

Red Envelope 361

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Chapter 361: I'm Going To Slap You To Death!

"Motherf*cker! You son of a bitch! You dare compare us to ants?" The throngs of bodyguards turned around and shot Chen Xiaobei death stares. In their mind, it was impossible for him to defeat hundreds of people at one go no matter how great his skills prove to be!

"Cut the bullshit and kill him! Prove with your fists that you people are better than ants!" Yap Xianghu shouted angrily. "Go!"

Yelling, all of the bodyguards charged towards Chen Xiaobei. However, they did not have the space to move around freely and were clustered here and there, but they were synchronized enough to move in a formation that resembled a dragon.

It was therefore unfortunate that none of them were capable of defeating him.

"Get the hell out of my face!" Chen Xiaobei roared, before dashing to the front and leaping into the air with his left leg.

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei landed a kick on the first of the out-of-luck bodyguards and the man shot behind towards his comrades like a cannonball. A few of them dropped to the floor, but those who were still standing kept their blind charge. The scene was awkward; the dragon formation had turned into something like a traffic pile up.

Pow!

Chen Xiaobei did not stop. With the place being too crowded for his opponents to dodge, he kicked. All of them began to fall like dominoes; the people at the rear were unable to stay on their feet as the people kept getting pushed back.

"Argh... Ouch... Mommy... What kind of strength is that?"

As the fallen moaned in agony, Chen Xiaobei trampled on them and moved to the end of the hallway.

"Bunch of ants! You guys can't even touch me!"

Chen Xiaobei now stood in front of Yap Xianghu, ignoring the hundreds of goons that were still behind him.

"Son of a bitch! You were cheating!" Most of the hired guns were not satisfied; they wanted to get up and fight him again.

"You guys are f*cking useless! Get lost!" Yap Xianghu promptly shouted at them; he now realized that every single one of them were simply no match for Chen Xiaobei.

"Master! Yes, yes – We... We'll get lost now..." None of those goons dared to disobey Yap Xianghu's command and cleared the area immediately.

From their obedient attitude towards Yap Xianghu, Chen Xiaobei could tell that the young man before him had already taken Yap Liangchen's place as the new heir to the Yap Family.

"Seems like you have some skills, brat! You're almost a worthy opponent!" Yap Xianghu said arrogantly.

"I'm curious. Where'd you get that confidence?" Chen Xiaobei replied. He was unintimidated – in fact, he even felt like laughing at his adversary.

Yap Xianghu may act all high and mighty, but Chen Xiaobei knew that was ultimately a backup scion to the Yaps – they had no choice but to choose him after Yap Liangchen brought great shame to the family.

In other words, he did not have Yap Liangchen's talent – who was also the one who received Spiritual Qi from the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant. Without those things Yap Xianghu was so much weaker than his predecessor, and so much so that Chen Xiaobei did not bother to examine him with his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

"Where did I get the confidence?" Yap Xianghu still did not realize the situation that he was in and kept bragging. "I'm the heir to the Yap Family! I'm the star of hope who will lead them to a glorious future! That is where I get my confidence!"

Slap!

A palm landed on the heir's face right after he finished his sentence, the immense force sending him flying towards the wall. His face swelled instantly as blood gushed out of his mouth.

"How dare you..." Yap Xianghu was enraged, glaring at Chen Xiaobei with his wide eyes. He never expected that the man had the guts to slap him, and before he could finish, he was grabbed by the throat.

"You're the heir of Yap Family, right?" Chen Xiaobei asked with an eyebrow before landing another slap on his face.

Slap!

His right cheek swelled immediately too; and the more Yap Xianghu struggled, the more Chen Xiaobei tightened his grip. Sensing that his tormentor was almost breaking his neck, the young man stopped struggling.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

"Star of hope? Worthy opponent? And you want me dead, right?" Chen Xiaobei kept asking haughtily while slapping his victim. "I came here to deliver the pendant to your family, but you prepared a bunch of ants to ambush me! You spat at my good will, so I shall slap you to death!"

"Ouch... Help... Grandpa... Grandpa..." Yap Xianghu wailed in agony as tears streaked down his cheeks.

"I told you that you shouldn't be so polite! I won't stop slapping even if you call for your grandpa!" Chen Xiaobei was not about to show mercy.

Boom!

The door of the president suite flung open out of the blue. An elderly man with a stern expression walked out and started yelling in rage.

"Bastard! Stop right there!"

"I'm not your servant! I'm not obligated to obey!" Chen Xiaobei replied toughly and ignored the old man while maintaining his palm assault on Yap Xianghu.

"Grandpa... Help me please..." The young man was drifting in and out of consciousness; he used his last breath to cry for help.

"Shut up! You're an embarrassment to the family!" The old man barked.

With his grandchild within Chen Xiaobei's clutches, the elderly man did not dare to try anything. He negotiated while suppressing his fury.

"You... How can I make you stop?" The old man said darkly with a frown.

"Release Yap Liangchen first!" At the same time, Chen Xiaobei activated his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check out the old man.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 13000. Combat power: 13000!]

The geezer was formidable, though not as troubling as Chen Xiaobei had foreseen.

Yap Liangchen had ten thousand combat power – the old man was just three thousand points higher. Chen Xiaobei was surprised but it made sense; after Yap Liangchen was picked out as the heir of the Yap Family, the elder had to hand over the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant.

Thus did the old man's training and cultivation come to a stop, which further illustrates how vital Spiritual Qi was for cultivators.

"Liangchen! Come out!" The old man shouted.

Yap Liangchen looked worried when he came out of the room and saw Chen Xiaobei. Chen Xiaobei was relieved after seeing that he was in good health.

"Bro Bei!" He exclaimed. "Why're you here...? It's dangerous here..."

"Yap Liangchen! What did you just call him? Bro? Are my ears playing tricks?" The old man suddenly shouted angrily. "Where's your pride? Where's your dignity? You are the grandson of Yap Lanshou! How could you lower yourself and become this bastard's follower?! Huh?!"

"You know nothing!" Yap Liangchen was visibly upset but maintained his proud declaration. "Bro Bei is the dragon among us! A true hero! It's my pleasure to be his follower! Old man, you should become Bro Bei's follower as well! If not, the Yap Family will fall at his feet!"

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Chapter 362: My Backup Is Really Good

"Bastard! How dare you spew such rubbish? You're no child of our Yap Family!" Yap Lanshou roared, and slapped Yap Liangchen a few times in tight succession.

As one of the biggest families in Dragon City, the Yap family was so powerful that they could do whatever they want outside Dragon City. That was the reason it was an affront that Yap Liangchen would ask Yap Lanshou to become Chen Xiaobei's follower.

Furthermore, their former heir even dared to declare that Chen Xiaobei would trample over the Yap Family if Yap Lanshou refused. That made Yap Lanshou nothing short of apoplectic.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei himself was stunned after hearing Yap Liangchen's words too. He knew that Yap Liangchen was loyal, but there should be a limit to pride!

Enraging Yap Lanshou was equivalent to courting death; that old man was a combatant of thirteen thousand combat power after all! Chen Xiaobei would definitely be defeated if he went head-to-head.

That being said – when Chen Xiaobei considered again, Yap Liangchen was not one who acted without thinking. There must a reason he was acting so arrogantly.

And when he did, Chen Xiaobei was emboldened. "Yap Liangchen, come over here." He ordered.

"Stand right there! You don't have my permission to move!" Yap Lanshou growled.

"I don't give a f*ck about your permission! I will obey Bro Bei's orders come what may!" Yap Liangchen's mouth twitched as he walked over to Chen Xiaobei's side.

"Bastard! Are you crazy?! Why are you listening to a stupid brat?! How dare you disobey me?! Have you forgotten your surname?" Yap Lanshou yelled angrily in response. "I dare you to make another step! I will break your leg!"

And there was no doubt that he meant it; Yap Lanshou began to channel his True Qi, freezing the air around him.

"Go on! Break my legs, and I will crawl to Bro Bei!" Yap Liangchen shot back, unintimidated by Yap Lanshou. "You're a senile fool. You will regret it if you still refuse to become Bro Bei's follower!"

"Useless bastard! Your madness is beyond salvation!" Yap Lanshou was so furious his eyes virtually shot fire; he swung his hands at Yap Liangchen and screamed. "I'm shall slap your craziness away!"

His palms were large enough to grab Yap Liangchen's head; it would mean some significant damage or even death if the slap lands!

"Hey, old man! I'm still here!" At that critical moment, Chen Xiaobei called out to Yap Lanshou icily. "I'll break Yap Xianghu's neck if you slap Yap Liangchen!"

"You..." Yap Lanshou was stunned. He stopped his attack at Chen Xiaobei's threat; he only had two grandkids! The Yap Family would be left heirless if he killed Yap Liangchen and Chen Xiaobei killed Yap Xianghu!

"Brat! Do you have any idea what you're doing to my family? Yap Lanshou seethed through his teeth. "You're the first who have the balls to threaten me outside Dragon City!"

"Well said... You make it sound as if I took your virginity." Chen Xiaobei shrugged mockingly.

"I..." Yap Lanshou almost spat blood up onto the ceiling.

"I'm the leader of the Yap Family! Even men of power and influence have to show their respects when they see me! How dare he mock me?! This mongrel has no morals!" Yap Lanshou thought.

In the meantime, Yap Liangchen reached Chen Xiaobei safely.

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei had thrown Yap Xianghu at Yap Lanshou as if hurling garbage.

"Xianghu! Are you alright?!" Yap Lanshou quickly helped his grandson up and fed him a pill he had in his pocket.

Cough

Cough

Yap Xianghu coughed under considerable duress, but once he regained his consciousness he started to cry and complain.

"Grandpa... You have to avenge me... You must avenge me... Sob... Sob..."

"Stop crying you useless piece of shit!" Yap Lanshou scolded and left him in a corner. Turning around, the elderly man glared menacingly at Chen Xiaobei. "Bastard! Do you really think that you can walk out of here alive?!"

"Of course I can!" He shrugged and said casually. Initially, Chen Xiaobei was really worried that he might not be able to leave this place alive – the old man possessed thirteen thousand combat power after all! To best him was impossible.

However, he stopped worrying after Yap Liangchen whispered something to him.

"Really? I'll kill you with one slap! We'll see how you walk out from this place alive then!" Yap Lanshou roared in fury while he readied his most powerful hit. He spread his legs and channeled True Qi into his palms; his body emanated with murderous aura.

Nonetheless, Chen Xiaobei remained undaunted. "I'm going to advise you against attacking me!" He smiled. "My backup is really something else! You will pay dearly if you kill me today!"

"Backup? You're just having a laugh now... Hahaha..." Yap Lanshou laughed condescendingly. "You? What kind of backup do you have? Forget Green Vine City; the Yap Family can deal with any backup who made their name in the province!"

"What if my backup goes beyond that?" Chen Xiaobei smiled and asked.

"More powerful than provincial champions? You?" Yap Lanshou maintained his condescending streak. "My own backup is going to settle things for me if the Yap Family can't deal with your backup! Let me tell you something, Dragon City is not as simple as you think. There are a lot of powerful and influential people behind my family! That is why my family still stands tall in Dragon City!"

"Grandpa, you're right!" Yap Xianghu peeked out from the back of his grandfather's shoulder and joined in on the arrogant declaration. "Chen Xiaobei, your backup is just garbage in front Yap Family's backup! A pile of shit! Please don't show off in front of us, it's sheer stupidity!"

"Garbage? A pile of shit?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "You better slap yourself now. If not, you'll have to bear the consequences for mocking my backup!"

"You son of a bitch! Still so cocky before you die? I'll let you know which face to slap when my grandpa cripples you!" Yap Xianghu screamed.

"Hehe... It looks like I'll have to do something to make you kneel! Look at this!" Reaching into his pocket, Chen Xiaobei pressed on his cellphone without looking and took out the Duskdawn from his treasure chest.

"What the hell is that? It's just a stupid jade ring; you can't use that useless shit to scare me! And please don't tell me that your backup is some kind of ancient emperor! Hahaha... Argh!"

Slap!

A slap landed on Yap Xianghu's face as he laughed, scattering his teeth all over the floor and sending him flying to the wall once more.

This time, he could not get up.

"Grand... Grandpa... Why did you slap me?" he asked in confusion; he never would have expected his own dear Grandpa to slap him.

"Shut up! Apologize to Mr. Chen right now! Right. Now!" Yap Lanshou screamed.

The old man had also bowed to Chen Xiaobei while apologizing politely. "I'm such an old fool... I did not know that Mr. Chen was one of Elder Cao's, I hope a great man like you will not stoop to pettiness over our past transgressions... Please forgive us..."

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Chapter 363: My Backup Is Better than Your's

My backup is better than your backup

Damn!

Yap Xianghu was extremely stunned. He had never seen his grandpa acting so politely towards a youngster, and all he knew was that the name Elder Cao commanded great awe of his grandfather.

"Grand... Grandpa... Who is Elder Cao? Is he more powerful than our Yap Family's backup?"

"Shut up! You fool!" Yap Lanshou glared at Yap Xianghu and said in a low voice. "Elder Cao is our backup's backup!"

Phew

Yap Xianghu took a deep breath, the hair on his skin raised. He knew that his family's backup had a strong influence in Dragon City politics and military while doing things according to his own will. However, even he was a subordinate of Elder Cao; this was definitely too much for Yap Xianghu.

"Mr. Chen! I'm so sorry! I blame myself for not recognizing you earlier! I'm so full of shit! I... I should slap myself... I'm going to slap myself as hard as possible..."

Yap Xianghu knelt on the floor, raised both his hands and began slapping his swollen face as hard as he could. He knew clearly that he had made a big mistake this time.

Yap Lanshou himself was still bowing to Chen Xiaobei, afraid of even uttering another word. The elder watched every move made by Chen Xiaobei as his wrinkled forehead poured sweat. He also suddenly recalled – with irony – Yap Liangchen's words that the Yap Family would be destroyed if they refused to yield to the young man.

"It's fine. Stop slapping yourself... I want to have a word with your grandpa!" Chen Xiaobei's face carried a serious expression, but he was actually thrilled.

He knew all along that Elder Cao had power and influence in Dragon City but had no idea that even the Yap Family revered him. His life was in danger, but it was all over once when he showed the Duskdawn. That was beyond amazing!

Yap Xianghu had stopped slapping himself and quickly hid at a corner while Yap Lanshou asked politely: "How may I be of service, Mr. Chen? I will definitely do whatever you say!"

Chen Xiaobei took out the fake Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant and tossed it to Yap Lanshou. "Yap Liangchen loaned it to me for a few days," he said. "Now, I'm returning it to you. Satisfied?"

"Well..." Yap Lanshou was stunned. He gave the pendant a good look; it was still in tip-top condition.

"Liangchen!" He exclaimed happily. "Why didn't you tell me that you were just lending the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant to Mr. Chen? I thought you lost it!"

"I was just following Bro Bei's orders." Yap Liangchen answered calmly.

Yap Lanshou was stunned again, but he was not willing to ask more questions. "I blame myself for not getting a clear picture of this incident," he said politely. "I sincerely hope that Mr. Chen would not be offended by an old fool such as I..."

"I'll cut to the chase. You can have the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant, and Yap Liangchen will stay with you as well. We shall not cross paths anymore." Chen Xiaobei said calmly.

"Mr. Chen, you shouldn't say that. We have a mutual benefactor – and that makes us family! Also, feel free to order Yap Liangchen around whenever you need him! And he can take the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant with him, I'm not going to take it back."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Chen Xiaobei asked, his eyebrows raised.

In truth, he knew that Yap Liangshou was trying to get on his good side. The elder desired a connection between the Yap Family and Elder Cao through himself, albeit not to the point that they stand beside Elder Cao for the time being. For that, the Yap family must not be on hostile terms with Chen Xiaobei.

"What I'm saying is that Yap Liangchen will remain the heir of the Yap Family!" Yap Lanshou responded quickly. "And he will be staying at Green Vine City to aid you too!"

"Alright. I will look past all the misunderstandings we've had!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Don't worry, I will take good care of Yap Liangchen for you!"

"Then please allow me to thank you in advance!" Yap Lanshou said as he handed the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant to Yap Liangchen.

Chen Xiaobei left the hotel with Yap Liangchen after all that.

Meanwhile, Yap Lanshou could finally breathe easy after Chen Xiaobei left.

"Grandpa... What about me..." Yap Xianghu cried. "It's only three days since I became heir to the Yap Family!"

"Aren't you ashamed?" Yap Liangshou shouted sternly. "Take a good look at yourself! You're not talented, and you're not exactly likable! You don't even have connections in Dragon City either! Can you make a friend like Mr. Chen? Can you?!"

"I... I... Sob... Sob..." Yap Xianghu pursed his lips and continued to cry.

Chen Xiaobei and Yap Liangchen returned home after leaving the Shangri-La hotel; it was now Yap Liangchen's mission to protect Chen Xiaobei's parents.

Chen Xiaobei himself retreated to his room and started to train on the Indestructible Body Enhancement Skill of the Eternal King that he had researched not too long ago. He had decided to give it a sub-zero name that sounded formidable – no doubt the name alone would be empowering when he passed it on to his future apprentices.

As with most training, it was mundane and boring. However, Chen Xiaobei had to endure it regardless; he had a long journey ahead before invincibility after all!

Looking at his recent opponents...

If not for Elder Cao, Chen Xiaobei would definitely have been killed by Yap Lanshou; and there were a lot more powerful individuals than the old man himself.

Qiu Hairui's Black Gang, the Meichuan Family from Japan, the mysterious Poseidon, and the chaotic Dragon City were people and places that Chen Xiaobei would have to overcome eventually. And he would be killed in seconds if he was weak!

Train!

Train!

Train!

Motivated, Chen Xiaobei set his sights on becoming more powerful. A layer of sweat covered him as he trained for more than thirty hours.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 7500, Combat power: 5700!]

"Haha! My health increased by thirteen hundred points! This is amazing! Now let me just take a break and check on the sales of the First Love Peaches."

It was the afternoon a day after their confrontation with the Yap family, and the first batch of First Love Peaches have already hit the market. As the boss, Chen Xiaobei was obligated to monitor his peach business.

Pleasant surprises surged at him tsunami once he logged on to his Weibo.

The number of fans he had has increased to six hundred thousand and counting within thirty hours! His First Love Peach was also the most discussed topic on Weibo, while the second was about a movie titled The Legend of Ling Yue the Heroine!

And there's no doubt that Chen Xiaobei's fans were the ones who made his First Love Peach the most discussed topic!

[Too too too too too delicious! The peaches sold by Bro Bei are definitely the best food in this world!]

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Chapter 364: White Vengeance

[There's more to this fruit than its delicious taste! The sensation of chewing it is magical, and its mere taste brought me back to the innocent sensuality of my first girlfriend's lips! So much nostalgia whelmed in me that tears welled in my eyes!]

[I feel the same too! My thanks to Bro Bei, your First Love Peach helped me regain the youthfulness that I have lost long time ago! It made me remember that I should love again!]

[Life is like a song! First Love Peach is like wine! Let's toast to our Bro Bei! To Bro Bei! To life! To our first love!]

These were comments by educated teenagers.

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[Such a delicious peach at only 998! It's a great bargain!]

[It's our fortune that Bro Bei thought of limiting each customer to one peach each! Many of us would have missed out on this legendary fruit otherwise!]

[May I know when the next batch of First Love Peach will be available? I was in queue by five in the morning today. I'm scared that I'll have to line up on the night before to buy a single First Love Peach next time!]

[I don't care! It's totally worth it!]

These were comments by normal teenagers.

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[Damn it! Sold out at all ten shops! Any nice guys out there who haven't finished their First Love Peaches? I would love to take just one small bite!]

[Bro Bei! I'm a student of Lanxiang University and QQ Messenger VIP Member; please let me be your friend! And then please give me one more peach!]

[Xiaobei, my love! I want more First Love Peaches! Give me one, and you can do whatever you want to me!]

[Shut up, bitch! Bro Bei, come to me instead! My legs are spread wide open! You can be the one on top!]

These were the comments from teenagers who were slightly... retarded?

Chen Xiaobei was glad as he read through all the comments. He knew that the positive reviews given by individuals of all walks of life were the reason why the First Love Peaches were trending. Was there another reason that peaches would be the most popular topic in town otherwise?

"Power to the people!" He smiled. "The impossible shall become possible when people work together!"

After that, he took a peek at the second most discussed topic. "So, the Legend of Ling Yue the Heroine is heading to cinemas real soon! This is exciting!"

The production of the film involved popular director, actors, and actresses, and was the most anticipated movie of the year! Almost every fan of movies had been paying close attention to it since pre-production. Today they had announced their air date as part of their promotion.

Naturally it was unfortunate for them that Chen Xiaobei's First Love Peach was launched on the same day, therefore pushing to the second most discussed topic. It was unbelievable that a hugely anticipated movie did not gain as much attention as peaches; the movie production team would probably be livid!

After that, Chen Xiaobei went to check his bank account. Three hundred million was deposited into his account; meaning that every First Love Peach had been sold! Even then, he ensured that almost all his fans had a taste of the legendary fruit by making the ruling of one peach per customer.

"At first, I was worth five to six billion. After giving the four billion worth of jade sculptures to Elder Cao, I was left with one billion and six hundred million; now, I'm worth one billion and nine hundred million with the earnings from those peaches."

"My bank account keeps on shrinking!" Chen Xiaobei thought. "When am I going to surpass the Lan Family? I must find a way to multiply the nine hundred million cash that I have right now! But what is the quickest way to multiply my net worth?"

Ring

Chen Xiaobei's cellphone rang suddenly.

"Hello? Fire Boss? What's up?" He asked calmly.

"Qiu Hairui from the Black Gang just invited you to attend the annual dinner at a luxurious cruise!" Fire Boss said.

"What annual dinner?" Chen Xiaobei was startled; this was the first time he heard of such a thing.

"Our Green Vine City is near the east sea – so all the big shots are invited to come on the cruise to enjoy themselves," Fire Boss explained. "I heard that this time the cruise will sail over the international waters; of course, there will be gambling circuits too."

"Did Third Elder say anything about it?" Chen asked.

"Third Elder and Murong Xiaoyao received an invitation as well; but Third Elder mentioned that it could be a white vengeance!" Fire Boss replied.

"White vengeance!? Do you know the exact date and time of this annual dinner?" Chen Xiaobei asked gravely.

"It's at night, day after tomorrow! We're going to board the ship at the east harbor!" Fire Boss paused for a few moments. "Bro Bei, how many people should we bring with us?" He then asked.

"We're not going to bring anyone, just ourselves! Also, tell Third Elder to bring as little men as possible!" Chen Xiaobei replied evenly.

"Bro Bei, are you kidding?" Fire Boss actually gulped. "You know blood will be spilled! We are sending ourselves to hell if we don't bring more people!"

"There's no telling whose blood will be spilt." Chen Xiaobei said, as if he had everything under his control. Though his tone was calm, there was an immense pressure in it that commands obedience.

Gulp

"Your wish is my command. I'll let Third Elder know as soon as possible!"

"Great! That's it for now."

Chen Xiaobei hung up, noting that he has approximately fifty hours before he attends the dinner.

He continued training. This was not a sign of him being nervous; he simply did not want to waste any valuable time even if it was on a luxurious cruise. Not even a battleship can scare him!

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Baole Club.

The place was still closed after Chen Xiaobei had wrecked everything inside. However, there were many luxurious cars parked outside the building that night that people walking past wondered why so many big shots were visiting a demolished club.

Only those who were within the Black Gang knew; this was their very first meeting.

"The Black Gang had been established for quite some time, but we finally gather together tonight! I – Qiu Hairui, am honored to lead this faction!" A man declared loudly from the front porch.

Almost two hundred people were present; most of them were former followers of Murong Tian.

Some of them was recruited by Qiu Hairui.

Some of them wanted to get rich through the Black Gang.

Some of them did not do well at their original affiliations like Gu Chaozuo!

In short, every member of Black Gang were traitors!

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Chapter 365: Colossal Differences

Several gangs with influence had joined forces with the Black Gang traitors as well, including the largest faction – the Black Tiger Gang led by Dongfang Hong.

"I'm announcing our mission, although the target is pretty apparent." Acting as de facto leader, Qiu Hairui squinted his eyes as he surveyed all who were gathered. "We will kill Chen Xiaobei."

"I have unfinished business with that son of the bitch!" Dongfang Hong stood up and shouted. "He's our biggest adversary, and the brat will trouble us even more if we don't get him soon!"

"We also need to take out Murong Xiaoyao and Third Elder! Gu Caozhuo stood up and added viciously. Those two still hold influence in Jianghu and could recruit people to their cause whenever they want! They will become obstacles to our path to wealth if we don't murder them immediately!"

"Both of you are right! This is the goal of our mission!" Qiu Hairui nodded, his eyes narrowed. "We can do whatever we want to them when our cruise liner sails into international waters! Without anywhere to escape, they're dead meat!"

"Leader, I have a suggestion," Gu Caozhuo added. "Shouldn't we take every last penny from the Xiaoyao Charity Foundation before we kill them? There was around four hundred and sixty million in its account, and Black Gang will become very powerful indeed if we have that kind of money!"

Everyone was shocked after hearing what Gu Caozhuo said.

"Oh my God! That stupid charity foundation is just too damn rich!"

"What the hell? Four hundred and sixty million! I don't think I could earn that much even if I work for ten generations!"

"I will smile in my sleep if I get my hands on that sort money!"

Though Black Gang consisted of quite a number of big shots, they were not rich; the wealthiest amongst them had just over ten million in their bank account. Therefore, the amount of money in the charity foundation quickly led them into the clutches of the demon of greed.

"Hehe... I've thought about money before you mentioned it and did a dig on them as well." Qiu Hairui smiled before continuing. "My friends from the bank told me that Chen Xiaobei has around nine hundred million in his account right now! The money in Xiaoyao Charity Foundation pales in comparison!"

"What?! Nine hundred million?!"

"Oh my God! How did that brat earn so much money?! It's absolutely terrifying!"

"That's outrageous! I have managed a gang in Jianghu for more than twenty years, and don't even have nine million with me! That son of a bitch is something else!"

"Nine hundred million! That's twice the money in the Xiaoyao Charity Foundation! I don't have to worry about the rest of my life if I get my hands on that sort of money!"

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Everyone was stunned silly when they learned about the depths of Chen Xiaobei's wallet; flames of greed were suddenly apparent in their eyes. Even Dongfang Hong and Gu Chaozuo – the wealthier ones amongst them, froze like statues.

Dongfang Hong quickly recovered. "I'm most certain that our leader has already thought of a way to secure the money after he found out about Chen Xiaobei's wealth! Please tell us!"

"Hehe... Have you guys forgotten that we'll be doing on the cruise?" Qiu Hairui smiled.

"Oh, right! I almost forgot that the cruise is an internationally licensed casino!"

"Let's con that son of a bitch, win all his money and kill him afterwards!"

"Taking his wallet and then snuffing him out... This is so exciting! Hahaha..."

"Our leader is the smartest guy on the planet; he has everything planned out perfectly! Amazing! Such Wisdom!"

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Everyone in the Baole Club was not, strictly speaking, model citizens of Green Vine City; they were getting rather excited over their cunning plan.

"But how are we going to make sure that we win? What if that bastard's luck is really good on that day?" Gu Caozhuo asked a rather good question out of the blue.

"Hehe... Don't worry... I already hired some help from Las Vegas! We will definitely not lose!" Qiu Hairui smiled confidently.

"If that's the case, I shall to leave the gambling to our leader, and volunteering to do the killing!" Gu Caozhuo answered menacingly. "I have hired some friends from North Europe, I'm positive they could handle Murong Xiaoyao without much fuss!"

Beside him, Dongfang Hong refused to be outdone by his comrade. "I hired a family elite from Dragon City to kill Chen Xiaobei as well!" He said. "Chen Xiaobei is my prey! No one is allowed to kill him except me!"

"Very well! I'm really glad to see you people have such bloodlust!" Qiu Hairui grinned. His mind, however, was not as happy.

"You guys better kill all of them! I don't want to go broke paying Mr. Ghost to take them out!" He thought.

"Alright! That's the rough idea. Let's get into the details!" Qiu Hairui continued, shifting the topic. "Since all of us wants a cut of Chen Xiaobei's money, everyone has to chip in on the gambling! That wretch is really smart and won't be easily fooled! So, everyone, pay up and get your hands on his money once we beat him! The more you chip in, the greater the return!"

"No problem! We're more than willing to chip in!"

"I'll put everything I have in this one! All in! I'm going to profit like a tycoon!"

"Me too! Take my money! I'll transfer it to you right now!"

"Take mine... Take mine..."

.....

Time passed, and the day of the dinner came.

Phew...

Chen Xiaobei exhaled a stream of white smoke that lingered in the air for a while.

He had been training for the past fifty hours without rest. With the help of the new skill that he created and the Spiritual Qi provided by the Duskdawn, his health had increased at an exponential rate.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 10000. Combat power: 5700!]

"My health is now ten thousand! This is so amazing and exciting! It would be impossible for the opponents at my level to hurt me now!" He said in a chipper mood.

Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei would also be able to defeat those who were one level above him – something virtually impossible for martial art practitioners. As the saying goes: practicing martial arts is like climbing the stairs of heaven; it was easier to touch the sky than to reach a new threshold in skill!

Very few in Jianghu could pull off what he did. Almost all of them who could were prodigies – treasures of the most powerful factions in Jianghu. Individuals of such mold are capable of changing history! Though he still has a far journey ahead of him, Chen Xiaobei was both happy and proud to become a part of this small cabal!

However, he would have to solve a pressing problem first; he requires Spiritual Qi – the key to his speed training. He would not able to stay on course if he could not secure a source!

"There is still a small amount of Spiritual Qi in Duskdawn. I should stop preserve it instead – it's a gift from Elder Cao after all. It'll be terrible if the ring cracks when the Spiritual Qi in it runs out!"

Chen Xiaobei put the Duskdawn back into his treasure chest and headed for school. He had just one last important thing to do before boarding the ship!

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Chapter 366: Secret Weapon

Chen Xiaobei called Xiangyu on his way to school. His friend was already waiting when he arrived at the school gates.

"Bro Bei! Right here!" Xiangyu waved and ran towards him as her adorable backpack kept bouncing behind her.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana. Health: 11000. Combat power: 50000!]

Chen Xiaobei checked Xiangyu's cultivation deliberately; his cultivation and combat power was definitely not on par with hers.

Still, he did catch up in terms of health – after all, he had managed to raise his health to ten thousand within days. That was a total of four thousand and three hundred points! Xiangyu herself managed to gain just one thousand.

Naturally, Chen Xiaobei was a little proud when he found out that his training was more effective than hers.

"Why are you smiling like an idiot?" she asked curiously.

Chen Xiaobei smiled. "I improved on your body enhancement skill just a little while ago. It produced excellent results!"

"Modified? That's not possible..." Xiangyu was shocked. "My Emperor Health Ultimate Enhancement Skill is the best body enhancement skill in this realm. How were you able to upgrade it?"

"It's hard to explain right now; I would have to discuss it with you some other time," Chen Xiaobei grinned. He looked forward to her reaction when she saw the modified version of her body enhancement skill.

"Okay, I'll wait... Now let's get to business!" Xiangyu said seriously. "Are you really going to redeem my soul for the second time? Or is the plan still on hold?"

"I won't have to wait any longer... My fan and disciple count has reached six hundred thousand; I'm pretty sure that I have used up my charm!"

"What about your luck? Don't you want to use that too?" Xiangyu frowned.

To redeem Xiangyu and Wenyan's souls, Chen Xiaobei would have to use every last remaining merit point. That was why he was careful not to let him to take further losses.

"I can't really figure out this luck thing so I don't even know when or how to use it. Anyway, this operation will be quite dangerous; I'm not worried about myself, but there will be a hot chick and some senior citizens following me. I don't want anything to happen to them, and I'd feel very anxious if you aren't there to help me!"

"Hmmm. How about this?! I'll leave Wenyan's body first while my soul follows you around. Then you could redeem my soul anytime you need my help, and I could wait a little longer if you don't. I don't want you throwing away your luck without really spending it!" Xiangyu replied seriously.

"Okay, sounds like a plan! You'll hide, and when I say 'secret weapon' you come out. All the enemies will be flabbergasted! Hehehe..." Chen grinned.

"Yeah, that's the plan. I'll stop breathing now!"

Without a hint of hesitation, Xiangyu closed his eyes as he stopped his own respiration. Cutting off one's breath was a special suicide method; those who died that way would not cause any physical harm to the body – which was exactly the case with Emperor

Soon, Xiangyu was dead.

"Bro Bei! I'm out!"

A light the size of a fist came out from Wenyuan's body and transformed into a tall and handsome man. His tone was firm, and the armor he wore gave him the appearance of a king! He was small, but his majestic presence was stuffs the air!

"Alright! Come inside the Spirit Cage first so you won't have to make a trip to the underworld." Chen Xiaobei quickly took out the Spirit Cage from his treasure chest.

By law of nature, spirits were rejected from the human realm and sent to the underworld. Therefore, it was important to look for a safe place for ae spirit to stay, an example being possessing someone, or attaching itself to Yin items.

That was how Xiangyu was allowed to stay beside Chen Xiaobei after his spirit connected with the Spirit Cage, just as Wenyuan's spirit did.

"Wow! This uncle is really handsome!" Wenyuan exclaimed excitedly after she flew out and opened her pretty eyes to stare at Xiangyu.

"Little pumpkin! You can return to your original body really soon!" Xiangyu pointed at the corpse at the front passenger seat.

"That... Is that true?" Wenyuan was pleasantly surprised and filled with eager anticipation. "Oh God! Finally, I can be reborn! And when I do, I'll join the entertainment industry to become a superstar!"

"However, I know very well that Master Xiaobei is the one who saved me from hell! My Master is the most handsome man in this universe, and I belong to him forever! Nothing can separate me from him!" Wenyuan added as she flew around Chen Xiaobei like a fairy. Her gratitude towards him was certainly genuine!

After that, Chen stuffed Wenyuan's body into the treasure chest and drove to the east harbor.

It was time to board the ship; many others were already gathered at the harbor.

He could see that there were around two hundred bosses from the Black Gang who were ready to board the ship, each having brought one or two men. In short, there were almost five hundred people affiliated with the Black Gang on the cruise liner! It was fortunate that the ship was large enough – it would have capsized otherwise!

Qiu Hairui, Dongfang Hong, and Gu Chaozuo stood on the bow, overseeing the crowd. Meanwhile, Murong Xiaoyao, Fire Boss, and Third Elder headed for the boat in the distance; five elderly key members of the faction in tow.

This means that Chen Xiaobei had brought a grand total of eight people with him; them being outnumbered by the people of the Black Gang alliance would be an understatement.

"Asshole Xiaobei! What the hell are you planning? We will die as soon we step on the deck!"

Murong Xiaoyao frowned. She looked troubled, just like Fire Boss and the five key members; pitting eight against five hundred is definitely going to scare the daylights out of anyone.

The only one amongst them who stayed calm was Third Elder. "Don't worry, people." He said soothingly. "Xiaobei is not the type who would fight a war without a fine plan. I believe he won't disappoint us!"

"Asshole Xiaobei... I'm going to count on you this time..." Murong Xiaoyao said, pursing her lips. There was nothing she could do except placing all her hopes on him.

"He's here! Bro Bei is here!" Fire Boss suddenly pointed and shouted loudly.

Everyone including the Black Gang turned as a black Bugatti Veyron drove up the harbor like a phantom. Chen Xiaobei parked the car in front of the crowd as Murong Xiaoyao and the rest of his allies gathered around him.

On the other hand, members from Black Gang shadowed Qiu Hairui and approached him as if as storm!

"I'm really sorry to keep you guys waiting!" Chen Xiaobei said in a chipper mood as he alighted. "Here to welcome me? You guys are quite friendly!"

The members of the Black Gang looked around see to if he brought others with him; but there were no one else in the car.

Chen Xiaobei had come alone.

Every single member of the Black Gang stood aghast.

Even Qiu Hairui was left in disbelief. "Mr. Chen, you came here alone?!" He asked.

"Yeah. I'm here to enjoy myself, not to fight! Why should I bring people with me?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Let get onboard! I've never been on a cruise liner before!"

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Chapter 367: You Guys Should not Bully an Honest Man

The luxury cruise liner was enormous.

It would have no problem carrying a thousand people; there were just over five hundred of them aboard, leaving much room for everyone.

After getting on, Chen Xiaobei acted like a curious old lady and surveyed every inch of the ship. There was no hint of nervousness on his face – he was relaxed, as if he was just another ordinary tourist.

Murong Xiaoyao and the rest of his allies followed him closely behind, all of them looking extremely worried. Third Elder was the only other member in their group who managed to keep his calm.

The annual dinner officially commenced as the cruise weighed anchor!

Held within the ship's spacious ballroom, the event was essentially a buffet evening that corporations organize for their staff each year. Still, everyone was busy having pleasant chats over food; even Qiu Hairui came over to make a toast with Chen Xiaobei on several occasions. It definitely made them forget the impending bloodbath!

"Asshole Xiaobei! Why are you drinking with that fat f*ck? He almost killed us last time we met!" Murong Xiaoyao asked angrily.

"Pumpkin, this is the calm before a storm!" Chen Xiaobei replied evenly.

"I have no idea what the hell that means! I'm just not happy to see you toasting with him!" She pouted.

"Have you forgotten what I told you last time?"

"What?" She asked, cocking her head.

Chen Xiaobei moved next to her and whispered, "Girls with bad tempers have small boobs!"

"You..." Murong Xiaoyao was stunned, her pretty face turning red immediately. She wanted to slap him right then but stayed her hand for the sake of the breast enlargement massage he had promised her earlier.

She would be patient and teach him a fine lesson after her bust upgrades.

"Huh? Why is Ms. Murong being as meek as a lamb in front of Bro Bei!"

"Normally, our Ms. Murong is like a volcano waiting to erupt!"

"Seems like Bro Bei had cracked our princess!"

"That is definitely not an easy task! Finally, a man that can suppress Ms. Murong's temper!"

.....

The other key members of their faction made quiet exchanges over Murong Xiaoyao's attitude; they were rather surprised to find the stark changes in her behavior.

The Third Elder was stroke his goatee. "Our Boss Tian has such good eyes!" He said happily. "Not only has he found a great future husband for Ms. Murong, he has also found an inspiring leader for our faction! What a marvelous man!"

"What future husband? Third Elder, you're spewing nonsense..." Murong Xiaoyao was so embarrassed that her face reddened as if a tomato.

"We're on international waters! The ship will drop anchor now!" Fire Boss reminded the group – it seems that he alone had been monitoring the movement of the cruise all this while.

Everyone's expression turned serious at his words. It appears that the fun was over; the storm looms!

"Everyone! The cruise has now stopped over international waters. We can move into the casino now, where the real fun begins!" Qiu Hairui announced loudly into a mic as Black Gang members marched into the casino neatly.

"What the hell are they planning? Are we really going to just gamble with them? Where's the bloodbath? Where's the negotiations? Where's the power play? Where are the armed men?" Fire Boss and core members were confused.

"Something's up, no doubt about it." Murong Xiaoyao added in caution. "It's going to happen during the games!"

"Well! My little pumpkin is getting smarter! And that's something indeed!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"I'm not your little pumpkin! I... I... I'm going to take your shit for now..." Ready to throw a tantrum, Murong Xiaoyao calmed herself once again by thinking about her chest size.

"Xiaobei, it's clear that they have something in mind for us. How would you go about this?" Third Elder asked gravely.

"No worries! I shall give them the Chen Xiaobei special; gambling is my forte too!" Chen Xiaobei said casually.

"Stop trying to show off!" Murong Xiaoyao rolled her eyes. "And since when did you learn how to gamble?"

"Actually, that's my secret. I have been the Universal Gambling Alliance Committee President stationed at Green Vine City all along!"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Now, everyone rolled their eyes at him.

"In other words, my skill at the stakes is the best there is! There's no one on earth can win against me!" Chen Xiaobei declared confidently with his chin pointing towards the sky.

His comrades rolled their eyes again; pick anyone out of their group and the person's pupils would have turned back inside their sockets!

"Could you stop dicking around?! What the hell do you mean, no one on earth can win against you? I think you are the most useless gambler on earth instead!" Murong Xiaoyao retorted.

"What are you guys talking about? Let's head to the casino! You guys are our VIPs today, everyone is waiting!" Qiu Hairui approached them with a broad smile on his face.

"My apologies, Mr. Qiu, but I don't believe that we'll be joining. You see, we don't know a thing about gambling! It's meaningless having us there." Chen Xiaobei replied gravely, shaking his head.

Everyone rolled their eyes once more after hearing that exchange. To think that Chen Xiaobei himself had just mentioned – second ago – that he was the most best gambler on earth; he was already admitting that he knew nothing about gambling now!

"Mr. Chen! You're being humble! We're all adults; I won't believe you know nothing about gambling!" Qiu Hairui insisted politely.

"Didn't you just hear Ms. Murong scold me, saying that I'm the most useless gambler on earth? Perhaps you plan to take advantage of me in the casino?!"

"There's no way we can do that – gambling is all about luck! And there's a saying: Your luck will be excellent if you are new to gambling! We'll let you have our money with that beginner's luck!" Somehow, Qiu Hairui was becoming even more polite; he clearly wants Chen Xiaobei to join him at the tables.

"Is that so? But what if you guys refuse to let me cash out my chips later? There's no one I could complain to!" Chen said cautiously.

"Don't worry! We're using electronic chips today, and all winnings will be deposited into the winner's account after each round!"

"Alright! It seems that you guys mean no harm! I'll join but let me make something clear; you guys shouldn't bully an honest person like me!"

"Never, never! We'll never do something like that! Mr. Chen, welcome to the casino!" Qiu Hairui spread his arms in welcome.

Though he appeared warm and affectionate on the surface, he was laughing fiendishly inside. "You're losing every last penny once you step into the casino, and we'll be taking every single last dime of your fat bank account! Hahaha..."

A huge table stood in the middle of the casino, and every Black Gang member were already sitting around it; the scene was one straight out of a high-stakes poker match usually found in movies.

Murong Xiaoyao and her faction sat at the first row, where they could see everything going on at the table clearly. Dongfang Hong and Gu Caozhuo were already seated on the table, awaiting Chen Xiaobei's arrival. After seeing to his guest taking a seat at the table, Qiu Hairui sat beside Chen Xiaobei.

It was a match between four men.

"Everyone, shall I deal?" A blonde girl with blue eyes walked towards the table and asked in fluent mandarin. It appeared that she was a professional dealer!

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Chapter 368: Betting Like A High-Roller!

"Please wait a moment; if you would be so kind and teach Mr. Chen how to link his bank account to our system first." Qiu Hairui told the dealer.

"Alright." The beautiful blond American lady went to Chen Xiaobei seat, leaned over and began to give him instructions on where to download the application into his smartphone and the basic know-how.

She was a feast for the eyes; her posture accentuated her pair of finely shaped knockers and exquisite rear! And then there were those curves over her magnificent hourglass figure – they were simply unreal!

"My word! I think this lady's zodiac sign is cow – she's so well endowed!"

"Pervert!" Murong Xiaoyao pouted with a frown.

"I think Lady Murong is getting a little jealous of that fine dealer lady!" Third Elder chuckled.

"Jealous? No way! I will not get jealous over him even if the sun rises over the north!" Murong Xiaoyao snarled.

"Mr. Chen, everything has been completed. You're now able to make bets with your phone, and the system will perform the necessary check and balance to your account after each round. Good luck!" The dealer smiled.

"This looks interesting!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed as he looked at the mobile device in his hand. Four avatars with a number displayed beneath appeared on the screen; his own had nine hundred million, while Qiu Hairui, Dongfang Hong and Gu Caozhuo had three hundred million apiece.

The amount was the total amount of money he had in his account, and Chen Xiaobei knew for a fact that his opponents were not that rich. It was clear that they were bankrolled by members of Black Gang and they very much intend to drain his account dry.

"Hmph! Perfect timing; my net worth has been shrinking recently. I'm just glad that these imbeciles are donating to me today, and I'm going to accept their kindness with open arms!" Chen Xiaobei laughed evilly inwardly.

For him, the other three were dead meat prepared on a chopping board. He could do whatever he wanted to them, and this just might prove to be quite the show!

"Everyone. Shall I deal?" The dealer asked once more.

"Su..." Qiu Hairui began but was cut short by Chen Xiaobei.

"Wait! What are you guys going to play?" He blurted innocently. "I don't know anything about gambling..."

"Hmm..." The dealer was slightly frustrated and impatient. She never encountered a newbie like Chen Xiaobei in the huge Las Vegas casinos!

"We are going to play five-card stud!" Qiu Hairui said simply.

"Five-card stud? What the hell is that? I have no idea how to play it!" Chen Xiaobei protested, shaking his head.

"Well, we could switch to Baccarat."

"I don't know that either!"

"How about Texas Hold'em Poker?"

"Nope!"

"Three Cards Poker. You should know that one!"

"Nope!"

"Hmm... What do you want to play? We will follow you!" A frustrated Qiu Hairui said, giving up.

"Cat Fishing Poker!" Chen Xiaobei grinned with keen eyebrows as if he was an innocent child.

*Thud! *

Everyone in the casino dropped after hearing his suggestion.

Cat Fishing Poker? That was a game for children! A scene where four big shots bet hundreds of millions in a Cat Fishing Poker game is nothing short of pure comedy!

Chen Xiaobei must have gotten struck by a truck on his head!

"I knew Asshole Xiaobei is going to let us down! How could he be so cocky when he knows nothing about gambling?! What an idiot... I guess I'm the only one who can help him right now!" Murong Xiaoyao frowned.

Though she tended to think poorly of Chen Xiaobei on every other turn, she actually being held great concern over him all the time. In her mind, she planned to drag him away from the table as his girlfriend when he started losing money.

"I've never even heard of Bro Bei going out to gamble... I really have no idea what he's thinking right now..." Fire Boss said worriedly, a sentiment shared by Third Elder and the rest of their faction.

On the other hand, the Black Gang faction were getting excited because they believed that Chen Xiaobei was going to lose!

Every member had chipped in everything they had to make the nine hundred million stakes possible; some had even taken loans in order to join the pot. They were not too concerned; their wealth would be doubled as soon as Chen Xiaobei lost a round!

"Mr. Chen... We can't play Cat Fishing Poker at a casino... Please consider another game..." Qiu Hairui said on the verge of puking blood.

"Well, I don't know any other card games!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

That made Qiu Hairui really angry. If not for the bastard's nine hundred million, he would have lunged at him!

"I have a suggestion." The dealer interrupted. "Let's play the simplest card game of all time; draw and compare! Black Spade Ace would have the biggest value, while Diamond Two has the smallest. This game is befitting even big shots such as everyone around this table, and it ends pretty quickly too! What do you think, Mr. Chen?"

"Alright! I'm definitely fine with that! By the way, I believe both my skill and size are definitely comparable to Americans. What do you think?" He flashed a wider grin at the dealer.

Her reply was at once seductive and venomous. "Well, I don't mind trying your skill and size if you turn out to be the winner tonight!"

"Hehe... Let's get on with it then! Deal me in!" Chen Xiaobei's smile returned to normal.

"Every well!" The dealer replied with a confident smile.

She opened a new packet of playing cards and shuffled. The cards streaked from her left palm to her right as if some special cinematography effect; it was simply amazing that she never dropped a single card!

Whoosh

She spread the deck on the table in an elegant fan shape, with every single corner of the cards jutting out tidily. The lady was undoubtedly a highly skilled dealer!

"Mr. Chen, please place your bet first! This game is quite special, you'll have to place three bets against each of your opponents!"

"You're a newcomer, so I'll let you decide the amount – although I do hope that you would place a bigger bet. We are all people who has a name in Jianghu after all! You might embarrass us if you place a small bet!"

"Chen Xiaobei! Place a bigger bet if you're a real man! Don't make me belittle you!" Dongfang Hong growled.

"Boss Dongfang, don't worry. Mr. Chen is the wealthiest among all of us! I believe his bet would be higher than a hundred thousand!" Gu Caozhuo smiled.

The other three on the table were goading Chen Xiaobei into placing a bigger bet.

It appears that they were absolutely certain that they could win – naturally, their source of confidence was the dealer. As one of the best dealers from Las Vegas, she could remember the position of every card after she shuffled; all she had to do was to give them a signal with her eyes.

"Mr. Chen, surely one hundred thousand means nothing to you! There's no need to be stingy, right?" Qiu Hairui tried to hurry things along.

"Stingy? I hate it when people say I'm stingy!" Chen Xiaobei bellowed, his expression one of outrage as a dominating aura wafted off him.

"I'm going all-in! Nine hundred million!! I want everything you've got!"

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Chapter 369: Every Single One of You are Thrash!

"What???"

Everyone seated in the casino were thunderstruck after they heard Chen Xiaobei's bet in the very first round.

"What the hell?! The brat is insane! He's betting nine hundred million; it's as if money was recycled paper to him!"

"Nine hundred million! I don't think that I can earn that much money even if I stop eating and drinking for hundreds of generations! And this brat is going to spend it all on one single bet! It's outrageous!"

"I've never seen anyone gamble like that! It's like he wants to end the game at once!"

"This is craziness! Insanity! Madness!"

.....

The Black Gang faction was utterly stunned and were unable to calm down all of a sudden.

The blonde dealer was shocked, too. She had worked as a dealer for years, crossing paths with all sorts of millionaires and billionaires – but she never met one quite like Chen Xiaobei!

"Asshole Xiaobei! You're too brash! How could you close your only exit! And how am I even supposed to save you...?" Murong Xiaoyao was really anxious; her elegant hands were turning pale as she clenched tightly at the corners of her dress.

Beside her, Fire Boss and the five key members' foreheads sweated buckets as their legs trembled without control. Even the calm Third Elder was restless; the elderly man rubbed his hands as he widened his gaze to witness the insanity.

Nine hundred million!

Any normal human being would definitely be losing their minds, but Chen Xiaobei remained as calm as a placid lake. With his cellphone, he wired the capital into the system – nine hundred million, split into three different bets. Three hundred million each!

"Why are the three of you just staring? Didn't you guys tell me to place a larger bet? And you guys did say that I'm stingy, right? Come on then, make your bet!" Chen Xiaobei mocked and taunted them with a cold glare.

"This is all I can say: you're a bloody coward if you refuse to call my bet! And to think that you three are big shots in Jianghu! Where would you hide your faces?"

"This..." Qiu Hairui's trio stared blankly.

They had pulled every trick in their book just to get Chen Xiaobei to sit at this table. However, they were already freaked out by the brat's aggressive move right on the first round.

One single bet, and the winners as well as the losers would be decided.

Naturally, the victors would indulge in endless happiness while the losers would drown in a rain of shame. On top of that, ninety percent of the Black Gang faction would become broke – the trio included.

Still, they could choose to end the game if they were not comfortable with such a tremendous bet! If one compares money and face, money was definitely way more important!

And then, out of the blue, the dealer nodded at Qiu Hairui. She was gesturing that he would not have to worry about the bet.

"We'll call your bet! We'll play with you until the end since you've pulled us into such an exciting game, even if it's so sudden!" Qiu Hairui spoke loudly with regained confidence, realizing that he did not spend one million to hire the legendary dealer from Las Vegas for nothing. He firmly believed that she could easily crush a beginner like Chen!

"Let's go! I hope Mr. Chen won't be cry in our faces when the dealer reveals the result!" Gu Caozhuo laughed. "I'll give you a friendly advice too; the cameras here are looped into the system and will record the result as soon as we flip our cards. The transaction will then be completed automatically! There's no chance for you to play any tricks!"

"So big... So fair..." Chen Xiaobei ignored them, completely focusing his attention on the dealer's ample bosom.

"Son of a bitch! We have placed our bets! What are you waiting for? Draw your card now!" Dongfang Hong chuckled arrogantly. "I can't wait to see you lose every dime in your bank account! I long to see you roll on the floor and cry like a little bitch! Hahahaha..."

"What's the rush? Couldn't you tell that I'm communicating with that beautiful over here through our hearts?" Chen Xiaobei replied, his eyes still feasting on the dealer's chest as if a lecherous old man. He wanted to rest his head on those soft and perky breasts so badly!

"She was about to tell me the location of the card with the biggest value! You guys are dead meat since you let me draw first!"

"What an asshole!" Murong Xiaoyao stomped the floor angrily. Here she was worrying about him, and yet that Chen Xiaobei was passing time flirting with that blondie!

"Cut the crap!" Dongfang Hong yelled angrily. "Stop struggling before you die! Draw, now! I want to see your sore loser face!"

Qiu Hairui and Gu Caozhuo were laughing coldly beside them; their hearts were dipped with of poisonous. They may not be saying anything but they were genuinely waiting for the doom of Chen Xiaobei!

"Sweetheart! Thanks for telling me where to draw the biggest card!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and winked at the dealer.

"You're quite the funny one, Mr. Chen. However, I'm a professional dealer and I would definitely not help anyone cheat in a casino! Good luck!"

Though she smiled, the dealer stared at Chen Xiaobei condescendingly. It was as she was mocking him, that a newbie could never draw the best card.

"Are you sure you are not going to help me to cheat? Hehehe..." Chen laughed evilly and stretched his hand to the cards.

In gambling, luck was the only factor that mattered under ordinary circumstances – but Chen Xiaobei had already noticed that the dealer was working together with Qiu Hairui. It was never a fair game from the start; and since they were acting like complete pricks he decided that he will not show mercy.

When it came to cheating, everyone were greenhorns compared to Chen Xiaobei.

With a blink, he activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes. Every card turned transparent at once.

Whoosh

Without hesitating, he drew the Ace of Spades and put it in front of himself.

"Mr. Chen, I believed you've made the huge error of not thinking properly before you drew the card!" Gu Caozhuo laughed menacingly. "Did you really think that luck could help you through this round? Don't you think you are too damn naïve?"

"He's not naïve, he's an idiot! And his luck is not as good as ours! He's going to lose it all in this very round! Hahaha..." Dongfang Hong guffawed cheerfully.

"Mr. Chen, this time, you lose. Prepare yourself! I don't want you to die of a heart attack so soon!" Qiu Hairui declared arrogantly.

Everyone from the Black Gang cheered for their leader's proud proclamation.

"Haha! We are going to be big winners!"

"Our contribution will be multiplied once we get our share! This is fantastic!"

"I knew we'd get rich joining the Black Gang!"

.....

"Okay! Now's our turn to draw!" Qiu Hairui said with a wink at the dealer. It was then that he noticed that she was deathly pale and non-responsive.

"Hey! Imbeciles! Save your strength, you people are the losers!" Chen Xiaobei said coldly and flipped his card!

Pat!

Everyone blanked out the moment Chen Xiaobei revealed his card – the flipping "Pat" sound was as if an invisible slap on their faces!

He had the Ace of Spades!

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Chapter 370: You People Are Not My Children

Boom!!!

Every Black Gang associate felt like they were struck by lightning; dazed, their eyes turned blank. The faint-hearted ones even fainted on the spot!

"This... How is this possible? That bastard just drew the best card casually! I can't believe it... It's just not possible..."

"I'm doomed... I'm done for... I've lost everything..."

"I didn't just give up everything – I even borrowed money from loan sharks! I'm going to die!"

"That Ace of Spades has bankrupted us, and then some!"

"Boss! Stop the transaction! You can't let the money flow into his account even if it's underhanded!"

"That's right! We're on international waters, we can do whatever we want!"

"That money belongs to us! Nobody can take it away!"

.....

Screams of hysteria filled the casino after Black Gang lost everything. With all their wealth at stake, they cared not about any Jianghu laws!

"You guys are a bunch f*ckers! That's shameful! You guys are not real men!" Murong Xiaoyao frowned and scolded them like a little lion. She looked prepared to beat them up!

Fire Boss and Third Elder were fuming too, but Chen Xiaobei made a little wave to calm them.

Blarrgghhh...

In a flash, Qiu Hairui leaned over and started to vomit a stream of blood; his white outfit was soon dyed red like a bloody tampon – a horrendous scene! Beside him, Gu Caozhuo and Dongfang Hong's faces were contorted; it almost appeared as if someone had just forced fed them a fresh, warm pile of feces!

It was the most frustrating moment in their lives; the trio regretted enforcing the instant winnings transfer rule. They had installed the system inside the casino in order to prevent Chen Xiaobei from pulling any cheap tricks; never did they expect their brilliant idea to backfire so completely!

Ding!

The system quickly identified that Chen Xiaobei held the best card, and automatically transferred the 1.8 billion pot into Chen Xiaobei's account.

"Well! This is not bad; the gambling system is quite advanced! The money in my account now; I love it!" Chen Xiaobei looked at his cell phone in joy. He had been worried about his own bank account, but he earned nine hundred million within seconds! One card and he's worth two billion and eight hundred million!

"You've got the money in your bank account already?" Murong Xiaoyao's face lit up when she saw the smile on Chen's face. She said, "Luckily this fat f*ck is a man of his words! I would have pounced and beat him up otherwise!"

"Amazing! My brother! Only Bro Bei has the guts to play such a terrifying game and still win!" The Fire Boss gaped at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a crazy fan.

Third Elder and the five elderly core members were extremely shocked as well; they kept nodding in approval while showering praise.

"This Xiaobei fellow is really something! I really can't believe how he remained calm under such insane circumstances! He has the potential for greatness! Old men like us could never compare!"

Suddenly, the members of Black Gang stood up, prepared to kill Chen Xiaobei.

"Motherf*cker! How dare you take our money?! None of you are leaving this ship alive!"

"Kill them all! Chop them into pieces!"

"Chen Xiaobei! I'm going to slit you a thousand times!"

In the blink of an eye, Chen Xiaobei's faction were surrounded by five hundred Black Gang's members.

Completely taken by surprise, Third Elder and the core members were at a loss of what to do. Although Fire Boss had resolved to die in this gang dispute earlier, he was still stunned as his life came clearly under threat. Even the fearless Murong Xiaoyao trembled in the face of the legion; a hint of nervousness could be glimpsed from her spirited gaze.

Some of them were gang bosses, and part of them were elite fighters from different mobs! Their combat power should not be underestimated; Murong Xiaoyao herself did not have the confidence to take them all on at once.

However, Chen Xiaobei remained relaxed through it all, and was still seated at the table as he watched the scene around him unfold.

"Idiots! Did you guys leave your brains at home?" He mocked. "You people are not my children! You won't get a single dime even if one of you actually manages to kill me! Use your brain cells and come up with something to recover your money!"

"This..."

Everyone turned silent at Chen Xiaobei's words.

It was a fact that the winnings were now all inside Chen Xiaobei's account, which password none of them knew. Killing him was meaningless; those who lost everything would still be broke after the fact.

"Everyone! If that's the case, we should continue playing if we want our money back!" Qiu Hairui seethed in a deep voice. "Anyone who still have money – please chip in again! We are all on the same boat, and we shall win together this time! It's our only chance!"

"The boss is right; We have to take back our money! Our hard-earned money!" Gu Caozhuo did his best to convince the crowd.

"I'll be the first to cough up! Let's transfer every dime we have to our boss' account! Chen Xiaobei has used up all his luck just now, it's impossible for him to get lucky again!" Dongfang Hong joined in and transferred the money to Qiu Hairui's account.

It was apparent that the three of them were the biggest losers, which was they were so keen to have their own subordinates contribute just to play another hand against Chen Xiaobei! It was indeed a rule of thumb that people were greedy.

Soon, most of them had paid up and transferred any money they had left into Qiu Hairui's account. They were burning to recoup their losses!

Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei was glancing through his cellphone, unable to care less about the Black Gang.

He had received quite a few notifications from the Red Envelope Group after he received his winnings; the chat group was streaming endlessly with new messages when he entered.

Laotzu: Welcome the members of Chanism!!!

Jade Emperor: Welcome! Welcome!

Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King: Welcome! Welcome!

"The members of Chanism are here! It appears that the Primeval Lord of Heaven is going to announce the mission soon!" Chen Xiaobei was soon glued to the screen of his mobile device.

[Jiang Ziya, Shen Gongpao, Tu Xingshun, Lei Zhenzi has been added to the group!]

"Those are the top members of Chanism! They're famous even amongst the League of Gods!" Chen Xiaobei thought excitedly.

[Guang Chenzi, Huanglong Zhenren, Taiyi Zhenren, Cihang Daoren, Yuding Zhenren has been added to the group!]

"Those are the twelve Golden Deities from Chanism! They are extremely powerful!" Chen Xiaobei thought even more excitedly.

[Randeng Daoren, Nanji Xianweng, Yun Zhongzi has been added into the chat group!]

"Damn! These guys are almost at the rank of Heavenly Saint! They are equivalent to the vice principals of a school! And the next deity is..." Chen Xiaobei gulped.

[The Primeval Lord of Heaven has been added to the chat group!]