

## Red Envelope 71

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### Chapter 71: Chaos Sword Essence

Chen did not dare to neglect his Sifu. He quickly said goodbye to Chang'e and attended to his Sifu.

Chen: Hi Sifu. It's been a while. What can I do for you?

The Prime of Tongtian: Take this personal package.

"Hahaha... This is so cool! The first thing he does is to gift me something!" Chen smiled brightly and thought. Good things had been happening to Chen non-stop. He was so happy that he could shoot a load out there and then.

Ding!

[Congratulations on getting Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian. You have received a Chaos Sword Essence. It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Chen: Damn son! Chaos Sword Essence? That's a cool name! What the heck is this thing?

Chen was extremely excited.

The Prime of Tongtian: Sword Essence. It's a Sword that has no form yet. You can form the Sword according to your own preference.

Chen: Shaping a heavenly sword? (Shock) Can I do it?

Prime of Tongtian: Of course, you can! You have consumed the Holy Pill of Wen Qu. I can pass you the manual on how to shape a heavenly sword. You should be able to settle the rest on your own.

Chen: Thank you Sifu.

Prime of Tongtian: I have high hopes on you! Do your best in making something even stronger and more powerful than the Godkiller sword!

Chen: (A lot of shocking emojis)

The Godkiller sword! The first and most powerful weapon in Tiandao. It was in the same category with Godthruster, Godtrapper, and Godterminator. These four swords were called Four Swords of Death. These four swords could form the Godkiller formation. The Prime of Tongtian used to cast this formation to fight against four Saints of Tiandao. He lost in the end, but it more than enough to prove the fact that the Godkiller formation was extremely powerful.

"Fuhhhhhh..."

Chen took a deep breath. He started to have goosebumps. He thought to himself, "Sifu said that I can create a sword, even more powerful than Godkiller! Can I really do that?"

"Don't overthink it. Shaping a sword is like your training. It takes time and experience. Both will determine how powerful your sword becomes! Just accept this personal package first! I still have something to attend to. I will look for you next time."

Ding!

[Congratulations on receiving Red Envelope from The Prime of Tongtian. You received a Tongtian Sword Shaping manual. It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

"Don't worry Sifu! I will definitely work hard to shape a good sword!" Chen sat with his phone in his hand, staring in the air for a long time, before he finally calmed himself down. A simple sentence was enough to make Chen's blood boil! A casual form of encouragement from The Prime of Tongtian was enough to ignite a small flame inside Chen's heart. Someday, this small flame would turn into a flame big enough to illuminate the whole sky. This fire would definitely help Chen dominate all the realms and reach the top of the world! Of course, these are only words for now.

Chen calmed himself down and took the book out from his treasure chest. His extraordinary ability in learning helped him a lot in the technique of shaping a powerful sword. This sword shaping technique had been created by The Prime of Tongtian. It was deep and complicated. Putting aside all the jargons, basically, one had to treat the sword essence as a pet. The person could feed the sword with special "food". Then, it would grow. Different "foods" could determine the function and form of the sword. For example, if one feeds the sword with Yang spiritual food, the sword would grow into a sword with Yang attributes. If the sword was fed with Ying and poisonous stuff, it would grow into a sword with Ying attribute.

"It seems like those scenes of feeding the sword with blood in all those Wuxia movies is not some made-up stuff. Now, what should I feed my sword?" Chen knew the way now. All he needed was to look for "food".

"The very first feeding time is very important. The "food" that one picks will affect the sword's future attributes!"

After some thought, Chen decided to put aside the question first. He would need to be extra cautious and careful when it came to choosing the food. He needed more time to think about it.

"Let's take a look at the sword essence first"

Ding!

[Chaos Sword essence; The Prime of Tongtian found it when he traveled in the Cracks of Taixu! This is the very first sword essence during the birth of the universe. It has unlimited potential of growth! Do you want to withdraw it?

Yes!

Along with the flash, a thumb sized, transparent tiny sword appeared in front of Chen. The sword itself was emitting pale, transparent white light. Its shape could not be discerned yet. It was like an illusion floating in midair. That was unreal!

"So, this is the Chaos Sword Essence! I can't believe that Sifu would just give this rare and powerful treasure to me! I will never disappoint him!" Chen grit his teeth, and he was very determined. He lifted his finger out and reached out to the sword. The "little guy" vibrated slightly. It was like a fairy. Also, it took the initiative to touch Chen's finger.

"This thing has mind on its own. I'm not surprised that..."

Before Chen could finish his sentence, he almost choked on his tongue. It was as if he was just enchanted by Medusa. His pupils contracted. His heart was trying to blow his ribcage up. His breath halted. All of the sudden, the Chaos Sword Essence filled the air with its terrifying breath. Chen saw an ancient beast that is powerful enough to destroy the whole world right in front of him. This ancient beast was born in a chaotic realm. It had witnessed the birth of the universe, it had walked on the ancient deserts, it had crossed the timeless river and now, it stood in front of Chen.

At this moment, Chen felt like a speck of dust. Weaklings like him would be crushed by the beast, easily. However, something crazy happened. The ancient beast bowed down in front of Chen, pledging itself to him. The Script of Heaven and Earth started to activate inside Chen's body. The aura of flying dragons started to spill out between Chen's eyebrows. It became a dragon that broke through the ground and sky, looking at the ancient beast from the top of the universe.

\*Wailing\*

\*Roaring\*

The two ancient beats were roaring at each other. Then, these two ancient beasts collided with each other, The sky was filled with strong wind and lighting, and the fabric of the universe started to crack, and time shattered. The chaotic realm reappeared again!

\*Shiiiiing\*

The sword was wailing as well. It flew in and shattered the scene apart like it was a mirror of horrors.

\*Siiii...\*

Chen finally regained his conscious. Chen took a deep breath and his dark eyes became endlessly deep. He had just been shown something otherworldly. Everything had happened in his mind. The Chaos Sword Essence was still floating there. Nothing changed. Other than the new bond between Chen and the sword. According to the manual, it should recognize him as the master!

"Come here, sword!" Chen called out softly, and the sword flew into his palm, according to his will.

"Go, sword!" Chen flipped his hand. The aura of the dragon from the activation of the Scripture of Heaven and Earth got infused into the sword essence.

\*Shiiiiing\*

The sword wailed and broke through the concrete wall. It left a deep sword mark on the wall.

"Damn, son! This is so damn powerful! Even more powerful than a bullet! Also, this is just the unformed sword essence. When it grows up, it will definitely become insanely powerful! Haha! A heavenly weapon of my own! Awesome!"

Chen grinned and said, "Let me play it for little longer! Go sword! Go! Go... Eh? No response?"

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**Chapter 72: I Want To Eat Barbeque Food!**

All of a sudden, the Chaos Blade Essence was no longer responding. Instead, it flew back inside Chen's palm.

"What is happening?"

Chen felt the changes inside his body. He found out that his dragon aura had been depleted. His cultivation is still too weak. If he wanted to control the Chaos Blade Essence freely, he needed to train more with the Scripture of Heaven and Earth. Action spoke louder than words. Chen drank a bottle of Potion of Hundred Herbs to rejuvenate his strength. He then quickly went to train himself. At the same time, the Chaos Blade Essence slept like a baby inside Chen's body. It was really quiet.

Chen trained all night long. His combat power reached six hundred finally. Just a little more before he could reach another level of training. However, Chen had to put a pause on his training today, because he had arranged a date with Lan to the jewelry shop. After a quick bath, Chen drove his car and waited in front of the school. So, at this point, you must be wondering where Xiangyu was. Chen was smart enough not to bring his fake girlfriend along while having a very real date with Lan the goddess.

Also, Xiangyu was deeply immersed in her training. There was no guarantee that she would tag along even if Chen invited her. Indeed, there was a reason behind why certain people were better and more powerful than others. The effort that they put in their training closely affected their performance. Even Chen himself was impressed by him.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?" Lan walked slowly towards Chen. A sincere smile was on her gorgeous face, it was a scene to feast on.

"It's my pleasure to wait for you. Others don't even have the opportunity to wait on you."

Chen opened the car door for her like a gentleman. Then, he said flirtatiously, "You look absolutely gorgeous today! Did you purposely make yourself look good for me?"

"I don't think so! Quit sweet talking me!" Lan stared at Chen playfully. She was actually very happy deep inside her heart. She had a fringe-cut, today. Her hair was naturally wavy. It made her look gentle. She wore a short-sleeved white jacket, paired with a yellow knee-length skirt. It actually made her body look extra curvaceous. That was what a real goddess is!

Chen couldn't help glancing at her through the mirror as he drove. Scientifically speaking, staring at goddesses would lengthen your life. Also, Lan was such a masterpiece. He kept staring again and again. Chen was feasting his eyes all the way to the jewelry shop.

"Bro Bei! You are here! Lady Lan is here as well! Welcome!" Jing Fei quickly ran out from the shop. Jing Fei was helping Chen to take care of the furnishings of the jewelry shop and the bungalow as well.

"How are things progressing?" Chen asked.

"The bungalow needs another week for the final touches. As for the jewelry shop, the furnishing process is not as extensive as the bungalow. It should be done and ready by tomorrow." Jing Fei walked them both into the jewelry shop and briefed them at the same time.

"Lan, just have a look. Do I need to change anything according to your plan?" Chen said.

"Erm... Overall, it looks quite well-done. However, there are some small problems. Look here..." Lan fell into the serious zone really fast. She was showing Chen the places that needed serious improvement. Lan was a smart and observant girl. There were a lot of small details that could have been easily missed out if she didn't mention them to Chen and Jing Fei. Later, even the interior designer tailed behind her and marked down every single thing that she said.

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Back at Lan family's lake mansion.

\*PIAK!\*

Lan Zhengguo face turned black and he slammed his Macbook on the table.

On the screen, it showed one of the posts on the school forum.

[Mysterious guy, Bro Bei. Hitting on two most beautiful girls at the same time. He just singles handily destroyed two gorgeous ladies.]

"Asshole! How dare he hit on Lan and other girls at the same time?! Such nasty scandal! The people from the City of Dragon will definitely not let this go!" Lan Zhengguo's face filled with extreme anger. Also, he felt uneasy. If the problem could make the man of Lan family uneasy, that would mean that the potential of the problem in the City of Dragon must be very threatening and scary. Even big families like Lan could not fight against them!

"Uncle Feng! Where is Mengchen?" Lan Zhengguo made a phone call.

"Lady Lan is with the kid right now..." Uncle Feng said with a husky voice.

"Bring her back now!" Lan was so angry that he slammed on the table.

Why is my daughter becoming so useless?! She knows the kid is hitting on two girls at the same time! Why is she still willing to stick with him?!

"I understand. However, they are now at the center of the street. It's not a good timing. When the time is right I will grab Lady Lan back home."

He then paused and asked, "How about that kid?"

"I have given him a chance and he did not appreciate it! I have to give a good explanation to the people at City of Dragon after the happening of this nasty scandal!"

Finally, Lan Zhungguo made his decision, "Kill him!"

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Evening fell. After Lan's critiques concerning the jewelry shop, all was settled. Chen made up his mind to reward Lan. After a short discussion, Lan gave a shocking reply to Chen. She wanted to eat barbequed food. Chen never thought that the richest lady in Green Vine City had a preference for street food. Chen would definitely satisfy her demands, no matter what! Jiangbin road has the best barbequed food in Green Vine City.

The Green Vine river flowed throughout the city. People call it the Mother River. During the day, a lot of middle-aged ladies would gather at the Jiangbin public square to dance. During the night, a lot of people would set up their barbeque shops. It was always quite a scene. Chen brought Jing Fei and Lan to one of the empty tables of a passing barbeque shop. Then, he ordered a lot of food as if he was a regular customer.

"Wow! I never dreamt that the Lady Lan of Green Vine City would have a thing for street food." Chen was teasing Lan.

"Who said that a rich girl is not allowed to eat street food?"

Lan rolled her eyes at Chen and said defensively, "My dad does not allow me to eat barbequed food! I want to eat it behind his back! I don't care!"

"Erm... Now I know that you like to "eat"(cheat) behind someone's back." Chen gulped.

Lan did not understand the hidden meaning of those words. She nodded cutely and said, "Yes! I like barbequed chicken wings the best! Don't you dare snatch them away later!"

"All the women in this world like to eat! Even this goddess is no exception! Well, that is a good thing. At least, she won't starve herself when we get together." Chen smiled evilly. Jing Fei was smiling for his master as well.

"Alright! Your chicken wings are done!" The owner of the barbeque shop shouted. He was getting ready to serve them the chicken wings on an iron plate.

Suddenly, the guy who sat right in front of Chen grabbed the owner's shirt.

"Leave it here!"

It was a purple-haired punk. He haughtily jabbed the surface of his table with an index finger. He was demanding to be served first.

"But... Those three over there ordered this plate of chicken wings..." The owner protested.

"Leave it here! Don't make me say it the third time!" The punk with purple hair rumbled. The other two punks who sat with him stared angrily at the owner as well.

"Third time?! Even if you repeat that three hundred times, I will not give you the chicken wings!"

Chen turned around slowly to stare at them. He was furious.

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#### **Chapter 73: It's Chicken Wings' Fault!**

"Son of a bitch! You really want to die young, don't you?! How dare you speak to me this way?!" The punk with purple hair slammed on the table and stared at Chen angrily.

"Chen, it's alright. Just give it to them. It's not worth the trouble." Lan frowned and said.

"Just three punks. It won't be any trouble at all."

Chen smiled and said, "Those are the barbequed chicken wings that you like so much. I will not let others take it away from you!"

Lan heard those words and bit her lower lip emotionally. She was touched by Chen's gesture.

"Boss, just bring the chicken wings here! Bro Bei will cover for you if anything happens to you!" Jing Fei stood up slowly and said coldly. He might be looking like a loyal pet in front of Chen, but, to others, he was an elite! His body was at latter phase of training. Also, his combat power was one thousand! A powerful aura was being emitted from his body. He was definitely ten folds stronger than those three punks.

"Alright! I will give it to you first!" The owner of the stall has been doing business for quite a few years. He had developed a rather keen eye when it comes to these matters. He knew that Chen's group was not simply made up of some ordinary people. He quickly placed the chicken wings on Chen's table. The three useless punks rushed to Chen's table as well. Looked like they needed a refreshment course on the meaning of death.

"Asshole! How dare you take that away from me?! I'll give you an early funeral!" The punk with purple hair shouted.

"Take it away from you? We were here first! We ordered the chicken wings before you as well! This plate of chicken wings has nothing to do with you!" Chen stared at them coldly.

"That's right!"

The middle-aged housewives who disapproved of their apparent upbringing were starting to join in as well. One of them said, "The three of them were here first! Our table is placed in front of you as well! Please don't cut the queue!"

A little boy was with the lady as well. He nodded and said, "Cutting queues is uncivilized!"

"Do you see it? Even the kid knows that cutting queues is shameful! Do you understand, now?" Chen said calmly.

"Motherf\*cker! Why are you getting involved in this?"

The punk with purple hair got really angry. He picked up a chair and flung it at the woman.

"Ah!!"

The lady was shocked. She couldn't care less about other things. She quickly protected her kid with her body. The chair landed on her back. She remained crouching there, unable to get up due to the pain.

\*Cry\*

"Mom..." The little boy was so startled that he cried.

"Bitch! This is what you get for offending me!" The punk with purple hair said arrogantly. The punks that stood beside him laughed at them as well.

"How dare you bully women and children? What a shame! Shameless bastard!" Lan said angrily. She couldn't stand it anymore.

Jing Fei was rubbing his fists. He was just waiting on Chen's order to cripple them!

"Jing Fei, please check on that lady."

Chen ordered Jing Fei calmly. Then, he slowly turned back and looked at the three punks. He asked, "Today, the three of you really want chicken wings, right?"

"Damn straight! We want that particular plate of chicken wings!" The punk with purple hair stared at Chen with zero tolerance.

"Well, I did say that I would not give you that plate of chicken wings."

Chen then said calmly, "Boss, serve them all the chicken wings from your stall."

"I... I still have over fifty chicken wings left. It's impossible to cook them all in such a short time..." said the boss.

"I didn't say that I wanted them to be cooked. Animals eat raw meat." Chen sounded calm, but his words carried an invisible, powerful force.

"What do you mean by that?" The punk with the purple hair was shocked. He did not know how to respond to Chen.

The punk beside him pointed out, "Purple hair bro, that guy is calling you an animal..."

"Motherf\*cker! How dare you call me an animal?! If I don't let you see the color of your own blood today, my status in Jianghu will be wasted!" purple hair was so angry that his hair flared up like the crown of a rooster.

"So, you wish to see blood spilled? I'll make your wish come true!"

Chen stood up and slapped him across the face as hard as possible.

\*Piak!\*

The purple hair punk fell and his face was swollen as well. Three of his teeth fell out when he opened his mouth. Blood was gushing out like nobody's business.

"Ouch! It hurts!"

The purple hair punk was groaning in pain. He shouted hysterically, "What are the two of you standing there for? Beat him up! Cripple him, right now!"

The two of them still stood there. None of them dared to make a single move.

\*Piak!\*

\*Piak!\*

Chen did not bother holding back. Chen slapped one of them with his palm and the other one with the back of the same hand.

"Ouch....Ouch....!"



They joined their friend on the ground, groaning in pain as well. None of them had the guts to stand up from the ground. They were afraid that Chen might slap them again.

"Boss, bring them the chicken wings," Chen said calmly.

"Erm... Okay! I will serve them right now..." The boss quickly brought over a load of chicken wings and placed them on the road, among the three punks.

"Well, the three of you demanded chicken wings, here it is. Eat now! Don't dream of leaving this place without finishing the chicken wings!" Chen said calmly. Then, he walked back to his seat.

"This..."

The three of them looked at each other. Tears almost rolled down their eyes. They had no way of beating Chen. What could they do? Obey and eat! The purple hair grabbed one chicken wing and put it in his mouth. It was so disgusting that he almost threw up. However, he forced himself to swallow the raw chicken wing because his life was currently at risk. In Chen and Jing Fei's presence, they did not have the courage to run away.

On the other hand, the middle-aged lady was doing fine. She left with her kid. Right before leaving, she showed her gratitude to Chen for helping her punish those three punks.

"Chen, you are so cool!"

Lan raised her long and elegant eyebrows. Then, she put on a sweet smile on her gorgeous face. She took a chicken wing and handed it to Chen. Then, she said, "This chicken wing will be rewarded to the hero of the day!"

"Haha... Then, I should hand over my reward to the most beautiful girl in this world!" Chen took the chicken wing. Then, he handed it back to Lan again.

"You are sweet talking me again!"

Lan pouted playfully. She took the chicken wing and took a small bite on it. The look she had on her face was as if she had just taken honey. So sweet!

The three punks cried when they saw this happening in front of them. It was bad enough to eat chicken wings raw. At then, they were forced to watch Chen enjoying the well-cooked chicken wing with a goddess. It was obvious that Chen wanted to torture these three single dogs.

After an hour, they finally finished fifty plus raw chicken wings. The three of them were completely devastated. They swore that they would never eat chicken wings anymore.

"Boss... Can we leave now?" Purple hair asked, with a sobbing face.

"Scram!" Chen did not even bother looking at him.

It was like three of them were spared from a death sentence. They ran away from Chen as swiftly as possible.

"We should make a move soon as well."

Lan wiped her mouth. She did not eat much, but a beautiful smile remained on her face.

"Alright. Bill please, boss!"

Chen paid. The three of them walked towards the open spaced parking lot.

"Eh?"

They noticed a skinny man leaning against Chen's car. The man had a thin and long needle in his hand.

"Who the hell are you?" Jing Fei shouted.

"A green rattlesnake is watching you, a killer bee is getting ready to strike! Who am I?" The skinny man grinned. His husky voice sounded shady as hell.

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#### **Chapter 74: I Didn't See That Coming...**

"Bro Bei, please be careful! I sense evil intentions coming from this guy!"

Jing Fei narrowed his eyes. He heard the two sentences mentioned by the skinny man earlier. But, he couldn't remember when and where he had heard it before. It was something like the catchphrase of a deadly individual. Chen did not dare drop his guard either. He quickly activated his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later stage of physical phase. Health: 1200, Combat power: 1200]

"Shit!"

Chen was shocked that this opponent was actually stronger than Jing Fei. Things would become very complicated if they make an enemy out of this guy.

"Who are you? I think you got the wrong person." Lan asked. She was not aware of the danger they were in.

"Damn! What a beauty! Tsk Tsk Tsk...! Such beauties are truly rare in the City of Dragon! I'm so lucky! I can't believe I will be rewarded with such a pretty lady while I'm here to conclude my "business". Tonight, I will be a happy man on the bed! Hehehe..." The Killer Bee stared at Lan with a disgusting smile on his face.

"Who the hell are you? What do you want? Tell me your purpose if you are a true man!" Chen quickly stood in front of Lan to protect her. Chen knew his opponent was stronger than him, but he did not plan on retreating.

"You don't need to know who I am. You'll be too dead to hear me anyway!"

Killer Bee charged at Chen. The needle in his hand reflected shady and cold light.

"Bro Bei! Get Lady Lan out of here! I will hold him off!" Without a second thought, Jing Fei charged at Killer Bee as well.

"Be careful! He's more powerful than you!" Chen cried out.

Jing Fei and Killer Bee started their fight. Just as Chen said, the difference in their strength and skills were apparent. Jing Fei's power and his speed were both outmatched. Also, the other man was armed. It was even harder for Jing Fei to deal with him.

"Lan, please, get to safety. I will stay here to take control of the situation!" Chen hastened Lan. She was born in a wealthy, powerful family. In other words, she had seen it all. She was not surprised by the fight of Jianghu elites. On the contrary, she was exceptionally calm.

She consoled Chen by saying, "Don't worry. I will call Uncle Qin right now. Everything will be solved when he arrives!"

"There's no time to wait for Uncle Qin! Just go!" Chen urged her, with more sternness. He had the Netherspirit Battlescouter. That was why he could see through this battle better than anyone. Just as Chen expected, the fight was over soon enough.

"Argh..."

Jing Fei's shoulder had been punctured by the needle. He staggered back a few steps. He had resolved himself to take no notice of the small prick and had readied himself to strike back, but his legs went soft and pulled him down to the ground.

"Such despicable person! How dare you use poison!" Jing Fei gritted. Black blood started to gush out from the wound on his shoulder. His body ran out of strength almost immediately.

"You are such a funny guy! My name is Killer Bee! What should I use to fight, if not poison?"

Killer Bee laughed condescendingly and he stared at Chen. He said coldly, "Boy! Prepare to die! Don't fight me! I'll make it quick and painless!"

"Lan, run!"

Chen was really worried right now. He could borrow extra strength from the spirits in hell, but his body wouldn't withstand the overpowering strength from the spirits. Back then, he could borrow strength from Xiangyu to fight against normal people. This time his opponent was a guy who had a highly developed physique, in the latter stage of training. Hypothetically speaking, the outcome was still uncertain if Chen could defeat Killer Bee with his punch. One thing for sure was his hand will be crippled when he got close to Killer Bee.

It seemed that Chen was at a dead end.

"The two of you will not be able to escape today! Pretty lady, you are mine tonight! Hehehe..." Killer Bee laughed, and he approached Chen and Lan.

\*Piak!\*

A loud slap broke the silence. The slap threw Killer Bee five feet away. The immense strength made him feel like as if his brain was going to explode.

"Ouch!"

Blood started to gush out from his mouth when he started talking, "You... Who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know my identity!"

The stranger was an old man dressed in traditional Chinese clothes. His hair was white in color. His face was scarred from the cut of a blade. A powerful aura was spilling out from his presence. It made the people around him suffocate.

"Uncle Feng! Why are you here? Great! It's just too great!"

Lan was really happy. She did not expect to see this old man at such a critical moment.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle stage of physical phase, Health: 3000, Combat power: 3000]

Chen took a glance at Uncle Feng. He was extremely shocked.

Then, he asked softly, "This is?"

"Uncle Feng is my dad's personal bodyguard! With his presence here, the bad guy will become a pile of dead meat!" Lan said excitedly.

"Good day Uncle Feng! Thank you so much for saving us!" Chen bowed to him politely.

He never expected that other than Uncle Qin, one other elite could achieve the peak phase of the human body. Chen was really impressed by Lan' family's hidden strength.

"You don't have to thank me. I'm not here to save you." Uncle Feng had a poker face on. It was as if that he doesn't possess any human emotion.

"Uncle Feng! What do you mean by that?!" Lan was shocked.

"Lady Lan, you should know the responsibility on your back. This young man just broke the family taboo! There's only one way for this to end." Uncle Feng said coldly.

"No... It cannot be...!" It was as if Lan had just realized something horrible. Her face became deathly pale.

"Lady Lan, you should know better than anyone that you can't change this. I can't change this, even the whole Lan family can't change the fact that this young man is going to die tonight!"

Uncle Feng shook his head. He then raised his arm and touched Lan's neck with his finger. Lan fell unconscious within a second. He carried Lan with him and left the scene as soon as possible. Looking at Uncle Feng leaving the scene, Killer Bee stood up slowly. He spat a mouthful of blood on the floor. It was pretty obvious that Uncle Feng had no intention of killing Killer Bee. He was leaving Chen to his fate!

"Boy! You are really out of luck tonight! An elite came out of nowhere, but he did not save you! Hahaha... It is destined that you will die tonight!" Killer Bee stared at Chen coldly. His words were full of malicious intent.

"Bro Bei... Run... Bro Bei... Go after that old man! You will be fine when you reach a more congested area!" Jing Fei lay helplessly on the ground. His black blood was all on the floor. He used his final strength to shout to Chen.

However, Chen stood his ground. It was like he was deep in thought.

"Hmph! This son of the bitch must be scared to death! Well, it is better this way. I won't have to use all my strength to kill him." Killer Bee held the needle in his hand and walked towards Chen slowly.

"Bro Bei... Run... It is better to run now to save your life! You can kill him when you get stronger in the future! You can't accept your fate just like that!" Jing Fei kept on shouting at Chen.

"You don't have to shout at him. He is prepared to die. Your shout means nothing to him." Killer Bee laughed coldly. He quickened his steps.

"Who says that I have given up?"

Suddenly, Chen raised his right arm and aimed his palm at Killer Bee.

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#### **Chapter 75: Flying Sword, Kill Him!**

"Eh?"

Killer Bee was stunned. He thought that Chen was going to throw some hidden weapon at him. But he quickly noticed that Chen's palm was empty. Also, he had a short-sleeved t-shirt on. There was no place for him to hide any weapons.

"Haha... Are you trying to be funny? Why are you lifting your hand up like that? Please do not act like a retard before you die!" Killer Bee was mocking Chen.

Unconsciously, he let down his guard. He increased his speed even further.

"Sword!" Chen said this word calmly.

"Sword? What sword? Please don't embarrass yourself! Haha... Like I said, fear has turned you into a total retard! It's okay! I will send you to hell right now!"

Killer Bee was two feet away from Chen. He lifted up the needle and was prepared to pierce Chen's heart.

"Bro Bei..."

Jing Fei's heart contracted. He fell into complete despair. All hope was lost. He even squeezed his eyes shut the second the needle approached Chen's heart.

"Go!" Chen shouted. The Scripture of Heaven and Earth was activated at the critical moment. The "Qi" from the flying dragon started gathering around Chen's palm.

\*Shiiiiing!\*

The sound of the sword whistled through the air at the next second. An afterimage of the sword cut through the night. The flying sword flew with lightning speed and went right through Killer Bee's brain. The smell of blood quickly filled the air. Then, the sword returned to Chen's palm.

"That's right!"

That was the Essence of Chaos Sword! The "little guy" was floating in Chen's palm. It was bathed in blood. The red blood complimented it well, it simply looked terrific.

\*POM!\*

At the same time, Killer Bee collapsed on the ground. There was a small entry wound in-between his eyebrows. Blood continued gushing out of the tiny wound. He was dead in one shot!

Death had come to him out of the blue. He could not react to it. The merciless cold smile that he put on before killing Chen still lingered on his petrified face. That smile was not the smile of a man who was about to die!

"Erm... So, this is how it feels to kill someone..."

Chen made a deep sigh. A weird sensation emerged in his heart, "Well, this is actually quite exciting... Am I becoming a sick bastard?"

Ding!

[You have killed a major villain. Triple Realms Merit Point + 1000]

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have become a Super Philanthropist! Currently, you owned 1287 merit points! You still need 8713 merit points to proceed to next level!]

Ding!

[Super Philanthropist. (Charm +100, Luck +100)]

"Ah... So that's why it felt good"

Chen grinned and tried to justify himself, "I just killed a big baddie! In fact, he was trying to kill me, and I was only acting in self-defense. He should be killed! That's why I felt great!"

He then made a decision in his mind.

"From today onward, I will use blood as the food of my Essence of Chaos Sword! The blood of the enemy! The blood of bad guys! The blood of foes! I will kill those who need to be killed!"

Chen steeled himself as his eyes narrowed and his mind started racing. He thought to himself, "Someday, I will grow my Essence of Chaos Sword into something as powerful as the Godkiller sword! I will never disappoint my Sifu!"

\*Shiiiiing!\*

Chen was truly motivated at that moment. He started to activate the mantra that he had learned from the Tongtian Sword Shaping manual. The Chaos Sword Essence started being channeled again. It flew to Killer Bee's body and consumed the essence of his blood. The Chaos Sword Essence took the essence of Killer Bee's blood within itself."

The process would take some time to complete. Chen did not intend to stand around and wait. He quickly rushed to Jing Fei and took out two bottles of Potion of Hundred Herbs. He fed him a bottle of the potion and apply the other bottle of potion on his wound.

"Bei... Bro Bei..."

Jing Fei was barely conscious. However, his pale face clearly expressed confusion. He had closed his eyes because of despair. He had thought that all hope was lost. But, when he opened his eyes again, he never thought that he would see Killer Bee lying lifelessly on the floor instead.

He would have believed it to be a dream if Chen had not approached him to tend to his wound.

"Eh? Why is your wound not getting any better?" Chen frowned. The Potion of Hundred Herbs that was capable of curing hundreds of diseases was not working on Jing Fei's wound!

"Maybe this potion can only be used to cure diseases, not poisons."

Jing Fei sighed and said in relieved, "Bro Bei... Don't worry... I'm happy that you are in good condition... It's my pleasure to die for you..."

"Detoxification? I have an idea!" Chen was filled with joy all of a sudden. He took out his Seven Treasury Fragrance Pouch that hung from his neck. This was a gift from Chang'e the goddess. It should serve as an antidote.

"Take a sniff on this pouch! Quick!" Chen hastened Jing Fei.

"Alright..." Jing Fei was shocked. He quickly followed Chen's order.

Jing Fei felt refreshed and energetic once the smell of the pouch entered his body. All the discomfort was gone. All the poison dispersed into the thin air after a few breathes. At the same time, the Potion of Hundred Herbs started to work on his wound. His wound started to get better.

"Bro Bei! This pouch is so magical! Where did you get it?! Jing Fei had his eyes wide opened. He was so jealous of Chen.

Chen was immediately relieved when he saw Jing Fei getting better. He smiled and said, "This is a gift from Chang'e the goddess. This pouch is filled with heavenly pills. It can serve as an antidote for all sorts of poisons known to man and deity!"

"Chang'e?" Jing Fei stared at the night sky in confusion.

Looking at the big round moon, he thought of a joke, "Bro Bei, do you know why Chang'e brought the Jade Rabbit with her when she moved to the moon?"

"Why...?" Chen was confused and curious.

"She needed an excuse to bring a carrot along with her!" Jing Fei squinted and put on an evil smile.

"Hahaha..."

Chen was quite a dirty minded guy. He got Jing Fei's dirty joke instantly. He laughed sleazily and said, "I never thought that you can be such a dirty guy! You are like those perverted old men!"

Jing Fei grinned and encouraged Chen by saying, "If Chang'e does exist, you should totally hit on her! She has been living in the Guanghan castle alone for quite some time. She must be very lonely! It would be a 100% success rate if you decide to hit on her!"

Chen stared at the sky after hearing Jing Fei's words.

After some time, he sighed and said, "Chang'e is the number one beauty in heaven. For me, I'm not even qualified to become Lan's boyfriend! Heavenly goddesses are definitely out of my league."

"Bro Bei..."

Jing Fei was smart enough to notice that he had just made a bad joke. He had just applied salt on Chen's wound. Lan was forcefully taken away by someone, Lan's family wanted him dead now. There was only one reason behind all these incidents. He was too damn weak!

Hypothetically speaking, if Chen owned a huge business and became powerful in terms of combat power, this would never happen.

"There's still a long way for me to go..." Chen laughed at himself.

However, Chen was more mature at them. Setbacks would never make him give up himself. They would only give him more strength!

"I will meet up with Chang'e the goddess later. But, before that, I want to make Lan Zhengguo beg me to get together with Mengchen!"

Chen's stare was focused and determined. He said, "I'll make him regret looking down on a young man like me!"

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

#### **Chapter 76: Sports Day Kicks Off**

\*Shiiiiing!\*

The Essence of Blade let out a shrill snip and flew from the corpse of the Killer Bee back to Chen.

This little guy consumed the essence of the blood, but it did not suck people dry – it only ingested the best parts.

The Killer Bee was a powerhouse in the mortal world. His essence of the blood was exuberant, but evidently, to the Essence of Blade, it was not enough to satisfy its appetite.

It was originally semi-translucent, and now it was glowing with a slight red hue, the changes were not too apparent.

"Don't get anxious about this matter, Master had already said earlier, nurturing a sword is the same as training: take one step at a time, take it slow."



Chen had a very good attitude going on; he was not impatiently demanding for instantaneous results. He moved his thoughts and stored the Essence of Blade back into his body.

Subsequently, Chen kept Killer Bee's body back in the treasure chest. He carefully inspected the surroundings to make sure that he had not left any trails behind, before leaving in the car with Jing Fei.

But!

Right after they left, a silhouette appeared from behind a car nearby.

That person held a phone, and its screen was playing back a recording of Chen's flying sword taking the man's life.

"How did this kid do it... He's only in the middle phase of the physical body! How is it possible for him to control the sword? This is too incredible..."

The mysterious man stared at the phone and played the video over and over again, and he kept mumbling, "This is not possible... How could this be possible..."

...

Back in school.

Chen was not lying on the hostel bed scrolling through group chats like he usually did.

Instead, he ran all the way to the rooftop of the entire block, sat on the ground and immediately started to practice on the Scripture of Heaven and Earth.

Everything that had happened today made him realize that he was still a pebble in a world of martial art masters.

Even if the Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms had changed his life; in reality, it was far from enough.

The world was far bigger than he had imagined it to be! And far more brutal!

He did not want to be an ignorant fool, and even moreso, he did not want to be a weakling bullied by others!

There was only one way to avoid that —— hard work! Ceaseless hard work!

...

This time, he spent a long time training himself – it continued on for five days and five nights.

During the course of which, Chen relied on the Potion of Hundred Herbs to restore his strength.

He did not even take one step off the rooftop.

His combat power and health had increased to 998, one step away from breaking through.

But Chen had no choice but to stop here, because today is the opening of the Sports day.

As he sat on the rooftop, he could hear, distinctly, the marching song coming from the field.

"Shit! The inauguration is about to end! My beautiful teacher must be worried sick..."

Chen did not dare to delay any further. He quickly ran downstairs and sprinted towards the sports field.

...

On the field.

The opening ceremony has ended. The students of every class were already seated in the stands.

Lin Xiang stood at the very front of the class, looking out frantically at the entrance of the field, "Damn it! Xiaobei! Why isn't he here yet... The one-hundred-meter dash is going to start..."

"Ms. Lin, where is your Most Valuable Player?"

Right then, a strange voice boomed from right beside her.

When she turned around, she saw Luo Bing, accompanied by Dongfang Yangwei, walking over. Both of them wore conceited expressions on their faces, full of mockery.

"He will come." Lin pursed her lips, unsure of herself.

These few days, she had not been able to reach Chen on his phone – the truth was, deep inside, she was uncertain.

"Hehe, I think that the kid must be terrified!"

Dongfang Yangwei sneered, "He even put on an act the other day, saying that he will take home all the gold medals. But there is no sign of him. What kind of man is that? Breaking his words! How absolutely cowardly!"

When Lin heard this, her heart burst with anger, "I will not allow you to mock... My student!"

"Hehe, action speaks louder than words. He did not have the guts to show up, so he is just a blustering braggart!"

Dongfang Yangwei raised his brow and said ostentatiously, "Xiang Xiang, be with me. I am the real man! Not only can I satisfy you in bed, I will also make you proud below the bed!"

"Who are you? Talking bullsh\*t here! What makes you think you can make a fool out of our Ms. Lin?"

Zhou Zitao had already given them a piece of his mind before Lin Xiang could even open her mouth to speak.

He was a hot-tempered man, and also had a very strong sense of camaraderie, which was why he could not stand to listen to Dongfang's crap.

Once he took the lead, his other classmates followed suit and started to protest and condemn the other party.

"Who am I?" Dongfang grinned, his gaze swept across the crowd with disdain, "What a joke! There are actually people in Green Vine University who don't know me, Dongfang Yangwei?"

What?!

He was the son of the gang leader of Black Tiger Gang!?

Once he had finished talking, the entire class quietened down instantly.

Zhou was also dragged to his seat by Zhang Fengyi and Li Ming. They did not dare to meddle.

Black Tiger Gang!

Green Vine's third most influential power, conquering half of the west city. There were a total of four influential leaders in the gang. They had recruited thousands of followers into their gang. They were extremely well known.

Ordinary citizens would be terrified just by hearing the name.

"Oh? What happened? All scared out of your wits?"

Dongfang Yangwei smirked scornfully, and started to jeer, "A bunch of clowns, even daring to scream and shout in front of me? Shut up if you don't have the aptitude, don't make a fool of yourself!"

Everyone was sullen in their hearts, but they couldn't do anything to him.

As regular citizens, who would dare challenge the Black Tiger Gang?

Some time ago, a senior male student, had offended Dongfang Yangwei and was beaten up badly by the Black Tiger Gang. He was hospitalized.

That guy had actually found a good internship job, but because the boss was afraid of the Black Tiger Gang, had fired him.

For a period of time, that incident caused people to walk on their tiptoes. As for the people in school, they would walk the other way whenever they see Dongfang Yangwei.

"Don't complain that I did not give you a chance. Today, we're not comparing family background, we're comparing sporting events! Whoever who has the guts to compete against me, stand up! Don't let me look down on your class!"

Dongfang gazed icily at every person; the only thing missing from that arrogant expression was that the word 'ostentatious' was not scrawled all over his forehead!

The onlookers were all very mad, so much that they wanted to throw a punch at Dongfang's conceited face.

But they did not have the capability to do it.

When Luo Bing saw this, and adulated, "Master Dongfang, don't stoop to the level of this bunch of useless piece of shit! You are our class' MVP, the Most Valuable Player! Competing with them would be too demeaning!"

Most Valuable Player!

"Mm... I agree. A group of milksops. How uninteresting."

Dongfang pressed his lips together and snickered, "Xiang Xiang, can you feel my supremacy? Are you starting to having feelings for me now? Don't be shy, take some initiative. We will fall into the river of love very quickly..."

"River of love? Do you believe that I'll make you fall so hard that you can't get up anymore?!"

Right at that moment, a still voice came from nearby, attracting everyone's attention.

"Xiaobei! You finally came!" Lin Xiang pretty face lit up, her petite face filled instantly with a pleasant surprise.

At the same time, all his classmates were stunned beyond words.

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

#### **Chapter 77: You Call That Crawl a Sprint?**

"Xiaobei? That guy is Chen Xiaobei?"

"When did he become so good-looking? I almost did not recognize him."

"It's him! He is Bro Bei! He is the two-timing Boss Chen!"

"Oh my goodness... Our classmate Chen Xiaobei is our school forum's most famous leading man in history!"

"What? He is the Boss Chen who beat up Wenfeng and Wong Xiaoren in public? Oh my god, I am his loyal fan!"

"This guy hid his true self too well! We've been classmates for three years, and I didn't know that he was so tough!"

"He said that he would make Dongfang Yangwei crash and burn – what does it mean?"

"Declare war! That has to be a declaration of war! Boss Chen was brave enough to fight Wenfeng, needless to say, Dongfang Yangwei would not be discounted!"

"Bro Bei! Teach him a lesson! This guy is too big of a bully!"

"Bro Bei! Teach him..."

"Teach him..."

The students' exhortations surged, it seemed that Chen's appearance had given them a tremendous sense of security.

The inhibition and anger that they had felt earlier exploded all at once.

"Alright, since everyone is asking for it, I will surely not let you down." One corner of Chen's mouth curled up into a lopsided, sinister smile as he sauntered towards Dongfang Yangwei.

"What...What do you want to do..."

Bewildered, Dongfang Yangwei backed away until he bumped against the guardrail on the stands, till there he could not take another step backward.

Chen walked over, grabbed hold of Dongfang's collar and lifted him up forcefully, "Apologize to my classmates now, or you'll have a taste of some crash and burn!"

"You... Do you want to throw me down the stands? No... You can't do that..."

Dongfang was scared out of his mind. The distance between the ground and where they were standing was at least ten meters tall. This fall is going would definitely be a crash and burn.

"Hehe, I remember Wenfeng saying the same thing. He said that I couldn't hit him, but in the end...well, you know." Chen used a little bit of his arm strength and dangled Dongfang further out.

"Ah! No!!" The thickset and well-built Dongfang let out a high-pitched scream like a girl's.

"I apologize! Sorry... I was wrong to treat your classmates like that... Sorry..." Dongfang kept apologizing. He was so scared that he nearly peed his pants.

"Fellow classmates, are you pleased?" Chen asked giddily.

"Pleased! We're very pleased!"

"Bro Bei is powerful and cool!"

"Bro Bei is f\*cking cool! From today onwards, you are my idol!"

The students continued to cheer – Go ahead and to act all pompous, Dongfang, now you look like a fool!

"Alright, Xiaobei. Quick, put him down, the other classes are watching." Lin urged.

Only then Chen did release Dongfang's collar, "Get out of here!"

Dongfang Yangwei quickly scurried away with his tail between his legs. After a distance, he turned back and yelled, "Son of a bitch! So what if you possess immense strength? If you have the guts, we'll meet on the field later. I will crush you under my feet!"

Luo Bing followed behind him, and shouted at the top of his lungs, "That's right! Our class will be the overall winner! We'll crush you bunch of misfits! An incompetent teacher leading an incompetent class! Slags!"

When he had finished, they both disappeared into thin air.

"You knuckleheads, I will also torture you on the field." Chen scoffed and rolled his eyes,

"Bro Bei! Have you also signed up?"

"Bro Bei! Are you confident that you'll beat that guy?"

"Bro Bei! You can do it! We will support you forever!"

Once again, the students' fervor swelled. At this moment, Chen had become the class' pillar of spirit and determination.

"Xiaobei, the one-hundred-meter qualifying race is about to start, are you feeling good about it?" Lin asked in a soft voice.

"Don't worry, Teacher."

Chen Xiaobei wagged his brows at her, and then declared to his classmates, "Rest assured, everyone. To me, the school's sports day is the day of the strong preying on the weak. There is no way that I will lose this race! I will make sure that we secure glory for our class!"

Upon hearing this, the students burst out in joy, and they gathered all their energy into cheering for Chen.

After that, Chen went straight to the field.

The qualifying race for the one-hundred-meter dash was about to begin, but before that, the contestants would have to register, receive a number and then be allotted to their respective groups to prepare for the race.

There were four groups in the qualifying round. The first two winners of every group, a total of eight people, would enter the finals.

Dongfang Yangwei was assigned to the first group: he made his way quickly to the track.

He was dressed in a very tight-fitting red attire, and on his feet were a pair of nouveau-riche-gold track shoes – very garish-looking on the track.

"Bang!"

At the sound of the pistol, the race kicked off.

Dongfang was pretty good indeed. In an instant, his red figure had shot to the very front, leaving a large gap between him and the rest of the runners.

In no time at all, he was the first person to cross the line. His record was eleven seconds eight milliseconds.

The whole arena was stunned.

"Who is this guy? That's way too fast!"

"No way! Don't you know who Dongfang Yangwei is? He is our school's MVP! That was probably only 70% of his power!"

"Wow! That's way too unbelievable..."

"Then, if he used a hundred percent of his strength, wouldn't he be taking home all the medals for the races today?"

"Oh, he's not just good at running, high jumps and long jumps are also his specialties."

"That's right! I also heard him proclaiming that he wants to bring home at least ten gold medals."

"This guy is just too strong..."

In just a short moment, the discussions on the stands heated up. His head swelled up at their flattery.

After that, group two raced. Nothing unusual happened.

Chen was assigned to the third group.

Before the start of the race, Dongfang came over looking smug and taunted, "Kid! Did you see my result? Have you given up all hope? Let me tell you, I only used seventy percent of my strength!"

"Piece of shit, you were so slow it was as if you were crawling. With that crappy performance, you still want to brag in my face? Have you no shame?" Chen scoffed.

When Dongfang heard this, he nearly spat blood.

Eleven seconds eight milliseconds had shaken the entire arena.

Initially, he had run over because he wanted to see Chen's alarmed and astonished expression.

However, Chen was not affected at all. What's more, Chen even gave him an invisible slap in the face that he would never be able to forget. So slow as if he was crawling... That is really so bloody infuriating!

"Asshole! Don't you dare act so arrogantly in front of me!"

Furious and humiliated, Dongfang said, "Though you are strong, don't forget that this is a one-hundred-meter race! Just looking at your indecorous outfit, one could tell that you are an amateur! It would be so darn hilarious if you can't even win the qualifying round!"

"Ready?"

Chen looked down at himself. Because he had rushed over to the field, he was still wearing a t-shirt and jeans, and on his feet was a pair of suede leather shoes.

It did not bother him at all. "Never mind, even if the strong one is not well equipped, he can still beat the weak one! Oh, I would also like to remind you, go pee a puddle and take a long hard look at your reflection: all dressed up like a sissy, are you afraid that no one would know that you are Yangwei (impotent)?"

"Take a piss and look at yourself in the reflection of the piss."

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#### **Chapter 78: The Moment All Have Been Waiting For!**

"Asshole! Do you want to die?" Dongfang was furious. He looked ready to charge at Chen.

"Moron, do you think you can beat me in a fight?" Chen rolled his eyes in disgust.

"I...ack ack..." Dongfang was tongue-tied and nearly choked to death on his own saliva.

With his combat power, he could actually dominate the school; unfortunately, that was before he encountered this demon, Chen Xiaobei.

Last time, Chen nearly broke his arm.

This time, there had been a substantial increase in Chen's strength. Dongfang Yangwei posed as much threat to Chen Xiaobei as a stray dog.

Dongfang was petrified but shot back defiantly, "Fighting doesn't do you any good! If you really are a master, then you would beat me in the competition!"

"Hehe, beat you? What, you still think this is a competition?" Again, Chen rolled his eyes at him and walked towards the track.

"I..."

Dongfang was so mad that he barked, "My best record was eleven seconds and eight milliseconds! I'd like to see you try and beat that!"

In the blink of an eye, the third round was about to begin. All the competitors were ready.

"Bro Bei! Go... Bro Bei! Go..."

Meanwhile, Chen's classmates on the stands started to cry out, cheering Chen on.

This tremendous wave of sound attracted the attention of the entire arena.

"Bro Bei? The two-timing Bro Bei? He has also joined the competition?"

"There! Bro Bei is in the third lane! I can see him!"

"Oh! I can finally see the idol in person! How handsome!"

"Wong Xiaoren has always been bullying me! The moment Bro Bei punched Wong, he has established himself as my idol!"

"Yeah! Wenfeng is always running his mouth at those who come from ordinary family backgrounds! Bro Bei has paid back for all of us! We will always support him!"

"Bro Bei! You can do it..."

"Bro Bei! I love you..."

"Bro Bei! I want to bear a monkey for you..."

In one swift moment, the entire arena was stirred up.

The school forum's hottest post had caused Chen to become the school's most popular person.

On the other hand, the two notorious, hedonistic sons of rich parents, Wenfeng and Wong Xiaoren, had been stepping stones for Chen to become a heroic god in many people's hearts.

At that moment, nearly ten thousand pairs of eyes were on Chen, and nearly all of the ten thousand people were cheering him on.

That was what it meant to have 'all eyes on me'.

From a distance, Dongfang Yangwei, as well as Wenfeng and Wong Xiaoren, who were sitting at a corner of the stands, were completely dumbfounded.

Who would ever dream that Chen would actually gain so much popularity?

In fact, even Chen himself didn't see this coming.



"Sniff..."

Chen took a deep breath. Hearing the tsunami-cheers of the ten thousand people, goosebumps appeared all over his body. Hot blood surged from his heart, the boiling heat engulfed his entire body.

"Hmph! If I don't break that record, I would be disappointing the audience!"

Chen grinned, waiting for the sound of the gunshot.

"Bang!"

The referee fired.

In a flash, Chen shot forward like an arrow, and in the blink of an eye, left the other seven runners a long way behind him, in a cloud of dust.

After five days of training, his body has reached 998 combat power. His strength and speed had been doubled in every respect. The other ordinary students were no match for him at all.

"Third lane! Ten seconds fifty-three milliseconds! New record! The school has a new record! This is very close to the state record! Unbelievable! This absolutely incredible!" Just as Chen zoomed past the finish line, the first referee announced the results feverishly.

"How... How could this be?" Dongfang's face darkened, and he started stammering, "How could that kid run so fast... I... I must be having a nightmare..."

If Dongfang had used all his might, he might have been able to achieve the same thing.

But, don't forget that Chen was wearing jeans and leather shoes! To be able to run as fast as he did is absolutely mind-boggling!

"Bom..."

After a moment of silence, the entire sports arena exploded again.

Chen's fans were shouted in triumph, 'Bro Bei! Bro Bei!', one cheer after another, one decibel louder every time, causing waves after waves of tremors that nearly overturned the sports arena.

Standing at the finish line, Chen basked proudly in the sensational din.

It sounded like a song dedicated to a hero.

One word —— awesome!

Chen turned to look up at the stands, where Lin and his classmates were all celebrating, and every one of them wore a look of delight on their faces.

Chen turned around again and looked at the VIP seats. The school leader and the education minister who had come to kick off the sports day were all applauding for him.

Of course, he was not looking at the leaders.

At the very end of the VIP seats, was an empty seat originally reserved for the student leader, Lan Mengchen.

In fact, for the past five days, Chen had sent her a text every day.

He never got any reply.

"If Mengchen was brought home, she is most probably under house-arrest, with no means of contacting the outside world... It's alright as long as she is safe..."

Chen sighed to himself.

Although he was slightly depressed, he did not dwell on it and immediately rearranged his feelings, smiling as he welcomed the upcoming competition.

After four rounds, the finals were commencing.

Chen was, again, on the third lane.

Coincidentally, Dongfang was right next to him on the second lane.

They were both the clear favorites who would be competing for the gold medal – the audience were all captivated.

As for the six other competitors, they were just appendages – they would be competing on their own level for the third place.

"Bastard! I can finally be in an actual match up against you!"

Dongfang raised his chin arrogantly and sneered, "I only exerted seventy percent of my strength in the qualifying round. I want you to see my full ability. Tremble in fear, you slag!"

"Oh, shut it!" Chen could not help but roll his eyes.

He was itching to change Dongfang's name to Dongfang Laodao (Eastern Chatterbox)!

Like a bitch that talks non-stop. Everyone would treat him as a dumbass.

"Steady..."

The referee inspected the competitors, making sure that everyone was in position, and then he fired the starting pistol.

"Bang!"

At the sound of the gunshot, Dongfang used all his might and was the first to cross the starting line.

He had always been in excellent shape – since young, his combat power had remained at around three hundred, far stronger than the average joe.

Since a young age, he always shone due to his athletic prowess.

Sports had always been his pride and joy.

"I will not lose! I, Dongfang Yangwei, will definitely not lose to that son of a bitch!" Dongfang gritted his teeth, the veins on his forehead throbbing.

At that moment, there is only one word on his mind — win!

The intense desire to win forced his potential to explode. His speed was beyond his usual best!

"Champion! The prize is mine! Not only must I win, I want to also break that son a bitch's record!"

The finishing line was right before him – Dongfang's face was already bursting with elation.

But!

Right at that moment, he suddenly felt a rush of wind whipping past him, and his face twisted into horror.

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

#### **Chapter 79: I Miss My Yuji**

Victory was right before his eyes.

Dongfang Yangwei could already imagine his head being held high, receiving his first gold medal, and then doing everything he could to humiliate Chen, and in one swoop, capture Lin Xiang's heart.

However...

The beautiful dream was blown away and completely regressed into a bubble, at the blast of wind that passed him by.

This gust of wind was not just any wind!

Chen was flying past; and all the airflow that he had stirred up could also be called exhaust gases, otherwise known as fart.

Right then, Dongfang's position changed from the lead, to eating the fart behind Chen.

The finish line was not far-off – being overtaken at this point was devastating!

Dongfang had already used up all his energy; right now, he could only watch, wide-eyed, as the gap widened.

Just as he was about to cross the finish line, Chen turned his head around on purpose and threw Dongfang a disparaging smile.

"Hey junk, if you want to beat me, you better train for another hundred years!"

With that, Chen broke the ribbon and snatched the one-hundred-meter qualifying race's title.

"Huff..."

Dongfang felt his chest tightening up, his breath was ragged, and his head was spinning – he nearly collapsed on the spot.

His mind was addled, his footsteps were erratic, he staggered about, and fell flat on the track.

"Swish! Swish! Swish..."

Shortly after that, another gust of cold wind swished past him.

One after another, the six other competitors ran past the finish line.

This time, Dongfang made a complete fool out of himself.

Two seconds ago, victory could have been his; then two seconds later, in a flash, he was in the last place.

His entire face contorted up as if he had just eaten a pile of warm shit. Depression had penetrated deep into his heart and liver.

Of course, at that moment, no one cared about him.

Following the announcement of Chen's victory, the entire arena was, once again, boiling over.

"Ten seconds and three milliseconds! A new record! A record has been set!!!"

The excited screams of the announcer could be heard through the speakers.

"Chen has broken the record (for the school's sports day) that he had just set! At the same time, he has also broken Green Vine City's record! And the Province's record! This achievement has met the national level!"

"Let us give Chen Xiaobei a warm congratulation for his achievement! He is our Green Vine University's pride! Let us give him a round of applause! Cheer for him!"

"Boom..."

The arena thundered with triumph.

Chen's classmates, who were on the stands, were even wilder.

They had made Chen their idol – not only did Chen not let them down, he had even made them feel proud!

In one swift moment, the fans that Chen already had grown even more loyal; those who were indifferent towards him joined his fan club, excitedly cheering for him.

"Xiaobei! Congratulations! You are just too great!" Lin ran down from the stands, and was now walking, with a blissful smile on her face, towards Chen.

"How did I do? Me, your MVP, did not embarrass you, right?" Chen grinned eagerly.

"Of course not! I'm so proud of you!" Lin blushed with a hint of shyness, but with more joy than anything.

"Haha, are there be any special rewards?" Chen asked excitedly.

"Special..." Lin was dazed for a moment.

The red on her face deepened. She bit her lip and whispered, "Tonight, my brother will be going out with his friends, why don't you come to my house..."

Damn!

Chen's eyes lit up!

Had this good fortune came too soon?

"Alright! It's settled then. Let's finish what we couldn't last time! Hehehe..." Chen smiled suggestively.

"Do you want to die?! I was going to cook dinner for you! What did you think..." Lin's face was as red as a tomato.

Last time... They were this close to doing it.

"I also meant cooking."

Chen threw her a flirtatious look and teased her, "Together, let's turn the raw rice into cooked rice (have sex)!"

"Do you want to die? I don't want to talk to you anymore!" Lin stamped in a huff, turned around and ran back to the stands.

Chen wanted to run after her and tease her more but the four-hundred-meter preliminary heat was about to begin.

"She won't be able to escape me tonight anyway. Let's finish this race first." Chen chuckled and walked towards the registration counter.

The competitions that followed were completely linear after that, with the same winner crossing the line each time.

For the rest of the entire day, Chen competed with ease.

He won the four hundred meters, one thousand meters, three thousand meters in a row... Nine gold medals in total; breaking a couple of records along the way.

Chen's class had the highest cumulative score among other teams. Thus, they were sitting tight in the first place.

What's more, the number of his diehard fans continued to soar.

In the school's forum, Chen's popularity had long surpassed Lan's. He had become the most popular person in school in one fell swoop!

As for Dongfang Yangwei, his confidence was severely destroyed after being taken out in the beginning of the competition.

Out of nine competitions, he only took home three silvers and four bronzes. He didn't even get into top three for the other two competitions.

Thus, their team fell to the middle position.

If they want to surpass Chen's class, Dongfang would need to win all the competitions tomorrow, whereas Chen must not win a single competition.

Obviously, this would be impossible.

At the end of the first day of sports day, the audience fanned out, one by one.

Chen quickly ran back to his hostel and got ready for his date with his beautiful teacher.

Lin didn't want anyone to see them together so she went home first. Chen could only come one hour later.

As he was getting to ready to leave, Xiangyu called.

"What is the matter, my king?" Chen asked.

On the other line came the same sweet crisp voice, but it was accompanied by a hint of despondency, "I want to have a man's body again."

Chen agreed, "Alright. If there's a way to do it, I will surely support you all the way! After all, you did turn into a woman to save my life.

"There is a way to do it, but it's very difficult... Never mind, I was just simply whining." Xiangyu sighed again.

"Bro Yu, what is it with you today? You're not the type to get depressed so easily," Chen asked, concerned.

"Last night, I saw the post in the school forum... About you two-timing. I miss Yuji..." Xiangyu muttered.

Oh...

When he heard this, sweat dripped down Chen's forehead.

It was one thing for Xiangyu to miss Yuji, but she had actually learned how to access the school's forum without anyone teaching her!

She was adapting to modern society way too rapidly.

What if one day, Xiangyu, again on her own, finds out that the spicy stick in the cafeteria is only five cents per packet...

That scene was just too beautiful, Chen did not dare to think about it!

"Then... My king, please focus on training. When I get back, we'll discuss on how to turn you back into a man. No matter how hard it may be, I'll always be there for you!" Chen said carefully.

"Okay! Good brother. I knew that Bro Bei is the most caring person on earth. You are a real brother. I will continue to train — in order to transform, I will need to gain much more power! Bye! I'm going to go train now!" Xiangyu hung up the phone when she was finished.

Chen put down his phone, put his palms together and prayed, "Please don't let Xiangyu go to the cafeteria..."

1. Yugi- Xiangyu's lover

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

#### **Chapter 80: The Vicious Landlady**

At the Tiger's Roar Gentleman Club.

One of Black Tiger Gang's territories.

Dongfang Yangwei laid on the recliner, two female masseurs working on his back and his legs.

Luo Bing sat next to him like a slave, smiling from ear to ear, "Master Dongfang, don't be mad! It was only the School's sports day! So what if you lose, it's nothing! What shitty ass gold medals can they provide, we can't be bothered!"

"The f\*ck you know about it?!" Dongfang spat, "Sports is my zone, I CANNOT lose to that asshole!"

"But... We're already very far behind..." Luo Bing said sheepishly.

"Do you think that I need you to tell me that?" Dongfang rolled his eyes at him and said coolly, "I have an idea – that son of the b\*tch will not be able to compete tomorrow! Then, we can easily overtake him!"

"You have an idea? That's great!" Luo Bing grinned, "If that is so, we can relax today, how about having some fun time at the brothel?"

"Hehe, you go ahead. Tonight, I will be sleeping with my Xiang Xiang." Dongfang wiggled his brows and laughed darkly.

"Oh? Master Dongfang has a plan to hit on Lin Xiang?" Luo Bing's face was filled with surprise.

"Need I explain? I always get the woman I want – I have never failed before!" Dongfang's laughter grew sinister.

...

At the slums, west side of the city.

Lin had just gotten home and found the front door ajar.

"Oh? Nan, I thought you said you were going out with your friends?" Lin walked in and placed the grocery bags on the table.

When she raised her head, she saw that the person in her home was not Lin Nan.

"Ms. Lin, you're back!" That was a middle-aged old hag in her fifties.

Her hair looked like it had not been washed for a long time – it was very greasy.

She was wearing loose pajamas. Her chest was flat and her belly jutted out. Her figure was a misery to behold.

There was a stick of cigarette in between her fingers. From time to time, she would take a puff, resembling the landladies in television dramas.

"Sis Wang? Are you here to collect next month's rent? Please wait for a minute, I will go get it for you," Lin said.

She also happened to be the actual landlady here. She pursed her lips and said, "No need to worry. I'm just here to inform you that I'll be raising next month's rent.

"Raise the rent?" in her bewilderment, Lin mumbled, "Sis Wang... The rent has just been raised last year.... Why..."

The landlady cut her off, and said nonchalantly, "The house is mine. I will decide when the rent should be raised!"

"How... How much?" Lin asked worriedly.

"Eight hundred." The landlady said.

"What?" Lin was taken aback. "The rent was originally one thousand six, now you want to raise it by another eight hundred? I could rent a small house in the city at this price!"

The landlady grunted, "Go ahead and rent a small house in the city by all means. After all, there are only two days left before the month ends. I can rent it out to someone else once you've moved out."

"This..." Lin was speechless for awhile.

Two days? How could she possibly find a suitable house in two days?

What's more, her little brother had been actively looking for a job; he even made some new friends.

If they were to more, her brother's positive attitude would surely be affected.

"Alright, I accept this levy." There was nothing Lin wouldn't do for her brother, but there was a problem, "Could Sis Wang give me a few more days? I will be paid on the eighth of next month. I will be able to pay you then."

"Of course not!" the landlady took another drag from her cigarette and said brashly,

"Stop acting poor in front of me! I lost quite some money while playing Mahjong. I'm even poorer than you! What am I going to eat if you refuse to pay me the rent?"

Lin was filled with worry, "Sis Wang, it's not that I don't want to pay. You know the situation in our family. Lin Nan was addicted to gambling, there is no money left at all."

"You poor thing. There is an alternative to this. It's up to you on whether you want to do it or not," said the landlady.

"What is it?" Lin said.

The landlady took out a key card from her pocket and placed it on the table, "This is a key to a room in Shangri-La hotel. You only need to go there tonight and keep Master Dongfang company for a night. Then all the problems will be solved!"

"This..." Lin quickly understood why the landlady wanted to increase the rent. This was all Dongfang's doing!

This is too heinous!

"No way! I will not agree to this!" Lin flatly stated.



"You fool! How could you refuse such a good gift from the heavens?" The landlady said impatiently. "Master Dongfang comes from a rich and powerful family. If you date him, you will be able to enjoy all the luxuries and wealth forever! That useless brother of yours can also benefit from this – he will never have to worry about not having enough food or clothes!"

"Sis Wang, you can't talk me into this. I will never ever agree to this!" Lin was very determined.

If this were to happen in the past, when her hands are tied, she would most probably have agreed to it. But today, there was already someone in her heart. No matter how strong the temptation was, she would never, not in a million years, caved in.

"Good heavens! How could there be such a foolish woman on earth? Is there anything wrong with Master Dongfang? If it were me, I would have jumped with joy! I would have accepted it without a second thought!" The landlady looked miffed, "Think about it. You can either give Master Dongfang a good time or pay the rent now! If you're not willing to do either, you can pack up and leave!"

"I..." Lin panicked, if she had more time, she would surely move. But this was all too sudden, there was no way out.

"Ms. Lin, trust me, I have been around for a long time, and I have experienced a great deal more than you. You won't regret taking my advice!" The landlady continued to encourage her, "He is not just rich! Just look at Master Dongfang's magnificent physique, he's got to be really good in bed! Other than material needs, a woman also needs a man to moisturize her body... Do you understand?"

"So, does that mean that you really want to be moisturized by Dongfang Yangwei?" a voice said from outside the door.

"Yes! Of course," the landlady answered subconsciously.

There was a saying: at thirty years old, women are like wolves; at forty, they are tigresses; and at fifty, all they can do is breath in the dust from the ground.

The landlady was right that that age where her sex drive is at its strongest; however, she did not have a man to satisfy her needs.

It was a perfect Freudian Slip.

However, she quickly recovered, and, realizing that she had let her tongue slip, turned a deep burgundy. Mortified, she glared angrily at the idiot who was walking in, "Who... Who are you?"

"I am Xiang Xiang's boyfriend!"

The man walked in and took hold of Lin's small hands.

"Hey! Xiaobei, why are you talking nonsense?!" Lin pouted playfully, trying to pull her hands away, but after struggling for a minute or two, she gave up and let Chen hold on.

The landlady gave Xiaobei a once over.

"Boyfriend? Oh, what a handsome young man!" She smiled salaciously, as if she wanted to f\*ck Chen's brain out.

That sort of lust was really unusually strong.

Chen felt a chill crawling over his back. Then, he said, "Bitch, please don't look at me like that with that face (which looks like it had been run over by a bus)! Urgh, that's so sickening!"