

Red Envelope 381

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Chapter 381: The Almighty Master Chen

Chen Xiaobei had won the Pure Yang Sword of Talisman after snatching Jiang Jiya's Red Envelope in the chat group barely hours ago.

He had no idea how powerful it was – however, with Pure Yang attributes it should not be too hard to kill an evil spirit.

Shing!

The wooden sword rang like a metal sword, before becoming completely engulfed in a stream of seven colored flames. As if a phoenix rising from the ashes, the plain and dull looking wooden sword transformed into a Seven-Color Divine Sword! Its glow instantly removed the thick Yin Qi in the air, and everyone in the casino were relieved with a warm and gentle sensation.

Still, they were shocked to see the scene that welcomed them as the mist cleared from their eyes!

"Oh, god! Is that Chen Xiaobei some kind of God? How did he transform that wooden sword into a Divine Sword?"

"He is a God! Chen Xiaobei is a God! Now I know why we fail!"

"God Chen! We know we are at fault!"

Every Black Gang member suddenly believed that they have offended a God and began to kneel down in worship.

Mr. Ghost was down on his knees as well, though under different circumstances.

"Argh... Young man, mercy... Big brother, boss... Please, let me go..." The evil spirit was in agony on the floor. The Seven-Colored light from the sword had rendered him powerless, and smoke soon started to billow from his body. He would be destroyed eventually even if Chen Xiaobei did not slash him with the sword.

"Hehe... We could have talked about it if you had begged for your life earlier. It's too late now!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged coldly. The Seven-Colored light returned the Divine Sword as he raised the sword, and Chen Xiaobei slashed at the spirit with the speed of a plummeting meteor!

Shiiiiing!

A sharp noise rang beside every pair of ears in the casino, and everything soon went back to normal.

The Divine Sword was gone!

The lights in the casino stopped flickering!

Mr. Ghost had been erased from this world!

"Disappeared! The Divine Sword disappeared... The horrible feeling is gone as well..."

"Did God Chen manage to kill that evil spirit?"

"Great! Great! We're saved! God Chen almighty!"

"God Chen! Please forgive us... We shouldn't go against you... Forgive us please..."

One by one, the Black Gang associates who had some idea of what transpired began to worship Chen Xiaobei and confessing their sins. They now believed that going against him was the same as going against a god!

"All of you! Shut up! I'm no god!"

Chen Xiaobei felt odd being worshiped, and he still need to explain the existence of that Divine Sword to the crowd.

"I'm just a man who happened to practice some Taoism." He said. "That Divine Sword was a gift from someone really powerful, and you fellow will get me into trouble if you keep on spewing rubbish!"

"Yes... Yes... Yes... We won't do that anymore..." Everyone nodded; none of them dared to disobey him now.

"Xiaobei is so awesome..." Murong Xiaoyao and Wenyuan were holding hands like sisters, their beautiful eyes shining like crazy fans at him.

"My Bro Bei is damn awesome!!!" Fire Boss was thrilled to the max.

"Xiaobei is a demigod! Boss Tian has definitely picked the right person to take his place!" Third Elder and the five old core members agreed. Right now, Chen Xiaobei was a symbol of hope for their faction and they could not wait to see what he had to offer in the future.

Meanwhile, Xiangyu did not say a thing, although his tensed expression was gone – replaced by a hearty warm smile.

Only one person in the casino started to scream hysterically like a lunatic.

"Mr. Ghost... Where are you??!! Come out! Kill Chen Xiaobei!!! He is still alive! You can't walk away with an unfinished job! Mr. Ghost! Kill him!"

Qiu Hairui's mind was truly lost. He could not accept that his perfect plan was in complete tatters – and that Mr. Ghost whom he had pinned all his hopes on was defeated by Chen Xiaobei without much fuss! Anyone else would have went insane too!

"Chen Xiaobei! I'll kill you!" Consumed by sheer rage and unable to think straight, Qiu Hairui charged at Chen Xiaobei.

*Slap! *

Chen Xiaobei landed his palm on him without a word. The immense power behind it sent Qiu Hairui flying until he landed beside Gu Caozhuo.

"Argh..." Qiu Hairui turned his head and puked a mouthful of blood and several teeth. A red palmprint soon appeared on his really-swollen face.

"Mr. Chen... Mercy..."

Seeing that all hope was lost, Gu Caozhuo quickly knelt and begged for forgiveness. He was utterly petrified and would not even dare to act cocky anymore even if someone lent him ten thousand guts.

"Shut your trap! I'm going to count all the crap the two of you have done!" Chen Xiaobei glared at them with an icy stare.

Gu Caozhuo quickly covered his mouth, not daring to mouth another word.

"Those who used to work for Boss Tian, come forward!" Chen Xiaobei shouted as Third Elder and the five elderly key members went to stand behind him.

Those people he called for had a foreboding feeling, but they did not have the courage to disobey Chen Xiaobei's order. Soon, around two hundred people stepped up and stood behind Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui.

"I think you know what I'm about to say!" Chen Xiaobei said solemnly. "Our earth is covered by the light of the sun and the moon, and so we should always be loyal to the people who cared for us."

"However, you lot had forgotten how Boss Tian protected your ilk when you first joined the faction! What's more, you banded together and came up with a plan to betray him!"

"Now, there will be consequences! All of you here will receive the punishment every single one of you deserve and live as a warning to our new recruits! Third Elder, please!"

Chen Xiaobei spread his hands and walked to the back, while Third Elder nodded and went up front. Taking out a paper from his pocket, the elderly man began to list out names of every former comrade and their appropriate punishment.

"Fuqiang, betrayal, and according to house rule you will cut off three of your own fingers! Hu Dingang, converted by other traitors to betray the faction, cut off one of your own fingers! Huang Boshan, convincing many others to betray our brethren, cut off your left arm..."

"Do you want me to do it? Or are you going do it yourselves?" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes upon seeing that those traitors were not executing their own sentences.

An unquestionable authority quickly wrecked any doubts the traitors had.

"No, Mr. Chen... We can do it ourselves..."

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Chapter 382: Everybody Gets What They Deserve

Those two hundred people knew Jianghu law better than anyone else, and every single one of them did not have the bravery to defy their sentences with Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu looking over their shoulders.

Soon, they took out the knives and blades they carried with them and executed their own sentences. Fingers and arms littered the floor, and there was soon enough blood flowing to form a river.

The two hundred had thus redeemed themselves.

"There are two more traitors left!" Third Elder announced. The elderly man had deliberately waited until most of his former brethren had punished themselves before stating the crimes of Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui.

"Qiu Hairui! Gu Chaozuo! Both of you committed grievous offences! The two of you scorned your leaders and incited others to turn against the faction! For that, the two of you will be stabbed a thousand times; everyone in league with them are to execute these traitors too!"

With that, Third Elder tossed away the paper which listed the name of every traitor and their punishment and walked with the five elderly key members towards the pair with short knives brandished.

Though these six aged men appeared harmless and kindly, they were the respected and experienced elites in Jianghu. Not a single shred of doubt and hesitation showed on their face as they skewered the two traitors.

The six men also took care to leave three knives apiece on the two of them as blood spurted out from their other gaping wounds. Their blood-curdling screams of agony filled the room, although everyone was also baffled by the elders.

Why did they leave their knives behind?

One of the smarter ones in the room realized Third Elder's intention instantly.

"I understand now! Third Elder mentioned that those in league with them can stab them too! Third Elder is giving us a chance to join them again!"

Walking over to Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui, the other mobsters took out the knives and stabbed them again!

"Those in league with them can stab them too! Those in league with them can stab them too!"

Soon, everyone did the same, and Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui finally died from a thousand stabs – their corpses were unrecognizable.

"Every single one of you can now rejoin the faction since you've taken up arms against these traitors! We will look past every sin you've committed and promise that those things would never be held against you.

"However, I shall make something clear! You will end up like and Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui if you betray us again! I don't think anyone here would want to end up like these two, right?!"

"We will never betray the faction again! We will remember everything that happened today! We won't pull this stupid stunt again!" The reborn faction members loudly declared their renewed allegiance.

They were sincerely grateful that Third Elder was willing to look over what they had done against the faction, and there was none who would pull a heel-face turn with Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu standing over them.

Every other small-time factions in the room were stunned as they watched the strongest faction in Green Vine City rise again!

"Finally, I have one last announcement to make." Third Elder continued to say sternly, "I'm old now, and therefore I'm unable to lead the faction anymore. After some long and hard deliberation, I have decided to hand over my leadership to a young man!"

Everyone quickly turned to Chen Xiaobei at Third Elder's words. There was no doubt that none except him could replace Murong Tian as the king of Green Vine City's underworld! There was none who would disagree with that notion.

However, Third Elder's decision was one that none had expected!

"From today onwards, Fire Boss will take over all my authority and responsibility!" He said with a deep voice. "I hope everyone here can work together with him!"

Initially, everyone was stunned, but they soon understood the intention behind this move.

This faction might be the most influential and powerful in Green Vine City, but it had virtually no influence in other places! Chen Xiaobei was far more ambitious than that – he would never let a little group in Green Vine City tie him down!

Furthermore, all in Jianghu knew that Chen Xiaobei essentially bosses Fire Boss around; when he finally becomes the kingpin of Green Vine City, Chen Xiaobei would be behind, pulling the strings.

"We understand! We will cooperate with Fire Boss! We'll never act against the faction again!"

Every individual in the room resolved to serve Fire Boss, while really envying him at the same time. He began life as a random street hoodlum but was now the most powerful underworld crime lord in Green Vine City thanks to Chen Xiaobei! It was a legendary tale to be told to future generations!

Thus, the death of Gu Caozhuo and Qiu Hairui marked the end of chaos in Green Vine City.

With that, everything was settled.

Leaving Fire Boss to straighten things out, Chen Xiaobei brought Wenyan, Xiangyu, and Murong Xiaoyao to the first-class lounge of the cruise liner to relax after the crazy night.

The ship finally reached port around midnight.

Xiangyu had no place to stay, so he followed Chen Xiaobei home. It was the same with Wenyan, although she followed Murong Xiaoyao to her mansion.

The next morning...

Chen Xiaobei introduced Xiangyu to his parents, saying that he was Yap Liangchen's brother and that he had to stay here for a few days because his house was under renovation.

Both did not feel comfortable having another stranger under their roof. However, Xiangyu appeared straight and honest, and they quickly decided that he had no ill-intent. Furthermore, they were too lazy to ask any more questions, and so they simply allowed him to stay.

Chen Xiaobei checked on Yap Lianchen after dealing with his parents. "Anything happen while I wasn't here?" he asked.

"Yeah." Yap Liangchen nodded. "Two useless assassins came to your house. I killed them and used the Body Dissolving Poison to melt their bodies."

Chen Xiaobei exploded in fury by the news.

"F*cking Meichuan Zhizhang!" he screamed. "So, you tried to kill my parents when you failed to locate me! Just you wait! I'm coming to Japan sooner or later to f*cking kill you!"

"Bro Bei, when are you planning to go to Japan to take his head? I can make the proper arrangements!" Yap Liangchen offered.

"There's no rush. Stay here and continue protecting my parents, I have some other small matters to attend to!" Chen Xiaobei said and waved him off. There was not much else that Meichuan Zhizhang could do at the moment after all, and Yap Liangchen would simply snuff out every pathetic assassin he sends after his parents.

He took out his cellphone to check on his Weibo; he still had six hundred thousand fans. It seems that they did not leave even after he spent all his merit points.

"It seems like the number of my fans will remain as long as I don't do any bad stuff!" Chen Xiaobei said.

Then, finally calming down, he unlocked his treasure chest to take a look at some of his new items.

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Chapter 383: Are You Coming?

Ding!

[Twelve-Winged Golden Cicada Larva; the offspring of a mythical creature that once walked the earth before humans. The Primeval Lord of Heaven found this bug inside the cracks between lost dimensions! It is extremely precious! Do you want to take it?]

[Yes!]

A golden bug the size of a coin appeared in Chen Xiaobei's palm, its outer shell giving it an armored appearance. It had no wings but he could sense the distinct demonic aura that surrounds it.

"Is this thing really a cicada? It looks like some alien crap!" Chen Xiaobei sighed as he examined it closely.

"Wait, I should make it imprint on me as its master first!"

Placing one of his fingers lightly at the back of the cicada, he formed a bridge of trust with his True Qi. From this moment forth, the Twelve Wings Golden Baby Cicada was his second Spiritual Beast!

Screech

The golden bug awakened from its long and deep sleep, and moved around Chen Xiaobei's palm as a sign of good will

"Hmmm, I should give you a name... Twelve-Winged Golden Baby Cicada is just too long..."

His mouth twitched as he watched the golden bug, "Twelve wings... And, you are my second Spiritual Beast... I think I'll call you Xiaoer (Little Two)!"

The golden bug was stunned. It shook its head and quickly said in Zoolingualism: "I don't want that name! I'm not second! I refused any name related to two!"

"Haha! Xiaoer! That's so cute and funny!" Yap Liangchen laughed – unable to hear the insect since he did not understand Zoolingualism.

Roar!!

Angry, Xiaoer turned and roared at Yap Liangchen. The golden rays that reflected off its body swiftly rose like a cloud of smoke as it transformed into a menacing insect with twelve metal wings! At the same time, its demonic aura spread into the air and charged at Yap Liangchen like a storm!

Deep breaths

"What a terrifying bug!" Yap Liangchen said, breathing heavily. His heart hammered furiously as his pupils contracted and his forehead poured cold sweat! The demonic aura from Xiaoer was actually making an elite combatant with ten thousand combat power tremble in fear.

Dong!

Chen Xiaobei used his finger to prod Xiaoer gently. "You can't terrify our allies!" He ordered.

"Alright, understood..." Xiaoer may be hot-tempered but it would always obey Chen Xiaobei. It quickly dispersed its aura of terror.

"I'm going to introduce my family to you after this but remember, you are not allowed to terrify them either – you will learn to protect them instead. Understood?"

"Understood." Xiaoer nodded obediently.

Chen Xiaobei proceeded to look up on his other loot.

Ding!

[Pure Yang Sword of Talisman; a Pure Yang Item for Exorcism. It can kill every type of evil spirits except for the Evil Spirits King! Do you want to take it?]

"Damn! How powerful is an Evil Spirit King? So, this thing can kill all kinds of evil spirits with a single slash and I had to waste it on a five-star evil spirit... Damn it..." Chen Xiaobei was upset.

However, when he gave it some thought he realized that there had been no other way for him to defeat that evil spirit yesterday; everyone would have died at its hands otherwise. And then he became even happier when he recalled that there was two billion in his bank account right now.

Ding!

[South Pole Spiritual Jade Fruit; planted by Nanji Xianweng. It is a One-Star Spiritual Fruit from the southern heaven! It contains a small amount of Spiritual Qi and tastes ordinary. Do you want to take it?]

"Damn! Every disciple of the Primeval Lord of Heaven is super stingy! How dare he throw garbage like this to the group?" Chen Xiaobei said haughtily as he quickly took it out.

Three pieces of fruit that were as big pigeon eggs appeared in his hand. It had a white and round appearance.

"Hold on, the Spiritual Qi is rather concentrated!" Chen Xiaobei noted in surprise. "I understand now! To those deities, it's a small amount of Spiritual Qi; but to humans it's highly concentrated!"

"That's right! I could feel it; the Spiritual Qi inside these fruits are more concentrated than the Spiritual Qi inside the Flaming Cloud Spiritual Pendant!" Yap Liangchen exclaimed in astonishment!

"Haha! In other words, this is good stuff!" Chen Xiaobei said, and suddenly came up with a bold thought. "What if I consume all the flesh and plant the seeds? Does that mean I would get an unlimited supply of Spiritual Qi?" He asked excitedly.

"Bro Bei! You're so smart! Just like the First Love Peach – plant more, and we won't have to worry about our source of Spiritual Qi anymore!" Yap Liangchen's face lit up.

"Let's go to the kitchen now! I'll share it with everyone!"

Without hesitation, Chen rushed to the kitchen and cut the fruits into eight portions. He would share them with his parents, Xiaobai, Sirius, Xiaoe, Yap and Xiangyu.

After cutting the fruits, Chen Xiaobei took the three seeds.

Xiaobai and the rest of the Spiritual Beasts went out to train after absorbing the Spiritual Qi from the fruit. Chen Xiaobei then went to give some to his parents and Xiangyu.

His dad had been playing Chinese chess with Xiangyu; the latter had grown obsessed with it after learning it. It was almost as if he could not stop playing – although there was a clear reason behind his obsession.

Many years ago, Xiangyu had been betrayed by his best friend Liu Bang. Xiangyu had always thought of him as his flesh and blood but in the end, he was set up and murdered by Liu Bang in cold blood! Naturally, Chen Xiaobei did not talk about it if Xiangyu did not mention it first.

"Come! Come and try a new fruit that I got recently!"

Chen Xiaobei handed the plates of fruits to his parents and Xiangyu. It could not be denied that heaven and the mundane had different takes over different things – the system claimed that the fruit tasted ordinary but everyone was astonished by its sensational flavor!

"Xiaobei! What kind of fruit is this?!" Chen's mom gave her compliments. "It's mouth-watering! I think it tastes even better than the First Love Peach!"

"It flavor is amazing, and I could feel a stream of energy entering my body too! I feel great!" Chen's dad also praiseful too.

Meanwhile, Xiangyu was calm. "This Spiritual Fruit can really help with your current training!" He whispered to Chen Xiaobei. "You have to eat more!"

Chen Xiaobei knew this before Xiangyu mentioned it; he had been looking for a suitable place to plant the seeds.

Ring

Suddenly, his cell phone rang. It was Luo Puti.

"Luo the Goddess! How can I help you?" Chen Xiaobei answered the phone happily.

"There's a special auction in Dragon City tonight! Are you coming?" Luo Puti simply cut to the chase.

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Chapter 384: Lan Mengchen's Change of

"Dragon City?"

Chen Xiaobei was caught by surprise. "Why didn't you tell me earlier if you know that the auction is tonight?" He asked, a little upset. "I don't have a pair of wings to fly whenever I like!"

"You don't need a pair of wings," Luo Puti replied calmly. "Just get on a plane before noon. It's a very special auction; you'll be sorry if you missed it!"

"Fine! I'll check the flight schedules now! I'll definitely come... provided that there's a flight that gets there before noon!" Chen Xiaobei said before hanging up.

"Where are you going?" Xiangyu asked in curiosity.

"I'm going to Dragon City, the capital of China. I don't know what you call it during your time but that place is worth thousands of years in history!" Chen Xiaobei said as he searched through available flights with his cellphone.

"Can I go there with you? I want to check out the place as well." Xiangyu said.

"Of course! Leave it to me!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

All he had to do was to purchase another flight ticket, but there was another issue – Xiangyu did not have an identification card, a record in the national registry or even a personal profile. It was impossible for him to buy a flight ticket.

"What's up? Everything alright?" Xiangyu asked. He could see that Chen Xiaobei was visibly frustrated.

"Everything's fine! I have to make a call to ask about something first!"

In order not to let Xiangyu down, he called the Green Vine Little Elf. Through his First Love Peach business, Chen Xiaobei found out that there was nothing that Wu Junfan could not achieve in Green Vine City – thus, the nickname.

"Xiaobei? How can I help?" Wu Junfan asked as soon as he picked up.

"I need your help." Chen Xiaobei went straight to the "My friend is heading to Dragon City with me but he lost his identification card and his household registration booklet. Do you have a way to get him on a plane?"

"What a coincidence, my private jet is heading to Dragon City as well! Come to the airport now; I'll ask the officer to skip the security procedures!"

"That's awesome! You're the best Green Vine Little Elf! I'll treat you to something nice when we return to Green Vine City!" Chen Xiaobei said excitedly.

"Save it. Please help me take care of Mengchen!" Wu Junfan suddenly added.

"Mengchen? What'd you mean?" Chen Xiaobei asked, puzzled.

"Mengchen is taking the private jet to Dragon City too! However, Uncle Lan is dealing with something outside the country while I have some urgent matters as well! I was worried about letting Lan Mengchen travel alone to Dragon City so I'm glad that you were incidentally heading for Dragon City as well! Just take care of her!" Wu said.

"Hehe! You're such a generous man, creating a golden opportunity for your love rival!" Chen Xiaobei said cheerfully.

"I'm not a narrow-minded person; I'm willing to do anything to make sure that Mengchen is protected. Also, it's just a one-time thing and I don't believe you could ever take her away from me. You don't scare me!"

"Sure! Anyway, time to stop dicking around – I can't wait to meet my goddess at the airport! Bye!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and packed lightly. He then rushed to the airport immediately, with Xiangyu in tow. They were treated like VIPs when they arrived; the entire boarding process went a lot smoother than expected!

Inside the private jet.

Lan Mengchen held her chin with her fair and elegant hands, staring at nothing in particular.

"Captain, isn't it time to take off? Why are we still here?" She asked lazily and almost reluctantly – as if she had been forced to travel to Dragon City against her will.

"Master called me just now to inform me that his friend is coming onboard as well," the captain replied. "Let's wait for a while, they should be here soon."

"Wu Junfan's friend? Could it be..." Lan Mengchen was surprised – there was only one person she could think of.

"Goddess, I'm sorry to keep you waiting!" Chen Xiaobei boarded the plane happily and quickly sat opposite her.

"Why're you here?" She asked with a frown; it appeared she had a lot in her mind.

"I just wanted to ask you the same thing! Why didn't you tell me you're traveling to Dragon City? What's your business there?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"It's none of your business! Why should I tell you? And I already told you plenty of times that we're just normal friends!" Lan Mengchen pursed her lips, stood up and moved to another seat far away from him.

Slightly irked, Chen Xiaobei scratched the tip of his nose. He did not understand why she was being cold; he always thought that his relationship with her was pretty good.

"Xiaobei, is it possible for this huge piece of steel to fly into the sky?" Xiangyu had been taking his sweet time to admire the jet from every angle before boarding the plane much later. Both Lan Mengchen and the captain were surprised to see him; after all, a man with his perfect appearance would become the center of attention no matter where he went!

Still, they were baffled when he asked a question that would make even make a three-year old kid blush.

"This is my Shixiong!" Chen Xiaobei quickly explained. "He came from deep within the mountains, so he never seen all these modern technologies!"

"I didn't ask you anything!" Lan Mengchen pouted and turned away from Chen.

"Please fasten your seatbelts. The plane is about to take off." The captain had entered the cockpit and announced from the intercom.

Xiangyu was as enthusiastic as a child. He kept peeking out the window to check out the shape of clouds and appeared unable to get bored of it. Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei's efforts to chat up Lan Mengchen were abject failure; she completely ignored him even after they landed in Dragon City.

"Mengchen, allow me to help you to carry the suitcase. You sure packed a lot – do you plan to stay at Dragon City for long?" Chen Xiaobei asked enthusiastically.

"Please get away from me! Someone will carry the suitcase, and you're not them!" Lan Mengchen rejected his politeness coolly. She was getting increasingly annoyed once she stepped out from the private jet.

Xiangyu was not pleased either. "Xiaobei, Stop it!" He said with a deep voice. "She's asking you to get lost! Where's the chivalry?!"

"This is not about chivalry! Something's wrong." Chen Xiaobei replied softly. "I know her well; the way she's treating me means she's hiding something serious!"

Vrooom

Vrooom

Vrooom

The roar of an engine could be heard from a distance. A golden Ferrari was speeding towards the airport in at least a hundred and eight miles per hour, with two modified Hummers in tow!

It should not be forgotten that this was an airport; the driver of the Ferrari must be a powerful figure in Dragon City or possess some serious guts.

Or both.

"Chen Xiaobei! Leave, now!" Lan Mengchen shouted out of the blue.

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Chapter 385: Zhuang Bifan; The Fiancé

Vroom

The golden Ferrari streaked towards Chen Xiaobei at an incredible speed, its engine roaring like a ferocious beast.

It would crash into him if he did not move.

"Xiaobei! Is that our enemy?" Xiangyu frowned, his combat aura beginning to envelop his body. However, Chen Xiaobei did not say a word, and merely stood his ground and glared at the approaching vehicle calmly.

"Xiaobei! Dodge! Now!" Lan Mengchen screamed.

"Hehe! I knew it. To think that you acted like I didn't matter anymore! Was it difficult for you to be cold towards me?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Anyway, don't worry. That piece of metal can't hurt me!"

Vrooom

Screech

The Ferrari driver managed to pull a perfect drift just slightly ahead of Chen Xiaobei and came to a perfect full stop in front of Lan Mengchen, leaving both of them unhurt.

"Cocky!"

Through it all Chen Xiaobei stayed calm, never budging an inch. Compared to him, that driver was started with a bang and ended with a whimper. All he did was show off his drifting skills – he never had the gall to run Chen Xiaobei down with his car.

A man who appeared to be in his mid-twenties alighted from the sports car. "Mengchen! Here I am!" he shouted.

He had a pair of narrow eyes, while his nose resembled the beak of an eagle and his cheekbones protruded obnoxiously. His presence exuded arrogance. The man was dressed in a floral buttoned shirt, with the first two buttons left undone deliberately.

In a nutshell, he was a playboy. A scumbag, to be precise.

The two Hummers that followed caught up, and four bodyguards in black outfits jumped off to welcome Lan.

"Mengchen! I told you not to bring so many things when you come to Dragon City," the playboy said haughtily. "You could buy everything you need here because that I'm filthy rich!"

"There are things money can't buy!" Lan Mengchen replied coldly – her soulful and dreamy eyes reflecting deeply-entrenched disgust whenever she looked at him.

"Can't buy? There is nothing that I, Zhuang Bifan can't buy in this world! Just name anything you want; I'm rich enough to buy you a star!" He spoke as if he printed money.

"What I'm trying to say, there are things that I hold dear that you can't buy with money. And I understand that you are very, very rich." Lan Mengchen was becoming even more disgusted, although she tried her best to hide it.

"That's what I was trying to say! There's nothing I can't buy in this world! Haha!" Zhuang Bifan laughed with incredible self-importance.

"Yes. There's nothing..." Lan Mengchen sighed.

"I, too, believe that there are many things you can't buy with money in this world! For example, time, wisdom, truth... And love!" Chen Xiaobei joined in calmly as he fixed his eyes on Lan Mengchen.

"Huh? Who the hell are you? How dare you speak in my presence?" Zhuang Bifan glared at him angrily.

"He's my friend! A normal friend!" Lan Mengchen quickly replied, clearly unwilling to have Chen Xiaobei get into conflict with Zhuang Bifan. She knew very well that the latter was basically an overlord of Green Vine City.

"Normal friend?"

Zhuang Bifan stared condescendingly at Chen Xiaobei "Asshole, you're not even qualified to talk to me! Understood? The distance between us is like the stars in the sky and the ants on the ground! And don't come near Mengchen anymore or you'll face my wrath!"

"I dare you to repeat that!" Xiangyu snarled.

"Oh?! Who the hell are you again? How dare you act so cocky in my face? I'm going to tell you a horror story, every single one who had acted cocky in front of me are six feet under now!" Zhuang Bifan's mouth twitched as he shouted at Xiangyu.

Chen Xiaobei chuckled quietly and gave Xiangyu a thumb-up.

"You have balls! Did you realize that you just threatened my brother? To think I thought of you as a man at first!"

"Threaten? Hehe..." Zhuang repeated the words in disdain. "Both of you are mere rubbish! You two don't even deserve my threats and snuffing the two of you is easier than squashing an ant!"

"Is that right?" Xiangyu's temper was not meant to be messed with; he was a king, and there was no way he allows anyone to threaten him. Balling his hand into a fist, he prepared to throw a few teachings into Zhuang Bifan's face.

"Enough!" Lan Mengchen promptly yelled. "You guys can keep fighting, I'm going to get a move on!"

"Bro Yu!" Chen Xiaobei quickly stopped Xiangyu. He knew that Lan Mengchen was a very smart girl, and that she must have some reason for stopping the fight. While he was not afraid of going into a brawl with Zhuang Bifan here, he did not want to trouble her either.

"Mengchen! Please don't leave, I'll stop messing with them! Those two piles of trash are not worthy to even fight me; I'll just ignore them and leave! Come, get in the car – I just booked the entire Wanfu Restaurant to welcome you!"

"I don't want to eat out today. I want to visit your grandma first!" Lan Mengchen retorted, although she already got on the Ferrari.

"Alright, we can just go home and eat! My grandma really misses you!" Zhuang Bifan nodded, giving his bodyguards a look that could kill before he got on his car.

All three vehicles appeared to be leaving the airport. However, after they went off a hundred meters, all of them turned around out of the blue.

They sped towards Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu, they were prepared to run them over!

"What are you trying to do?" Lan Mengchen asked in shock.

"Hehe... Lan Mengchen! Do I look like an idiot?" Zhuang Bifan said viciously. "The First Love Peaches went viral all over the country! I'm your fiancé so of course I watched the video – the taste of first love, was it? Let me tell you this, I really enjoyed it too!"

"It's just a misunderstanding! Chen Xiaobei and I are really just ordinary friends!" Lan Mengchen sputtered.

"Hehe... I wish that it was just a misunderstanding! Do you know? anyone could tell that you are in love with that asshole from your body language!"

Now things were clear. Zhuang Bifan had recognized Chen Xiaobei from the start, and he was just testing their relationship just now.

"Please believe me! From today onwards, I will sever all contact with Chen Xiaobei! He's just an ordinary friend, it's the truth!" Lan Mengchen kept insisting anxiously.

"Hehe... That doesn't really matter anymore!" Zhuang Bifan replied, his tone venomous. "Men from Zhuang Family will never allow their women to tangle with other men! I have my own unyielding principles – and I would rather kill them than let them live!"

Zhuang Bifan gestured at the Hummers with his hand after those words, and both vehicles charged at Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu at full speed!

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Chapter 386: The Strength of a King

"No!" Lan Mengchen screamed in despair.

The Hummer, an American military vehicle, was not fast. However, its torque and sturdiness were comparable to a tank; Zhuang Bifan's Hummers even weighed around three tons after heavy modifications! It was essentially a mechanical beast that could pulverize humans.

"Now die! Bahahaha..." Zhuang Bifan raved like a lunatic – he was a person who enjoyed spilling blood.

Evidently, he was not merely some weak filthy-rich heir who simply fooled around. He had the guts to attack someone at the airport, which could only mean that his family held great authority in Dragon City.

Which was also the reason Lan Mengchen had been forced to push Chen Xiaobei away.

Vroom!

Vroom!

The two Hummers charged at Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu like two bloodthirsty animals, prepared to tear them into pieces! Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu's bodies looked small and frail compared to the four-wheeled drives.

"Xiaobei! How should we go about this?" Xiangyu asked coldly.

"Don't kill anyone." Chen Xiaobei replied calmly and started to walk towards the Ferrari while Xiangyu charged at the Hummers in full power!

"What?! He's so damn fast! I don't believe it – Chen Xiaobei actually brought a powerful elite with him!" Zhuang Bifan's eyes widened in shock.

An unbelievable scene unfolded in front of him in seconds.

Crack!

Crack!

Xiangyu had lifted one of the Hummers off the ground with his bare hands. He turned, Hummer in hand, ready to hurl it anytime.

"What the hell! He... He's a monster!" Zhuang Bifan was left awestruck.

"So powerful..." Lan Mengchen uttered in shock. She never expected that the man who kept staring at clouds on the plane would possess such terrifying strength!

"Oh, my God..."

The two bodyguards in the Hummer were scared off their wits and almost wet themselves. It was impossible for an ordinary human to lift up three tons of steel like it was nothing!

Still, they did not know that the man who stood in front of them was the legendary Xiangyu! The man who lifted a ding with a single hand and shocked entire armies!

"Piece of trash!" Xiangyu shouted as he tossed the Hummer he held at the other Hummer!

Crash!

Xiangyu was not just powerful – his movement was graceful even as he hurled the huge hunk of metal at the speed of a cannonball.

Rumble

The two Hummers collided and rolled over ten meters before finally coming to a stop by the road. Both vehicles were completely destroyed, and the four bodyguards inside would suffer from some severe injuries even if they managed to survive.

"Oh my God! Who the hell is that guy... Not even the elite in Dragon City is as strong as him... How did Chen Xiaobei get to know such a powerful man? It's just not possible..." Zhuang Bifan mumbled in confusion.

Bang!

Chen Xiaobei had stomped a foot onto the Ferrari and leaned close to glare at Zhuang Bifan coldly.

"Move your stinking leg away from my very expensive car! Could you even afford to compensate me if the gold paint comes off?!" Zhuang Bifan poked his head out of the window and shouted angrily.

Nonetheless, Chen Xiaobei could not care less about his car. "I don't like to mess with others, but that doesn't mean I don't have the guts to mess you up!" He said icily. "I'll say this nicely, do not screw around with me! If not, I'll cripple you!"

"Motherfucker! Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?! I'm the heir of the Zhuang Family! Killing you is easier than trampling an ant!" Zhuang Bifan yelled back in fury.

"I'm a nobody, but a nobody like me has dignity too! You're always welcomed to test my patience if you don't believe me!" Chen Xiaobei glared at the rich kid with murder in his eyes.

"Xiaobei..." Lan Mengchen pursed her lips. There was pain deep inside her heart because she realized that certain things were destined to happen come what may. And those refused to accept destiny would have to face the consequences!

"Oh, I will definitely do it! I, Zhuang Bifan of Dragon City, fears no one! I'll change my last name if I fail to mess you up today!" Zhuang Bifan said viciously, but he quickly pulled back inside his car before he even finished.

"I'll kill your entire family if you dare to hurt my brother!" Xiangyu declared as he went to stand beside Chen Xiaobei. His kingly aura suffocated Zhuang Bifan, as if the heir was under the stampede of a thousand beasts. He was certain that he could never defeat Xiangyu, and it would not end well for him if he continued to taunt them.

"Mark my words!" Chen Xiaobei said coldly.

"I will remember what you said..." Petrified, Zhuang Bifan whimpered and nodded. "I won't mess with you anymore... No more..."

"Mengchen, call me if you need me. I'll never turn off my cell phone." Chen Xiaobei said with a deep voice.

"I won't call you anymore! Go away!" Lan Mengchen pursed her lips and shook her head. It was clear that she was worried for him but also did not want him to get involved in her own problems.

"I'll be leaving then." Chen Xiaobei said, realizing her intention in its entirety. He did not want to make things difficult for her.

Removing his leg off the sports car and taking a look at it, he smiled. "I'm glad that the car is not scratched!"

Zhuang Bifan glanced at his own car too. Indeed, the car was not scratched – but it now had a dent the shape of a footprint!

"F*ck! My limited edition..." He moaned.

Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu turned to leave, and Luo Puti was already waiting for them when they exited the airport.

She was wearing a cap and a pair of sunglasses that concealed her gorgeous face. However, her voluptuous body still managed to attract quite a number of lecherous stares.

When she saw the pair of them walking out from the airport she made her approach, before giving Xiangyu a long, hard stare.

"Goddess Luo! Let me do the introductions... This is my Shixiong, Xiangyu!" Chen Xiaobei said with a smile.

"Xiangyu? Quite the unique name..." Luo Puti was stunned for several heartbeats. Still, there were tons of weird names in this day and age – which was why the name Xiangyu was not suspicious.

"Hello." Luo Puti nodded.

"Hello, sister-in-law!" Xiangyu grinned. He met her a long time ago and had also encouraged Chen Xiaobei to pursue her. His grin now was also such a shady one!

"What sister-in-law?! Chen Xiaobei! Are you lying again?!" Luo Puti said.

"Well, aren't you my girlfriend?!" Chen Xiaobei said happily, before leaning in to whisper into her ears. "My Shixiong had stayed over at my house, and my parents told him everything about you and me. We have to keep acting like a couple to maintain the lie!"

"I..." Luo Puti was very frustrated.

She felt as if she would never escape his grasp.

1. Shixiong: A senior male disciple or son (older than oneself) of one's master.

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Chapter 387: Thunder Kirin Special Force

Dragon City.

The streets were lit ahead of sunset. Skyscrapers stood as far as the eyes could see, and the roads were laden with heavy traffic. These vibrant and prosperous sights would never be found in Green Vine City!

The capital was home to many different people. Martial art prodigies, people with special attributes and individuals of significant influence were a mere fraction of the city's diverse population, and they were all here for one reason.

Throughout history, Dragon City was where legends were born!

"Which faction are you from?" Luo Puti asked.

The Six Doors inspector was driving a white car; she was taking Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu to dinner before they attend the auction.

"We consider ourselves Daoists, but I can't really give you the name of our faction!" Chen Xiaobei quickly replied.

"Daoists?" Luo Puti echoed in surprise, and then nodded. "I see. I've heard before that there were formidable characters who stayed deep within mountains such as Kunlun, Ermei, and Zhong Nan. Well, I guess the legends were real – there's little wonder how your combat power increased so tremendously in such a short period of time!"

"That's right! Our faction is really strong! Fate led me to this brotherhood, and I would have remained a little farmer in a little village otherwise." Chen Xiaobei replied, smiling lightly. In truth, all of his achievements were thanks to the Red Envelope Group.

"Why did your Shixiong come to Dragon City?" Through her rearview mirror, Luo Puti had noticed that Xiangyu was looking at every single thing in the city after he got in the car.

"My Shixiong grew up in the mountains, but my Sifu wanted him to fortify his mind by exposing himself to new things around the world!" Chen Xiaobei kept up his make-believe story.

"What's his cultivation?" Luo Puti then asked.

"Why'd you ask?" Chen Xiaobei was caught off guard.

"Let me be frank. Elder Cao has assigned me a new mission recently, and he wants me to recruit you into the Thunder Kirin Special Forces! If your Shixiong is good enough, I'd like to ask him to join the team with you and serve the country together!"

"Damn, you're quite the saleswoman! Elder Cao would definitely reward you handsomely if you managed to get us join Thunder Kirin!" Chen Xiaobei replied sarcastically.

"Joining Thunder Kirin Special Force is the dream of every soldier in China! I'm not trying to con you, not many can get this opportunity!"

"Well, you could actually tell me about what Thunder Kirin actually is in the first place. I'm not interested, but my Shixiong might be." Chen Xiaobei grinned. Xiangyu had indeed turned away from sightseeing and was now listening to their conversation keenly; he appeared quite interested in joining the team.

"Thunder Kirin is a clandestine special operations force," Luo Puti explained. "Everyone in the squad are the best of the best! They're also quite similar to the Six Doors Organization – the only difference was that we deal with the Jianghu business within the country, while they handle Jianghu elites overseas!"

Something promptly clicked in Chen Xiaobei's mind after she mentioned that. "So those who offend China will be killed no matter how far they were!"

"That's right! Thunder Kirin is like a blade that our nation wields against foreign enemies!" Luo Puti then paused for a moment. "Honestly speaking, Thunder Kirin missions are Six Doors Organization," she added dramatically. "Just forget everything if you don't have the guts."

"Your goading isn't working. Did you really think that I would take the bait?" Chen Xiaobei beamed.

"Sister-in-law. Is justice the way of Thunder Kirin?" Xiangyu suddenly asked.

"They work to protect the people in our country!" Luo said.

"Okay! I'll join Thunder Kirin then!" Xiangyu made up his mind immediately.

"It's nice that you're willing to join, but regarding your combat power..." Luo Puti trailed off doubtfully. Thunder Kirin was not a club open to all – only those whose combat power had reached certain thresholds could join!

"I'm at the Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana Stage. Is that good enough?" Xiangyu said calmly.

"What?!" Luo Puti's hands jerked violently and she almost crashed the car into the guardrail.

"Chen Xiaobei... Is your Shixiong joking?" Luo Puti asked in disbelief. There were less than ten super elites who had reached Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana Stage in Dragon City, and the title One Against All was not something to be trifled with.

"Hehe... Look at him. Do you really think he's joking?" Chen Xiaobei smirked.

"This means that there's another super elite joining the Thunder Kirin Special Forces! Elder Cao would be delighted!" Luo Puti exclaimed, before calming herself down to say seriously: "Xiangyu, as a representative of the Thunder Kirin Special Forces, I welcome you on behalf of the team!"

"Thank you." Xiangyu nodded. He did not feel anything particularly special about joining the force. Elder Cao and Luo Puti would be thrilled, but that does not mean that he would be excited. In fact, it feels like a few steps backward for him.

"I almost forgot! My lovely fiancée, how did you become part of the Thunder Kirin Special Force?" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"I'm not your..." Luo Puti rolled her eyes at him as she cut herself short. "I've told Elder Cao about my problems with Poseidon after the Emperor Yan's tomb incident, after of which he got me to join Thunder Kirin as a special case. On the surface, I'm still a special inspector of Six Doors Organization and would someday return to Green Vine City to find the person that Poseidon needs."

"Nice! When did you become a special inspector? And shouldn't you be thanking me for the salary increment and promotion too?" Chen Xiaobei said happily.

"I'm not your fiancée, and I don't need to show you any special gratitude!" Luo Puti rolled her eyes at him again. She wanted to show her gratitude for his assistance with the Emperor Yan's tomb incident initially, but quickly changed her mind as he kept acting like a prick.

"Fine. Well, I'm going to do whatever I want in your house since Xiangyu and I are staying over. The two of us can sleep in the same bed while Xiangyu sleeps in the guest room. That's my final decision!" Chen Xiaobei grinned evilly.

"I..." Luo Puti was very frustrated. She wanted to kill him so much right now.

Seeing that she was now speechless, Chen Xiaobei ceased with the teasing. "I just remembered. How did you guys deal with the Hundred Beasts Faction after the tomb incident? Did they come looking for revenge?" He asked.

Chen Xiaobei had been in disguise as Bao Linshuang throughout the tomb incident, and so Luo Puti had to deal with everything without him. The faction's leader – Long Aotian was killed in the tomb, and logically any remnants searching for vengeance would look for her and not him.

Luo Puti felt a warm sensation as he expressed his concern for her. "The Hundred Beasts Faction is gone for good," she said with a different tone.

"They were accused of threatening national security on the next day by Elder Cao, and the organization pretty much dissolved by itself. Long Aotian's father was also thrown into prison."

"Awesome! Elder Cao is really harsh when it comes to criminals! I'm relieved now!" Chen Xiaobei smiled widely.

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Green Vine City.

At a hidden corner, a woman on the phone was speaking in Japanese. She was talking about the Hundred Beasts Faction as well.

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Chapter 388: One-Slap Wonder

"What? The Hundred Beasts Faction was destroyed?"

The woman who was speaking on her cellphone was charming, graceful, and curvaceous – a pinnacle of creation.

"Hmm? Ms. Yinmu, didn't you know about this? Could you perhaps be saying that their demise had nothing to do with you?" An ancient and solemn voice asked from the other end.

"No, you've misunderstood. I've already drew to destroy Hundred Beasts Faction was planned by me a long time ago. However, I've been away from Dragon City for some time so I wasn't really aware..."

"I see. Either way, I'm glad you've to destroy a Chinese faction without the help of our country. You've well! Now, return to us, and enjoy the highest honor any country could offer!"

"Thank you so much!" The woman was so excited that her ample bosom threatened to spill out from beneath her shirt as she hopped around.

"Ms. Yinmu! Pls remember that you have a different identity now. I hope you take care of your image!" The elderly man reminded her.

"Yes. I understand..." The woman inhaled deeply to calm herself.

"Alright. Keep your cell phone on at all times, we'll contact you soon. You would be treated like a princess when you return!" The old man said, before hanging up.

"Oh my god! Am I dreaming? I can't believe that the Hundred Beasts Faction was destroyed! I can finally return home!" The woman was thrilled. Initially, she had believed it to be mission impossible, but somehow the Gods chose to provide her with such an incredible favor!

"Mom, Dad, your daughter is coming home! Richuan Family! I, Yinmu Binghu, is coming home!" The woman declared, gazing at the sky determinedly.

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"This is so tasty! I shall eat here once more before I head back to Green Vine City!" Chen Xiaobei said, rubbing his stomach in satisfaction after his meal.

"It is indeed. I wish I could eat this every single day!" Xiangyu was praiseful towards his dinner as well.

Starting from an hour ago, they managed to finish ten courses between them! They appeared as if they had been stranded on the island for a long time deprived of proper meals.

"The main chef is a descendant of the personal chef of a Qing Dynasty emperor. One could only get a taste like this in Dragon City." Luo Puti said calmly.

She barely ate anything the whole time after she made a call to Elder Cao before stepping into the restaurant. The elderly man had been thrilled, and told her that he would come at once after he finished dealing with certain personal matters. That was why Luo Puti did not eat – she was too anxious to meet Elder Cao.

"I'm late! I'm really sorry to keep you guys waiting!" A distressed voice could be heard outside their private box; it seems that Elder Cao had finally arrived.

He was running to them like a happy child, seemingly not too concerned about his status in Dragon City. It was all too obvious that he was desperate to have someone as powerful as Xiangyu in the Thunder Kirin Special Forces.

"Elder Cao, calm down. We won't run away. Come, sit, and let's have some tea." Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"No time to drink! No time!" Elder Cao shook his head and turned to look at Xiangyu. "Mr. Chen, is this man your Shixiong?"

"Yes. He's my Shixiong, Xiangyu. Bro Yu, this is Elder Cao!" Chen Xiaobei nodded as he made the introductions.

"Greetings, Mr. Xiang!" Elder Cao quickly greeted Xiangyu.

Xiangyu nodded but did not say a word.

"You're rude! My grandpa just greeted you, where's your response?" Cao Zhenyang growled.

"Zhenyang! Where are your manners?" Elder Cao rebuked him in a deep voice. "Puti told us that Mr. Xiang is a Daoist, so it's absolutely normal for him to be unaware of certain customs!"

"And what did he practice in Taoism? He's just trying to make fools of us! I could see that he's almost at the same age as I am, so how could he have reached the Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana Stage?" Cao Zhenyang mocked.

"You really know nothing!" Elder Cao shot back. "Taoism followers were known to mold themselves to great heights deep in the mountains where Spiritual Qi flows endlessly. He would also be able to study ancient secret text, and therefore the speed of his cultivation could prove incomprehensible to normal folk!"

"Those are just fairy tales!" Cao Zhenyang said stubbornly. "I have never witnessed it, and you were the one who taught me that seeing is believing!"

"Have you forgotten about the loss of your Duskdawn?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"I..." Cao Zhenyang's face turned crimson in embarrassment and he was rendered speechless. He remembered everything on that fateful day clearly. Losing the Duskdawn was as if someone had kidnapped his wife; he was still upset about the incident even now.

The case itself had been so bizarre and mysterious that Cao Zhenyang could not comprehend it with his mind that operates on pure logic. Suddenly, he thought about those famed legendary Taoism items, gripping him in fear and keeping him even more quiet.

"Mr. Xiang. If you would please come with me, I would like to bring you to undergo several trials in order to speed up your entrance into Thunder Kirin!" Elder Cao said politely.

"I have three requests." Xiangyu said evenly. He was still seated, and there was an unmistakable authority in his voice.

"What do you mean? Joining Thunder Kirin is a dream for so many people!" Cao Zhenyang barked. "How dare you ask something of us when we did not ask a thing in return! You haven't even proved that you're a super elite at the Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana Stage! Aren't you afraid of the embarrassment when we find out that you're just a lying bastard?"

Whoosh

Xiangyu raised his hand and shrouded himself with golden Kang aura that resembled a set of golden armor. The man's temper was not something to be trifled with – he was ready to beat up Cao Zhenyang for his slight.

"Bro Yu! Don't hurt anyone!" Chen Xiaobei quickly yelled.

Cao Zhenyang would have died if Xiangyu slapped him, but the latter decided not to and merely vented his anger by slapping the air in front of him.

"Eh?! Ah..." Cao Zhenyang was scared witless, falling and rolling on the floor several times before coming to a stop on his back.

"Oh my God! So powerful!"

Both Elder Cao and Luo shouted in awe. They had just witnessed Xiangyu used the very air around him to make a twenty thousand combat power elite tumble on the ground like a barrel. All could definitely see that his true power would be extremely terrifying.

"Am I lying?" Xiangyu asked calmly.

"No... You're not..." Cao Zhenyang gulped. "You are really strong!"

"Can I speak now?" Xiangyu waved his hand and removed the golden Kang aura.

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Chapter 389: Xiangyu's Decision

"Alright, I will agree to your requests as long as they are reasonable." Elder Cao said with resolve. After all, super-elites like Xiangyu deserve special treatment.

"Number one, I want a big house. I want to make sure that Xiaobei could live comfortably when he stays with me." Xiangyu said.

"No problem. Zhenyang, get someone to clear out the Wolong Mansion immediately!"

"Secondly, no one is to stop me when Xiaobei needs my help!"

"But... What if you've been assigned to a mission..." Elder Cao said hesitantly.

"I couldn't care less. Xiaobei will always be my priority and I would never compromise on that." Xiangyu insisted.

"Okay. I can agree to that as well..." Elder Cao nodded. He turned to look at Chen Xiaobei; he never expected him to bear such importance to Xiangyu.

Then he remembered that Cao Zhenyang himself would have been killed if it was not for him, and that little detail alone scared him. He could not understand why someone as powerful as Xiangyu would be willing to be at Chen Xiaobei's beck and call.

Only now did he realized that he truly underestimated him.

"Number three. You have to help Xiaobei if he faces something that even I can't handle." Xiangyu said, his tone even more determined than when he mentioned the last two requests.

"That..." Elder Cao was speechless.

The request might sound simple, but it was problematic for individuals like Elder Cao. If even super elites like Xiangyu had difficulties, it would only mean that the problem might have to be handled by the entire country. That was why Elder Cao did not dare to agree with the request without serious consideration.

"Forget everything I said if you couldn't agree with my third request!" Xiangyu said in a deep voice. It was quite obvious that the third request was the main reason why Xiangyu joined the Thunder Kirin Special Forces.

He was perpetually worried that he might not be able to help Chen Xiaobei when the time comes. Because he had experienced something similar in his past life, he knew how powerless he was against an entire nation.

It had also been the reason he committed suicide in his past life.

"You have my word." Elder Cao gave his promise after considering it for some time. "However, I will only help him once – but I'm willing to help him, no matter how big the problem is!"

His ancient face said it all. It was a very difficult choice, and that one time he helped Chen Xiaobei might cost all the connections and relationships that he had built his entire life. However, he was more than willing to sacrifice himself for the sake his country, and that alone made him a man who deserves tons of respect.

"Thank you! I will definitely not disappoint you!" Xiangyu stood up, put his hands together and bowed to Elder Cao. It was a rather dated way of conveying gratitude.

"It's fine. You're most welcomed." Elder Cao merely waved and smiled, before turning to look at Chen Xiaobei once more.

All three requests made by Xiangyu revolved around this young man. Elder Cao felt like he needed to reacquaint himself with Chen Xiaobei thoroughly.

"Elder Cao, could you please excuse us for a moment? I would like to speak to my Shixiong in private," Chen Xiaobei suddenly said.

"As you wish." Elder Cao nodded before leading Cao Zhenyang and Luo Puti out of the cubicle.

"Brother Yu. I don't want to interfere with your decision but I need to speak my mind," Chen Xiaobei said solemnly. "I don't want you to suffer because of me, and I believe we can solve anything if we just work together!"

"Please, do not worry." Xiangyu smiled. "I'm not putting myself through any trouble. I just thought of my previous life, and that plans must be made before things happen so that there would be no regrets. It'll be better for the both of us if I have Thunder Kirin on my side too! Furthermore, I could start earning merit points after I join and redeem Consort Yu's soul, as well as save some in case of emergency!"

Though he was genuinely surprised, Chen Xiaobei nodded. "Seems like you have everything planned ahead. I'll leave everything to you but remember to take care of yourself when you travel abroad!"

"Could you be worried that someone might exploit me?" Xiangyu smiled.

"Hehe... I'm not worried about that at all!" Chen Xiaobei smiled in return. "Anyone who have the gall to take advantage of you are doomed from the start!"

Later, Xiangyu left with Elder Cao while Chen Xiaobei hopped into Luo Puti's car. She drove towards the east side of Dragon City where the auction was held in a clubhouse beside Mount Mingxiu.

The clubhouse was built in a rural zone; the surroundings were peaceful and quiet. When they arrived, the parking zone was already filled with a wide assortment of luxury cars including Porsches, Ferraris, Rolls Royce and Bentleys. A BMW or a Mercedes would have looked cheap beside them.

"There're so many rich people in Dragon City..." Chen Xiaobei sighed, and then asked Luo Puti in curiosity, "What kind of auction is this?"

"An auction exclusively for Jianghu elites," she replied. "The items up for bidding such as martial art manuals, precious medicinal ingredients and Natural Spirit Stones would help their training and cultivation immensely."

"What are Natural Spirit Stones?" He asked, puzzled.

"Natural Spirit Stones contains Spiritual Qi. They can be used for training."

"That's wicked!" Chen Xiaobei was quite delighted to discover something that could help his growth.

"They're undoubtedly great, but they are also extremely rare and valuable. Furthermore, they're not auctioned every single time – you're very lucky to see one go on bid."

"I'm not sure about my luck, but let's go in and check it out." Chen Xiaobei grinned.

After Luo Puti parked her car, the pair walked into the clubhouse together. She flashed her a Six Doors Organization Special Inspector badge and they were soon given a polite welcome.

The interior design of the clubhouse was extravagant. Every man inside wore tuxedos while women were clothed in exquisite evening gowns. It felt more like an upper-class tea party than an auction, and there was no doubt that the pair of them was sorely underdressed. They could very well be the first couple to dress so casually in the history of high-class auctions.

"Dear fiancée, are you sure we are at the right place?" Chen Xiaobei asked jokingly.

"Don't call me your fiancée!" Luo Puti retorted and rolled her eyes at him. "This is a party for Dragon City's upper class. Beside Jianghu elites, there will also be wealthy businessmen and rich heirs. Ignore them, and look for what you want to buy!"

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"Isn't that Luo Puti? Who is that man beside him?"

A few women were already gossiping from afar.

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Chapter 390: He is My Man

Almost every character imaginable were attending the auction, though most of them were Jianghu elites.

Present in the hall were rich sponsors and wealthy heirs who were keen on modern martial arts, as well as some who merely wanted to expand their social circle. However, all those influential people and attractive models dulled in comparison to Luo Puti, one of two legendary beauties of Dragon City. She was the center of attention once she stepped into the room.

Everyone knew who she was, but the same thing could not be said of Chen Xiaobei – who immediately became their top gossip topic.

"Who the hell is that kid?"

"Don't know him. Don't think he belongs to our circle either!"

"Is he from abroad? It seems like he's pretty close to Luo Puti. He might be her boyfriend!"

Everyone was shocked, but they did recognize him after a while.

"He's that recent internet sensation! The man behind the First Love Peach that went viral! I think he managed to hook up with Luo Puti during her mission in Green Vine City!"

"No way! How did an orchard owner manage to woo her?"

"Yeah! He has the looks, but he doesn't have money, power, status or fame! Any other Luo Puti suitor can beat him easily!"

"F*ck! How dare a fruit farmer like him dared to pursue Luo!! Prick! I'm insulted!"

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Women were jealous of Luo Puti's perfect appearance while men grow restless whenever the topic came to Luo Puti's future boyfriend. She was one of Dragon City's greatest sights, a title only shared by Lady Xuan from the Liu Family. Together they were the Legendary Twin Belles of Dragon City!

Millions of men dreamed to have them as their girlfriends, even during the days that they were high-schoolers. However, Chen Xiaobei managed to get Luo Puti before all others, so it was natural that every man in the room was restless.

"Well, lucky for him that Wu Jiechao isn't here. The brat would have been stretchered off otherwise!" One of them said enviously.

Wu Jiechao had become infamous for breaking the legs of a man from Hong Kong who made a move on Luo Puti. He even warned that the man would face a beating as soon as he steps foot in Dragon City again!

"Should I tell him about this guy?" Another man said, clearly intent on making a mess of things.

"Good idea, I'm getting really bored here. I need some drama in my life!"

"Yeah! Call him now!"

...

Everyone was eager for some drama to stave away boredom. Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti – who were unaware – looked for a place to sit down and examined the list of auctioned items.

Five items that were open for bidding tonight.

The first item was a three-hundred years old wild mountain ginseng, while the second was a five-hundred years old purple glossy Ganoderma. Both were extremely rare medicinal ingredients, and the dream ingredients of alchemists!

The other three items were two martial art manuals (Thunder Splitting Rod Skill and Aeolus Kick) and a Spirit Stone.

"Hahaha... I'm such a lucky man. This is my first auction and I already get to bid on a spirit stone! I must have it!" Chen Xiaobei rubbed his hands excitedly.

"Take a look at the price first." Luo Puti said as she took a small sip from her glass of white wine. Her queenly elegance move was simply mesmerizing.

"Damn. Starting bid is one billion? And every subsequent bid mustn't be lower than one million? This is insane!" The price tag seemed to terrify Chen Xiaobei, who did not seem aware that a Spirit Stone would cost such a fortune.

"How is that surprising? You should know better than anyone that the Spiritual Qi in Spirit Stones could help anyone gain one hundred combat power within three months when it normally takes a few years to do so. Exchanging billions for a few years' worth of training is perfectly logical!"

"Fine. So, it's not expensive." Chen Xiaobei nodded. "I guess the fortune of a real Jianghu elite could afford them to buy a few."

Luo Puti shook her head. "Talent do not necessary conjure riches," she explained. "Resources and connections are more important, and every respectable family and faction are more than willing to spend all their riches to invest in their progeny and empower them. They want their fraternity to last forever!"

"Sigh... I guess it's impossible for me to buy the Spirit Stone tonight then!" Chen Xiaobei said, shaking his head.

He had two billion in his account right now, and he would be completely broke if he spent all his money today. If he did, he would never be able to surpass the Lan Family – the memory of Lan Mengchen keeping herself away from him due to family issues still fresh in his mind.

In short, Chen Xiaobei's influence and financial power were still rather weak. If he was strong enough Lan Mengchen could be her own person while Xiangyu would not need to join Thunder Kirin.

I want to become more powerful!

I must become more powerful!

Sooner or later, the Chen Family will stand at the top of Dragon City! People around me won't need to suffer from injustice anymore!

I promise!

Such thoughts promptly occupied Chen Xiaobei's mind. Now, he was more determined than ever to let nothing stop him in his path to power.

"Are you alright? Did I hurt your pride?" Luo Puti had put down her glass of wine to console him. "You're still young! I didn't bring you here to buy the items; I just wanted to show you that the world is bigger than Green Vine City. You are simply much more than that!"

Chen Xiaobei was pleasantly surprised. "My fiancée, you are so kind to me! I'll definitely fly higher with your encouragement!" He smiled.

"How many times have I told you not to call me your fiancée?" Luo Puti rolled her eyes at him. All the brat needed was a fraction of a second to ruin the serious atmosphere.

"Puti! You're here!" Said a brawny man who appeared out of nowhere. He was walking towards her while pointing at Chen Xiaobei. "Who the hell is this guy?"

"Didn't you just hear him call me his fiancée?" Luo Puti said as she suddenly grabbed onto Chen Xiaobei's arm. "He's my man!"