

## Red Envelope 371

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

#### Chapter 371: Damn The Primeval Lord of Heaven

The Primeval Lord of Heaven ruled the heavens!

After the war within the League of Gods, he ascended to the throne of divinity. He had such otherworldly power that even his disciples were far superior compared to most deities.

In short, most of them were pretty arrogant – none of them said a word after the other deities greeted and welcomed them to the chat group.

Soon, the Primeval Lord of Heaven finally messaged the group to ask for silence.

Primeval Lord of Heaven: We still have a long way to go. But with the three realms staying so peaceful after the war and with everyone doing nothing day after day, I'm afraid that every single one of you will lose sight of the meaning of divinity sooner or later!

Primeval Lord of Heaven: So, I shall announce the details of this Three Realms Mission! Everyone should take this opportunity to train yourself at the lost land; it could help your daoheart for one while you recruit more disciples!

Primeval Lord of Heaven: I will reward the one who could recruit three million disciples with thousands of years' worth of training! Don't miss this golden opportunity!

The details of this mission have been circulating in the group two days ago. Therefore, everyone stayed quiet – not that there was a soul who dared interrupt the Primeval Lord of Heaven either.

Primeval Lord of Heaven: Xiaobei! Are you there?

Chen Xiaobei: Yes! How may I be of service, Primeval Lord of Heaven?

Primeval Lord of Heaven: The mission will be earth, the lost land – your home. Could you look after the deities who travel to earth until they complete the mission?

Chen Xiaobei: Yes...

"Could I even say no with everyone staring at me?" Chen Xiaobei thought, rolling his eyes.

It was not as if he was unwilling to lend a hand, but the manner in which the Primeval Lord of Heaven 'asked for help' was akin to jamming the favor down his throat. At first, he thought the Primeval Lord of Heaven was a respectable deity – he never expected him to be just another dictator who did not give a damn about others!

Chen Xiaobei was quite disappointed in him, although he never did like him much from the start since his own Sifu was the Prime of Tongtian. The rulers of the Three Realms might have been different deities if the old fart did not order the three Heaven Saints to attack the Prime of Tongtian!

Primeval Lord of Heaven: Alright! That's decided since you've agreed!

After half a minute, it was clear that the Primeval Lord of Heaven did not have anything else to add.

"Would I get anything for helping those deities?" Chen Xiaobei thought angrily. "Can't you give me something nice and useful? F\*ck! And you call yourself the Primeval Lord of Heaven? I think you are the God of Stinginess!"

A few days before, NeZha mentioned that the Primeval Lord of Heaven would provide him something in order to help those deities. He was looking forward to it so much that he was now absolutely furious.

Chen Xiaobei then realized that the Primeval Lord of Heaven did that deliberately precisely because his Sifu was the Prime of Tongtian.

What a narrow-minded bastard!

After some time, the Primeval Lord of Heaven finally texted the group once more.

Primeval Lord of Heaven: I heard that snatching Red Envelopes is the trend in this chat group. Since Chanism is making their debut in this chat group today, I've decided to throw out a big Red Envelope! You people can flood the chat group with your own Red Envelopes afterwards.

Everyone was thrilled after by the Primeval Lord of Heaven's message.

The Jade Emperor: Primeval Lord of Heaven is giving out Red Envelopes!!! Everyone, get set!!!  
(Shouting)

God Erlang: I'm always prepared! (Hyped)

Yanwang: My fingers are ready!

Bull Demon King: I'm the one who will get that Red Envelope! I've been training my fingers recently!  
(Grit)

Others: It's mine... It's mine...

Laotzu: Hehe... The Primeval Lord of Heaven is the leader of the Three Qings! I guarantee that the item in his Red Envelope is extremely valuable! No wonder everyone is so bloody excited – ultimately, only one person could snatch it! It all depends on luck!

Lei Zhenzi: Anyone here can snatch this Red Envelope! I just hope the people from Jieism will not get it!

The chat group was silent again after Lei Zhenzi's text.

Jieism was led by the Prime of Tongtian, and Chanism was led by Primeval Lord of Heaven. Both powers fought each other in the war; Chanism eventually emerged victorious and took control over the Three Realms.

Although things might appear peaceful in the present, the feud between Jieism and Chanism remained behind the scenes. Everybody knew this but they would never dare discuss it in the open – and only the Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu himself mediated between the Prime of Tongtian and Primeval Lord of Heaven.

Laotzu: Cough...

Primeval Lord of Heaven: Lei Zhenzi! What the hell did you say?! It's peacetime! You are hereby sentenced to writing ten copies of the Ultimate Yuqin True Thunder Scripture!

Lei Zhenzi: I know I'm at fault! I'm accept my sentence willingly! Thank you so much for punishing me! (Three excited emojis)

"F\*ck! Now I get it! The geezer is still trying to hammer Jieism!" Chen Xiaobei thought, his fingers clenching the cellphone tightly.

"That Ultimate Yuqin True Thunder Scripture must be some kind of high-level scripture – it sounds like a punishment, but it's actually a reward! In other words, he agreed with what Lei Zhenzi said! The position of Jieism is going to be shaken if everyone does what Lei just did! Damn this Primeval Lord of Heaven!"

"Chen Xiaobei! We have enough money for another round! Put your damn down and play!" Dongfang Hong shouted out of the blue.

When he did not respond, the Black Gang leader walked over to him and tried to grab his mobile device. "Son of a bitch! Are you deaf?! I want you to put down your damn phone!"

\*Pow!\*

Chen Xiaobei had landed a kick on Dongfang Hong before he could finish; he was trying to mess around when he was extremely mad.

It was no different from suicide.

\*Boom!\*

With the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training, Chen Xiaobei's combat power had been raised to seven thousand and six hundred!

His powerful kick cannoned Dongfang Hong into the crowd, and his head jerked when he landed. The poor man puked a mouthful of blood after having his ribcage shattered in its entirety before he passed out without a word.

"Chen Xiaobei! How dare you kick him?! You don't want to mess with the Black Gang!"

"Chen Xiaobei! You're too cocky! This is international waters, I will chop you into pieces and feed them to the fishes!"

"Compensate us or we won't let you off the easily!"

...

Members of the Black Gang were incensed and began to bark viciously at Chen Xiaobei like a pack of wolves.

"Shut the f\*ck up and stay right there!" Unintimidated, he shouted in return.

His tremendous poise silenced every single Black Gang associate! All of them were so scared that none of them dared to breathe – right now, he was a reaper. A shuddering fear crept through their bodies mercilessly.

The truth was that Chen Xiaobei simply had no time to waste on such a trivial dispute.

"I need to snatch that Red Envelope!" He thought as he turned back to his cellphone. "I shall make Sifu proud by pissing off that Primeval Lord of Heaven!"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 372: I Want to Strut!**

A deathly silence lingered over the chat group; none of the members dared to even text.

Chen Xiaobei could imagine everyone standing by, ready to snatch the Red Envelope that the Primeval Lord of Heaven is throwing out! The old chap was the ruler of Three Realms and a bossy fellow after all – he would definitely prepare a generous Red Envelope to maintain his good name!

Judging from their respective silence, it appeared that even Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu and the Jade Emperor want to try their luck as well.

Clearly, the item inside the Red Envelope must be very valuable.

"I must get it! My Sifu has always been kind, I shall make him proud!" Beyond the thirst for precious items that lay within the Red Envelope, Chen Xiaobei desired to repay everything his Sifu has done for him too.

He was extremely focused, his thumbs stiffening as he prepared to tap the phone screen! In that instant, he could feel their air freeze around him was frozen. The sound of his own heartbeat was crystal clear. The moment has come!

"Oi! Asshole Xiaobei! What the hell are you doing?" Murong Xiaoyao had walked over to Chen Xiaobei and tapped his shoulder.

"F\*ck!"

His thumbs tapped on the phone screen out of reflex!

"Murong Xiaoyao!!!" Chen Xiaoyao exploded. It was a crucial moment; a small mistake would blow all the effort he had put into waste!

"All I did was touch you on the shoulder! Why're you so mad?" Murong Xiaoyao was upset. She had never seen Chen so angry.

"I..." Just as Chen was about to throw a tantrum, a miracle happened!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from the Primeval Lord of Heaven! You have received a Twelve Wings Golden Cicada Larva! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Well, I'll be damned! Murong Xiaoyao!" Chen Xiaobei was so excited that he leapt up from his seat.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Did you take the wrong medicine this morning? One second ago you were angry, now you are grinning like an idiot!" Murong Xiaoyao was getting a little scared.

\*Mwaaah\*

Chen Xiaobei had grabbed her and planted a kiss on her pretty cheeks!

"You just did me a great favor!"

Releasing her, Chen Xiaobei began to jump around happily; his cellphone still in hand. All he wanted then was a microphone to sing into and express his bliss!

"You... You're such a dick... No man has kissed me before... I'm so pissed off right now!" Irked, Murong Xiaoyao stomped the floor before she found five hundred pairs of eyes staring at her.

Her face turned red immediately, and she quickly returned to Third Elder with her face shielded – just like an embarrassed wife.

"Xiaobei! What happened? Why're you so jovial?" Third Elder asked in curiosity.

In the room, the five hundred other heads nodded; they wanted to know too.

"Haha! I just snatched a very important Red Envelope! I'm so freaking happy right now!" Chen Xiaobei said as he kept hopping around, looking just like a kid who got a new toy.

Everyone was stunned by his answer.

"I think there's something wrong with this kid! He wasn't even that happy when he won nine hundred million just now! But now he's gone crazy after snatching a Red Envelope and kicked Dongfang Hong just because he bothered him – was that even necessary?!" They thought, unable to understand his deepest secret and the euphoria he was in!

There was no money that could purchase the item inside the Red Envelope, and neither would he give it away even if someone offered him all the money in this world!

Additionally, the Red Envelope bore meaning in the feud between Jieism and Chanism. Chen Xiaobei would never stand idly by after seeing his school being bullied; it does not have to be Dongfang Hong either – he would have murdered any human or deity that tried to stop him from taking the Red Envelope!

Above all, Chen Xiaobei – a mere mortal – has just gave the Primeval Lord of Heaven and Chanism a slap in the face. It was definitely something that no one has done before!

That was why he's so thrilled!

"I need to get back to the chat group right now! I want to strut and keep slapping them! Bahahaha..." Calming himself, Chen Xiaobei quickly returned to the chat group.

All was chaos within!

God Erlang: What the hell?! God Chen again! And to think that he already snatched the Eight Diagram of Godly Prediction, as well as the Scripture of Heaven and Earth! You've got every valuable item!

Yanwang: Now he's also received something priceless from the Primeval Lord of Heaven! Remember, he snatched the Red Envelopes from all three saints from Three Qing too!

Bull Demon King: Brother! How are we going to snatch Red Envelopes with the luck you have!

Chen Xiaobei: You guys might not believe what I'm about to say, but I really didn't want to snatch this Red Envelope at all! All I wanted was to slap Lei Zhenzi but my hands refused to obey... That's why I accidentally tapped the screen, and... Oh! I still managed to slap Lei Zhenzi! (Cool emoji)

Lei Zhenzi: Chen Xiaobei! Stop showing off! (Glaring)

Chen Xiaobei: Lei Zhenzi! If I'm not mistaken, your grandmaster and Sifu are at the same level. So, you should be addressing me "Master Chen"! Where are your manners? Want some spanking?

Lei Zhenzi: I dare you to! I will reward you with a meal of thunder! (Threaten)

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! Where is the respect I deserve? Primeval Lord of Heaven, help! Lei Zhenzi wants to kill me!

Lei Zhenzi: I... (Stunned)

Primeval Lord of Heaven: Lei Zhenzi, stop fooling around! What did I teach you? Where are your manners? Do not embarrass Chanism here!

It was clear that the ancient was nervous. Chanism was completely humiliated by Chen Xiaobei's mere mention of wanting to slap Lei Zhenzi's face, and things soon escalated.

Lei Zhenzi: I know I'm at fault. I beg your forgiveness; grandmaster!

Primeval Lord of Heaven: Xiaobei, please be lenient since you're Lei Zhenzi's elder. Isn't that so?

Chen Xiaobei: Of course! I just want him to apologize to me!

Lei Zhenzi was extremely frustrated in that moment. However, there was no choice for him but to apologize to Chen Xiaobei since the issue would affect the good name of Chanism.

Lei Zhenzi: Master Xiaobei, I was at fault just now. Please forgive me.

Chen Xiaobei: This wouldn't happen if you behaved just now! Why did you have to act cocky in my face? My favorite pastime is slapping cocky people! You idiot! You shouldn't have done that.

Lei Zhenzi: (Speechless, crying)

Chen Xiaobei: Oh right! What the hell is that twelve wings creature? And why did the almighty Primeval Lord of Heaven find it appropriate to put an insect inside the Red Envelope and throw it to us?

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#### **Chapter 373: The Primeval Lord of Heaven Storms Out in Anger**

That thing? Bug?

Chen Xiaobei's message had the effect of an atomic bomb detonation in the Red Envelope chat group. Most of the members were outraged, while followers of Chanism quickly gave Chen Xiaobei an explanation.

Jiang Ziya: Before humans came into existence, the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada lived as one of the five Savage Insects and the most powerful Spiritual Beast! It produces eggs just once every ten thousand

years, which also hatch once every ten thousand years, and the offspring would only grow a pair of wings every ten thousand years!

Guang Chengzi: It's extremely precious! I fear that there may just be a single Twelve-Winged Golden Cicada left within the three realms!

Randeng Daoren: Furthermore, it's still a larva. God Chen, you could keep it as a pet; it will be loyal to you for the rest of your life!

Chen Xiaobei: Hehe... You people seem to hold it in such high regard! But in the end, it's still a bug!

The truth was that Chen Xiaobei had been flabbergasted after he learned about the precious value of the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada.

However, he wanted to embarrass Chanism by devaluing the insect, and in turn provoke the Primeval Lord of Heaven! He was certain that the old man wanted to show off by sending his most valuable item; anyone could tell that the Primeval Lord of Heaven was now livid.

Jiang Ziya: Xiaobei Shidi, you don't have to wait that long. The Twelve Wings Golden Cicada is born with a special ability – it can eat anything even when it's still a larva. It has an insatiable appetite too!

Chen Xiaobei: Wow! Now it's a gluttonous fiend! Damn it, I'm going to be poor just buying food to feed it.

Others: What the hell! It's like you don't want this mythical Savage Insect! You could always give it to us if you don't like it; we aren't afraid of becoming poor!

Chen Xiaobei: That's none of your business. I'm the one who snatched the Red Envelope that carried it – meaning that fate has bound me to this bug! I would just have to feed it half a bun every day!

Jiang Ziya: Xiaobei Shidi! That's not how you treat a legendary treasure!

Yuding Zhenren: Xiaobei Shidi! You have acquired this Twelve Wings Golden Cicada by fate even when the Twelve Golden Deities wanted it so badly! Even our Sifu did not give one to us, so please don't treat it so poorly!

Nanji Xianweng: That's right! My heart aches the moment I heard that you're going to feed this extremely precious Spiritual Being with only half a bun per day!

Chen Xiaobei: Fine, fine! I'll feed it one whole bun since you guys keep insisting that it's some extremely valuable creature! I'll also throw in a few pieces of pickled vegetables! That's all! (Pout)

The Chanism faction were utterly speechless – they simply could not handle Chen Xiaobei.

That being said, the title of most frustrated deity went to the Primeval Lord of Heaven! He did not say a single word from the start – he was definitely too angry to say a thing!

Any other person who had received such a monumental present from the Primeval Lord of Heaven would have been eternally grateful. On the other hand, this Chen Xiaobei kept belittling the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada - there was little wonder that the deity would be irked.

Primeval Lord of Heaven: I have other matters to attend to! I shall take my leave!

"Bahahaha... I've finally managed to make him go away! Operation Slap-in-the-Face is a huge success! This is fantastic!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled triumphantly as he raised his phone in the air. He was only human, and yet he had managed to humiliate the Primeval Lord of Heaven and the Chanism movement itself. It was definitely a tremendous achievement!

However, he was not going to stop there. Returning to his phone, he began to fan the flames in the group.

Chen Xiaobei: Followers of Chanism! Let the wave of Red Envelopes begin! Everyone is waiting for your awesome Red Envelopes!

Others: Let's do this! After all, Chanism is the most powerful group in heaven! Your faction would definitely have all kinds of interesting items; you're are not allowed to leave if we don't see a flood of Red Envelopes from you people!

Now, the members of Chanism would experience the wonderful feeling of being forced to do one's bidding! Left without a choice, they began to send their Red Envelopes to the group.

Ding!

[Yun Zhongzi has just sent a Red Envelope to the group!]

Ding!

[Jiang Ziya has just sent a Red Envelope to the group!]

Ding!

[Shen Gongpao has just sent a Red Envelope to the group!]

....

Chanism followers were the disciples of the Primeval Lord of Heaven; some of them had their own disciples as well. In short, a lot of deities were sending Red Envelopes to the group – and the items kept coming wave after wave.

"I'll snatch this one! I'll snatch that one! Snatch! Snatch! Snatch!" Gritting his teeth, Chen Xiaobei tried his best to grab as many Red Envelopes as possible.

He was sure that the luck he acquired recently had won him the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada! This meant that his fortune would wear out quite soon, so he plans to spend the rest of it on this Red Envelope Snatching Session! Later, he would be able to help Xiangyu and Wen yuan redeem their souls without leaving anything to waste.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have just snatched a Red Envelope from Jiang Ziya! You have received the three Pure Yang Swords of Talisman! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Ding!



[Congratulations! You have just snatched a Red Envelope from Nanji Xianweng! You have received three South Pole Spiritual Jade Fruits! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Hmmm.... Just two red packets – maybe I've used up too much luck on acquiring the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada. Well, this is still a pleasant ending!" Chen Xiaobei smiled contentedly.

As the waves of Red Envelope ceased, the deities began to hold small talk.

"Hmmm? It seems like they haven't decided which deities are coming to earth! Well, that's none of my concern; they'd inform me when they did! I would just have to sit tight and wait."

And so, Chen Xiaobei left the group and messaged Yanwang. With all his luck finished, there was nothing stopping him from redeeming the souls of Xiangyu and Wen yuan.

Yanwang: What?! God Chen, have you thought it through? That's three hundred and thirty-three thousand merit points! That's not a small number!

Chen Xiaobei: There's nothing to think through. Merit points are nothing compared to brothers and friends!

Yanwang: God Chen, you're a real man! I'm impressed! (Thumbs up!) Well, let me give you a tip since you're such a nice guy; you shouldn't mess around with Chanism! I'm really afraid that they would make you pay after you humiliated them!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you so much for your tip! I will remember this favor!

Yanwang: You're most welcomed! We are good friends after all so you don't have to repay me. Alright! Now, send me the merit points, and I'll help you exchange them for Soul Reclamator Tokens.

Chen Xiaobei did so, and his merit points immediately plummeted to zero.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have just snatched a Red Envelope from Yanwang! You have received two pieces of Soul Reclamator Tokens! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Upon receiving the Red Envelopes, Chen Xiaobei rose and began to leave the casino.

"Chen Xiaobei! Where are you going?" Qiu Hairui asked.

"Stop asking! Wait here!" He shouted back, and Qiu Hairui was left petrified.

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#### **Chapter 374: It's Not that the Enemy is Dumb...**

There were a lot of cabins in the cruise liner.

Chen Xiaobei singled out one in random, entered and laid out Emperor Yan and Wen yuan's bodies on the floor. Wen yuan was clothed, but Emperor Yan was completely naked – which was why Chen Xiaobei quickly grabbed some men's clothing from his bag and dressed the corpse. After that, he took the Soul Reclamator Tokens from his treasure chest.

There were distinct markings on the tokens; they identified one as a Two-Stars Soul Reclamator Token while the other was a One-Star Soul Reclamator Token. Chen Xiaobei placed the two-stars token on Emperor Yan's chest and the other one on Wen yuan's chest, before pulling out the Spirit Cage from his treasure chest to release Xiangyu and Wen yuan's souls.

Soon, mystical forces exuded from the underworld. Blue streaks of light and countless strings of ancient characters wafted into the air, as if a spell – or perhaps a ritual.

Time passed, and the characters dissipated. The Soul Reclamator Tokens acted as a medium, allowing Xiangyu and Wen yuan's souls to enter their respective bodies.

Both of them opened their eyes within moments.

"Hahaha... Finally, I'm a man again!" Xiangyu laughed happily and hugged Chen Xiaobei immediately. "My good brother! I'll never forget this favor! Let me cut the crap; from this day forth, I will do anything for you! I'll change my surname if I refuse anything you ask me to do!"

His tone was very serious on the last part.

"Bro Yu, you are most welcomed! We're brothers after all!" Chen Xiaobei grinned brilliantly. Though he had just spent three hundred and thirty-three thousand merit points, what he felt right now was definitely worth more! Those mere points could never be compared to having a brother in flesh and blood!

"Hey, Uncle! It's my turn to hug Master Xiaobei now!" Wen yuan pouted as she came beside them. She appeared more attractive after returning to her body; her womanly features accentuated her coquettish appearance, granting her an apparent feminine charm.

"Okay..." Xiangyu let go of Chen Xiaobei gently.

"Master Xiaobei! I want a kiss!" Wen yuan smiled and ran headlong into his arms. She wrapped her hands around his neck and began to shower kisses on his face as if she was a woodpecker. It was fortunate that she had not applied lipstick on her lips – his face would have been plastered with crimson lips markings otherwise.

"Hold your horses... Are you trying to get inside my pants?" Chen Xiaobei was stunned, not quite able to resist the passionate advance from Wen yuan. The contact from her soft lips was making his blood boil too!

"Yes, I want that! And I want it now – right now!" Wen yuan had never one to fall back from shyness. She always spoke her mind and had kissed Chen Xiaobei when she first met him all those years ago. One

Naturally, it should not be surprising to see her being so forward.

"Alright, time to stop messing around! There are some serious matters right now that I need to deal with, and I'll let you do me when the time is right." Chen Xiaobei said jovially.

"Okay... Serious issues should be the priority. It's impossible for you to run away from me anyway! Hehe..." Wen yuan smiled slyly like a fox.

"Xiaobei... You did mention that there would be some dangerous stuff going on today. Has it been resolved?" Xiangyu asked with a deep voice. There was no need for him to hide his true identity now that he has a new body; even the way he addressed Chen Xiaobei had changed.

"It's not been settled as of yet." He replied, shaking his head.

"What are we waiting for? Who is the one who messed with you? Do you want me to destroy all of them now?" Xiangyu frowned, and a kingly aura leaked out from his handsome visage.

"There's no rush. My enemies are going to give me quite a huge wad of cash. You two can destroy them after that!" Chen Xiaobei smirked evilly.

"Huh? The enemies are going to give you their money? How idiotic can they be?" Xiangyu asked, puzzled.

"Uncle! You're wrong!" Wenyuan pouted. "It's not that the enemies are dumb, our Xiaobei is simply too smart!"

"Haha... Wenyuan has such a sweet mouth!" Chen said happily.

"Not just sweet – it tastes like strawberry too! Care to have a try?" Wenyuan asked, keeping her seduction game on by winking her wide, spirited eyes at him.

"I'll take a rain check..." Chen Xiaobei gulped.

Without sparing another second, he dashed out of the room; another kiss and Wenyuan would probably have slipped into Chen Xiaobei's pants as she intended.

He had just left for three to five minutes. It was not enough for the members of Black Gang to come up with something special, and they were not onto his machinations as well.

"Alright! Let's continue!" Chen Xiaobei walked into the casino cheerily and logged in to the system.

It appears that the Black Gang had managed to dug up with another two hundred million, and transferred it into Qiu Hairui's account.

"Let me be clear, I'll draw first this round!" The head of the Black Gang said seriously. For him, this was a surefire way to win – the dealer could simply hand him the best card before Chen Xiaobei's turn. And he would definitely lose regardless of luck!

"Well, I'm fine with that..." Chen Xiaobei responded calmly.

"I'll bet first too! One million!" Qiu Hairui declared – clearly having learned his lesson this time. He did not dare to let Chen Xiaobei wager first, and it was a rather small bet as well – he was testing the waters.

"I'll call." Chen Xiaobei beamed and placed the money into the gambling system.

\*Whoosh\*

The dealer shuffled the deck and spread them out on the table in a fan shape.

\*Cough\*

Qiu Hairui faked a cough and stretched out to for a card.

"I'll draw now..."

He touched every single card but he was not really paying attention to what he was doing. Every bit of his focus was on the dealer as she kept shifting her gaze until his fat finger finally landed on the best card. However, the process was really subtle and most people did not take notice.

"I'll take this card!" Qiu Hairui was delighted, pulling it out immediately and pressing it within his palm.

"My turn, then?" Chen Xiaobei smirked, drawing a random card and flipping it.

It was the Eight of Spades!

"Only eight! I will definitely win this!" Qiu Hairui gulped and revealed his card gingerly.

It was Ace of Spades!

"Victory! I've won! Bahahaha..."

Qiu Hairui leapt up and danced around to celebrate his first win.

"Our boss finally won! Chen Xiaobei must has used up his luck! There is hope now!"

"Great! We don't have to go bankrupt!"

"Boss! One million is too little! Put more in or we will be here for a long time!"

"Bet! Bet! Bet! Bet!"

The other Black Gang associates started to dance around as well, it was as if they could see the light at the end of the tunnel.

"Three million this time!" Qiu Hairui said confidently.

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#### **Chapter 375: I Caught a Big Fish**

"I'll call." Chen Xiaobei announced calmly.

It was the same like the previous round. He drew a card of a smaller value, while Qiu Hairui still kept the Ace of Spades.

Thus, he lost another round.

"I'll bet five million this round!" Qiu Hairui was emboldened. The members of the Black Gang were very excited as well and kept telling their boss to increase his wager.

"I'll call again! I'll follow your stake anytime since I've already won a crap ton of money from you!" Chen Xiaobei replied evenly and bet without hesitation – before losing again.

Qiu Hairui's wager was still increasing after ten more rounds. And yet he still managed to draw the Ace of Spades! On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei already lost two hundred million in ten minutes!

"What the hell is going on? Why does Chen Xiaobei keep losing?" Murong Xiaoyao asked nervously with a frown.

"This game is all about luck! Our Bro Bei will definitely get lucky again!" Fire Boss replied.

"It's totally understandable that Xiaobei is having bad luck, but Qiu Hairui's luck is really fishy – he keeps drawing the Ace of Spades every single round! That is not luck!" The Third Elder shook his head gravely.

"Are you saying that... Qiu Hairui is cheating?" Fire Boss said as it finally dawned upon him. He knew one thing about gambling: while most gamblers tend to lose all the time, those who always won were actually shameless cheaters!

"F\*cking thick-faced fat f\*ck! How dare he trick our Bro Bei! I'm going to beat him up!" Murong Xiaoyao rolled up her sleeves as she prepared to head over to Qiu Hairui and teach him a lesson.

"Xiaoyao! Wait!" Third Elder quickly stopped her from doing something stupid, while lowering his voice to add: "Xiaobei is not a man who marches into war without a good plan. I believe he knows that Qiu Hairui is conning him but look – he's still relaxed as ever. In other words, he has something in mind. You would ruin his plan if you give Qiu Hairui a beating!"

"Really? But I'm really frustrated to see Chen Xiaobei lose to that pudgy f\*ck! Look at his cocky face! I can't wait to trample his flabby face!" Murong Xiaoyao snarled, although she managed to calm herself soon.

"Bahahaha! I've won again!" Qiu Hairui laughed arrogantly, extremely thrilled.

"Chen Xiaobei, say your last words!" He declared conceitedly. "You've now lost two hundred million! I will claim every dime in your bank account soon!"

"Sigh... Your luck is incredible!" Chen Xiaobei mourned. "I'm speechless! I'll just play three more rounds – win or lose; I will stop playing whatever happens!"

"What? Last three rounds?" Qiu Hairui seemed incapable of getting down from his high horse. "Fine, I'll just keep increasing my bets! I'll just have to make sure you lose everything within three rounds. I'm going all-in this round! Four hundred million! Don't be a wimp now!"

"Our boss is so damn cool! So impressive!"

"After this round, the four hundred million will turn into eight hundred million, and one point six billion next round. Chen Xiaobei will lose everything in the third round!"

"Boss! You're too smart! I guess we just have to sit here and wait for you to give us the money! Hahaha!"

The Black Gang cheered eagerly.

"I'll call!" Chen Xiaobei said, still perfectly tranquil.

The truth was that he wanted to laugh out loud because he had lost all those rounds on purpose. It was all a huge trick; like poker, one must never be fickle before the big one – especially when the big fish already took the bait!

"Bastard! You have guts! You're a real man and I respect that!" Qiu Hairui gave him a thumb up. "Nevertheless, I shall show you sympathy!" He then added viciously. "I want every dime from your bank account and you to suffer for the rest of your life! Bahahaha..."

"I can't say a thing. Guess I'll just have to keep watching you act like a cocky prick!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged and entered money into the system once more.

The dealer used her fanciful shuffling before spreading the cards over the table once more, while Qiu Hairui repeated his trick to find the Ace of Spades.

That was when Chen Xiaobei inhaled deeply and blew a gust of wind at the dealer as Qiu Hairui touched a card.

The American woman blinked subconsciously, and Qiu Hairui bought the ploy. He quickly drew the card and pressed it down on the table with both of hands. It was Chen Xiaobei's turn after that, and he seized the opportunity to mess up the neatly arranged deck.

"Huh?"

The dealer was stunned; the cards were all jumbled up when she opened her eyes. She could not see through the cards, and therefore could not recall the sequence of the cards that she had arranged with her inhuman memory. Clueless as to which cards were drawn by Chen Xiaobei and Qiu Hairui, she became worried; Qiu Hairui had went all-in – she would not receive a single cent if her benefactor lost.

"I'll reveal my card first!" Chen Xiaobei shouted.

It was Two of Clubs!

"Bahahahaha!!!" Qiu Hairui laughed loudly. "You are such a comedian! Did you wash your hands after you took a dump? A Two of Clubs! You're so bloody unlucky! Bahahahaha..."

"Phew... Lucky..." The dealer was relieved. The two of Clubs was the card with second least value; it was next to impossible for Qiu Hairui to lose this round!

"Shit... Shit... How did Chen Hairui get so unlucky? The bet is four hundred million this round!" Murong Xiaoyao said nervously. Third Elder and Fire Boss shared her anxiety as well; Qiu Hairui could beat Chen Xiaobei with any other card, save for the Two of Diamonds!

"Haha... Chen Xiaobei's luck is really gone! He's on a streak, but the wrong kind! He's a godsent, here to give us money!"

"Two of Clubs! Even I can beat him easily!"

"This is incredible! Two more rounds and we can start counting the money in our hands! It's amazing! It's so exciting! It's so crazy!"

The Black Gang associates were getting even more hopeful. The ending that they desired is here!

"Bastard! Two more rounds and you will lose everything! I'm really curious... How do you feel right now?" Qiu Hairui mocked, incredibly self-assured.

"Now's too early to talk about the end! You should reveal your card first!" Chen Xiaobei replied placidly.

"Hmph! You still have guts to tell me to reveal my card?! I'll show you right now; it's still the Ace of Spades! Definitely better than yours!"

Qiu Hairui flipped his card and slammed it on the table; it stunned every single person who saw what it was.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 376: How Dare You?**

"How... How could this be?"

Qiu Hairui's eyes bulged as if he was a frog that had been trampled by a cow, while his mouth widened enough to fit a fist. He had thought that he would get Ace of Spades again just like the previous rounds – but the card he held was the Two of Diamonds!

Every Black Gang member from top to bottom of the was petrified. All the insults and mockery they threw Chen Xiaobei had turned into invisible slaps, and were thrown right back at their faces.

It was so embarrassing some of them wanted to just die and be spared the misery.

"Hehe... I thought I was going to lose this one, since I've drawn the Two of Clubs! I could never even imagine an imbecile like you to be lucky enough to draw the Two of Diamonds!" Chen Xiaobei pretended to be surprised by the outcome, before laughing evilly.

"I actually wanted to play three more rounds with you, but it seems like we'll have to end it here! Well, it's life! You never know what is going to happen!"

\*Blaaargh\*

Qiu Hairui was so utterly infuriated that he vomited a mouthful of blood, even his eyes were now blood shot.

He had placed everything on this round. Not only did he lose all that he won, the last reserves of wealth forked out by the members of Black Gang were all gone now!

Chen Xiaobei now has two billion in his account now after the system made the final transaction, making him worth three billion now!

On the other hand, every single member of Black Gang was completely broke. From this moment forth, they would be the laughing stock of Jianghu; there was none who would not ridicule these so-called mobsters who did not even have two cents to their name.

"It's impossible... Impossible... I was winning when I placed smaller bets... How did I lose when I go all-in? Why!?" Qiu Hairui seethed. He looked prepared to consume human flesh as he glared at the dealer and Chen Xiaobei in fury.

"It's you! You f\*cking bitch! You were working with Chen Xiaobei all along to trick us off our money!" He then exclaimed and lunged at the dealer with every intention to kill.

Qiu Hairui was 1.8 meters tall and portly; his physical appearance completely overshadowed the 1.6 meters dealer as if she were a meek little bird!

\*Slap!\*

Qiu Hairui landed his palm on the dealer before she could react.

\*Thud! \*

\*Thud! \*

\*Thud! \*

Leaping over her, Qiu Hairui began to rain punches on her incessantly, destroying the dealer's pretty face in no time at all. Blood spewed everywhere - her face was now completely unrecognizable.

"I didn't ... I didn't work with him... You're the one who brought him into this casino... I've never even seen him before..." The dealer croaked as she begged for her life under Qiu Hairui's false accusation.

"Motherf\*cker! Don't bother defending yourself! You did exactly that! How else did I draw a f\*cking Two of Diamonds?" Qiu Hairui screamed.

He was exhausted after the assault and wanted a quick break. However, Gu Caozhuo handed him an ashtray, which he took and hammered the dealer's head repeatedly.

"No... Please spare me... Argh..."

Soon, the dealer stopped breathing.

Qiu Hairui was almost certainly just venting his anger and was absolutely unwilling to pay the one million he had promised her.

Ultimately, she deserved some pity – because she had travelled all the way from America only to be murdered senselessly without any recompense. The fact that she was complicit with the shady Qiu Hairui and his ilk simply not justify her miserable downfall.

Nevertheless, she had been working together with the Black Gang to clear out Chen Xiaobei's bank account. He would have gone crazy right now if he did not possess the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes capable of foiling Qiu Hairui's schemes. In other words, there was none who would take pity on her!

"Chen Xiaobei! It's your turn now!" Qiu Hairui stood up from the dealer's corpse and yelled furiously.

"Brothers! Don't just stand there! Let's get our money back!"

The mobsters, who had been a state of shock all along, recovered immediately and surrounded Chen Xiaobei and his faction like a pack of wolves.

"Motherf\*cker! Chen Xiaobei! Return our money or your people won't leave this place alive!"

"F\*ck you! Where's our money!"

"Give us our money or I will toss you out from this ship to feed the sharks!"

.....

There were angry bellows all around as the room boiled in the fury from the Black Gang faction! Their will to slaughter permeated the air, forming a terrifying atmosphere.



Murong Xiaoyao and the rest had already got to their feet and gathered around Chen Xiaobei, who still appeared calm.

"Haven't I mentioned it just now?!" He shouted. "You guys won't get a single dime even if you guys kill me! It's pointless!"

"No, we are going to torture you guys instead! All of you would wish you were dead! Let's start with the Third Elder! Torture them to death!" Gu Caozhuo replied venomously.

"After that, we'll f\*ck Murong Xiaoyao together in your face if you still refuse to give us the password to your bank account! We have hundreds of men here, it will last until next morning! It's all up to you!"

"Gu Caozhuo! You animal!" Third Elder exclaimed in rage. "Shameless bastard! How dare you?! Your family would have been completely broke if it wasn't for Boss Tian! You wouldn't be alive if not for him!"

"Gu Caozhuo! Die right now!" Murong Xiaoyao was outraged. She wanted to kill every single Black Gang member right then, and she charged at Gu Caozhuo without any hesitation!

"Beware of his dirty tricks!" Chen Xiaobei reminded her.

Murong Xiaoyao had five thousand combat power; none of the gang members had the ability to stand against her. However, even the most powerful person on this earth could be caught off-guard!

"Hmph! Do you really believe I'm that stupid? Would we let your bunch aboard without any proper preparations?!" Gu Caozhuo smiled coldly without fear.

\*Boom! \*

The ceiling of the casino cracked, and a burly man dropped down from the hole in front of Gu Caozhuo. He had long hair and a ferocious face; along with the thick, shabby animal skin outfit that he wore he looked exactly like a savage.

\*Whoosh\*

The air could be heard whistling as the savage man swung a punch at Murong Xiaoyao. His fist was at least four to five times larger than her own, and it streaked towards her like a cannonball!

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

#### **Chapter 377: Who's Going to Help Me Scratch My Itch?**

\*Pow! \*

Murong Xiaoyao's punch collided with the savage's. His fist was superior in both size and power, forcing her back within seconds. Staggered, she took a few steps backwards and attempted to regain her footing.

"Die!!" The savage yelled as he seized the chance to kill Murong Xiaoyao with another punch.

"Shit!" She panicked. It was impossible for her to dodge when she was still off-balance. Her opponent would deal serious damage upon her even if that punch fails to kill her!

"Don't be afraid! I'm here to protect you!" A warm and gentle sound echoed beside her.

Out of the blue, her waist was grabbed by a large hand; it guided her retreat, avoiding the punch. Moving according to the flow, she took the opening to fall into Chen Xiaobei's embrace. In that every moment, she felt safe, but was worried for him too.

"That savage is more powerful than either of us! What are we going to do now?" She frowned and asked nervously.

"Let me think about it... later." Ignoring the threat, he lifted her hand to examine the spot where her knuckles struck the savage man's own.

"It's only slightly swollen. Your bones and muscles are fine. Don't worry." He smiled.

"F\*ck you! How dare you ignore me?" The savage man shouted in a language similar to English, but it was heavily mixed with European accents and almost unintelligible. Still, Chen Xiaobei could understand the man without any problems.

"Why should I care about a worm like you?" His mouth twitched as he replied.

"F\*ck you! I'll grind you into mincemeat!" The savage exploded, and charged at Chen Xiaobei at full-strength.

"Asshole Xiaobei! Why'd you piss him off? He could kill us both!" Murong Xiaoyao screamed fearfully. To her, Chen Xiaobei was just a brat with five thousand combat power; it was impossible for him to beat the savage.

"Pumpkin, he's just slightly more powerful than you! He has to train for another hundred years if he wants to kill me!" Chen Xiaobei beamed calmly.

"How's that possible? Both of us came out of training around the same time! You shouldn't be any more powerful than I am!" Murong Xiaoyao said doubtfully.

"Just watch!" He shrugged, holding her with one hand while the other prepared for the savage's attack.

\*Thud! \*

There was a muffled sound. The savage's huge fist was halted by Chen Xiaobei's palm! The man could not make him budge even though he had placed his entire weight behind the punch.

"How... How could this be?" Murong Xiaoyao was speechless; the savage and Gu Caozhuo were shocked as well.

"Garbage! Were you trying to help me to scratch my itch?" Chen Xiaobei grinned mockingly. He was not putting up an act either; it really did feel like someone was scratching him gently. His ten thousand health was definitely not something to fooled around with!

"Impossible! You are just a skinny Chinese bitch! How could you have such strength!" The savage simply could not believe that Chen Xiaobei was stronger than him. He pulled back and aimed another punch at his face.

"F\*ck! Didn't your mom teach you not to punch people in the face! Get lost!" Chen Xiaobei raised his right leg and landed a swift kick on the savage's crotch.

\*Pow!\*

All five hundred people crossed their legs subconsciously!

"Ouch... Argh... Argh..."

The burly savage was sent back up the hole he jumped down from!

"Oh my God... What kind of strength is that... That's too terrifying..."

"Who the hell is this Chen Xiaobei? Why is he so damn powerful at such a young age?"

"This power... I feel like he's even more powerful than Boss Murong Tian..."

"Shit... I don't think we can defeat him at all!"

"No one will have the guts to fight him anymore... Because one kick and your manhood will be gone for good!"

.....

The Black Gang watched in terror and trembled even when they talked.

"Xiaobei... Since when you became so strong?" Murong Xiaoyao asked as she still lay in his embrace, too surprised to remember she should be shaking herself free.

She had believed all this while that her own combat power was on par with Chen Xiaobei's level. It was only now that she finally realized that he had become stronger than her! Her intention of becoming more powerful than he was might already have become impossible.

"You should go to Third Elder first." Chen Xiaobei said, poking her and bringing her back to reality. Blushing, she quickly ran to Third Elder.

"Gu Caozhuo, tell me! How should I kill you?" Chen Xiaobei asked icily, his eyebrows raised.

"Do you really think you can win? It's still too early!" Gu Caozhuo laughed, and then shouted for his backup.

"Roland leader, Mr. Dongfang! Come, quick! We might lose control of the situation soon! What the hell are you guys waiting for?"

\*Boom! \*

The savage man whom Chen Xiaobei had defeated was thrown down the hole on the ceiling, and a dozen savages that resembled the fallen man jumped down afterwards.

"Garbage! Shameful!" Some of them jeered their fallen comrade.

Chen Xiaobei used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to scan the new arrivals; it turns out that their combat power was between five to six thousand. He should have no problem against them.

However, their leader appeared different. He was more muscular than the rest and was wearing an outfit made out of black wolf pelt, as well as a hat that was essentially a wolf's head.

Truth be told, he looked pretty darned cool.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 8800. Combat power: 8000!]

Chen Xiaobei frowned – he definitely should not underestimate this guy.

Having his ten thousand health alone would not make him invincible – he would still feel the pain and bleed! Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei only stood a chance if the enemy only punched and kicked; if they brought out melee weapons he would definitely lose too!

Such was the difficulty of facing a stronger opponent; it appears that his chances to defeat that barbarian leader was pretty slim. However, he also forgot that Gu Caozhuo had summoned another person other than the savages.

"All these savages are so rude! Where are their manners?"

Someone wearing a red outfit stepped down the stairs slowly. From that person's physical appearance alone, he should be a man – but he also had long hair and wore makeup. His mannerisms were no different than a lady's too!

"What the f\*ck! Who is that transvestite?" Chen Xiaobei asked in disgust.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 378: I Have Backup too!**

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 8000. Combat power: 9000!]

Chen Xiaobei became even more nervous after he scanned the transvestite with his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

"That ladyboy is too damn powerful... I'll definitely lose in a fight! It seems that I'm still too weak... I need more Spiritual Qi to strengthen myself!" He muttered, clearly aware of his situation.

However, instead of panicking, he was simply relieved after he decided not to fight the transvestite.

"Noooooooooooo! Who the hell beat up my cousin?"

The ladyboy squealed all of a sudden and rushed to the unconscious Dongfang Hong who lay ten meters away. "Little Honghong... What happened to you? Wake up please..."

It was clear that everyone was disgusted at the sight of him, but the transvestite did not mind them one bit. Holding Dongfang Hong with one hand, he used the other to press on his chest and channel True Qi into the Black Gang leader.

This move could help a person recover any haywire Qi inside their body. Ordinary folk would not be able to observe it – only Qi refining elites could and understand the process.

"This ladyboy possess some highly concentrated True Qi! No wonder his combat power is higher than his health; he's a hidden elite!" Chen Xiaobei thought in confusion. "However, isn't he afraid of hurting his own body?"

\*Cough\*

\*Cough\*

Dongfang Hong finally regained consciousness, and moaned as soon he he saw his relative.

"Cousin Bubai... You have to avenge me... That son of the bitch beat me up..."

\*Cough\*

Dongfang Bubai's expression turned cold. "Don't you worry, Little Honghong!" He declared with a sharp voice. "I'll definitely make him pay! I'll make sure he suffers!"

"I'm not going to fight with you!" Chen Xiaobei said, barely holding in a mouthful of vomit.

"Why'd you refuse to fight? Afraid of losing?" Dongfang Bubai asked.

"Yeaah. I don't think I can defeat you..." Chen Xiaobei shrugged nonchalantly.

"Hmph! At least you know you can't defeat me... Kneel down right now and apologize! Hmmm... Now that I had a good look, you're quite handsome too... Well, I'll let you live if you agree to become my boy toy!" The transvestite said and then winked at him.

\*Burp\*

Chen Xiaobei had turned his head around to fight against the rising sensation at the pit of his stomach. He almost ejected the scrumptious dinner that he had earlier.

Now, there was absolutely no way he would fight him even if he had greater combat power.

He would die puking before the fight began!

Meanwhile, Qiu Hairui was filled with glee after he saw his adversary admit that he was weaker than the ladyboy. "Chen Xiaobei!" He shouted. "Could you taste the fear now?! Give me the password to your bank account immediately!"

"Tell us the password now!" Gu Caozhuo chimed in with an evil smile. "If not, I will ask Mr. Dongfang to fight you in bed!"

\*Blaaargh\*

"Damn it, please don't be so disgusting!" Chen Xiaobei said haughtily as he glared at Gu Caozhuo. "Do you guys really think a few savages and a disgusting ladyboy could defeat me?"

"Why not? Mr. Dongdang and Leader Roland can crush you easily!" Qiu Hairui replied, getting rather full of himself.

"It's okay. I won't fight your guys since I'm not powerful enough, but I will summon someone who could beat up every single one of you!" Chen Xiaobei said with a mocking smile – he seemed very confident.

"What? Who are you going to call? Are you trying to make a joke? Bahahaha..." Gu Caozhuo laughed hysterically.

"I think you must have fed your brain to the dogs!" He exclaimed scornfully. "This is international waters! Who are you going to call? Please do tell me you're Poseidon, and that you are going to summon some sea monsters to fight us!"

"I'm not going to summon sea monsters... but my backup might be stronger than one!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Hahaha... Have you lost your mind after Mr. Dongfang threatened you? What the f\*ck are you talking about?" Qiu Hairui started to guffaw and taunt Chen Xiaobei too. "Summon away, please! Please call that legendary character! I'll wait here and watch your monkey show! Hahaha..."

\*Boom! \*

\*Boom! \*

\*Boom! \*

A loud rumble rang from the entrance of the casino. Qiu Hairui and Gu Caozhuo were so surprised they almost bit their tongue laughing.

Then, dozens of Black Gang mobsters were tossed around as if they were toys; not many of them got back up once they dropped to the floor.

"Oh my God... What the hell is happening?" The chaotic scene shocked everyone, and soon every pair of eyes turned towards the entrance.

A man nearing thirty walked towards the center of the casino. He was around 1.9m tall, absolutely gorgeous, and has perfectly sculpted muscles visible under his plain t-shirt and track pants.

His aura was extraordinary – it was as if everyone around him was in the presence of a king. It was so powerful it could petrify any normal person! And it appears that there was a beautiful lady with a voluptuous body walking beside him too.

"Uncle! I'm going to leave this bunch of jokers to you!"

The lady patted the man beside him before speeding off to Chen Xiaobei. With nary a word she held on tightly to his arms, as if afraid that he might run away from her. He could feel it deeply buried between her soft, bouncy hills!

"You horny pumpkin! Trying to tempt me again?" Chen Xiaobei could feel his blood boiling; his smile was getting increasingly lecherous as well.

"Hehe! I'll have to work harder to get into your pants!" Wen yuan smiled and leaned on his shoulder.

"What a pervert! He's completely lost his mind after seeing a girl with big boobs!" Murong Xiaoyao stomped her feet, swearing under her breath that she would get such a perfect body sooner or later!

"F\*ck you! We're here to fight, not watch you guys flirt!" Roland shouted angrily, "Brothers! Attack them! Tear them to pieces!"

"Hurrah!!!"

The savages roared and charged at Chen Xiaobei, but he seemed completely engrossed in his flirting with Wen Yuan and completely ignored his would-be attackers.

"Cocky son of a bitch! Die, now!" A thickly-mustached savage raised his fist and prepared to strike his head.

\*Boom! \*

Just as everyone thought that the punch was going to connect, the man near at the casino entrance appeared in front of Chen Xiaobei in a flash. With a single punch from Xiangyu, the mustached savage was cannoned back to his friends, and they all tumbled like bowling pins.

Everyone stared agape at the scene.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 379: The Powerful King**

None could believe their eyes as blood splattered the floor!

The mustached savage had a gaping hole on his body – Xiangyu's punch had been so powerful that it vaporized his heart and lungs. The corpse had also struck a dozen of savage men with five thousand to six thousand combat power each, and tumbled them like dominos swept by the wind.

Even Chen Xiaobei himself was extremely shocked to witness Xiangyu's true power! He could not even begin to imagine the strength that Xiangyu had placed behind his fist.

"I'll destroy those who want to hurt my brother!"

Xiangyu's words were filled with such kingly authority that all who looked upon him quaked with fear! The casino was filled with a deathly silence as five hundred heads dared not to speak another word. The Black Gang members felt light-headed and their pupils dilated as if suffocating – most could feel an immense pressure was crushing them.

"Intense! So, this is the aura from the legendary Xiangyu!" Chen Xiaobei thought as he stood beside him, feeling absolutely safe and secure with his protector!

"Stand up! Where did you guys get the guts to hurt my brother?! Show it to me now!" Xiangyu shouted and charged at the group of savages, his fifty thousand combat power blazing in attack.

Chen Xiaobei himself could not keep up as his friend darted around the enemies. Soon, heads started to fly into the air – Xiangyu was using his bare hands to decapitate them! Blood shot up to the ceiling just like a volcanic eruption, and every savage lost their heads in five seconds!

Before Roland realized it, Xiangyu was already in front of him, unblemished from even a single drop of blood!

"So, you're the one who wanted to tear my brother into pieces?" Xiangyu asked with a cold glare.

Without realizing it, the leader of the savages with eight thousand combat power had suddenly knelt in front of Xiangyu, unable to feel his legs anymore.

"It's no use kneeling to me right now!" Xiangyu roared and grabbed Roland's shoulders with both hands to lift him off his feet.

"Mercy... Please, let me live... I'm could become your slave... Please let me go..." Roland tried his best to beg in Chinese. He had fallen into the pit of despair.

"There's no use begging now!" Xiangyu roared again and tore Roland in half with his bare hands!

\*Slosh\*

The savage leader's blood and organs fell on the floor as terror completely claims the crowd. None of them dared to move, and those with weaker hearts passed out immediately.

"Oh my god... What kind of power is that... He's no human; he's a God! The God of War! The God of Death!"

"How did this Chen Xiaobei find such a powerful brother? This is unreal!"

"I'm sure that Chen Xiaobei is not as simple as we thought! It's impossible for him to have such a crazily powerful brother otherwise!"

"I think we have made a huge mistake this time!"

"Going against Chen Xiaobei is like going against the reaper!"

Cries of horror echoed through the crowd. The Black Gang now looked at Chen Xiaobei just like how they look at Xiangyu; their eyes filled with both fear and respect.

"We're so dead... We are going to die today!" Gu Caozhuo exclaimed. He had lost it; dropping to the ground, he began to wet his pants.

"You useless son of a bitch!" Qiu Hairui was scared of his wits as well, but unlike his partner he has not given up. Taking out his cellphone, he quickly sent a message with trembling fingers.

[Mr. Ghost! Please come immediately!]

Meanwhile, Xiangyu walked towards Dongfang Bubai.

"You... Don't come near me... I'm telling you not to come..." Dongfang Bubai was whimpering hysterically, looking prepared to scream his heart out. The transvestite was quite formidable himself, but it was impossible for him to defeat the someone like Xiangyu. To his opponent, he was just litter – and there's little wonder that he was completely petrified.

"It's useless to be afraid right now!" Xiangyu kept walking towards him. He did not falter at all.

"Remember! You are the one that forced my hand!" Dongfang Bubai screamed and suddenly lifted both arms as hundreds of needles streaked towards Xiangyu from his sleeves. Every needle was imbued with Red True Qi.

"So, this guy embedded all his True Qi into those needles! That's why he wasn't afraid of hurting his own body!" Chen Xiaobei thought, suddenly a little worried. "Is it possible for Xiangyu to deal with hundreds of needles at the same time? Blocking all those needles is not an easy feat!"



Meanwhile, Xiangyu was calm despite being threatened. "Your resistance is futile!" he shouted, and his body was suddenly wrapped in golden light! He looked like an invincible God of War!

\*Whooooosh!!!\*

A strong wind blasted the room, tossing around the other mobsters around Dongfang Bubai. None of them had the strength to stand upright!

\*Whoosh!\*

\*Whoosh!\*

\*Whoosh!\*

As if alive, the needles turned around in an instant back towards Dongfang Bubai! The speed they traveled in had doubled, and he could never dodge it in time. He was forced to watch as the needles punctured his own body, nailing him to the ground.

\*Blaaargh\*

Dongfang Bubai spat out a mouthful of blood and died in horror as Xiangyu returned to his normal state. The gust ceased, and the place fell into a deathly silence again while Xiangyu walked towards Chen Xiaobei.

There was endless fear and admiration within the onlookers who simply looked on, stupefied. They had essentially just witnessed a divine force storming through a battlefield, and all that they had seen defied comprehension! Only Chen Xiaobei and Wen yuan could calmly engage Xiangyu in meaningless small-talk.

"Uncle! You're so powerful! I would say that you're just slightly more powerful than my Xiaobei!" Wen yuan smiled.

"Bro Yu! What was that skill? It's so awesome!" Chen Xiaobei couldn't help asking.

"That was my Kang Qi! You'll be able to it when you reach True Nirvana Stage!" Xiangyu replied calmly.

"Hehehe... I never expected an elite who has reached the True Nirvana Stage to come to a small town like Green Vine City! This is great! Great!" A creepy voice sounded out of nowhere as the lights blinked incessantly.

"What the hell is going on?" Xiangyu and Wen yuan looked around, unable to hear the voice.

"There's an evil spirit here! A powerful one!"

Chen Xiaobei had tensed up. He was the only person in the room who had a Netherspirit Battlescouter; none other than him could hear that ghastly voice.

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

#### **Chapter 380: Five-Star Shaman**

"Evil spirit?! Why is there an evil spirit here?" Xiangyu asked in surprise and began to feel tense too.

He may be invincible against other humans, but he was helpless against evil spirits since he did not have any Pure Yang Items or Yin Yang Eyes! It was awkward for him whenever spiritual battles came calling.

\*Whoosh...\*

A cold wind breezed through the room as a black shadow emerged from the floor. It started to laugh arrogantly. "Ehehehe... Today is a good day for me... I just got rich thanks to Qiu Hairui and now I'm going to consume Qi from an elite at True Nirvana stage... Simply fantastic..."

No one else saw the evil spirit even when it appeared but they could feel a chilling sensation seeping into their bodies from head to toe. Everyone had goosebumps as their limbs turned ice-cold.

Earlier, the mob had been scared witless by Xiangyu's combat and were now trapped in such a bizarre and scary atmosphere. Most of them quickly lost consciousness and passed out; Third Elder and the five elderly core members were not faring too well either

They were going to pass out soon!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Five-Star Evil Spirit! Health: Five-Star Spirit Form. Combat power: 15000!]

Chen Xiaobei used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check out the evil spirit just while he tapped the cellphone in his pocket without looking to take out the Duskdawn.

"Third Elder, I want you to hold on to this ring... and stick close to the rest!" Chen Xiaobei said as he handed the Duskdawn to Third Elder. Soon, all of them felt better after receiving the protection from the Pure Yang Spiritual Qi.

However, Chen Xiaobei was still very much on the losing side; Xiangyu did not have Yin Yang Eyes, the Duskdawn was not strong enough to defeat the evil spirit and he himself was still rather weak. He had quickly decided to give Third Elder the Duskdawn to fend off Yin Qi since it was impossible for him to fight the evil spirit anyway!

"Hmmm? A Pure Yang Spiritual Item?" Mr. Ghost instantly noticed the changed of Qi and flew to examine the Duskdawn in curiosity.

"Wow!" It exclaimed as it stopped five meters away from the ring. "I did not expect a Pure Yang Spiritual Item here! An amazing bonus!"

"You're a weird evil spirit! Why would you care about money and why would you want the Pure Yang Spiritual Item? Could you even take it?" Chen Xiaobei approached the evil spirit as he kept tapping the cellphone in his pocket.

"Huh? You're born with Yin Yang Eyes? This is interesting!" The evil spirit looked down and regarded him closely.

Looking on as Chen Xiaobei talked to thin air, Qiu Hairui was now certain that the Mr. Ghost he hired has arrived! He became even more excited when he saw that Xiangyu was speechless.

"Mr. Ghost is here! You're all dying today! Hahaha!" He laughed loudly. "I spent a huge fortune to hire him to kill you! He can force his own consciousness into any evil spirit and control it; he's practically invincible in spirit form! Not even your crazily powerful brother can defeat him! Hahaha..."

Chen Xiaobei was shocked by Qiu Hairui's words. He never knew that a Shaman could possess such unique abilities. In this very moment, he realized that the world was truly vast, and there were still so many things he has not discovered!

"Idiot! Why did you tell my biggest secret to the enemy?!" Mr. Ghost shouted angrily, but Qiu Hairui – who could not hear him – kept acting the part an arrogant prick.

Mr. Ghost would have killed the mob boss where he stood if it was not for the money promised to him. In reality, a Shaman's ability was his biggest secret that no one else was supposed to know. They would be vulnerable to opponents who would exploit it if their ability was out in the open!

"In other words, Mr. Ghost will become a vegetable if I kill this evil spirit right now!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Well, that's totally possible but, it's impossible for you to defeat Mr. Ghost!" Qiu Hairui grinned in return. "You better tell me the password to your bank account right now or you will suffer great torment!"

"Bank account?" Mr. Ghost's interest was caught out of the blue; his rage vanished and he straightened up. "Hey kid!" He asked quietly. "How much do you have in your bank account?"

"Not much... Only two billion..." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and replied calmly.

"What?! Two freaking billion?!" Mr. Ghost was extremely shocked. He never expected a young kid like him to have so much money in his bank account.

"All your money is mine now!" The spirit guffawed happily. "That Pure Yang Spiritual Item will become mine as well, and then I will consume the Qi of that True Nirvana stage elite! Today is simply extraordinary! Hee-hee..."

"Did you really think I will hand over all my money without putting up a fight?" Chen Xiaobei asked calmly.

"You must be joking!" Mr. Ghost started to laugh hysterically. "I can see that you haven't even reached the True Nirvana Stage like that guy over there, and that means you're a piece of dead meat on my chopping board! You're rubbish! I can kill you without lifting a finger! And I also have a hundred ways to make you give me the password!"

"Hehe... Looks like you're pretty scary... but you still would need permission from this sword first!" Chen Xiaobei replied defiantly as he pulled out a three-meter-long wooden sword from his pocket. It looked plain and dull, bearing more resemblance to a child's toy than an actual weapon.

"What is Chen Xiaobei doing? He is talking to the air and just drew a wooden sword from his pocket! Is there an evil spirit here?"

"Mr. Qiu kept saying something about a Mr. Ghost... I think there's an evil spirit in this casino..."

"Chen Xiaobei's insanely powerful brother is not moving... I think you're right..."

"Oh, god... So, evil spirits do exist in our world! Can Chen Xiaobei really defeat the evil spirit when his brother couldn't?"

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Everyone's attention was on Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu. They looked extremely nervous.

"Asshole Xiaobei... Can you really defeat the evil spirit...? I don't have period blood this time..." Murong Xiaoyao pursed her lips. She was really worried too.

"Don't you worry, sister!" Wenyan said proudly. "My Xiaobei is really smart and powerful! This won't even trouble him!"

"God of War... Buddy... Aren't you going to help Bro Bei?" Fire Boss gulped as he asked.

"There's nothing I can do to help him in this fight. However, I believe he can defeat it!" Xiangyu replied, showing his complete faith in his friend.

"Ehehehe..." Mr. Ghost looked down at Chen Xiaobei and mocked. "Brat! Did your fellow primates send you here to make a fool of yourself? Your toy can't do anything to me! You can't scare me!"

"Pure Yang Sword of Talisman!"

Holding the sword with his right hand, Chen Xiaobei swept his left fingers across the body of the wooden sword.

"Slash!"