dare he miss such a good opportunity to destroy his opponent! Such stupidity! Motherf\*cker!"

Wong was nodding beside him as well. He said, "It's only a damn shout! I can't believe Daxiong just missed the golden opportunity to defeat his opponent!"

Both of them were scolding non-stop at the VIP seats. The pitiful Daxiong was still clutching his head. He still couldn't recover from the pain. Only Daxiong will know how painful it is when Chen's voice enters his ears. It is like a thousand needles poking into his brain. No one can imagine how painful it is unless you try it out yourself.

"Xiaoyao...Come down...Let me deal with him!"

Chen walked to the stage. His eyes showed how determine he was to defeat the bastard.

Xiaoyao frowned and said, "This guy's health is extremely tough! We are equally powerful. Are you sure you can defeat him? We are so done if you lose this match."

"Don't you worry. I will not lose this match!"

Chen sounded really calm. There was not a single doubt in his voice!

"Okay. I'll trust you."

Xiaoyao nodded and jumped off the stage.

"Eh? Why did our goddess, Xiaoyao come down from the stage?"

"Someone is taking her place! Our Bro Bei finally got on the stage!"

"Can our Bro Bei even fight? I have never seen him fight before!"

"That Japanese guy is so strong! I'm afraid that our Bro Bei will turn into a cripple..."

...

Most of the students here were Chen's die-hard fans, but none of them have seen him fight before. It was totally understandable that everyone would be worried for him.

Meichuan's eyes shone when he saw Chen getting the stage. He grabbed the microphone and shouted, "Chen Xiaobei! Finally, you are on the stage now! Are you ready to die?"

It was a waste for Meichuan not to kill Xiaoyao. The regret can quickly be forgotten, as long as he can kill Chen and become the champion of this friendly match. After all, the person that Meichuan hated the most was Chen.

"Cut the crap!"

Chen had his eyes narrowed and he said sternly, "I want to fight against ten people!"