

Red Envelope 341

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

Chapter 341: Time For You To Die

"Argh... Bao Linshuang!!! You son of the bitch!!!" Long Aotian yelled with a contorted face, as if someone had forced him to eat feces.

He was left extremely frustrated – he had been prepared to torture Chen Xiaobei in so many different ways, but it was his enemy who managed to hurt him badly first. Not only was he embarrassed he almost lost his life too. How infuriating!

"Oh my god... What the hell was that? A burst of Sword Kang?!"

"Looks like it... How terrifying..."

The two remnants of the Hundred Beast Faction were extremely shocked by what they had witnessed. Just a while ago they were certain that it was not possible for Chen Xiaobei to win, but now their voices were shaken at the sight of his sword.

"That's not possible!" Long Aotian screamed at them in rage. "Unleashing Sword Kang requires one to reach True Nirvana Cultivation to be able to master it! That brat has reached True Nirvana Cultivation, he would have defeated us just a finger! We wouldn't even be able to touch him!"

"Yes... Yes, yes- Master, you're right!"

The pair gulped and retreated behind Old Tortoise; neither of them dared to breathe.

"Master, please don't get angry..." Old Tortoise narrowed his eyes. "That is not Sword Kang, it's nowhere near as fast! But you were hit, Master, you have to pay more attention to dodge his next attack."

"I don't need you to remind me! I know what I need to do! That broken plaything was just one of Bao Linshuang's trump cards! He would have killed me moments ago if he had more!" Though enraged, Long Aotian still managed to seethe arrogantly.

Through it all, Chen Xiaobei had stood silently without doing a thing.

In reality, he had released his Chaos Sword Essence to hide behind the blood jade coffin and consume its ancient blood. He knew that Long Aotian was certainly being careless. That was the reason he managed to land a hit on him – the Chaos Sword Essence would not have been able to catch up to the villain if he decided to fight properly!

That was the difference between high and low combat power. If Chen Xiaobei were to face Long Aotian, he had to evolve his Chaos Sword Essence!

"Son of a mongrel! Why aren't you moving? Didn't you use some fancy skill just now? Come fight me!" Long Aotian had no intention to let Chen Xiaobei prepare himself; his murderous intent was in the extreme.

Even as he now charged at Chen Xiaobei without any hesitation, his opponent remained where he was and stood without a sound. In one hand he held on to the Demonic Dragon Apocalypse, the other had reached into his pocket.

"Why the hell are you still standing there? Are you scared? Hahaha..." Long Aotian mocked as he closed in on the kill.

Whooooosh

Chen Xiaobei swung the Demonic Dragon Apocalypse at Long Aotian with all his might.

"Hmph! Did you think that you can hurt me with such pitiful strength? Dream on!!" Long Aotian laughed. In the blink of an eye, he had raised his left-hand to hold Chen Xiaobei's black saber.

Nobody expected that he could stop Chen's black saber with just two fingers!

"You son of a bitch! I know you don't have any more trump cards left! Cut me down if you think you are more powerful than me! I'm right here! Why are you stopping? Wait! I know the answer! Your combat power is weaker than my two fingers! You can't even pull the saber out of my fingers! What are you going hurt me with? Hahaha..."

"Not having my sword doesn't mean I can't hurt you!" Chen Xiaobei still was not worried at all and took out his other hand from his pocket.

"What are you going to use this time?" Long Aotian's expression changed. "I don't care if it's poison powder again or some Sword Kang thingamajig! You're not getting me this time!"

"Monkey Fur of Prosperity! Mirror Image!" Ignoring Long Aotian, Chen Xiaobei blew out the monkey furs in his palm.

"What? Monkey Fur of Prosperity?" Long Aotian was stunned for moments before laughing out loud.

"You imbecile! I think you're too obsessed with anime! If you're the Monkey King, I would be the great Buddha! Hahaha..."

"Bahahaha... That kid is a clown! Does he really think that our master is a three-year-old kid?"

"He's not just a clown, he's retarded! Hahaha..."

Two of the faction members were laughing incessantly.

Even the serious Old Tortoise rolled his eyes at Chen Xiaobei and said condescendingly: "The brat must have escaped from an asylum!"

However!

Every member of the Hundred Beasts Faction felt their jaws drop to the ground – some amongst them even peed themselves.

There were now four Chen Xiaobeis standing around their leader; the Monkey Fur of Prosperity has created three copies of him. Those four Mirror Images were a precise mimic too; each of them held a Demonic Dragon Apocalypse!

"Pathetic worm! You'll have no mercy since you insisted that I cut you down!"

Every Chen Xiaobei charged at Long Aotian at the same time.

"Oh shit!"

Long Aotian's eyeballs shrank and his heart pumped wildly; he was gripped with fear that crept into the depths his soul and made it quiver. Even if his combat power was significantly higher than Chen Xiaobei's he did not have three heads and six arms to block all those incoming blades.

*Whoosh! *

*Whoosh! *

*Whoosh! *

*Whoosh! *

Four slashes landed on Long in chorus, and blood streamed out of the cuts! Soon, Long Aotian's body was dyed in crimson by his own blood. Unfortunately, Chen did not possess any magical power. This weakened the power of the Mirror Images; the black sabers did not cut as sharply as the real deal! Long Aotian would have been split into four pieces otherwise!

"Argh... Bao Linshuang!!! You son of the bitch!!!"

Long Aotian had descended into complete madness. Ignoring his wounds, he punched and kicked – destroying all the Mirror Images. Since the Monkey Furs of Prosperity could only last for a short while, every Mirror Image disappeared after the hits from Long.

"Master! That brat is too scary! Let's retreat! Things could get worse if we don't!" Old Tortoise screamed frantically in an attempt to get his leader to leave this place.

The other two faction members nodded rapidly in agreement; they were extremely afraid of Chen as well.

"We are not leaving!!! I must kill Bao Linshuang today!!! And I will kill those who try stop me!!!" Rage had completely consumed Long Aotian. All he wanted to do right now was kill Chen Xiaobei!

"Pathetic worm! Stop shouting! It's time for you to die!" Chen Xiaobei was standing quite some distance away from Long Aotian. Stabbing his black saber into the ground, he channeled every iota of his Dragon Force into the blade.

"Time for me to die?" Long Aotian was apoplectic, his eyes bloodshot. "I will drag you to hell with me even if I die today!" he shrieked.

"Drag me to hell with you? Maybe in your next life!" Chen smiled coldly and raised both hands.

Boom!

The blood jade coffin shattered into pieces! A sword the color of blood streaked into the air!

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Chapter 342: This Sword can Annihilate Humanity

The jade coffin, once sanguine, was shattered into countless shards of white – its color thoroughly drained by Chen Xiaobei's Chaos Sword Essence within moments. Now, its aura of bloodthirst wafted through the air and blanketed the sky, the Black Dragon being the catalyst that enhances its tremendous presence.

It was as if the King of Demons had risen to the earth and was making its presence known; all was purgatory in the blink of an eye!

"This... What the hell is this..."

The Hundred Beasts Faction were flabbergasted; every inch of their bodies shuddered uncontrollably.

Whoosh

The Blood Sword resounded as Chen Xiaobei spread his arms, guiding its path. Dragon Force facilitated his synchronization with the Chaos Sword Essence as his weapon bypassed its wielder towards its target. In that very moment he was an accomplished sword-master, the Chaos Sword Essence moving silkily at his command as if flowing petals.

"Wind!"

A bolt of crimson lightning splits the sky and streaked towards Long Aotian for his head.

"This... What the hell is this..."

Long Aotian trembled. The bolt was much faster than he was; there's no escape from that fatal strike!

Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei stood his ground in silence. He was expressionless; his face devoid of joy, anger or any other emotion.

"I have a sword capable of annihilating all humanity!"

"WIND!"

The lightning crackled, and the ground tore open by a few meters!

"This... Urgh..."

Long Aotian was standing above the fissure; his entire body had been cleaved in two just as he attempted to utter something. What was left of him fell on both sides of the crack just as his organs splattered across the floor.

One slash, and the man was cut in two!

"Oh god..."

As the fight concluded, the two remnants of Hundred Beast Faction fell to their knees, soaked – they had wet themselves.

"Wind!"

Chen Xiaobei was done. He recalled the lightning, but not before he beheaded the pair who had lost their will to fight.

Thud

Their heads fell to the ground with their eyes and mouth still agape. Blood shot out of their motionless body where their heads were missing, tainting the surrounding floor in crimson

Phew

Old Tortoise took a deep breath. Suddenly, he clutched his heart with both hands; his breathing become ragged he fell stiffly to the ground!

The man had the greatest shock of his life.

"What a terrifying growth rate!"

His enemies had fallen. However, Chen Xiaobei's heart - which had been calm as still water during the fight, was surging

The shape of his sword had changed. Its original illusory form was gone, replaced by a solid blood jade of the greatest quality, while something flowed within it.

Turning it to the side to examine, Chen Xiaobei found that there were nine streams of Blood Qi surging. It was ethereal, mythical – as if nine living dragons were swirling around his sword.

A long black line was indentured in the middle of the blade. It must be the blood that Black Dragon had absorbed earlier on.

"The shape changed, and its destructive power was increased by leaps and bounds as well! That slash just now was equal to fifteen thousand in combat power; it was definitely as sharp as Demonic Dragon Apocalypse! A top-of-the-line killing tool!" Chen Xiaobei thought.

However, he paused and sighed. "There's no doubt that it's powerful, but it took all my True Qi to unleash such an attack. I can't use it whenever I want; I'll have to reserve it as my ultimate trump card!"

Ding!

[You have eliminated a fourth-generation bad guy. You have received 40000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated a first-generation bad guy. You have received 18000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated an evil guy. You have received 1000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You have eliminated an evil guy. You have received 1000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have become Philanthropist the Third! Your current merit points are 302000! You need another 598000 merit points to go to next level! (Charm: 30200. Luck: 30200!)]

A series of notifications appeared at Chen Xiaobei's Netherspirit Battlescouter.

"Damn! That Long Aotian must have been some evil! Forty freaking thousand merit points just from killing him! Anyway, I guess I have enough merit points to redeem Bro Yu's soul! He will be thrilled! Wahaha..." Chen Xiaobei grinned.

Walking over to what remained of the leader of the Hundred Beasts Faction, he picked up Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill Book.

"This is great! It's awesome!" After quickly skimming over the volume, Chen Xiaobei began to laugh.

His health had dropped lower than his combat power after he mastered the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training, which meant that he would get hurt easily in combat. Evidently, this new skill was precisely what he needed! Chen Xiaobei was so gleeful that there were no words to describe his joy.

"Help- Rawr- Help me, please!"

He heard an eerie wail; Queen Wen's spirit was on its last legs.

Chen Xiaobei quickly felt a pang of guilt. He had been drowning in the happiness of newfound treasure. Thus, he had almost forgotten about the ancestor of Wenyuan. Without a word, he quickly tore off the three talismans that were pasted on the spirit.

"Thank you so much..." Queen Wen appeared relieved, but removing the talismans did not stop her body from breaking apart – albeit at a slower pace!

"Why's this still happening? I have taken off the talismans! Why hasn't your body stabilized?" Chen Xiaobei asked anxiously.

"Evil spirits can be hurt too... And my injuries are too severe... It seems my fate is sealed..." Queen Wen sighed, her delicate voice wrapped with melancholy and despair.

She had waited for her lover for centuries in the hope that they might meet again. This was definitely not the ending that she desired.

"Don't give up just yet! Let's try to think of some ways to save you! We cannot give up as long as there's a shred of hope!" Chen Xiaobei declared solemnly.

"I could live if I enter the underworld ... Unfortunately, I'm a four-star evil spirit so there's no way for me to get in. Hell is the only place I could go..." Queen Wen sighed again.

"Don't give up! I can save you! I know some people there who could help!" Chen Xiaobei's expression became lit, and he took out his cell phone immediately.

"You? The underworld? You know people there?" Queen Wen was extremely shocked. She could not imagine how a brat like him was connected to the underworld; such things were impossible for ordinary human beings after all.

However, Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary guy. Entering the Red Envelope chat group, he began to text Yanwang.

Yanwang: God! Chen Xiaobei! What happened? Is it necessary to spam me with – are you there?

Chen Xiaobei: There's no time! I'll keep it short! I have a four-stars evil spirit here with me. Is there a way I could send her to the underworld? And I mean the underworld, not hell!

Yanwang: Easy! You just have to pay fifty thousand merit points and she will be redeemed from her sins!

"What?! That's a lot of merit points! I just labored for three hundred thousand merit points recently, and god-knows-how-long it will be before I collect another fifty thousand! No way. I have to!" Chen Xiaobei thought in frustration.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro! Since we are brothers, could you not collect the merit points? I will bring some delicious food to repay you!

Yanwang: Sorry, but my answer is no.

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Chapter 343: Will There be a Miracle?

Yanwang: You aren't paying me those merit points. It's the law of nature; it's Karma! And no one is allowed to break that balance!

Chen Xiaobei: Is this really non-negotiable?

Yanwang: It's absolutely non-negotiable. To save her, even the Prime of Tongtian has to pay the full amount of merit points.

Chen Xiaobei: Fine! I'll send you the merit points!

"I don't care anymore. I'll just pay the fifty thousand merit points to rescue her. I won't let Queen Wen's soul get destroyed! That would not do!" Chen Xiaobei thought as he transferred the required merit points to Yanwang.

Ding!

[You've just spent some of your merit points! You are now downgraded to Philanthropist the Second! Your current merit points are 252000! You will need another 48000 merit points to go to next level! (Charm: 25200. Luck: 25200)]

"Damn it! And I just leveled up moments ago... Now I'm back where I was." Chen Xiaobei was visibly upset.

He turned around to Queen Wen's direction – where something miraculous happened. The malevolence of her spirit had vanished completely, while she turned into a lady adorned in ancient, traditional robes.

It seemed that Yanwang was efficient at his job, at least.

"My... My sins have been washed away?! Thank the gods, I'm no longer an evil spirit!" The spirit rejoiced excitedly before turning around to thank Chen Xiaobei. "Young man! Thank you so much... Thank you... What's your name? I must repay you!"

"My name is Chen Xiaobei, but I don't expect any recompense!" Grinning widely, he gave her his blessing. "Go in peace and find your lover. He is waiting for you in the underworld realm!"

"Yes! He's there, waiting for me! I know it..."

Queen Wen beamed blissfully as her spirit slowly vanished.

With her matter settled, it's time for Chen Xiaobei to do a little clean-up.

First, he stuffed the Demonic Dragon Blade, Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill Book and Emperor Yan's body into his own treasure chest. He then ran off to find a Copper Soldier that was in excellent condition and dressed him in the Emperor's outfit to act as a dummy.

While he did so, he also took care to avoid touching the treasures around him. He required witnesses and evidence to calm the situation down, as per Luo Puti's plan.

For that, the five factions around Green Vine Province would serve as perfect witnesses, while the treasures in this room were the best evidence. Chen Xiaobei had already pocketed the most valuable treasure in this tomb after all; he could not care less about these menial riches lying around him.

"Okay... I think it's time to wake Luo Puti, we need to discuss how we're going to fool the others perfectly." Chen Xiaobei smiled and glanced towards the still-unconscious woman.

Luo Puti woke up immediately after Chen Xiaobei pressed on a couple of her acupuncture points.

She was shocked and awed at once, unable to figure out how he managed to defeat all those opponents that were much more formidable than he was. What's more, he did not even take a single scratch!

She was wallowed in such prolonged disbelief that Chen had to make something up to calm her down. Then they finally went down to business.

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It was three in the morning, but the light in Elder Han's office in town hall was still lit.

He was feeling anxious but not quite able to inhale deeply to compose himself.

"Another Emergency... Another Emergency... And another Emergency..."

Cao Zhenyang was holding a special cellphone and was showing every update to Elder Cao. He was nervous as well and kept throwing glances at Elder Cao in hopes that there would be an answer to the situation.

"The discovery of Emperor Yan's tomb has brought terrible chain reaction! Every faction in Jianghu – regardless of size – are moving to Green Vine Province! Things might get ugly, a war is already boiling!"

"The storm has come... It's impossible for us to stop it..." Elder Cao shook his head. Though he was always calm he could not just sit quietly anymore; and yet all he could do right now was pace up and down in the office.

"Elder Cao... Forgive me for speaking my mind..." Elder Han asked nervously. "With Six Doors Organization, Thunder Kirin, and all the other special departments taking actions, wouldn't that be enough to stop the war?"

Elder Cao shook his head. "You are not in Jianghu. You have no idea how serious this matter is! Special departments can only exert pressure on certain facets, but when it comes to the entirety Jianghu there is nothing they can do to influence things! Furthermore, it's really difficult to pressure the top factions in Jianghu!"

"If that's the case... Tonight... Should be the silent night before the storm hits us..." Cao Zhenyang, who rated twenty thousand in combat power, gulped. Fear showed in his eyes, and he appeared extremely agitated.

"Will there be a miracle?" Elder Han clenched his fist; cold sweat dripped down his palm.

"Miracle... I don't think that's possible..." Elder Cao sighed.

Ring

Elder Cao's cell phone rang. He took a glimpse and saw that it was Chen Xiaobei. Thinking about dropping it at first but after remembering the gift that young man has presented him, he decided to pick up the call out of politeness.

"Mr. Chen. I'm really occupied right now. I shall contact you another day!" Elder Cao said in a deep voice.

"Elder Cao! Listen to me first!" Chen Xiaobei cut to the chase immediately. "The Emperor Yan's tomb incident has been solved!"

"What?! How's that possible?" Elder Cao was taken by complete surprise.

"I have given the tomb keys to Luo Puti, senior inspector of the Six Doors Organization! She's taken over matters!" Chen Xiaobei continued. "You need to send in the cavalry now! Also, announce to all Jianghu that the government is officially taking control, and tell them that there are no secret skill books inside the tomb. I believe those facts alone should be calm the entire Jianghu!"

"This..."

Elder Cao was stunned but remained doubtful. "Even if Luo Puti did take control over the tomb, nobody will trust anything told by the government!"

"Don't worry." Chen Xiaobei quickly replied. "There are five factions from Green Vine Province standing outside the tomb right now, so you will have around five hundred witnesses! They are all from Jianghu, and they will spread the news to everyone! In the end, all Jianghu will believe in your words!"

"Great! That's great, Mr. Chen! You have done something monumental this time! I would like to thank you on behalf of our country!" Elder Cao was so excited that he leapt in his seat, startling Cao Zhenyang and Elder Han.

"Elder Cao... I think that there is some misunderstanding here..." Chen Xiaobei continued calmly. "It's all thanks to Luo Puti this time. She's the one who came up with this plan! You guys should reward her, I'm just the messenger!"

"Okay! I understand! I will definitely reward Inspector Luo generously! Thank you so much for this call too, it saved millions lives!"

After putting his phone down, Elder Cao sighed.

Now, he could finally relax.

Inside the tomb.

Luo Puti gave Chen Xiaobei a guilty look. "You were the one who solved this matter, I didn't do anything at all! And I'm supposed to claim all your contributions..."

"I don't really care about fame or contributing! I'm the kind who keeps a low-profile! Hehe..." Chen Xiaobei smiled. "You can go ahead and claim all the rewards; you just have to make sure that Murong Xiaoyao and I are safe and sound! The true reward is that everyone is still alive after this incident!"

Ding!

Chen Xiaobei's cell phone rang all of a sudden. It was a message from the Red Envelope chat group.

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Chapter 344: A Present From Emperor Yan

Ding!

[Emperor Yan has just sent you a Red Envelope!]

"Damn! Emperor Yan just sent me a Red Envelope? Looks like he has been reunited with Queen Wen!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. It felt nice reuniting a couple.

"Why are you smiling there like an idiot?" Luo Puti asked curiously.

"Nothing. My friend has just sent me a Red Envelope!" he shrugged. "I, leaving first, you just stay here and wait for the cavalry from Elder Cao. Or call me if you are scared, and I will tell you some stories."

"Go to hell!" Luo Puti rolled her eyes.

"Goodbye!" Chen Xiaobei left the tomb in a chipper mood.

He donned his Nightstalker Outfit just before leaving the tomb so that nobody could spot him. Later, Luo Puti would tell the government that Bao Linshuang fell in combat. No one would follow up on the death of a junior inspector, and Chen Xiaobei would not have to change his face anymore!

He returned to the car that he had parked a few miles away from the tomb, and quickly took out his cellphone to snatch the Red Envelope.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Emperor Yan! You have received 70000 merit points! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Well, well, well!" Chen was delighted, almost not quite believing his luck. "Seventy thousand merit points... This is insane!"

Ding!

Emperor Yan: God Chen! Thank you so much for your help, I'm finally reunited with my queen! Take this small token of appreciation from me if you don't mind!"

Chen Xiaobei: This is a small gift? (Shocked) It's too valuable! It's not right for me to take it!

Chen Xiaobei had been working hard to collect merit points recently, and now knew better than anyone that it was not an easy task!

But if collecting merit points in the human realm was hard, then collecting merit points in the underworld realm would be even more difficult! The seventy thousand merit points could even be Emperor Yan's savings over the course of hundreds of years!

Emperor Yan: No! God Chen, you must take it! You have granted my one and only wish! Your favor for Queen Wen and myself is simply priceless! I'll feel terrible if I can't at least repay you with all my merit points!

Chen Xiaobei: But merit points are vital for you two as well! What are you going to do after giving me all your merit points?

Emperor Yan: Don't worry, God Chen; Queen Wen and I are not planning to become deities. Therefore, merit points don't matter to us at all!

Chen Xiaobei: You guys don't want to become deities? Could you be planning to go through the reincarnation process?

Emperor Yan: Yes! Yanwang mentioned that he'll give you face, and promised that Queen Wen and I would grow up together and get married in our next lives! We could make up for the regrets that we had!

Chen Xiaobei: Indeed, we all have our own dreams! You guys have my most sincere blessings, I pray that both of you could grow old together! (Smiley)

Chen Xiaobei: Haha! Amen to that! It's what my Queen and I wanted all along!

Chen Xiaobei: Oh, right! I have one more request... Would you mind if I use your body to let Xiangyu plant his soul since you are going to be reincarnated soon?

Emperor Yan: Of course! You had made it possible for Queen Wen and I to be together again, of course I'll let Xiangyu use my body!

Chen Xiaobei: Then, I shall thank you on behalf of Xiangyu!

Emperor Yan: You're most welcome! I've learned much from God Chen as well!

Chen Xiaobei chatted with Emperor Yan for a little while until the former Emperor left to look for Yanwang. Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei unlocked his treasure chest to add in the merit points he had just received.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have received 70000 merit points! You are now a Philanthropist the Third!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points are 322000. You need another 578000 merit points to advance to the next level! (Charm: 32200. Luck: 32200)]

"Great! This is awesome!" Chen Xiaobei shouted in euphoria. Initially he thought that it would take him quite some time to collect another fifty thousand merit points. He never expected that Emperor Yan would give him seventy thousand merit points instead!

Now, he had sufficient merit points to redeem Xiangyu's soul and still have some to spare! And he'd just need another eight thousand to redeem Wenyan's soul! What's more, he had received permission from Emperor Yan to use his body.

"I've acquired three pleasant surprises in one day! Bahaha... " Chen Xiaobei was reveling in joy, unable to stop smiling. And suddenly he received another surprise!

Ding!

[You have just done a good deed! You have received 8000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points are 330000. You need another 570000 to advance to the next level! (Charm: 33000. Luck: 33000)]

"Damn! What a coincidence! And I was just thinking about that!" Chen Xiaobei was so excited that he almost knocked his head on the car roof. He could finally fulfill all his promises with this extra eight thousand merit points!

"Needless to say, these must be the merit points earned from donating to North Mountain Hope Primary School! Flatboard Princess can be so great when it comes to things like this! I'm guessing that she hired another construction team too to put the finishing touches. This is fantastic! Bahahaha... "

Pleasant surprises kept rolling in one after another. Chen Xiaobei was overwhelmed with sheer bliss!

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Five in the morning.

The chief inspector's office at Six Doors Organization.

"Bahahaha... "

A bizarre laughter could be heard from the other side of the phone. It resembled a robot after a unique device was used to process the person's voice. And that person was none other than the Poseidon!

"The sun is coming up soon! I can't wait to see the bloody scene at the Emperor Yan's tomb!" He laughed evilly.

"I want to see those decapitated heads spread all over the land! I want to see all those dead bodies stacked into small mountains! The Chinese Jianghu will be doomed for a long time! It will be magnificent! I'm so excited I don't think I can sleep tonight!"

Ding!

An e-mail was sent to the chief inspector's computer.

"Master Poseidon, I have just received an emergency message. Can I call you later?" The chief inspector asked politely.

"Emergency my foot! What can be more important than the tomb incident?" Poseidon laughed excitedly. "I want you to send me the pictures from the tomb as soon as you receive updates from the war! Also, I want a report on the death toll every thirty minutes! My desire of witnessing the destruction of Jianghu is getting stronger and stronger!"

"Master Poseidon! Sir... Please hold on..." The chief inspector said and became stunned when he clicked on the e-mail.

"I have just received an email... It states that the tomb incident has already been solved... My superior has even told me to recall every Six Doors Organization officer that I have dispatched... "

"Wait... What?! Solved?! How is that even possible?! You must be kidding!! This is absolutely impossible!! No!!!" Poseidon screamed hysterically.

On the other end, the chief inspector could imagine how much blood Poseidon would be puking.

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Chapter 345: Let Me Mourn For You For Three Minutes

Chen Xiaobei drank some of the Hundred Herbs Potion to regain his strength. He then drove back to his home and took the rest of the night off for a good rest.

However, when he reached Green Vine City in the afternoon he did not head for his home first; he went to look for Xiangyu instead.

Xiangyu was beside himself with joy when he learned that his friend acquired sufficient merit points to redeem his soul. He got down to his knees and thanked Chen over and over again and would have cried out loud if he was not choking on his own tears.

Chen Xiaobei's hard-earned merit points would be reduced to zero after helping Xiangyu and Wen Yuan redeem their souls. Though he was more than willing to spend all his merit points to save Xiangyu, Xiangyu was still genuinely moved by the brotherly sacrifice made. Naturally, he kept quiet about it.

As for Xiangyu, there was no doubt that he now considered Chen Xiaobei his eternal brother! From that moment onwards, he would share all the good things in his life with him and endure the same hardships together. When the time comes, he would be more than willing to lay down his life for Chen Xiaobei.

Nevertheless, Chen Xiaobei decided that he was going to hold back on the matter of the soul-redemption.

He was thinking about putting his luck and charm to good use since it had just increased tremendously recently. Xiangyu told him that he would support whatever decision he made.

Chen Xiaobei left school and gave Wu Junfan a call to set up a meeting.

"Xiaobei! Here!"

He was available when Chen Xiaobei had called him, so he came and picked him up from school. Chen Xiaobei stared at him with an evil smile once he got in the car, making him feel goosebumps all over his body.

"What the hell is wrong with you? What's with that grin?"

"Sigh... I'll mourn you for three minutes..." Chen Xiaobei shook his head.

"Mourn? What do you mean by that?" Wu Junfan was baffled, but was also apprehensive that his passenger might have come up with something evil.

"I have a friend who is coming to Green Vine City soon!" Chen Xiaobei chuckled.

"Your friend coming to Green Vine City has nothing to do with you mourning for me!" Wu Junfan was even more puzzled.

"My friend will become the second most handsome man in Green Vine City soon! And you will drop to third!"

Wu Junfan rolled his eyes. "Are you trying to say that you are the most handsome man in Green Vine City?"

"Of course! There's no one who can claim my throne in Green Vine City!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"Hmm... I did not see you for a few days, and your face has grown so much thicker!" Wu Junfan glared at him before calming down. "I'm a little curious. Who is this friend of yours?"

"That's a secret!" Chen Xiaobei smile again.

Blaaargh...

Wu Junfan almost puked blood. "You are the one who brought up this topic! Now, you are telling me it's a secret?"

"Hehe... Don't mind the details... I will introduce him to you when he arrives!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Let's get back to business. Actually, I want to check out the ten shop lots your father had promised me before."

"Why? Are you worried that we might not stick to our promise?" Wu Junfan smiled too. "I have prepared everything for you, you can use it anytime you want! Are you going to sell your First Love Peaches soon? You have to tell me when you do!"

"Don't worry, I won't abandon you! Still, I want to check out the shop lots first before I contact a reliable logistics company. After that, I'll hire some responsible employees – so I might not be able to sell the First Love Peach to others anytime soon!"

"Those are trifles! I'll take you to check out the shop lots first! Then, you can use our Wu Logistics Company and I will send over twenty employees from Wu Supermarket to assist you! Just call me if there's any problem!" Wu Junfan declared while patting his own chest.

"Damn! You are so nice!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "If that's the case, I should be able to sell First Love Peach in two or three days!"

"You don't have to worry when it comes to this stuff! I'll make sure everything is done within twenty-four hours!" Wu Junfan was the richest heir in Green Vine City. He was very confident when he made his promise.

Afterwards, Wu Junfan drove Chen Xiaobei to check out the shop lots, located at a shopping district that sells expensive goods.

In short, it was a strategic location where money was made and the perfect place for Chen Xiaobei to sell his First Love Peach! And if he goes out of stock, he could sell other pricey imported fruits too. Additionally, Wu Junfan also claimed that he could expect high profit margins!

"This is the last shop! Let's look for a place for dinner after this!" Wu Junfan said.

"No problem! I shall treat you to a good meal since you did me a huge favor today!" Chen Xiaobei was in a really good mood. "Just name whatever you want to eat! My motto is don't look for the right food but look for the most expensive food! Please don't try to help me to save money!"

"Hehe! And I was so curious about who inherited the Wu Family shop lots! Turns out this guy is some filthy rich f*ck as well! Hehehe..."

All of a sudden, an annoying voice can be heard from afar. A dozen hoodlums were walking towards the pair of them. The one who was talking had blonde hair, and a glance was enough to tell you that he was their leader.

The blonde guy approached and glared at Chen Xiaobei. With a smug expression, he asked: "You're going to be the boss here starting today?"

"Yes." Chen Xiaobei nodded, glaring at the blonde guy in return.

"Do you know the rules around here?" The blonde guy asked arrogantly.

"Rules?" Chen Xiaobei's tone turned cold immediately. "Just spill the beans already! And don't stand in front of my shops!"

"Motherf*cker! You dare behave so rudely in my face? Do you have a death wish?" The blonde guy was really mad; his teeth were gritting. "This is my territory! No shop owners dare to speak to me like that!"

"Blonde hair boss! We intend to resolve this issue peacefully!" Wu Junfan could see that things were quickly turning sour so he stepped forward to mediate. "My name is Wu Junfan! I have not done any business in this shop before, but, I'm pretty sure you have heard about me!"

"Hehe... So, Master Wu is here!" The blonde guy grinned and suddenly changed his tone. "So what if you are Master Wu?! Your family stuck to the rules when they were doing business here a long time ago! I cannot let this brat break the rules!"

"What kind of rules?" Wu Junfan asked, perplexed. Small shop lots like these were usually managed by his family's employees, therefore he had no ideas what the 'rules' were.

"It's pretty simple! All you need to do is pay me twenty thousand every month, and I will make sure no one disturbs your business. Naturally, your profits will be good!" The blonde guy answered haughtily, clearly fearless despite knowing who Wu Junfan was.

"So, basically, you are collecting protection fees?! I heard about this rule before! But, twenty thousand a month is too much!"

"Hehehe... I'm only collecting five thousand from the other shops! But this son of the bitch here disrespected me, that's why I want him to pay twenty thousand every month!" The blonde guy stared at Chen Xiaobei hatefully.

"Twenty thousand? I'm not going to pay you a single cent! What are you going to do about it?" Chen Xiaobei retorted immediately.

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Chapter 346: Conflict!

"You're not going pay?!" The blonde guy growled, his glared fixed on Chen Xiaobei. "I'll make sure that your business here is inoperable if you still refuse!"

"Are you sure?" Chen Xiaobei returned his gaze, ready to slap that arrogant face any moment. However, Wu Junfan pulled him away.

"Xiaobei! Your temper is horrible! Things are going to turn bad for both sides if a fight breaks out!" Wu Junfan said softly.

"My temper's bad? And you want me to speak politely and rationally with that son of a bitch?" Chen Xiaobei rolled his eyes.

"I'm not asking you to speak nicely, but you really shouldn't beat him up!" Wu Junfan shot back. "There is a way to deal with people like this! Watch and learn! I don't want others to take advantage of you in the future!"

"Um, alright... I'll stand beside and watch how you deal with him!"

"Blondie boss! You better not get in over your head!" Wu Junfan approached the ruffian. "The shops are a gift from the Wu Family to my friend here! Mr. Chen is both my brother and a benefactor! In other words, you will get on my family's nerve if you choose to go against Mr. Chen! And I can promise things won't end well for you if my family decides to stop you!"

It appears that his statement could work; mentioning his family name was indeed a wise move to avoid further conflict!

"Hehe... Of course! I know I won't survive if we're up against your family!" The blonde guy replied.
"However, we won't be able to feed ourselves if we don't do that! All my brothers need that money to survive every single day!"

People die for money, birds die for food!

Those gangsters became agitated as soon as they heard that their monthly income might be affected. All of them glared at Wu Junfan, as if prepared to butcher an entire family if one of the members blocked their path to riches.

The air became awkward instead just because Wu Junfan tried showing off his way of dealing with their sort; the bunch of hoodlums was simply not cooperating!

"Fine! We shall see! I want to know how you guys are going to stop us from doing business here?" Wu Junfan frowned.

"Hehe... We have many creative methods to shut down businesses!" The man folded his arms and replied arrogantly. "I could splash your shop with red paint, mixed with shit and pee. I could start a small fire that just stops short of burning down your shop! Or maybe I could poison your fruits from time to time as well... Damn! I think there's just too many methods to ruin your business! Or are you going to guard this place twenty-four hours every single day?"

"You bastard! Aren't you afraid that I'm going to call the police?" Wu Junfan seethed.

"Afraid? Afraid my ass! The police will hold me at the detention center for a few days at most, and then I will return when they release me! Bite me!"

"I..." Wu Junfan was unable to respond.

"There's a saying; offend the boss, not the followers!" The blonde guy laughed. "Master Wu, I advise you not to mess with us! We will both be very happy if you'd just pay us!"

"I..." Wu Junfan's face was turning green in frustration.

"Stop! Let me do the talking now! Watch!" Chen Xiaobei walked towards Wu and said chipperly. "Do the same next time when you meet another bunch of hoodlums!"

"Asshole! Please don't act tough! Let me see what you can do!" The blonde guy yelled haughtily.

*Slap! *

A loud slap echoed. The blonde guy kissed the ground before spitting a mouthful of blood when he opened up his mouth, followed by his teeth.

"My goodness... It's impossible for me to learn what you're doing right now..." Wu Junfan was stunned.

"Little blonde guy! From today onwards, you will send me two hundred thousand as protection fees every month, or you won't be able to live in Green Vine City anymore!" Chen Xiaobei said coldly.

"Motherf*cker! Who do you think you are? How dare you collect protection fees from the Black Tiger Gang! Brothers, beat him up! Cripple him!" The blonde guy screamed hysterically while covering his face.

A dozen of the hoodlums surrounded Chen Xiaobei at the blondie's command. All of them bore a vicious glare as they prepared hand him a beating!

"Bunch of thrash! I'll show you who I really am!" Chen Xiaobei readied his palm and charged at the person up front.

*Slap! *

Another sonorous slap and one of the ruffians was sent flying to the road, his face completely swollen. The excruciating pain had him rolling around on the tar, and he was down for the count!

"Son of a bitch! You're too cocky! Nobody is allowed to beat up the Black Tiger Gang just like that!" The rest of the gangsters charged at Chen Xiaobei without a moment's hesitation.

"What? You guys are from Black Tiger Gang? Xiaobei! Stop fighting! We will be in deep shit if we go against them!"

"Black Tiger Gang? Hehe..." Chen Xiaobei laughed condescendingly.

The Black Tiger Gang was terrifying to most of the people at Green Vine City. However, Chen Xiaobei knew that Fire Boss controlled most of the gang, except for the factions that reside at the east side of the city.

Chen Xiaobei could destroy all of them with a single phone call! In other words, the life and death of the hoodlums he was fighting were in his hands all along – they were sealing their own doom!

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei landed a punch on the gangster's chest that stood nearest to him, smashing his rib cage. He then jumped into the air and kicked the faces of another two hoodlums with both legs. Their noses bled, and they were out of the game.

The rest of them were shocked to witness the manner in which Chen Xiaobei dispatched their comrades. However, he did not wait for them to react or think; he was in combat mode, prepared to destroy them to the last man.

"Listen carefully! You have one hour to send two hundred thousand to me! You would bear the consequences otherwise!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged and declared triumphantly.

The hoodlums were both in pain and extreme frustration – this was the first time someone demanded protection fees from them! And two hundred thousand on top of that! They never expected that kind of astronomical figure.

"Blondie boss! What are we going to do?" A gangster with a swollen face asked.

"Is there a need to ask! We will retreat and call for more people! This kid is so arrogant, he has the balls to cause trouble in our domain! Does he really think he could mess with the Black Tiger Gang? I'll show him the color of his own blood!" The blonde guy said furiously as the gangsters helped each other up and fled the scene.

"Xiaobei! Let's go now! We are going to get in trouble if they send more people here!" Wu Junfan said nervously.

"Hehe..." Chen Xiaobei smiled. He had everything under control.

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Chapter 347: I'm Not A Faggo

"Xiaobei, Listen to me! The Black Tiger Gang is not to be messed with! We'll get hurt if we stay here and keep messing with them!" Wu Junfan said nervously.

"Furthermore, this is the east side of the city! Their headquarters is here! Their leader Dongfang Hong is also here! Basically, they are the kind of people who would murder for profit! Even the policemen are afraid of them!"

"Fine. Leave if you want, the Black Tiger Gang is just a small gang and I doubt they can do anything to me." Chen Xiaobei grabbed a chair out of nowhere to sit in front of his shop.

"Um..." Wu Junfan was stunned. He rolled his eyes at his friend.

Ultimately, his advice was unheeded, although he too failed to understand Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of scary people like the Black Tiger Gang.

"I'm not leaving if you aren't! If we are to die anyway, I'll die beside you!" Wu Junfan seethed.

"What! You're going to die for me because of love? I'm not gay!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and laughed evilly.

"Get off! Now's not the time to fool around! I can tell that you can fight, but can you handle the two most powerful defenders of Black Tiger Gang? And Dongfang Hong?"

"Wow! So there are defenders and Dongfang Hong in Black Tiger Gang too! They definitely sound very powerful! Still, I really love fighting powerful people so let's not jump to conclusions first. Heck, I just might defeat them easily!" Chen Xiaobei laughed.

Wu Junfan frowned. "They are the infamous defenders in Green Vine City, and Black Tiger Gang only got to where they are today because of their ruthless violence! You'll die quickly if they come here!"

"Hehe..." Chen Xiaobei laughed condescendingly. Drawing out his cellphone, he logged on to his Weibo account and uploaded a few pictures of First Love Peach while included a caption beneath them:

First Love Peach! Available soon!!! Time: Within three days! Location: Ten fruit shops at *** road *** number... Price: Really expensive!

His dormant fan club promptly burst with activity after his status update.

[Wow! My Bro Bei is online again! And he brings good tidings! The First Love Peach that we have been really looking forward to is finally available!]

[Bro Bei! Can you be more specific about the day? Ah, I don't care anymore! I'm going to stand in front of the fruit shop every day for twenty-four hours! The First Love Peach is not to be missed!]

[The price is really mysterious... But I shall use all the money I have from my Red Envelope to buy First Love Peach!]

[Since Bro Bei and Goddess Lan promoted this First Love Peach, I'm more than willing to spend all the money that I have to buy some!]

[Buy! Buy! Buy!]

.....

Chen Xiaobei had about three hundred and thirty-three thousand fans, and most of them were rather active!

The comments kept pouring in on his status update as if a waterfall, and soon the news spread throughout Green Vine City. It was much more efficient than TV advertisements!

It was also thanks to the booming increase of Chen Xiaobei's charm during his trip to the tomb of Emperor Yan. Even now, the number of his fans are inching towards to three hundred and thirty-five thousand!

That would be just the beginning too, for there will be another wave of people joining the Chen Xiaobei fan club when First Love Peach makes its debut!

The fruit itself was really delicious, and there was no doubt that every single one of his fans would give it five stars on Weibo! It was practically impossible for Chen Xiaobei not to get famous!

Ten minutes later, his cell phone started to ring without a break. The callers were from the upper society who wanted to preorder the First Love Peaches! Some wanted a ton of the fruit, others want two! There were even those who wanted to buy an entire forest of First Love Peach!

However, all their requests were rejected by Chen Xiaobei, who sternly said: "You guys have to line up if you want the First Love Peach! Everyone is equal in front of the fruit!"

Every caller was speechless! No matter who it was, everyone only had one first love; that was the reason why those who wish for the sweet taste taste the sweetness of First Love Peach must work hard to get it. Indeed, there was nothing that those individuals from upper society could do except arrive early and line up in front of Chen Xiaobei's shop on day of.

"Here they come! Xiaobei... A lot of those gangsters are coming at us... We're doomed! My stupid mouth! We are going to die this time..." Wu Junfan cried out as Chen Xiaobei reveled in his plans.

"Huh?" Looking up, Chen Xiaobei and saw at least a hundred gangsters surrounding his shop. Their leader was a man with an eye patch, who looked like he was in his forties. He looked rather cross, just like one of those triad leaders in the movies! The blondie was also closely following behind him like a loyal dog.

"Who's that guy?" Chen Xiaobei pocketed his cellphone and asked calmly.

"He's the One-Eyed Dragon; Ma Sanbao! He's the left hand of the Black Tiger Gang! His combat power is only slightly lower than Dongfang Hong, and his temper is infamous in Green Vine City! Kids cry at his name!" Wu Junfan said nervously.

"Quick question... You're not a kid, are you?" said Chen Xiaobei.

"No. I'm not..." Wu Junfan replied; a drop of cold sweat fell from his chin.

"Then Why'd you look like you are going to cry soon?" Chen Xiaobei mocked.

"I... There are hundreds of people coming at us! It's only normal that I freak out! Also, I haven't married Lan Mengchen! I don't want to die!"

"Man! Do you know that I want to slap you really hard right now? Open your eyes and look at me, and I'll show you why Lan Mengchen chose me over you!" Chen Xiaobei scolded teasingly as he sat his friend down on the chair.

"Tut! She said that the both of you are just good friends! She hadn't chosen you yet! You thick faced monster!" Wu Junfan retorted angrily.

"Then should I be the one sitting here instead and watch you fight those guys?" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"I..." Wu Junfan gulped, and his temper vanished immediately.

"Just sit tight and witness!" Chen Xiaobei patted his shoulder and walked towards the gangsters.

"Sanbao Bro! That is the son of a bitch I told you about!"

The blondie pointed at Chen Xiaobei and taunted. "He's the one that beat us up! He wanted to collect protection fees from Black Tiger Gang as well; he wants to humiliate our brotherhood! That bastard is getting way to cocky!"

"Motherf*cker! All of you! Go beat him up and drag him here! I'll teach him how to be a better man!" Ma Sanbao swung his hand to signal the "troops"; clearly, he wasn't keen on fighting Chen Xiaobei personally.

Five to six burly men charged towards Chen Xiaobei after their leader gave the order. He could tell from their physique and movements that they were stronger than the followers of the blonde guy.

Still, Ma Sanbao believed that six of his followers were enough to handle Chen Xiaobei!

"Son of a bitch! Die now!" They came at him with fists and kicks.

"You guys don't know what death is!" Chen Xiaobei said calmly. "All these muscular men are not worthy!"

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Chapter 348: Too Damn Weak!

Chen Xiaobei was not too pleased with that these hoodlums were here for protection fees even before he began his business. Moreover, the people of Black Tiger Gang were his enemies, which was why he is going to show them no mercy!

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei flung his fist and struck one of the burly men in a flash.

"Ouch!!"

The man screamed in agony. His arm, completely ruined, dangled like jelly. He fell on the ground and rolled around in excruciating pain.

"Huh? Seems like this kid is pretty good!" Ma Sanbao frowned.

The thought of calling back his goons crossed his mind; those burly guys were his elite followers – his influence would be greatly reduced if he lost them. Furthermore, it was extremely difficult, as well as time-consuming to train a new batch of elite combatants.

However, before Ma Sanbao could make up his mind the rest of his elite followers screamed in agony and dropped, one after another.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!"

In that very moment, Chen Xiaobei's combat power was powerful enough to defeat those muscly goons easily! It was as if he was an adult fighting a bunch of small kids; he was dropping them with only one hit per person.

It was over in half a minute; the burly goons had been completely defeated! Also, their injuries would scar their bodies for life!

"F*ck! Damn it!" Ma Sanbao's expression was contorted. He regretted his decision – he would have fought Chen himself if he knew he would losing his elite fighters!

"What the f*ck! Xiaobei is so powerful!" The well-mannered and polite Wu Junfan swore after seeing how Chen Xiaobei gave those big men a dressing. "I didn't even have the time to catch on and everything was already over! This is too damn awesome!"

Chen Xiaobei heard his friend's cheer. Taking a breather, he turned to the rich kid and winked with a smug face. He looked very cocky.

"Son of a bitch! How dare you cripple my elite men! Do you know who I am?" Ma Sanbao charged at him with a furious glare, his teeth gritting.

"Right back at you! Do you know who I am?" Chen Xiaobei asked calmly.

"You? Huh? Hold on... You look really familiar... Let me think..." Ma Sanbao scratched his head; he had this persistent sensation that he had met Chen Xiaobei somewhere. However, he could not remember when and where he did.

"Your eyes are getting worse... I think your mind is deteriorating as well! I do wonder how the hell you managed to survive up till now?" Chen Xiaobei sighed and shook his head in disapproval.

"Motherf*cker! How dare you talk to me like that? I don't remember who the hell you are and I don't want to remember! The fist is the iron rule in Jianghu! Whether you are a king or a God, you will have to kneel to me if I'm more powerful!" Ma Sanbao yelled angrily in reply.

Flexing his muscles, he charged at Chen Xiaobei like a savage bull!

*Slap! *

The gang leader quickly felt a palm on his face; he could roughly see that it was Chen Xiaobei who slapped him. It was so inhumanly fast that he did not even catch the shadow of the hand! The power behind it was inhuman too!

One slap, and Ma Sanbao felt as if he was struck by a speeding car head-on. His skull ached terribly, and he saw golden stars twirling around him. He was even sent flying for almost five meters!

"Ouch... Ouch..."

The One-Eyed Dragon lay on the ground, paralyzed. Covering his face, he squealed like a pig while teeth and blood poured from his mouth. He felt as if all his bones were completely messed up and could not even muster the strength to stand.

One small move, and his entire body was in traumatic anguish.

"Oh my God... Why is Sanbao Bro lying on the floor?"

"It... It seems that the brat knows how to teleport. He simply defeated our boss in a second..."

"This is terrifying! I think his combat power is even higher than big boss Dongfang Hong!"

.....

The hoodlums were completely stunned by the sight of Chen Xiaobei making short work of their boss. Every single one of them trembled in fear and was too scared to even breathe.

"Oh my God! Is this a dream?" Wu Junfan was extremely shocked too.

His mouth was so agape that a fist would fit into it; he never expected that the infamous Black Tiger Gang Defender could be defeated by a single slap! "Too powerful... I don't think I can reach this kind of combat power even if I train for the rest of my life!"

Staring blankly in sheer amazement, Wu Junfan had to admit that Chen Xiaobei was definitely a wonderful man. He had so many great traits that other guys did not have, there's little surprise that Lan Mengchen favored him more than himself.

"You guys are so bloody weak! You have the gall to say that the fist is the rule, but you can't even take one slap from me!" Chen Xiaobei clicked his tongue.

"You... Who the hell are you... Since when did someone like you come into Green Vine City? Also, you are so damn young... How did you get such tremendous power?" Ma Sanbao glared at him in fear, as if a monster stood in front of him! He had so much questions, and none of the answers.

"Who am I? You have to figure that out for yourself! And I want you to answer me right now! Are you going to pay me two hundred thousand or not?" Chen Xiaobei mocked.

"This..."

The One-Eyed Dragon was stunned. It was obvious that he was not willing to pay Chen.

"Brat! You better let us go now!" He seethed between missing teeth. "Let's not make things awkward for when we meet again – I'm someone famous and influential in Green Vine City after all! And the entire Black Tiger Gang has my back! It'll be bad for both of us if we mess this up!"

"You? You're famous and influential?" Chen Xiaobei's expression became cold as he walked over to his fallen foe and stepped onto his face. "I will not ask the same question three times! Are you going to pay me or not?"

"Oh God! Who the hell is that kid? Where did he get the balls to step on Ma Sanbao's face?"

"Too... Too cocky... That kid is definitely the cockiest person I've ever seen!"

"He is so damn powerful! He has every right to be cocky!"

"So, are we going to save our boss?"

"Save your own ass! But go on ahead if you want to die! And don't drag us along with you!"

.....

The gangsters who numbered up to a hundred had completely lost their will to fight. They would not dare to go up against Chen Xiaobei even if they had more balls!

"What the f*ck... You guys are truly sons of bitches..." Ma Sanbao was so frustrated he could vomit blood.

"Seems like the pain is not enough to make you pay me!" Chen Xiaobei's glare turned even colder. He put more strength behind his foot as he rubbed Ma Sanbao's face into the road.

"Hurts... It hurts..." the One-Eyed Dragon's face was pasted to the ground.

A wide, long trail of blood soon streamed over the tar.

"I'll pay you... I'll pay you..." Ma Sanbao murmured in agony.

The incident was the greatest humiliation he ever endured; everyone would definitely laugh at him when they hear about it.

The fist was the iron rule in Jianghu. The defeated must do whatever the victor told them to! That being said, Ma Sanbao was still thinking about getting his revenge if he lived to fight another day!

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Chapter 349: Are You Even Worthy Enough to Utter the Name of Chen Xiaobei?

"Damn..." Wu Junfan was amazed.

In the first place, the hoodlums from Black Tiger Gang wanted protection fees from Chen Xiaobei. However, his friend completely turned the tables on them; now he's collecting money from them instead!

That was, by a long shot, the "cockiest" thing Wu Junfan had ever seen.

"Give me my money now if you've made up your mind!" Chen Xiaobei removed his leg from Ma Sanbao's face.

"Withdrawing money is too damn troublesome! May I wire the money to you instead? Just tell me your account number and I will transfer it to you right now!" the gang leader said softly.

However, he looked like he was planning something right under the nose of his tormentor. He wanted to check out Chen Xiaobei's name in the process and retaliate soon enough!

Chen Xiaobei noticed that Ma Sanbao's expression. He took no mind, however, and merely gave him his account number.

"You... You... You..." Ma Sanbao was extremely shocked after he saw the name. It was as if Chen Xiaobei had turned into a powerful demon. His eyes were filled with fear, and it took him some time to gather the courage to ask: "You are Chen Xiaobei?!".

It finally dawned upon him why Chen Xiaobei looked so familiar. Though the man was never involved in any gang-related activity, he was extremely famous in Green Vine City's underbelly!

He defeated Xiao Tianma!

He destroyed the Beast Fight Colosseum!

He killed Xiang Lengfeng!

He bitch-slapped Qiu Hairui!

And he was the one who helped Fire Boss secure his place as top dog of Green Vine City!

Chen Xiaobei became a legend after those feats. Those who never heard of his name was unworthy of Jianghu, and that was no exaggeration.

The mass of hoodlums behind Ma Sanbao froze after they learned the identity of the person who gave their boss a beatdown! As if facing a deity, all of them swallowed incessantly! Their legs turned into jelly; they almost knelt before Chen Xiaobei.

Slap!

Chen Xiaobei landed his palm on Ma Sanbao again and scolded him. "Who the hell you think you are?! Are you even worthy enough to utter the name of Chen Xiaobei??!"

Qiu Hairui and Dongfang Hong were in bad shape right now because of Chen Xiaobei. It was obvious that Ma Sanbao was completely unworthy of uttering his full name!

"I... I..."

Ma Sanbao stared blankly for moments, before saying fearfully: "You... You are Bro Bei?"

"Hmph! Cut the bullshit! Pay me right now or I will destroy your Black Tiger Gang right f*cking now!" Chen Xiaobei said furiously.

"Yes... Yes... Yes..." The One-Eyed Dragon was so spooked he almost wetted himself. "I should have transferred immediately if I only knew that you're Bro Bei! You see, this is all just a big misunderstanding!"

"Hmph! You've finally come to your senses judging from your words. So, are you paying up?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"More than willing... More than willing... As long as Bro Bei is not angry at us anymore, I will pay up right away..." Ma Sanbao nodded rapidly.

"Okay... Since you insist, I now want two million!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said casually.

Blaaargh...

Ma Sanbao vomited after hearing Chen Xiaobei's demand.

"What? Two million? It's not like I'm insisting!"

"Huh?" Chen Xiaobei glared at Ma Sanbao, and raised his hand.

"No! No! No! I'll pay... I'll pay..." Ma Sanbao almost freaked out. He entered the figure that Chen Xiaobei had demanded into his cell phone immediately.

Ding!

Chen Xiaobei received the notification that two million had been transferred to his account.

"Alright. It seems like you are a pretty reasonable guy! Now, get the hell out of my sight!" Chen Xiaobei waved his hands, gesturing that the One-Eyed Dragon had his permission to leave.

"Okay... Farewell Bro Bei! Farewell Bro Bei!" Ma Sanbao nodded. He and his followers fled the place as fast as they could.

"Oh, right! Please remember to pay the same amount next month! It's not necessary for you to come to me personally. You just have to bank it into my account because I don't want to see you f*ck face anymore!" Chen Xiaobei shouted loudly behind him.

Blaaargh...

Ma Sanbao lost his balance and fell. He had finally realized that the two million he paid was merely the protection fees for a single month! And that had been almost all his savings! And yet fear was all he could feel; as for complaints? He'd rather swallow them than say it!

"Boss...The most important thing is that we're still alive... We can..." The blonde guy quickly ran over to Ma Sanbao and helped him up.

*Slap! *

Ma Sanbao landed a slap on the blonde guy before he could finish his sentence.

"Motherf*cker! You stupid f*cker, you made him angry! And now I have to take the fall for it!" The gang leader shouted angrily. "Everyone! Come kick and trample this guy!"

The others charged at the blonde guy and started to beat him up. Getting up, Ma Sanbao made a call immediately.

"Boss... Chen Xiaobei is here in our territory... Our gang might get destroyed if we don't kill this guy right now!"

.....

Locking up his new shop, Chen Xiaobei took the shell-shocked Wu Junfan to dinner. He then took him home so that his rich friend could recover from the shock. After that, he headed for the North Mountain Mansion to tell Murong Xiaoyao about the incident at Emperor Yan's tomb.

Naturally, Chen Xiaobei had to adjust his story to make it believable. He did not tell her about the involvement of Poseidon and Luo Puti since he was unwilling to drag Murong Xiaoyao into the trouble too.

"Chen Xiaobei, you asshole! How dare you raid the tomb without me?!" Murong Xiaoyao was both angry and annoyed after hearing his version of the story. "Tell me! Why did you leave me alone?!"

"I just told you that it's really dangerous!"

"Huh, so you're actually being sweet! I'm just glad my safety is your primary concern!" Murong Xiaoyao pursed her lips, and she was not that angry anymore.

"Don't be so narcissistic, please. I would have feared for my own safety if I've brought you along! You're super careless, and a troublemaker. I'm not brave enough to have you come along!" Chen Xiaobei rolled his eyes.

"What did you say?! Are you looking for a beating?!" Murong Xiaoyao raged. She raised her fist, prepared to hit him.

"I think you're the one looking for some beating! Have you forgotten my spanking of your ass last time?" Chen Xiaobei threw his hands in the air and mocked.

"You... Asshole!" Murong Xiaoyao quickly unclenched her fists, covered up her ass and got away from him. She did not dare to fool around with Chen Xiaobei. Not even her own father has spanked her ass before; he was the first one on earth to do so! Since she could never defeat him, there was no choice for her other than to run.

"It's for your own good! You are going to be taken advantage of if you don't cure your princess disease now!" Chen Xiaobei told her honestly.

"Tut! Don't try to make up some lame excuse! I will definitely beat you up when I'm more powerful than you!" Murong Xiaoyao's face was puffed like a mad little lioness.

"I'm not making up any lame excuses!" Chen Xiaobei continued seriously. "As a traditional Chinese doctor, I can tell you that getting angry all the time is not good for your health! Especially for a woman like you!"

"Lies! Just keep lying to me!" Murong Xiaoyao retorted, not buying his words at all.

"Look down if you don't believe in me!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"What's there?" Murong Xiaoyao looked down puzzledly. "I don't see anything at all!"

"My point exactly!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "Girls with bad tempers are normally flat chested! What do you expect to have? F cups?"

"Asshole Xiaobei!!!!!! I'm going to kill you!!!!!!!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 350: Third Elder Is Going To Die

Mentioning Murong Xiaoyao's modest bust was taboo; any who did would incur her wrath!

That was why she attacked Chen Xiaobei even though she was fully aware that she was weaker. Still, the result was obvious from the start; within seconds, he held both her hands and pushed her against a wall.

"Dear girl! If you want some spanking, just say it! I have more than a few ways to handle you!" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes at Murong Xiaoyao.

Then, out of the blue, he found her rather attractive tonight. Her face – comparable to star celebrities – was blushing; her long black hair was spread over her shoulders as if a waterfall that flowed past her fair and elegant neck.

She had been ready for bed. Under her pink silk pajamas, her fair and smooth legs could be seen – they were elegant and perfect, enough to compete against long-legged models. Earlier, her slippers had been thrown off when she fought with Chen Xiaobei; her divine feet now graced the ground. Her adorable toes sparkled in the night like fireflies, a picture of pure beauty.

"Asshole! Why are you staring at my legs?" Murong Xiaoyao's face turned red as she glared up at Chen Xiaobei.

"Let me help you enlarge your breasts!" He looked up and said earnestly. "Look at you, you're a masterpiece! If you'd just allow me to fix your only flaw, you will be the most beautiful woman on earth!"

"What..." Murong Xiaoyao was stunned.

Her chest problem had plagued her for a long time, and it was common knowledge that very single woman on this earth want to appear as perfect as possible.

In order to increase her bust, Xiaoyao had drunk papaya milk, did breast enlargement yoga as well as all sorts of other methods – but none worked! Then, she heard from her best friend that Chinese traditional breast enlargement method was quite effective. However, all of the famous doctors in that field were middle-aged men, and she was too embarrassed to meet them.

Now, since Chen Xiaobei knew a thing or two about Chinese traditional medicine, Murong Xiaoyao decided to ask him about it.

"You have to tell me how you're going to enlarge my breasts first! Will you be poking me with silver needles?" She inquired cautiously.

"I could use acupuncture method if you be willing to let me use silver needles. Or I could just massage them!" Chen Xiaobei answered.

"Massage? Asshole! Dream on! I knew that you would be planning to take advantage of me again!" Murong Xiaoyao shot back angrily.

"Tut... I have told you eight hundred times that I'm not interested in your tiny tits!" Chen Xiaobei's mouth twitched as he continued proudly. "It's totally fine even if you don't believe in me! Just don't beg me for help in the future!"

"Tsk! Did you really believe yourself some kind of deity in medicine?! Did you think that I'd beg you for help?! Did you think that run, crying and screaming to you? No way! Dream on!" Murong Xiaoyao said.

"Hmph! I'm actually a very humble guy, but I can boldly declare that I'm the best traditional Chinese doctor on earth!" Chen Xiaobei said confidently with raised eyebrows.

"You? I think you're the biggest asshole on this earth! Do you have any other serious matters to talk? If not, please get lost! I want to sleep!"

Chen Xiaobei then took out the Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill Book and handed it to her. "This is the ultimate skill book that your ancestor has left for you. You have to keep it someplace safe, or things will get ugly!" He told her earnestly.

"Oh my god... I can't believe you've actually got it..." She took the book from him with trembling hands. She had a hard time composing herself – it was the shock of her life!

"This is the one thing that my father wanted all his life... I never expected you'd be the one who would help him realize his dream... Asshole Xiaobei! My father always knew that you'd achieve something someday! Allow me to thank you on behalf of him!" Murong Xiaoyao said.

"It's fine. Let's not waste time on this mushy stuff! Spend more time in training, your dad's still waiting for us to save him from the Golden Dragon Temple!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

Murong Xiaoyao nodded and asked: "What about you? How're you going to train yourself after you gave me this skill book? My dad told me that we should learn this skill together!"

"You don't have to worry! I've already mastered it while I'm driving to your house!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"What? How is that even possible?" Murong Xiaoyao can't quite believe his words. "How could you master such a difficult skill in such a short period of time? Do you think I'm an idiot? I don't believe you!"

"Whether you want to believe or not, it's up to you. Just don't blame me if anything bad happens!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. He would definitely not tell her about how the Scholar Heart helped him to master Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill in such a short time!

Having acquired Emperor Health Ultimate Enhancement Skill from Xiangyu earlier on, Chen Xiaobei planned to combine it with the Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill.

These two skills would complement each other perfectly; they would fuse into a brand new powerful skill! It would be exactly like the time Chen Xiaobei combined the Bone and Sinew Tearing Grab with The King of Medicine's Journal into Muscle and Bone Shifting Technique!

The Scholar Heart had indeed turned Chen Xiaobei's brain into something extraordinary, granting him access to all sorts of things ordinary humans could never hope to achieve. Naturally, all of that were thanks to the deities in the Red Envelope Group! Chen Xiaobei really could not imagine how life would have turned out for him without that chat group.

"It's definitely been a blessing for me to join the Red Envelope Group! I have to appreciate it and claim my place at the top of the world! I'd be throwing away this golden opportunity if I don't!"

Chen Xiaobei then began to devise a cunning plan; there was an evil smile on his face as he thought it out. "Huh! I should allocate some time to organize a Red Envelope Snatching Party! After all, I have to replenish the ammunition in my treasure chest! Hehe..."

Ring!

Murong Xiaoyao's cellphone rang all of a sudden. The color of her face changed immediately after answering the call.

"Asshole Xiaobei! Can you accompany me to the hospital?" She then asked anxiously.

He could tell that something really bad had just happened. "No problem!" He replied seriously. "Go and get changed! I'll wait for you in the car!"

"Okay!" Murong Xiaoyao quickly ran to her room.

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Green Vine Hospital.

Hundreds of people had gathered in front of the ICU building; and judging from their attire they were probably Jianghu hoodlums! One of the ICU floors was even fully occupied by a dozen of them; some emitted powerful aura, while others suppressed their powerful Qi.

Chen Xiaobei could tell from their demeanor that they were elite members of the faction and were of a higher hierarchy than the others who stood outside the hospital. With so many powerful individuals standing guard outside the ICU room, there was no doubt that the person inside was a very influential person in the underbelly of Green Vine City.

"Lady Murong! Bro Bei..."

Every single one of them greeted both Chen Xiaobei and Murong Xiaoyao politely. They were Murong Tian's men, and it was rather surprising that they were still loyal towards him.

"Lady Murong! You're finally here! Third Elder is going to leave us soon! He wanted to see you one last time! Come with me, quick!"

A middle-aged man wearing a suit and tie hurried towards Xiaoyao and ushered her into the ICU room. It seems that he had no intention of talking to Chen Xiaobei at all!