

## Red Envelope 541

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

#### Chapter 541: The Prime of Tongtian Appeared in My Dream

"Such concentrated Spiritual Qi!"

Upon stepping foot into the cave, Chen Xiaobei could not help but let out a shout of bewilderment. Though the amount of Spiritual Qi inside this cave was slightly less than the Spiritual Qi of the holy grounds of the Golden Dragon Temple, this cave still contained at least ten years' worth of Spiritual Qi!

"It's amazing that I can use the Spiritual Qi that my enemies stored for decades to improve my own power! Muahahaha!"

Without wasting any time, Chen Xiaobei closed the door. He then sat with legs crossed and started to work on his cultivation. When he channeled the Scripture of Heaven and Earth, all the Spiritual Qi around him turned into streams of white airflow and poured into his body. His bones and muscles were purified with Spiritual Qi to accommodate the amount of Spiritual Qi that he was about to take in. As time passed by, his Dantian was slowly becoming bigger and bigger as well. That was why people always said that folks with higher cultivation could store more Spiritual Qi in their Dantian! As a result, they could imbue more Qi in their attack; making it more powerful!

One could absorb more Spiritual Qi when the person's Dantian expanded. In other words, the body would process it faster as well. With the help of the Scripture of Heaven and Earth, Chen Xiaobei could absorb and process all the Spiritual Qi inside this cave within five days! Emptying the Spiritual Qi inside this cave would definitely incur the wrath of the members of the Iron Gut Faction. Of course, Chen Xiaobei would feel really glad if he knew that they were getting mad over him. They are after all sworn enemies!

"Xiaobei! Xiaobei!"

A voice echoed in Chen Xiaobei's head when he entered the deep meditation zone.

"Who is that?"

An idea flashed through Chen Xiaobei's mind but he did not break his deep meditation state.

"It's your Sifu!"

Immediately, a young hunk of a Daoist that was around twenty-eight years old appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind. The aura emanated from him was simply astonishing! He had a high nose and a pair of good thick lips. One could describe him as a bohemian; unrestrained by the rules of three realms judging from his forehead. His eyes were as deep as the universe; making others not dare to underestimate his wit!

"Si... Sifu? You are my Sifu?"

Feeling bemused, Chen Xiaobei felt that this person in his mind possessed a sense of closeness even though this was his first time meeting him!

"That's right! I'm your Sifu!"

The Prime of Tongtian nodded his head and continued to say, "So, you have finally succeeded in mastering the Scripture of Heaven and Earth! I'm still at the Ancient Land! Thus, I have no other option but to use Divine Thought to communicate with you when I saw that you just entered the deep meditation state!"

Chen Xiaobei was really excited after hearing that.

"Actually, I've wanted to talk to you for the longest time! There are many things that I couldn't understand. I need your guidance!"

"I know all the question in your mind. You want to ask about the Primordial Lord of Heaven's Three Realms Mission, right?"

"Yes! I couldn't figure out why the Primordial Lord of Heaven would come up with such a mission. I know I did offend him earlier but I think he is making a big fuss over such minor issue! And, he is making my life difficult! He is making the lives of deities that traveled down to human realm difficult! He even vented his anger on NeZha; considering that he is a disciple of Chanism! It baffles me!"

"All the questions that you have in your mind pointed out the real issue here! This Three Realms Mission is not as simple as you thought it was! Making you pay for what you did to him was just a bonus! His intention is far greater than that!"

"What is his real intention?"

Chen Xiaobei was all ears. He could not wait to listen to the truth.

"This is god's plan. I'm not allowed to tell you too much about it! At least not now! If not, the consequences are going to be really bad if the catastrophic event comes early!"

Catastrophic event?

Chen Xiaobei remembered that the Primordial Lord of Heaven mentioned this phrase when he assigned the Three Realms Mission to his fellow deities. Since the Prime of Tongtian decided not to tell Chen Xiaobei about it, he had no intention to pursue it as well.

Feeling bemused, Chen Xiaobei said, "Sifu, you are one of the deities of Sanqing. In other words, you are the most powerful god within these three realms! Why do you have to fear this catastrophic event?"

"Sanqing is not the most powerful here in three realms. Dadao is more powerful than me!"

The Prime of Tongtian shook his head.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei still had some doubts about it.

"The most powerful deity, Hong Diao Daoist was the one that commanded Pan Gu to separate heaven and earth. He stabilized land, water, fire, and wind right after that. It is important to know that he was so mighty that he could command the Qing Qi raised to the air to form heaven and the Zhuo Qi stayed at the ground level to form the earth! Later, we called it Qiankun! The birth of the chaotic ancient land was his doing as well! He too was the one that created the reincarnation process. After heaven and earth were separated, Pan Gu's primordial spirit divided into three different parts; turning into Pan Gu Sanqing. His divine blood turned into Twelve Ancestral Witches. Hong Diao Daoist then assigned the

Sanqing position to his most trusted disciples. Other than that, Zhun Ti and Jie Yin became the West Dyad Saints. Lastly, Nuwo was assigned as the queen of the demonic race."

"Even the Six Tiandao Saints have to act upon the laws of nature as well! This is why I can't tell you the details of the catastrophic event. All you need to know is Hong Diao Daoist and Six Tindao Saints are the only deities within these three realms that have the power to go through countless of catastrophic events!"

Chen Xiaobei was shocked after hearing the Prime of Tongtian's explanation. Considering that even the Prime of Tongtian feared the catastrophic event, Chen Xiaobei realized that he was just a speck of dust within these three realms. Feeling lost, he had no idea where to begin his journey.

"My dear disciple, you don't have to feel lost! The purpose of me deciding to contact you is to let you know that you should always follow your heart to finish this path that you are walking on currently! Try your best to help the fellow deities that traveled down to earth to recruit as many disciples as possible!"

"Every catastrophic event is going to be really huge! And, you are the game-changing variable in this catastrophic event! I believe that you have the power to alter every catastrophic event that you are going to experience!"

Sitting there in awe, Chen Xiaobei said, "Not even the Six Tiandao Saints could alter the laws of nature...I'm just an ordinary human being; how is it possible for me to achieve something so huge? I'm afraid I will disappoint you..."

"Do you still remember the thing that I told you when I first met you? I told you that the responsibility of maintaining the peace of three realms has fallen on your shoulders!"

"This...This is real? I thought you were not being serious at that time..."

"I'm serious...Remember, you have to respect the law of nature no matter what! However, don't put all your trust on fate because you are the game-changing variable in fate!"

"Yes..."

Right after that, Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down to slowly internalize the things that his Sifu just told him.

"I will definitely bear your teachings in mind all the time! Helping the fellow deities will be my priority! Meanwhile, I will never stop improving myself to become more powerful! I will definitely not disappoint you!"

"Great! You shall get back to your training. I will give you something nice when I come back from the Ancient Land!"

"Hold on, Sifu! I have one more question!"

Initially, Chen Xiaobei wanted to ask about the mysterious goddess that he met earlier. However, the Moon Lord told him that it was a divine secret. There was a high chance that even the Prime of Tongtian would not tell him about it.

In the end, Chen Xiaobei was forced to ask another question.

"Earlier, NeZha told me something about Wu Zetian being reincarnated. Is it real? What's the secret in this matter?"

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#### **Chapter 542: Journey To Look For Su Daji**

"It is true that Wu Zetian has reincarnated! However, there is a huge secret behind it! I'm afraid I can't tell you more. If not, it will no longer be considered an opportunity. Speaking of which, I need to locate another person as soon as possible. She used to be a witch but she had reincarnated to become an ordinary human being!"

"Witch? Who is that?"

Chen Xiaobei asked in bewilderment.

"Su Daji! She was asked to kill Shang Zhou by Nuwo. It was a huge deal! That is why there is a Witch Saint Mark on her body! A golden opportunity will surface if you find her! Besides that, her fate as an ordinary human being is rather unique as well. She is going to become your guide to venture into a whole new area in your life! The faster you find her, the more help you will receive!"

Feeling his blood boil, Chen Xiaobei could no longer stay calm after hearing what his Sifu told him. However, he could not even locate the mysterious goddess that he met earlier. Now, he was asked to look for Su Daji. It was going to take a long time before he could locate these two ladies.

"I can understand your worries. So, I have decided to tell you a divine secret. Su Daji had reincarnated as a woman. A flaming red lotus will appear on her chest when you inject True Qi in her chest!"

"Erm..."

Streams of sweat started to cascade from Chen Xiaobei's forehead.

'Well, it would be absurd to ask him to ask every lady that he meets and ask, "Gorgeous, can I have a look at your chest?" He would definitely be regarded as a pervert! Before he could inject True Qi in her chest, he will be thrown into jail!'

Seemingly, the Prime of Tongtian was an all-knowing god.

"Son, your mind is constantly filled with dirty stuff! But, you are born to attract women! A lot of women will say yes to you as long as you have the guts to ask them the question! Haha!"

"Uhm... Sifu, please don't tease me anymore..."

Chen Xiaobei flushed, feeling embarrassed.

"Alright! Carry on with your training! I'll return soon! We shall talk when I'm back!"

The Prime of Tongtian vanished in Chen Xiaobei's mind after he finished his last sentence.

"Be safe, Sifu!"

After that, Chen Xiaobei tried his best to calm himself down but he just could not stop the waves from ravaging his heart. Matters like Hong Diao Daoist, Six Saints, a catastrophic event, the three realms

mission, Wu Zetian, and Su Daji kept on circling in Chen Xiaobei's mind. Like a bunch of beads that were scattered all over the floor, it looked really messy.

"I just need a thread to connect all these dots together to make sense of everything..."

After a short pause, Chen Xiaobei realized something important.

"Thread! I knew it! The purpose of my Sifu contacted me just now was to show me the start of the thread! As long as I continue to help my fellow deities to recruit disciples and improve my cultivation, I will be able to answer all the questions that I have in my mind!"

Finally, Chen Xiaobei managed to calm himself down after he came across this revelation. He then continued to work on his cultivation wholeheartedly.

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Time flew and five evenings had passed.

"Sigh..."

Chen Xiaobei breathed out a stream of impure Qi and opened up his eyes slowly. He could feel that his energy level had increased greatly.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 16000. Combat power: 12000!]

Netherspirit Battlescouter displayed the end result of the training Chen Xiaobei had just gone through. The combination of Indestructible Eternal King Body Enhancement Skill and Spiritual Qi managed to increase his health by 3000! As usual, the Scripture of Heaven and Earth made his True Qi even more concentrated now; his combat power had increased by 3000 as well! He could pull his combat power up to 16000 by using the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training.

"Seems like my training speed is faster than before! Defeating the 15,000 combat power Hu Haifeng should be an easy task! I think the higher the cultivation the faster my training can be completed! It is definitely good news to me!"

"The only downside of this improvement is my appetite for Spiritual Qi is getting bigger and bigger! Every single ounce of True Qi saved by Iron Gut Faction has been drained away by me. It is not going to be easy for me look for a spot with such concentrated Spiritual Qi!"

"I wish Sifu would return from the Ancient Land as soon as possible. The gifts that he has given me so far are incredible! Other than increasing my combat power, the items normally carry some other bonus improvements too!"

Thinking of this, Chen Xiaobei was really forward to the return of the Prime of Tongtian.

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At the former site of Hundred Beasts Faction.

Many folk from Jianghu had gathered outside the mist. Most of them came from random factions in Dragon City. The rest of the people came from places from around the country. Three hundred people might sound small but all of them were either faction leaders or filthy rich folks that were interested in martial arts.

Around three to five million people were under their command. One could say that their influence in Jianghu was extremely huge! In fact, everyone was there to purchase Chen Xiaobei's martial arts manuals. Of course, some folks had different a purpose.

For example, Hu Haifeng was standing up front with a murderous aura exuding from him! There were three Iron Gut Faction disciples standing behind him. The three of them were holding a two hundred pound Green Dragon Crescent Blade. With a freezing ray reflected from the blade and a terrifying aura surrounding it, it must be a weapon that had murdered countless lives!

"Look! Isn't that the leader of Iron Gut Faction, Hu Haifeng? I heard he was thrown into jail by the Six Doors Organization a few days ago! Why is he here today?"

"Needless to say, he is here to seek revenge! There will be a good show later!"

"Seek revenge? The one that will sell us martial arts manuals later is the guy that went viral on the internet, right? He is so dead if he really offended Hu Gaoyi!"

"I don't really care about him as long as I can get my hands on the martial arts manuals!"

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On the other hand, a young lad and an old man were standing afar.

"Gramps, should we take action on him today? We have delayed it for another five days... The kid just asked his people to rush us..."

Li Yunlin said in a soft tone.

However, Li Xiang thought otherwise.

"What do you think about the mist here? Can you spot the secret within?"

"I don't think I can spot it... Isn't it ordinary mist from the mountain?"

"I think it's an ancient formation. If I guess correctly, Chen Xiaobei's power is beyond our imaginations!"

Li Xiang narrowed his gaze and said.

"Gramps, I think you are overthinking it... Folks that have the skill to deploy a formation are extremely rare... Look at the area covered by this mist... It would be really shocking if there is someone in Jianghu could deploy such a huge formation!"

"We will know the answer later... I'm here today to witness the secret of Chen Xiaobei... We can kill him anytime we want if he is not as powerful as I thought! However, I wouldn't mind to tell him my intention and work with him to do something great if he is really that powerful!"

"W-Work together?"

Li Yunlin gulped. A look of dread could be seen in his eyes.

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Further away, there were nine people with dark outfits standing by.

"Master Dongtiao, the strange mist is moving!"

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#### **Chapter 543: Is There Anyone Who Dares to Say No to Me?**

"Continue to keep an eye on him! We will charge in once the mist is gone! It is crucial for us to capture Chen Xiaobei alive no matter what!" said Dongtiao Wugui.

"But... Don't you think it's going to be really hard for us to capture him at an event like this?" Someone in the group questioned.

"Hmph, how hard can it be? All the people that came for this event are from some random factions in Jianghu! Kill them if they try to interfere with our operation!"

"With that being said, does that mean we can kill whoever we want? Hehe! My combat saber longs for blood! I can't wait to kill all those members from various Chinese factions!"

Wicked grins appeared on the faces of Octadic Spectral Squad when they heard they could kill whomever they wanted.

"Stop grinning like idiots! Go and check out on the lady in white! Is she here?" Dong Tiao Wugui asked.

Immediately, their faces froze and all grins vanished.

"We are keeping an eye out for the lady in white. So far, we've not spotted her."

"Great! Continue to keep an eye out!"

Unconsciously, Dongtiao Wugui looked at his right hand after he gave the order to the Octadic Spectral Squad. Though he had already applied special medication to his wound, it was still terrifying for him whenever he thought about the lady in white.

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"My lady, please walk slowly. Don't stress your body since you just recovered from your illness not too long ago! Again, we snuck out here without the Master's permission. We are so going to be scolded by Master when we return home later..."

A servant that was around sixteen years old said worryingly.

"I'm being kind allowing you to follow me out here! Nag again and you are going to return home alone later!"

A lady in a cape and white mask said softly.

"I'm not going to go back alone! Qiao'er wants to follow you. To date, you have snuck out of the house twice on your own! The first time, you did not return home until the next morning! The second time, you were so ill when you returned home! Qiao'er will feel worried about letting you stay outside alone!"

"You are just a little girl with no actual strength. What can you do if something bad happens to me? Don't worry, I'm here today to look around. Nothing bad is going to happen to us. I beg you not to nag like a granny anymore!"

The masked lady's voice turned gentle. She could not bear to scold the little girl anymore.

"Qiao'er is not a granny!"

The little girl zipped her mouth and pouted. With a smile on her face, the lady in a white mask shook her head. Suddenly, her attention was captured by the noisy crowd ahead of her.

"F\*ck! The sky is going to turn dark really soon! Where the hell is that famous guy from the internet? Maybe we were all tricked by fake news!"

"Also, the mist is so thick here! I don't think we can go in even if he arrived here later!"

"No way! Does he really have the guts to trick us? I think he doesn't want to live on this earth any longer!"

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The people that came to this place were a highly reputable bunch in Jianghu. They were either faction leaders or filthy rich businessmen. Normally, they were used to others waiting for them but not vice-versa. As such, all of them were growing impatient after spending a long time waiting for Chen Xiaobei to arrive.

"Boss, do you think that son of the bitch doesn't dare to show his face here?"

The members of Iron Gut Faction were losing their patience.

"Does he really think that he will be safe if he decides not to make his appearance here? I'm going to chase him to the ends of the earth since he had the guts to cut off my family's bloodline! I intend to torture and kill him!" Hu Haifeng roared.

"Our faction leader is the best! That son of the bitch is going to die for sure!"

Those three faction members that were helping to hold the Green Dragon Crescent Blade were terrified by Hu Haifeng's murderous aura. They could not help but gulp.

"Master Dongtiao, what if the kid decides not to show up?"

Someone in Octadic Spectral Squad asked.

"We are going to travel to where he lives and hold his family members as a hostage to lure him out if he doesn't show up today!" Dongtiao Wugui replied in a vicious manner.

"Gramps, I have a feeling that everyone here has been tricked by that kid..."

Li Yunlin said in a soft tone.



"If that's the case, Chen Xiaobei is just another crook in Jianghu and we can capture him without considering any consequences!"

\*Swoosh\*

The thick mist dispersed when everybody thought that they were tricked by Chen Xiaobei. An old man with a yellow flag in his hand walked out from the mist slowly. It was as if the mist had a mind of its own; the path that the old man took was not surrounded by mist!

"Who is that old man? The mist just avoided him!"

"He looks like the Icy Demonic Old Man! Right! He is Feng Qingyang! Why is he here?"

"Rumor has it that his cultivation was destroyed and he became a disciple of a young kid! Could it be that famous guy on the internet is his Sifu?"

"A crippled old man became a disciple of a foolish young man? Are you sure you are not telling me a joke?"

"Nobody knows. Let's see what the hell he is going to do!"

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The crowd started to grow restless. Maybe the thing called formation was so rare nowadays; the crowd did not even pay attention to it. On the contrary, they had their attention focused on Feng Qingyang. Of course, there were some among them who recognized this Puzzle Formation.

"Gramps! Your guess is correct! This Chen Xiaobei is not as simple as we thought he is!"

Li Yunlin's facial reaction changed completely.

"No... He is beyond our grasp! There are no more than three persons in this world that possess the skill to deploy this formation!"

From afar, the masked lady was flabbergasted. A sense of astonishment could be seen from her crystal-clear soulful eyes.

"I can't believe that I'm seeing a formation... This is truly unbelievable..."

"My lady, are you talking about the formation that our faction wanted to deploy but failed every single time?"

Qiao'er asked in a shocking manner.

"Xuanjian Faction has tried every way possible to deploy a formation but we failed every single time! I never expect that I have the opportunity to witness a completed formation here! This person is definitely more powerful than us!"

"Who is the person that deployed this formation? He is so skilled and powerful!"

"Everyone! My master asks everyone here to enter our faction now!"

"Huh? I can't believe that joker set up a faction of his own!"

"Just an internet sensation that wants to attract the attention of others and an old man with crippled cultivation! You both are not qualified to set up a faction! This is definitely a slap on all the big factions in Dragon City!" A bearded man retorted.

"That's right! How can the factions in Dragon City be on the same level with two jokers like them? Do they really think they can become big shops after setting up a faction? Dream on!" A man with only one eye said.

"Those who are willing to follow me, come this way. Those who are not willing to follow me, feel free to leave! Don't blame me for destroying you if you have the guts to say something bad behind my back again!"

Feng Qingyang said in a serious manner.

"Motherf\*cker! You are just a crippled old man with no cultivation! Stop acting tough in front of me! Tell me! Who give you the guts to do so?" Beardy shouted furiously.

"Die!"

With a cold stare, Feng Qingyang boosted his battle mode!

"Qingyang! Hold on!"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei used his True Sound Master to deliver his message. No one knew his exact location.

"Today, I, Chen Xiaobei is going to set up my own faction here! Bring it on if you are not happy with it! We can talk about it!"

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#### **Chapter 544: Idiotic Meanie**

"Motherf\*cker! That kid is too damn arrogant! I can't hold on any longer! Let's go! We need to give him a good beating!"

"That's right! Let's show him our true colors! We need to teach him a good lesson! A random shithead like him has no right to set up a faction in Dragon City!"

"I can't agree more! Jokers like him are not supposed to be on the same level as us! If not, we will become the joke of the whole world!"

"Go! Go! Go! Let's go in!"

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With a sense of superiority, all those faction leaders and filthy rich businessmen were really arrogant. As compared to other Jiangfu folk from other states, they were quieter – looking forward to a drama to be unveiled in front of them. They could just stand and watch since it had nothing to do with them.

On the other hand, the few groups that came here to seek revenge were following behind the crowd quietly. Soon, the crowd finally reached the former site of Hundred Beasts Faction. There was a huge stone with the words 'Hundred Beasts' engraved on it. Now, the words had been scraped off by a sharp

blade; leaving a stone that was as smooth as a mirror. With a golden pen in his hand, Chen Xiaobei was ready to engrave the name of this faction on the stone.

"Stop! You are not allowed to engrave anything on the stone! You have no right to set up a faction in Dragon City!"

The bearded man and one-eyed man shouted furiously once again.

"Hehe... I bought this land earlier. I'm free to do whatever I want here!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. With no intention to engrave his faction's name on the stone immediately, he turned around and looked at the crowd.

"So what if the land belongs to you?! You can do whatever you want here except for setting a faction!" Beardy said.

"That's right! If an internet joker like you can become a faction leader in Dragon City, our reputations are going to be flushed down the drain!"

More and more faction leaders in the crowd started to cause an uproar after the two of them tried to bring Chen Xiaobei down.

"Can't argue with that! Most of us here are experience faction leaders in Jianghu! We have fought for a long time before becoming faction leaders! All you have is money! You are definitely not qualified to sit on the same level as us! Get lost!"

"The whole Dragon City Jianghu's standard is going to be pulled down by you if you become a faction leader here!"

"You better discard the thought of becoming a faction leader as soon as possible! If not, we will definitely not let you off the hook easily!"

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Looking at the drama being unveiled, Li Yunlin could not help but frown.

"I thought this Chen Xiaobei was some kind of legendary elite! In the end, he is just an idiot that knows nothing about this world! It's impossible for him to set up a faction freely in a Jianghu that is full of elites! Disregarding Dragon City, even the Jianghu in Zhong State will not allow him to do so as well!"

"I don't think he is that dumb. Why would he dig a hole for himself to jump in for no reason?"

Li Xiang said, shaking his head.

"Master Dongtiao, should we do it now?"

At the corner, the Octadic Spectral Squad asked in an extremely soft tone.

"No need to rush. Let's watch them fight with each other first. It's actually pretty interesting. After all, Chen Xiaobei will be captured by us soon anyway! We can do it whenever we want!"

Meanwhile, Qiao'er pouted.

"That kid really is arrogant! He is going to suffer soon since he made the whole crowd angry!"

"What an idiot..." The masked lady mumbled.

It was as if the masked lady did not hear her servant talk to her.

"My lady... Do you know that kid?"

Qiao'er shook the hand of the masked lady and asked.

"No... I don't know him... Why would I know that bully?"

Bewildered, the masked lady replied in a guilty manner.

"If you don't know him personally, how would you know he is a meanie?"

"I... I was just guessing... Let's watch how he is going to deal with a situation like this. I don't think this is going to end well for him!"

The masked lady quickly diverted the topic. At this very moment, Chen Xiaobei was being pushed to the brink of the storm. Immediately, another unexpected wave came crashing down on him.

Hu Haifeng stood forward and shouted, "Everyone! Do not waste time arguing with this little shit! I have a big score to settle with him! Let me kill him right now and you folks can save your breath!"

"Elder Hu, you are well-respected in this Jianghu! This piece of shit is not worthy for you to kill! I'm willing to help you to cripple that little shit and offer him to you!" Beardy said.

"That's right! That little shit over there is going to put a stain on your name! I'm willing to lend you my strength to cripple him as well!" said the one-eyed man.

Though both of them were faction leaders, they were placed on the lower part of the hierarchy in Dragon City Jianghu. Those high-leveled faction leaders did not even bother to stick their noses into this matter.

Hu Haifeng was the kind of person that loved his reputation more than anything else. It would be really bad for his reputation if this news spread to others.

"Alright. One of you here can do me the favor. Go and bring me that son of the bitch!"

"I'll go! Let me go..."

The two of them wanted this golden opportunity badly. To them, Chen Xiaobei was just garbage! Defeating him would be as easy as picking up a hundred dollar bill on the floor.

"Both of you can team up to fight!"

Suddenly, Feng Qingyang spoke up.

"What?!"

Everyone was bemused after hearing Feng Qingyang's speech.

"Old man! Are you insane?!"

"Anyone of us here can take down that little shit easily! How can you ask the both of us here to fight him together at the same time? You are pushing that little shit into a hell hole!"

"Both of you here are not worthy for my Sifu! I will take care of two of you personally!"

"Huh? A crippled old man wants to take on both of us? Blarghh... Hahaha..."

Immediately, Beardy and One-eyed laughed aloud, as if they just heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Is Feng Qingyang out of his mind? His cultivation has been destroyed. How dare he act tough in front of them? He is literally throwing his life away!"

"You are right! Both of them possess at least ten thousand combat power each. Let alone the crippled Feng Qingyang, even ordinary Jianghu folk could not defeat them!"

"He has gone crazy! Definitely crazy! Only crazy people will say something like this!"

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No one in the crowd could understand Feng Qingyang's decision.

"Crippled old man! We shall grant your death wish since you insist on throwing your life away! In the end, we are still going to cripple that little shit! Consider this as a buy one free one promotion!"

With a vicious smile on their faces, both of them dashed at Feng Qingyang. However, both of them were dumbstruck the next second.

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#### **Chapter 545: Slap One's Face With Migh**

\*Swoosh\*

Freezing winds started to ravage the entire area. A blueish thick mist gushed out of Feng Qingyang's back within split seconds! It continued to expand and turned into a two-meter-tall blue spirit with sharp teeth and claws. Immediately, it let out an agonizing howl. The surrounding temperature dropped drastically when it started to emanate Yin Qi!

"Evil Spirit?"

Though the crowd could not see the evil spirit with their naked eye, folk from Jianghu were familiar with situations like this.

"Demonic Frost Evil Spirit! This is Feng Qingyang's famous way of growing an evil spirit!"

"He is after all the legendary Demonic Icy Old Man! Though his cultivation was destroyed, he will never allow others to humiliate him!"

"Now, I know the reason Feng Qingyang acted so arrogant in front of his enemies! He has his ultimate weapon with him!"

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Bewildered, the crowd did not expect that something more shocking was about to unfold in front of them!

\*Swoosh!!!\*

Feng Qingyang dashed towards Beardy like a gust of wind.

"So... So fast!!! I thought this old man's cultivation was destroyed? How is possible for him to possess such fast speed?"

Bardey shook uncontrollably and his pupils contracted. Before he realized it, Feng Qingyang was already standing in front of him!

\*Slap\*

A slap that was imbued with immense strength landed on the bearded man's face. Immediately, he collapsed to the ground. His face swelled and blood trickled out of his mouth. The pain was so intense that he almost lost consciousness. On the other hand, Feng Qingyang had no intention to stop slapping him anytime soon. He walked towards the bearded man and picked him by his collar. Without saying anything, his other hand landed a dozen slaps on the bearded man's face once again!

"How... How is this even possible?"

The crowd was baffled after witnessing this unbelievable scene.

"Who is the one that said that Feng Qingyang's cultivation was destroyed? This speed... This power... His combat power should be around twelve thousand!"

"I remember he possessed around twenty thousand combat power during his prime!"

"That is not important! The most important thing is that he already won the battle!"

.....

\*Roar!!\*

The Demonic Frosty Evil Spirit let out a roar that resonated through the air while the crowd was astonished. A pair of blueish specter-like claws transformed into a pair of claws that was made of rock-hard ice and it struck the one-eyed man at an astonishing speed.

"No... No... Elder Feng! Mercy!"

The one-eyed man could not see the evil spirit with his naked eye but he could feel a cold breeze creeping up his backbone. Without Yin Yang Eyes, he was defenseless! Instantly, a pair of humungous specter claws grabbed his neck.

"Cold... It's so cold... Elder Feng... Please! I beg you! Let me live!"

Seconds later, his face was as pale as a sheet with his body shaking non-stop. Other than the invasion of extreme coldness, he was losing energy quickly. All his energy was consumed by the evil spirit bit by bit! The moment his energy depleted, he was as good as dead!

However, Feng Qingyang ignored his begging. Waves and waves of merciless and powerful slaps continued to land on his face; blood and teeth were scattered all over the ground. Needless to say, he was just a pile of meat waiting to be killed!

"Feng Qingyang! Stop!"

Looking at the two Jianghu elites with ten thousand combat power being pinned down by Feng Qingyang, those elite Jianghu faction leaders could not stay calm anymore.

"Feng Qingyang! Dragon City is our territory! The whole of Dragon City's Jianghu will turn into your enemy if you kill them!"

"Don't ever think that you can do whatever you like after you have your cultivation restored! There is always someone more powerful than you right here!"

"Let them go immediately! If not, you will be killed!"

....

Three extremely powerful looking faction leaders walked forward while the crowd was expressing their anger. Clearly, they were trying to use their position in Jianghu to pressure Feng Qingyang. With the crowd shouting in excitement, one could know that all of three of them possessed extraordinary cultivation and position in Dragon City's Jianghu.

"Elder Tan, leader of Roaring Wind Faction! He possesses around twenty-five thousand combat power and his cultivation is Half Step True Nirvana Stage!"

"Elder Mu, leader of Heavenly Spring Faction! He possesses around twenty-six thousand combat power and his cultivation is Half Step True Nirvana Stage too!"

"Elder Qiu, leader of Xuanjian Faction! He possesses around twenty-eight thousand combat power and his cultivation is Half Step True Nirvana Stage as well!"

"The three legendary elites in Jianghu finally made their stand clear. I think Feng Qingyang will definitely let them go this time!"

"He has to let them go no matter what! Take a step back and think about this place called Dragon City! This is the core of China's Jianghu! The place for the most powerful elites in our country! An outsider like him is not allowed to kill anyone freely here!"

"That's right! The face of Dragon City will not be slapped by an outsider like him!"

...

The crowd was getting restless. As residents of Dragon City, they felt they were always more superior than others! No one in their right mind would allow an outsider slap their faces.

"Feng Qingyang! You f\*cking old dog... Let me go now... Do you have a death wish?"

The bearded man mustered up enough courage to shout at Feng Qingyang after seeing that he was supported by three legendary elites in Jianghu. According to him, Feng Qingyang will eventually break down and had no choice but to let him go. However, he did not expect that fear did not gain an upper

hand in this situation. Feng Qingyang channeled enough True Qi into his hand and landed an extremely powerful slap on the bearded man's face.

\*Slap!\*

The loud slapping noise shook everyone's heart greatly. Blood was all over Beardy's face, his face was completely disfigured. Feng Qingyang showed no fear when the crowd was yelling at him and three legendary elites were constantly pressuring him. This slap was more than a physical slap that landed on Beardy's face; it just slapped the face of Dragon City's Jianghu! What an iconic moment!

"This old man is too arrogant! How dare he look down us?!"

"Motherf\*cker! He is declaring an all-out war!"

"Declaring war? He is clearly looking for someone to kill him!"

After the momentary shock, the crowd could finally regain their composure and followed up with threats that were more aggressive.

"Feng Qingyang! How dare you ignore our warning? Who is the one that gave you the guts to do so? Do you even know how to spell the word, death?"

All three elites with Half Step True Nirvana Stage glared at Feng Qingyang while emanating their powerful auras. One should know that very few had the guts to disrespect them throughout China's Jianghu! The moment Feng Qingyang decided to ignore them, a virtual slap had been landed on their faces!

"I have to admit that all three of you here are extremely powerful! I don't think I can defeat any of you here even when I'm in my prime! However, my Sifu will cover me no matter how strong you are! This is why I'm not afraid of you guys!"

Sifu?!

Dazed, hundreds of pair of eyes looked at Chen Xiaobei at the same time.

'Is it because of that young man that Feng Qingyang was bold enough to slap Beardy's face and ignore the threats by the three legendary elites?'

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#### **Chapter 546: Hu Haifeng Alone**

"Who the hell is that kid? I can't fathom what's so special about him. How did he make that Demonic Icy Old Man stay loyal to him?"

"He is not special at all! At most, he is just a stupid internet sensation! Feng Qingyang is just his tool to become famous!"

"That's right! He is not even a grown up! It is absurd for a youngster like him to set up his own faction! This is pure bullshit!"

...



The crowd looked down on Chen Xiaobei and their mocks and threats grew even more aggressive.

"All of you here are too dumb to know how powerful my Sifu is! Just take a look at my cultivation! There is no one else in this world who can restore my cultivation other than my Sifu!"

"What?! That kid is the one that restored your cultivation?"

"How is this even possible? Once Dantian is damaged, it is no different from junk! It is not possible to be fixed!"

The crowd found it hard to believe Feng Qingyang's claim. To their knowledge, they had never heard of destroyed cultivation being restored.

"I'm going to use facts to make you guys shut up! Currently, my combat power has been restored to twelve thousand! One week from now, I can finally return to my prime! This is one of my Sifu's greatest skill! Just yield!"

Taken aback, the crowd still found it hard to believe Feng Qingyang.

"Bring me the saber! I don't care whether you are the telling the truth! I will have my revenge today no matter what!"

Suddenly, Hu Haifeng roared furiously. He did not dare to say a single word earlier because he was afraid of Feng Qingyang's twenty thousand combat power. However, when he heard that Feng Qingyang was not in his prime, he gained back his courage immediately.

\*Swoosh\*

Immediately, he picked up the two-hundred-pound Green Dragon Crescent Blade from three of his disciples. Murderous aura emanated from him and filled the area instantly.

"Faction Leader Hu, don't make any rushed moves for now... Our lives are still in Feng Qingyang's hands... Calm down! Your anger is going to cost our lives!"

Beardy and One-eyed were trembling in fear, both almost peeing their pants. Without a doubt, they would perish if Hu Haifeng decided to fight with Feng Qingyang.

"Rest in peace! I will kill Feng Qingyang to avenge the two of you!"

"Elder Feng... Please let us go..."

Both of them begged hysterically. Upon dying, two of them realized something that might save their lives.

"Faction Leader Chen! Mercy! We are at fault...We dare not mess with you anymore..."

At the same time, the two of them turned to Chen Xiaobei to beg for their lives.

"Qingyang, let these two jokers go. Today is a good day. I don't want to see any blood spilled they force our hand!"

Chen Xiaobei said casually while fiddling with his Ma Liang Divine Pen.

"Okay!"

Immediately, Feng Qingyang tossed two of them aside like discarding trash into a bin. At the same time, he recalled his Demonic Frosty Evil Spirit. The two of them lied flat on the ground and tried to get as much air as possible to calm down.

"Did that kid just lose his mind? Why would he let the hostages live? Now, he has no leverage on his hands anymore! What a suicidal move!"

"Ain't that right! Look at Hu Haifeng's cannibalistic look! Surely, he will slash that kid thousands of times!"

"Hu Haifeng's combat power is around fifteen thousand. He could defeat Feng Qingyang easily and he is holding the Green Dragon Crescent Blade that is sharp enough to slice steel in half! I'm afraid not even Feng Qingyang could take a hit from that blade!"

"There is no need to guess anymore. That kid is dead meat now! For sure!"

.....

The crowd had no hope for Chen Xiaobei. They were just standing there, waiting for Hu Haifeng to kill him.

"My lady, you are right! That guy is an idiot! He is quite good-looking but is a dimwit!"

Qiao'er said with a frown.

"Qiao'er, you must take good care of yourself if I were to fight with them!"

The masked lady did not disagree with Qiao'er.

"What? You want to fight them?"

Panicking, Qiao'er held the arms of the masked lady.

"Qiao'er will not allow you to fight anymore! Have you forgotten that you were coughing blood and you almost died because of that! No! Just no!"

"Stop nagging! I might not need to fight them! Let's observe first. I want to know whether that kid is acting dumb or he's just a hopeless idiot!"

The masked lady said in a calm manner. Her pair of crystal-like eyes were staring at Chen Xiaobei.

"Master Dongtiao, what should we do now? Our mission will fail if Chen Xiaobei is killed by him!"

The members of Octadic Spectral Squad were really nervous.

"Let's move closer, discreetly! We will take action if that kid is put in a life-threatening situation!"

"Yes, sir!"

All eight of them scattered in different directions.

"Gramps! What if that kid is killed? Will our king blame us for not capturing him alive?"

Instantly, Li Yunlin frowned.

"Now, I just want to know whether he is acting dumb or he possesses some real skills to deal with this situation! As for the king... He might not be our king anymore in the future..."

\*Siii...\*

Li Yunlin took a deep breath and he had goosebumps all over his body. The king of the Deathbane Family was ranked the fifth most powerful person on China's Battle God ranking board. Whether the king still could sit tightly on his throne all depended on the result of this battle! Li Yunlin felt like his heart could no longer take it anymore.

"Son of a bitch! Feng Qingyang, both of you! Just come at me together! I don't want others to say that I'm bullying the both of you!"

Hu Haifeng could not wait any longer. Without hostages, Chen Xiaobei and Feng Qingyang were nothing to him.

"Qingyang, stand down."

Waving his hand, Chen Xiaobei walked towards Hu Haifeng alone. Immediately, Feng Qingyang nodded his head and stood aside. He did not feel the need to worry about Chen Xiaobei.

"Old man, are you sure you want to challenge me?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Challenge? Stop being so narcissistic! You are not worthy for me to challenge you! I'm going to torture and kill you! You are going to feel so much regret being born in this world!"

"Alright! I shall show no mercy since you insist on killing me! Though I don't want to kill anyone today, I still need to offer pigs and dogs head to the gods in heaven! Killing you saves me the trouble of sacrifice dogs and pigs!"

"Motherf\*cker! How dare you compare me to pigs and dogs? Show your weapon! I can't wait any longer to kill you!"

"Weapon? This is it."

Chen Xiaobei moved his finger and Ma Liang Divine Pen swirled around his finger.

"Huh? Is he going to use a pen to battle Faction Leader Hu? This is just too much!"

Everyone was dumbfounded after Chen Xiaobei made the claim that he was going to use a pen to duel Hu Haifeng.

"I can't believe you still are still putting up a tough front before you die! Die now!"

With both of his hands swinging the blade, Hu Haifeng's fifteen thousand combat power was fully utilized! The blade that could kill thousands in a single slash was aimed at Chen Xiaobei's waist!

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**Chapter 547: Should I Kill You Instead?**

"Such a powerful saber! Hu Haifeng mustered all his strength to fight that kid! It seems like he is going to be cut in half!"

"Hu Haifeng is absolutely merciless! That kid will not die immediately if the slash that is about to land on him is swift! He will have the chance to witness his internal organs spill out from his body! This is definitely the worst way to torture someone!"

"You guys have underestimated Hu Haifeng! Long ago, there was one person that he cut in half. Before he stopped breathing, Hu Haifeng cut off both of his hands, ears, and gouged out his eyes! Lastly, he decapitated him!"

"Damn! This old man is sick to the core! Going against him is definitely not a good idea..."

"Look at that kid! He is still using his pen to act tough in front of Hu Haifeng! Does he know he is about to be cut in half?"

.....

Horrified, the crowd was certain that Chen Xiaobei would definitely be killed by Hu Haifeng. At the same time, the masked lady, Dongtiao Wugui, and Octadic Spectral Squad were ready to take action to prevent that lethal slash from landing on Chen Xiaobei. Even Li Xiang was in dilemma; to save him or ignore him? Other than Feng Qingyang, there was no one in the crowd that thought that Chen Xiaobei could somehow turn the tide around.

Lo and behold, the crowd was awestruck the next second!

\*Swoosh\*

With the blade charging at Chen Xiaobei, Hu Haifeng's fifteen thousand combat power was fully unleashed! The attack carried six thousand pounds worth of force and the crowd could hear the wind roaring! Set aside the flesh of the living, this slash could easily split a huge stone in half!

In a matter of seconds, Chen Xiaobei was about to be sliced in half. The bystanders looked grim. Meanwhile, those who were ready to save Chen Xiaobei were extremely nervous. Feeling calm, Chen Xiaobei was not bothered by this life-threatening circumstance. He swung the Ma Liang Divine Pen in his hand and the golden tip of the pen brushed across the Green Dragon Crescent Blade. It looked like the pen did nothing to the blade.

\*Crack\*

The sound of metal cracking echoed in the air. A gentle stroke from the pen just sliced the magnificent and heavy blade in half! The cut was extremely precise! It was like using a pair of scissors to cut a piece of paper—clean and quick!

"Shit!"

Immediately, Hu Haifeng noticed something dire when the golden pen brushed across his blade. However, he was not prepared for it; it was too late for him to do anything about it!

\*Swoosh\*

Chen Xiaobei swung his pen that was sharper than a blade, which landed on Hu Haifeng's right shoulder! Instantly, Hu Haifeng received a clean cut on his right shoulder. His right arm fell to the ground and blood spurted out from the wound like a fountain! The old adage 'The pen is mightier than the sword' literally came true.

With only two strokes from the pen, Chen Xiaobei presented to the crowd a different way of using a pen to kill someone literally!

"Ouch! Ouch!"

The squeals from Hu Haifeng gave the crowd a wake-up call. Waves of shocked murmurs surfaced from the crowd.

"What... What the f\*ck?! That pen just sliced the blade in half! Am I imagining things?"

"That kid is not acting tough after all! He is truly remarkable! He managed to cripple Hu Haifeng within seconds! This is truly terrifying!"

"Can anyone tell me what the hell is going on? This defies the law of nature!"

"No! This is definitely not science!"

.....

Baffled, most of them could not figure out the logic behind the incident that they just witnessed. Of course, some experienced Jianghu elites knew exactly what was going on.

"Magical item! That pen is a magical item!"

Standing there dumbfounded, Dongtiao Wugui lost his composure after he knew the truth.

"This is not possible... There are only three magical items in the whole of Japan! It is not possible for a kid like him to own something this powerful!"

One of the members of the Octadic Spectral Squad was stuttering in fright. Dongtiao Wugui could not hear a single word from that Octadic Squad member. He had his eyes locked on the Ma Liang Divine Pen like a pervert staring at a voluptuous woman. With a greedy look in his eyes, he said, "I need to get my hands on that pen no matter what!"

"Magical item! I can't believe he possesses a magical item..."

The masked lady was shocked beyond imagination.

"So, it's true... I remember Deity Lu once used a magical hossu to break a legendary sword...It made our faction leader really jealous of him... I would never imagine that a kid like him possesses a magical item!"

Qiao'er mumbled with her eyes wide open.

"Stop spouting nonsense! Not another word to anyone when we head back later. Understood?"

The masked lady commanded.

"Okay... I will bear that in mind..."

Qiao'er nodded. Upon hearing this serious tone, she knew that she must follow what her mistress asked her to do! For sure, this was not up for discussion!

On the other hand, Li Yunlin looked worried. He tried his best to lower his voice and shouted at Li Xiang.

"Gramps! What's wrong with you? Don't freak me out... Gramps..."

Li Xiang stood there like a statue. Streams of sweat started to cascade down his forehead. A mixture of emotions and thoughts were running through his mind and it could be seen from his eyes.

Nervousness.

Surprise.

Excitement.

Expectation.

Li Yunlin had never seen grandfather act this way; like he was possessed by an evil spirit. Something must be wrong!

"I will not let him die! I will not let Chen Xiaobei die no matter what! I've decided... I have grand plans with that young man!"

Suddenly, Li Xiang said out loud.

"Gramps... Have you thought about it thoroughly?"

Li Yunlin gulped several times, his palms sweaty.

"I have put some serious thought into it! Chen Xiaobei's power is beyond our imagination! We must not make him our enemy no matter what! It has been five hundred years! Finally, I found someone that can help me with my problem!"

"That might set the Li Family on a destructive path! However, it might be able to set the Li Family to the path of success as well!"

.....

"Old man! What say you? Do we continue fighting or should I just cut off your head?"

Chen Xiaobei was fiddling with the Ma Liang Divine Pen. He might sound calm but his words exuded a powerful aura.

"I..."

Hu Haifeng gritted his teeth while enduring the excruciating pain. One could see that he looked very conflicted. Carrying on with the battle was not an option for him anymore. Firstly, he did not have the guts to do so. Secondly, he was too afraid of the magical item in Chen Xiaobei's hand and his true power.

Through the battle just now, Hu Haifeng found that Chen Xiaobei's speed was equivalent to sixteen thousand combat power. In other words, his combat power was much higher than his! The combination

of the magical item and his combat power could easily defeat him, rendering him powerless against Chen Xiaobei.

"My brothers! Three of you must save me! We are from Jianghu! I don't think you guys will allow an outsider to shine his light here!"

Without any hesitation, Hu Haifeng turned around to beg the three elites with Half Step True Nirvana Stage.

"Don't worry! We will not let him kill you!"

The three old men did not like Chen Xiaobei from the beginning. Naturally, they would agree with Hu Haifeng.

"I have mentioned earlier that I need pig and dog heads to sacrifice to gods in order to set up my faction. Should I kill the three of you instead if I were to let him live?" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his gaze and put on a grim smile.

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#### **Chapter 548: Doing It Without Hesitation**

"What?! Did that kid just say that he wanted to kill all three old faction leaders with Half Step True Nirvana Stage?"

Everyone in the area was baffled. If using a pen to slice a saber into half was like a nuclear bomb that exploded in everyone's heart; announcing to kill three legendary Jianghu elites was a thousand times more powerful than the nuclear bomb!

"What the f\*ck! What the hell is that kid talking about? Has he lost his mind?"

"All those three Jianghu experienced Jianghu faction leaders are Half Step True Nirvana Stage elites and they have dominated the Jianghu for decades! Even when Feng Qingyang was at his prime; he had to show his utmost respect to them! Any one of them is several hundred times more powerful than Hu Haifeng!"

"That kid just announced to everyone that he wanted to kill all three of them! 'Arrogant' is hardly enough to describe his insanity!"

"Only crazy person could say something like that!"

"Elder Qiu, Faction Leader Mu! Faction Leader Tan! This kid is too good at acting arrogant! Teach him a lesson!"

"That's right! He is basically slapping your faces! How can one bear such humiliation?!"

"Take him down! Take him down!"

.....

The crowd had already lost their cool. The sound of protesting was getting louder and louder. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei became the public enemy of Dragon City's Jianghu. It seemed like a huge brawl brewing.

"What the hell is this kid trying to do? Is he trying to kill himself?"

Dongtiao Wugui was stressing out; worried that Chen Xiaobei might be attacked by the crowd. To him, Chen Xiaobei could never defeat those three Jianghu faction leaders. He then quickly used the walkie-talkie in his hand to inform the Octadic Spectral Squad to capture Chen Xiaobei if things turned ugly!

"What is that idiot trying to do?"

The masked lady was worried as well.

"What is he trying to do? He is trying to kill himself! I have never seen someone this arrogant! Our Elder Qiu and the other two faction leaders can only be defeated by someone at True Nirvana Stage! Surely, that kid is on the way to hell!"

The masked lady stopped talking. Under her cape, she tightened her grip to the point that sweat came out from her palm. Meanwhile, Li Yunlin could not help but keep gulping. He then said nervously, "Gramps, that kid just made enemies with three powerful elites in this Jianghu... Are you sure you want to work together with him?"

"I will never change my mind once I've decided on something! I believe that Chen Xiaobei will never let me down!"

"Why are you so sure about it?"

"Firstly, he managed to concoct pills that are more effective than Huangfu Mumin's pills! Secondly, he just used a pen to defeat Hu Haifeng! As the saying goes, lightning never strikes at the same place twice! I will never be able to gain his trust if I don't show my sincerity now!"

With his gaze narrowed, Li Xiang walked towards the crowd. At the same time, those three Half Step True Nirvana Stage elites had already begun to pressure Chen Xiaobei.

"Kid! Just tell us that you want to die here today! I will send you back to your heavenly father with one single slap!" said Faction Leader Tan from the Roaring Wind Faction.

"Hehe... I was just kidding. Why so serious? I'm a simple guy. As I said earlier, all I need is a single pig's head! I don't need three pigs' heads!" Chen Xiaobei replied in a mocking tone.

"You... How dare you call us pigs?!" Faction Leader Mu from the Heavenly Spring Faction furiously cursed.

"If you are not a pig, then you should be a dog! Isn't that right?"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei managed to anger all three Jianghu elites.

"Son of the bitch! You are too rude! Didn't your mom teach you that you should respect your elders?" chided Elder Qiu from Xuanjian Faction.

"I only pay my respect to people that are worthy of my respect! All three of you here are being unreasonable, bullying a kid that is younger than you, and siding with Hu Haifeng! Yet you want me to respect you?! I don't think you are in your right minds!"

"You..."



All three of them were extremely pissed off but they were rendered speechless by Chen Xiaobei's comment. Truth be told, Chen Xiaobei made a good point! There was no way that they could deny the truth! Immediately, all three of them became three ducks, waiting to be slaughtered. They could not utter more words from their mouths anymore.

"I'm not going to argue with you guys anymore! Just shut up and stand aside!"

Chen Xiaobei gave them a condescending stare and walked towards Hu Haifeng.

"No! Don't come near me..."

With fear creeping up to his body, Hu Haifeng knew that he would never be able to defeat Chen Xiaobei or escape from here. Leaving him no other options, he immediately begged for help again.

"Three bosses! Please save me... Ah..."

"Son of a b\*tch! We will kill you if you have the guts to lay a finger on Faction Leader Hu!"

\*Swoosh\*

Ignoring them, Chen Xiaobei dashed to Hu Haifeng like a phantom. The golden pen brushed across Hu Haifeng's throat and a red line appeared on it instantly.

"Erk..."

Hu Haifeng let out his final wail of agony. Immediately, the red line on his throat split open and his head fell to the ground.

\*Phishhhh\*

Blood stained the ground and that marked the final moments of the Iron Guts Faction Leader, Hu Haifeng! The whole place turned deadly silent. No one would have thought that a twenty-something-year-old kid would not hesitate in killing someone!

Ignoring the threats that came from three Jianghu elites, Chen Xiaobei killed Hu Haifeng without hesitation. His boldness was truly admirable, putting the crowd to shame!

"Bastard! You are really brave! I will give you that! How dare you kill a person in front of us?!" All three elites with Half Step True Nirvana Stage roared at the same time.

Earlier, they were trying their best to protect Hu Haifeng but Chen Xiaobei did not even bother to listen to their words. Hu Haifeng's death was like an invisible slap on their faces! It was a shameful moment for them!

"I'm a humble man and you guys truly mean nothing to me!" said Chen Xiaobei while shrugging.

Stumped, everyone just stood there silently. They even forgot to shout or scream. To them, this individual called Chen Xiaobei was more than the average arrogant, suicidal show-off! A phrase surfaced in their mind at this very moment, 'freakishly awesome'!

"There is only one person on this earth who has the balls to treat three top elites like nothing. Let me ask you! Who else?"

"This son of the bitch has a real foul mouth! We shall grant your wish since you are looking forward to be killed!"

All three of them were furious. With their True Qi channeled to their bodies, all three of them charged at Chen Xiaobei like hungry tigers!

"I'm sure who is the one that is going to be killed."

Feeling no fear, Chen Xiaobei put on a smile. Someone in the crowd was getting really nervous.

"Shit!"

The masked lady and Li Xiang were feeling worried about him. Both of them wanted to charge forward to rescue Chen Xiaobei.

"Now!"

Within seconds, Dongtiao Wugui and his Octadic Spectral Squad charged at the three elites with no hesitation.

"Chen Xiaobei is my prey! I will not allow him to be killed by three stupid donkeys!" announced Dongtiao Wugui as he began to emit green True Kang. The crowd was shocked by what they witnessed!

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#### **Chapter 549: The Might of the Jōnin**

"Shit! It's an elite with True Nirvana Stage!"

Feeling fear creeping up their spines, all three old men with Half Step True Nirvana Stage had their pupils contracted and a look of fear was clearly displayed on their faces.

"The newcomer is hostile! We need to work together to take him down! If not, we will definitely be killed instantly!" shouted Elder Qiu from Xuanjian Faction.

Immediately, he brought forth his twenty-eight thousand combat power, which was a grayish-white True Qi from a tornado with the height of five meters. Just like the real tornado, it caused the sand and stones in the area to spin around. The crowd was forced to take a few steps back.

"Earth Drawing Spiritual Spring!"

Faction Leader Mu from the Heavenly Spring Faction did the same as well. All his twenty-six thousand combat power was drawn out. Aqua blue True Qi rose from his feet and a water wall was formed. It looked just like a reversed waterfall; rendering the crowd speechless!

"Too powerful! It is extremely rare for us to get the chance to witness all three elites with Half Step True Nirvana Stage bringing out everything they have to fight an enemy!"

With three immense forces hovering above them, the crowd could feel sweat trickling down their foreheads. Elites like them could easily kill someone with a single ounce of their power, let alone all three of them working together to go against a single enemy. This was just too terrifying for the crowd to bear.

"Heh heh... Only three bags of trash! It is useless even if the three of you come at me at the same time!"

Under the bewildered gaze of the crowd, Dongtiao Wugui made his way to the three elites. To the crowd, all three of them were terrifying legendary elites. However, in Dongtiao Wugui's eyes, all three of them were just garbage! This was the difference between elites and ordinary human beings!

"Break!"

Dongtiao Wugui shouted. The green True Kang was channeled to his hand and a tangible saber was formed! Practicing martial arts was like climbing stairs. The difference between half a step was huge! In other words, the three old men were just exuding True Qi, which compared to the True Kang emanated by Dongtiao Wugui, was like comparing an egg versus a rock.

\*Pow!\*

\*Bzzzz\*

A loud noise could be heard. Thirteen silver swords shattered, the tornado dispersed, and the wall of water split in half! All three of them were tossed eight meters away. Blood trickled out of their mouths when they opened them. The crowd's minds were blown after they realized something terrible just happened right in front of them. Three legendary Half Step True Nirvana elites were defeated by the man in black with only a single hit! This sad truth was just too great for them to bear.

"You... What a bastard! How dare you hire someone to ambush us... It is no wonder that you have the guts to do whatever you want!"

Clutching his chest in pain, Faction Leader Mu glared at Chen Xiaobei with hatred.

"Faction Leader Chen... Mercy... Mercy... This is just a huge misunderstanding..."

Elder Qiu and Faction Leader Tan were smart enough to realize that the tide had shifted. Immediately, the two of them started to beg for their lives. Clearly, they knew that it was not possible for them to defeat Chen Xiaobei since he had an elite with True Nirvana Stage helping him out.

Judging from the way Chen Xiaobei dealt with matter like this, their lives would vanish into thin air if they did not start begging for their lives. However, an expected reply popped out from Chen Xiaobei's mouth.

He shrugged his should and said, "They are not my backup. They are my enemies!"

"Enemies?!"

Appalled, the crowd could not believe the thing that Chen Xiaobei just told them. The waves of shock came one after the other! It was crazy enough for him to threaten to kill three elites with Half Step True Nirvana Stage. Nobody would have thought that he somehow managed to offend a super elite with True Nirvana Stage!

'He is so dead this time.'

With eyes wide open, everyone stared at Chen Xiaobei, frozen in place like statues.

"Kid, you should know there is no one here that can stop us since you know of our true identity! Just come with us!"

Dongtiao Wugui put on a cold smile and glared at Chen Xiaobei condescendingly. It was as if Chen Xiaobei could never escape from his palm.

"They... They are Japanese!"

Before Chen Xiaobei could say anything, someone in the crowd managed to identify Dongtiao Wugui's accent—a Japanese!

"That being said, the one that attacked our allies is a Jōnin?!"

"Jōnin! So, all those eight people that are standing behind him are part of the Octadic Spectral Squad?!"

Most among the crowd were faction leaders and filthy rich folk that were crazy about martial arts. A small number of them knew quite a lot about the Jianghu in Japan.

"What is a Jōnin? What is the Octadic Spectral Squad?"

Of course, there were many people who were clueless about their true identities.

"In Japan, there is a group of people that are above the military! They only take orders from the ruler of the country and the name of this special group of people is called Amaterasu!"

"Originally, Amaterasu is the highest god in their religion called Shinto! Legend has it that the ancestor of ninja was training with something called Chakra, it's similar to our True Qi!"

"Besides that, some ninjitsu are extremely mysterious and powerful! I have not seen any Jōnin before but I do know that Octadic Spectral Squad is just one level below Jōnin! Legend has it that the eight of them could take out a squad of special forces with weapons easily!"

"Damn! I think they are just too powerful for us to handle! Even elites with True Nirvana Stage will have a hard time to escape a place that is surrounded by special forces with weapons!"

Digesting all that information, the crowd's reaction went beyond shock. The combination of Dongtiao Wugui and Octadic Spectral Squad was more than enough to defeat everyone at this place.

"Master ninja! Mercy, please... Just take the kid away! He is an asshole! Really! Just take him and leave!"

Elder Qiu could not care less about his face anymore, he turned around and started to beg Dongtiao Wugui.

"Old Mu, this matter..."

Seemingly, Faction Leader Tan had some doubts in his heart.

"Needless to say, the thing that I hate the most in my entire life is the asshole Japanese! Begging them is the last thing I would do on this earth!" Faction Leader Mu shouted angrily.

"Alright! I'm on your side..."

Though Faction Leader Tan was shaken, he immediately made up his mind that he would never beg the Japanese.

"We are the most honorable and respectable warriors in Japan! How dare you call us asshole Japanese?"

"Kneel and apologize to us! If you do, I will consider sparing your lives! If not, I will make sure the two of you get the chance to have a taste of something that is worse than death!"

"Sigh... Two stubborn old men! This is not the time to do this kind of thing! Just kneel and apologize to the master ninja! Do you have a death wish?" asked Elder Qiu.

"Hmph! We are just old men! Death is nothing to us! I'm more concerned that my grandson will call me a traitor to this country! And, I'm more afraid that I will be embarrassed to meet my ancestors in the heaven!" said Faction Leader Mu and Tan in unison.

"Great! You guys are true to your principles! I'm going to break all your bones today and I will make you kneel no matter what!"

With his gaze narrowed, Dongtiao Wugui threatened them in a mocking manner.

"Hey! Big turtle (wordplay on Wugui)! Stop the tough front! Who do you think you are? How dare you make a mess in my territory?"

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

#### **Chapter 550: Li Xiang Takes Matters into His Own Hands**

"What the f\*ck? That kid is crazy! He just mocked the Jōnin right in his face! What the hell is he trying to do?"

"What a load of crap! I have to be as crazy as him to know what the hell is he thinking about!"

...

At that moment, the crowd was fazed. Having witnessed Chen Xiaobei's insanity earlier, they never dreamt that there was no limit to his madness; the things that he was about to do was getting crazier and crazier. It was as if he was born to shake the core of human beings. One after another; his actions might be enough to cause heart attacks.

"Kid, did you bring your brain with you today?"

Glaring at Chen Xiaobei condescendingly, Dongtiao Wugui said, "You are just a defenseless chicken! How dare you boast here in front of me?! Now, I'm curious. Who is the one pretending to be tough now?"

While talking, Dongtiao Wugui strode towards Chen Xiaobei while his True Qi was circulating through his entire body. It seemed like he had no intention to talk anymore.

"Mr. Chen! Be careful! That guy is really powerful!"

Anxiously, Faction leader Mu and Tan gave Chen Xiaobei a fair warning. Though they had issues with Chen Xiaobei, they still stayed close to their life principles. On the contrary, Elder Qiu from Xuanjian Faction had already made up his mind that he was going to side with the Japanese.

"This kid is just putting up a tough front! I will bang my head on the wall if he can defeat Mr. Dongtiao!"

Once the word spread, the crowd tossed a despicable glare at this traitor. Even Qiao'er could not help but express her dissatisfaction.

"This old man is spineless! It is so embarrassing to have an elder like him in Xuanjian Faction!"

"Qiao'er, stop talking. It's time for you to take a few steps back!"

"Why?"

"Stop asking why. That idiot is going to die if I don't help him!"

"What? You want to help him? No way! I will not agree to this!"

Immediately, Qiao'er held the arms of the masked lady tightly – not allowing her to take the risk.

"Your body has just recovered from an illness. You should know that your body is still rather weak! Forcing your body to perform martial arts is going to cost your life!"

"Qiao'er, let go... You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the masked lady was left speechless. Everyone in the crowd was perplexed at the same time!

\*Swoosh\*

A white shadow dashed out from within the crowd like a white phantom and landed in front of Dongtiao Wugui within split seconds!

\*Boom!\*

With a loud noise echoing in the air, Dongtiao Wugui struck the white shadow with a punch. The terrifying collision created blast waves; causing sand and stones to scatter everywhere. Dongtiao Wugui and the white shadow were forced to take three steps back after attacking each other. Seemingly, they were both as powerful!

"Good heavens! This man is another elite with True Nirvana Stage!"

"Why is he standing in front of Chen Xiaobei? Is he protecting him?"

"But... But... He looks really weird... Is... Is that a human being?"

"Blood descendant! He is the legendary blood descendant!"

.....

Immediately, the crowd screamed in terror. Most of the folks here were experienced Jianghu folks. In a chaotic place like Dragon City, surely, they had heard about the blood descendant even if they had not seen one with their own eyes. Left in bewilderment, the crowd finally witnessed a real blood descendant.

This blood descendant looked really young. It seemed like he was in his twenties. However, his hair was all white. A pair of bloodshot eyes with silver pupils made him look like a real-life monster! Aside from having sharp fangs and claws, there was also a pair of wings that were similar to bat wings on his back.

Certainly, regular folk would have been scared to death if he appeared in the crowded part of Dragon City! Thankfully, the crowd of people there was rather knowledgeable.

"Li Xiang?"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei recognized that blood descendant.

"It's me..." Li Xiang nodded his head and continued to say, "I will be your weapon to defeat them but you have to promise me something!"

"Hehe... Actually, I do not require your assistance. This Dongtiao 'Turtle' can do no harm unto me." Cheng Xiaobei replied with a confident smile on his face.

"Alright. Quit the tough act! How is it possible that you can defeat him? Take a few steps back! I'm going to use all my strength to fight him!"

Promptly, Li Xiang regained his focus. The combination of bloodshot eyes with silver pupils, white hair and a pair of wings made him look really cool! To him, Chen Xiaobei was just trying to be boastful in front of everyone. His opponent's speed and strength would land him a total defeat even if he had a magical item in hand!

"Bastard! Who are you calling a turtle? I can understand your language well! Do you really think hiring a vampire can protect you? You have underestimated the ninjas of Japan! Octadic Spectral Squad Formation!"

Immediately, the members of Octadic Spectral Squad carried out their roles.

"Stabilize your mind! Channel energy! Synchronize with the universe! Restore! Sense the crisis! Invisibility! Control the time! Control the five elements!"

Each of them shouted a phrase and eight hand seals were formed. Immediately, eight streams of True Qi with different colors rushed out from the eight of them and entered Dongtiao Wugui's body. He was transformed into an entity that looked like Hagoromo ōtsutsuki! Dazzling, eight rays of True Qi circled around him. A powerful aura shadowed the whole area. It was as if a divine soldier had set foot on earth, filling him up with mighty power!

"This is the result of the formation!"

Suddenly, Dongtiao Wugui shouted and the Hagoromo ōtsutsuki opened his eyes and prepared to strike Li Xiang with both of his fists.

"Good heavens! What... What the hell is going on?"

At that split second, the crowd was terrified! Immediately, the crowd fell back to around ten meters. Some of them could not even stop shaking. Though most of them were faction leaders, they had never seen something like this in their entire lives.

"Too... Too powerful!"

Even faction leaders with Half Step True Nirvana Stage like Mu and Tan were shocked to the core.

"Master Dongtiao is so powerful! This power is equivalent to the Middle Phase of True Nirvana Stage!  
Haha! That vampire is so dead!"

Standing afar, Elder Qiu was cheering. Seemingly, he was glad that he sided with the right team!

"Aren't you going to run?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Of course not! I want to be able to gain your trust! I want to do something big for you!"

Li Xiang knew that chances of him defeating Dongtiao Wugui was extremely low. However, there was nothing that could change his mind right now. He then charged at Dongtiao Wugui without any hesitation.

"Want to gain my trust? I want to see if you can sacrifice your life to protect me."

Focusing his gaze, Chen Xiaobei would not put his trust in Li Xiang easily.

**\*Boom!\***

A loud noise echoed in the air, Li Xiang's True Kang was unleashed from his body. His entire being that was white as snow collided with the Hagoromo ōtsutsuki, powered by the Octadic Spectral Squad! The terrifying collision caused the ground to tremble. Ravaged by the shockwave, the whole place was barely recognizable.