

Red Envelope 901

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 901: Getting into the Top Four Easily

"Jun Lin!!!"

Su Dongruo shook, and he almost fell off from his chair. Before the previous two fights, he assumed that Qi Feng and Jun Lin would have the opportunity to claim the first and second place. To his surprise, his perfect plan had now turned into just a dream that could never be achieved. Qi Feng and Jun Lin both lost to their opponents. In other words, Green Town Faction had been completely eliminated.

"Hahaha! Jun Lin is defeated by only a single hit from Huo Yuanba! Awesome! Beautiful! Perfect! Grand Elder Su, did you see that? You will never know what happens next! Though you have a perfect plan in your head, it's a shame that you can never see it come true!" said Yue Changkong with a laugh.

"I..."

Feeling frustrated, Su Dongruo almost coughed out a mouthful of warm blood.

"Tai Yitan and Huo Yuanba will be recruited to become the disciples of Mount Hua Faction! By that time, all Phantom Rain needs to do is claim the first place and 5,000 Spiritual Stones will be returned to Mount Hua Faction once again! Hahaha! This is awesome!"

Rendered speechless, Su Dongruo's face darkened.

Outside the fighting arena.

"Huo Yuanba just defeat Jun Lin... Xiaobei's guess was right..."

Taken aback, Luo Puti felt like everything that she once knew had completely changed. She started to think that maybe it was true that she had underestimated Chen Xiaobei all these while. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei was now going up the stage.

Feeling relieved, Luo Puti was less worried about Chen Xiaobei this time. That was because his opponent was Wu Aofeng. Some time ago, when Luo Puti and Chen Xiaobei faced Yue Junmo, Wu Aofeng was the one that tossed two gas tanks at Yue Junmo to save them. Other than then Chen Xiaobei, Luo Puti, and Wu Aofeng, no one else knew about it.

"The third round is about to begin! This time we can finally see Chen Xiaobei's true strength!"

"That's right! His opponent is Wu Aofeng! He is known for his aggressive personality and he is given a title called Face Slapping Little Tornado! I can guarantee that he will never surrender to Chen Xiaobei!"

"The mysterious Chen Xiaobei versus the aggressive Wu Aofeng! This is going to be interesting! Hahaha!"

.....

The crowd could not help but start to murmur. Filled with anticipation, all of them knew that the fight between them was going to be intense!

At the observation deck.

"Chen Xiaobei and Wu Aofeng are both talented fighters! Though they might not be able to get into first, second or third place, I will still recruit them to Mount Hua Faction!" said Yue Changkong.

"Hmph! I think it's too early to feel happy about it! Earlier, Chen Xiaobei won the preliminary rounds because his opponents kept on yielding to him! I think that he is not as powerful as we thought!"

"Hehe... I thought earlier you told me that you were going to convince Chen Xiaobei to join Green Town Faction? You change your mind faster than flipping pages of a book!"

"I didn't change my mind! I'm worried that Wu Aofeng might cripple Chen Xiaobei later! No one is going to take him in if he is crippled for life!"

"This..."

Taken aback, Yue Changkong started to doubt that Chen Xiaobei was actually not that powerful. He was after all too young. He would need more time to make him become more powerful even if he was a talented young man. And Wu Aofeng was famous for his aggressive personality. The last contestant scolded him and proceeded to beat him up and break his arms!

"It seems like Chen Xiaobei is not going to end well this time..."

Letting out a long sigh, Yue Changkong was preparing to give up on Chen Xiaobei.

"I, Wu Aofeng surrender to Chen Xiaobei!"

A firm decision was made by Wu Aofeng while he went up the stage.

"What??!!!"

Yue Changkong was stunned!

Su Dongtuo was stunned!

Everyone else was stunned!

"Again... Surrender to Chen Xiaobei again? What the hell is going on right now?"

"How is that even possible? Even the Face Slapping Little Tornado surrenders to Chen Xiaobei! I don't believe in love anymore!"

"Is Chen Xiaobei using some kind of cheat tool? Why did all the opponents yield to him?!"

"I want to buy this kind of cheat tool! I want a dozen of it! No! I want a cart full of it! He didn't even do anything and he is now ranked fourth! This is truly unbelievable!"

....

The entire audience was shocked by how Chen Xiaobei acquired his victory. Other than feeling shocked, most of them actually felt jealous and impressed by him.

"This... May I know what is going on right now?"

At the observation deck, Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo were embarrassed by what they just said earlier. All they could do right now was look into each other's eyes. Earlier, the two of them thought that Chen Xiaobei would surely be crippled by Wu Aofeng. To their surprise, the entire thing ended differently.

"What do you think? Your hubby just got into top four!" asked Chen Xiaobei with a grin.

"It's no big deal! Wu Aofeng and you are friends. I have expected that Wu Aofeng was going to surrender to you! But, your opponents are going to get stronger after this preliminary round! It's going to be really difficult for you to win again!"

"Hehe... Let's wait and see!"

Looking at the other arena, Phantom Rain and Chang Qing had already started to fight with each other. Chen Xiaobei was the one that arranged this fight. As long as the two of them were hurt badly during their fight, the result of this martial arts competition was basically set in stone.

Chen Xiaobei, Huo Yuanba, and Tai Yitan would be able to claim the first three places without doing anything.

Swoosh

Swoosh

The moment Phantom Rain and Chang Qing came into contact with each other, their powerful True Kang unleashed rays that were bright enough to engulf the entire arena. Phantom Rain's silver True Kang transformed into a silver sword and started to launch its attack on Chang Qing. On the other hand, Chang Qing's blue True Kang turned into a folding fan and it looked like a butterfly when it flew in the sky. Just as expected, it managed to block all the attacks from Phantom Rain.

The two of them moved so fast that they had come into contact with each other within a minute.

"Xu Changqing! You know that I'm more powerful than you! There's no way for you to defeat if you continue to drag this battle any longer!"

Seemingly, Phantom Rain was acting really calm. Knowing that he had the upper hand here, he was confident enough that he could defeat Xu Changqing.

"It's true that you are more powerful than me! I think it's not necessary for both of us to waste each other's time!"

Chang Qing then swung his arm and a blue dagger appeared in his hand. The length of the dagger was seven inches and it was extremely sharp. At the side of it, there was a fuller and at the back of it, there was a barb. It was crafted by an unknown metal. One could see that it was surrounded by a blue aura and it was definitely not an ordinary item.

"Water Shattering Dagger! This Spiritual Item was lost for a very long time! How did it end up with you?!"

"Heh... It's none of your business!"

Immediately, Xu Changqing smiled and channeled all his strength to wield the dagger.

"Water!"

Swoosh

Xu Changqing's True Kang was transferred to the dagger and his combat power was boosted tremendously. A ten meters tall giant wave was formed and it was about to land on Yue Junmo. However, Yue Junmo was not afraid at all. Instead, a wicked glint could be seen in his eyes.

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Chapter 902: Shameless

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

Xu Changqing swung at Huo Yuanba a few times. And all his attack would trigger a more powerful water True Kang which would eventually turn into a couple of powerful water waves. Without any mercy, they all landed on Yue Junmo.

To make it more lethal, Xu Changqing included hundreds of blades inside the wave. An ordinary human being would be destroyed entirely if the waves landed on them. With 45,000 combat power and True Kang armor, Yue Junmo managed to avoid being killed by the waves instantly.

Under the attack of the giant waves and the blades, Yue Junmo was no longer dominating the battle. Instead, he was now being suppressed by Xu Changqing's powerful attack.

"Oh god! That is a Spiritual Item! And Xu Changqing has it with him! Good heavens! Who the hell is he?"

All those elderly knew that the dagger that Xu Changqing holding was no ordinary weapon. However, inexperienced individuals that were new to the Jianghu did not know about it.

"What is a Spiritual Item? He can just use his materialize True Kang to attack his opponent! In other words, using a Spiritual Item is pointless!"

"Different kinds of Spiritual Items possess different kinds of magical abilities! It can actually communicate with the user through a spiritual link!" said one of the old man.

"If I'm not mistaken, this dagger's ability is to enhance the power of water True Kang! Initially, Changqing's combat power is around 44,000. Now, the dagger just increased his combat power to 46,000! Immediately, he can now defeat Phantom Rain easily! As for whether the weapon is useless, we have to look at his True Kang!"

"Though his True Kang has materialized, every time Changqing's attack lands on him—Phantom Rain would have to use his True Qi to protect himself. He would surely be defeated once his True Qi is completely consumed!"

"Let's take a look at Phantom Rain! He is transforming his True Kang into a long sword and every hit that he lands on Changqing will consume his True Qi as well! As for Changqing, he is using the Water

Shattering Dagger to fight with Phantom Rain. In other words, he will not spend any single ounce of True Qi. That is why the weapon is so powerful and useful!"

"Normally, a Spiritual Item could save 50% of user's True Qi! So, the Spiritual Item that he is using right now is not useless! Instead, it's helping him to win this battle! Soon, Phantom Rain will run out of True Qi and be completely defeated by Changqing!"

With his experience, the old man managed to analyze the battle in detail. Taken aback, the new people were now feeling jealous when they glanced at the Water Shattering Dagger once again.

"Xiaobei! Why are you laughing? There's a 50% chance that Changqing will be your opponent in your next battle! This is not the right time for you to laugh!"

"I just thought of something yummy! That's why I'm feeling really happy!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei could not help but stare at the Water Shattering Dagger. Considering that the material that used to craft this dagger was rather special, Chen Xiaobei could actually improve his body strength if he could utilize Twelve-Winged Golden Cicada's ability to consume the dagger. Besides, he could satisfy his cravings as well.

Items like Phoenix Rune Enigmatic Silver and Dark Neutron were not meant to be eaten. However, the moment Chen Xiaobei went and borrowed the ability of Twelve-Winged Golden Cicada—these two items became the most delicious delicacy in this world. Just by thinking about it, Chen Xiaobei could not help but start to salivate.

"Since when you turn into a foodie? Have you thought about the strategy that you are going to use when you face your opponent later?" asked Luo Puti with her brows furrowed.

"I will have my way when the time comes!" said Chen Xiaobei in a calm manner.

Though he might sound calm, his tone carried a dominating presence. Taken aback, Luo Puti would have scolded Chen Xiaobei for acting tough if it happened during the old time. This time, she chose to remain silent and believe in Chen Xiaobei. Maybe not even she realized that she was willing to change herself for a man for the very first time!

Maybe the ice mountain was about to melt this time!

Shinnng!

Shinnng!

Shinnng!

At the same time, the battle on the stage was still going on. Every second, there were a dozen heavy hits that landed on both sides. Slowly, Yue Junmo was left in a worse circumstance. His True Kang was blinking—that would mean his True Qi within his body was about to be consumed completely.

"Hold on! Hold on!"

Suddenly, Yue Junmo let out a loud shout. He then took a few steps back while breathing in a more frequent manner. Clearly, he was exhausted.

"What's wrong? Is Young Master Yue going to concede to me?"

Surprisingly, Xu Changqing stopped his attack and put his Water Shattering Dagger at his back in a natural and elegant manner.

"I... I..."

Immediately, Yue Junmo lost his pathetic look and swung his hand. A black ray shot out from his sleeve.

"I will never surrender to you!"

Suddenly, Yue Junmo grinned and evil intent was reflected from both of his eyes.

"Shit!"

Xu Changqing was left in shock. Initially, he thought that Yue Junmo was going to surrender to him and that was why he let down his guard. He never thought that Yue Junmo would put up an act to get back at him. Seeing that the black ray was about to hit him, Xu Changqing did not have enough time to react to it.

Phissh!

Seconds later, a black dart landed on Xu Changqing's shoulder.

"You shameless bastard! How dare you use a hidden weapon to attack me?!"

Furious, Xu Changqing felt that he was going to lose consciousness before he could finish talking. After a while, he fell on the ground and found out that he could no longer muster up enough strength to get up anymore. Clearly, Xu Changqing had underestimated Yue Junmo's wickedness. Not only did he use a hidden weapon to attack Xu Changqing but he also applied poison to it.

"Grand Elder Zhuang. You can now announce the results." said Yue Junmo in a cocky manner.

One could totally imagine the shameless look behind his mask.

"Next! I would like to announce that Phantom Rain has..." announced Zhuang Bihuang.

"Hold on!"

Suddenly, Su Dongruo shouted.

"Grand Elder Su. What do you mean by that?" asked Yue Changkong, displeased.

"Faction Leader Yue! It's inappropriate for you to make such quick judgment like this! Phantom Rain just attacked Changqing with a hidden weapon that's laced with poison! He just broke the rule!" shouted Su Dongruo.

Because of his loud voice, every single member of the audience had risen up to criticize as well.

"That's right! This Phantom Rain is a shameless bastard! He pretended to lose this round to make Xu Changqing empathize on him! If Changqing did not stop attacking him just now, he would have run out of True Qi and turn into a cripple!"

"You are right! Changqing stopped attacking him and he attacked Phantom Rain with a hidden weapon! Such shameless move!"

"Phantom Rain should be the loser in this round of fighting!"

"Phantom Rain should be the loser... Phantom Rain should be the loser..."

Clearly, the crowd knew what they saw and they were trying to pressure Yue Changkong to change the result of the battle.

"Silence!"

Immediately, Yue Changkong shouted and his Celestial cultivation aura engulfed the entire arena. Feeling shocked, the crowd started to quiet down.

"This is a martial arts competition! This is not a competition to test your ethics and moral! The rule did not state that the contestants are not allowed to use hidden weapons! In other words, Phantom Rain did not break the rule! So, the winner should be Phantom Rain!"

Upon hearing that, everyone was not happy with the result but they could not do anything to change it!

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Chapter 903: A Bet From Face Slapping Little Tornado

"Faction Leader Yue! Isn't it unbecoming for you to cover up for your son?" Su Dongrup said with displeasure.

Yue Changkong snorted and said indifferently, "Green Town Faction sent people to steal my Spiritual Stones secretly! How is this any nobler? This is like a pot calling a kettle black!"

"That's... Nothing! Oh, whatever!" Su Dongruo thought to himself, that Green Town Faction has nothing to do with the martial arts competition anymore. If they continued to fight, not only would there be no gain, it might even cause more trouble!

Su Dongruo kept quiet. Those on the observation deck with him pretended to have not heard their conversation.

Even the grand elder of Mount Shu Faction, Situ Hengfeng dared not make a sound.

How could they have any say before these powerful elites with Celestial cultivation?

The audience were all unhappy with how things turned out. But they knew very well that while there were tens of thousands of them, they were nothing but a nest of ants in Yue Changkong's eyes.

It was better for people of lesser importance not to talk too much!

So, the crowd kept quiet.

There was only one person who was still shouting, "No! I won't accept this! He used vile tricks to injure me! How could you allow something like that in a martial arts competition? This is such a joke!"

Xu Changqing was carried on a stretcher and set aside.

His body was paralyzed and his mouth was the only vessel he could use to scream out his dissatisfaction. Of course, no matter how dissatisfied he was, he did not dare to call Mount Hua Faction and Yue Junmo out.

After all, he had also put on a mask and deceived everyone.

There was no use to continue to shock out his dissatisfaction.

"Wait! Wait!"

Wu Aofeng walked over and said casually, "Brother! Why are you so worked up? The others will fight on your behalf! Phantom Rain that despicable lowlife will definitely not meet a good end either!"

"Who will fight on my behalf? Tai Yitan or Huo Yuanba? They are no match for Phantom Rain!"

Xu Changqing sighed, there was a deep disappointment in his eyes. "I bet none of them is powerful enough to withstand even one strike from Phantom Rain!"

The crowd was stunned.

Based on what Xu Changqing had said, it would mean that the reigning champion for this round's martial arts competition was no longer going to be Phantom Rain!

"This..."

Wu Aofeng was rendered speechless.

Yue Junmo had a whopping 45,000 combat power! Only those that were more powerful could defeat him and this was the cold hard truth! Even if both Tai Yitan and Huo Yuanba were to go up against him, neither one of them would be able to take a hit from Yue Junmo!

"Isn't there still Chen Xiaobei?" said Wu Aofeng.

"Chen Xiaobei?" Xu Changqing laughed bitterly and said, "Hah! He's just a nobody who relied on luck to make it through to now. You are placing your hope on him to beat Phantom Rain? Don't you think that you're being a little too naïve?"

"Don't you look down on Chen Xiaobei! He is very very powerful! If I had him as an opponent, I could only surrender!" said Wu Aofeng nervously.

One should know that the infamous Face Slapping Little Tornado obeyed Chen Xiaobei only. Even though Chen Xiaobei was not a demigod, he had singlehandedly defeated an entire fleet of air carriers! And that was the truth! Because of that, Chen Xiaobei had permanently become Wu Aofeng's idol!

"Chen Xiaobei? Powerful? Hah, I'm assuming that you would surrender because he has a powerful background?" Xu Changqing narrowed his eyes and said, "In this martial arts competition, among all the competitors, Chen Xiaobei is the youngest!"

"Tai Yitan is already considered one of those prodigies! And Chen Xiaobei is younger than Tai Yitan! Even if Chen Xiaobei were to have started training in his mother's womb, his combat power would still be

inferior to Tai Yitan's! If Chen Xiaobei can take half a hit from Phantom Rain, the sun will rise from the North!" Xu Changqing said with steel-like confidence. He felt that he had it all figured out.

"Pfft!"

Wu Aofeng was a hot head. Having heard someone speak lowly of Chen Xiaobei really annoyed him. In the heat of the moment, he blurted, "Since you are so sure, why don't we make a bet?"

"What do you want to bet on?" asked Xu Changqing.

Wu Aofeng would say anything when he was provoked. "If Chen Xiaobei loses to Phantom Rain, I will surrender my life to you! I will whatever you want me to! But if Chen Xiaobei wins, you have to give me your Water Shattering Dagger!"

The audience was stunned by his words.

Wu Aofeng's staunch character really lived up to his name. He made a bet with his life!

Even the item that he asked for was just as shocking! The power of Water Shattering Dagger made it a rare Spiritual Items—a priceless treasure!

Would this wager be accepted?

Everyone had their eyes and ears wide open, waiting for Xu Changqing's reply.

"Your life is not worth my Water Shattering Dagger." Xu Changqing said, "But because Chen Xiaobei will never win, there's no harm agreeing to this bet."

"Alright! The bet is on!"

Wu Aofeng quickly sealed the deal.

"Hehe, why do I have the feeling that you secretly want to be my follower? That is why you made the bet, right?" Xu Changqing laughed confidently and said, "But, you are a talented young man, the prodigy of China's Northwest! You are qualified to be my follower!"

"Oh, pooh!" Wu Aofeng's eyes widened in anger and retorted, "Stop blowing your own trumpet! I Wu Aofeng have no intention whatsoever to become your follower! Get ready to eat your own words!"

"Oh?"

Xu Changqing's eyes flashed with anger. No one had ever talked to him like that. Wu Aofeng was just too presumptuous!

But right now, Xu Changqing could not move his body. That was why he endured and said nothing to it.

He had decided that he would deal with Wu Aofeng later.

"Everyone! Please keep quiet!"

Right then, Zhuang Bihuang's voice could be heard over the speakers, "The latest lot has been drawn! The first round is Tai Yitan versus Huo Yuanba! The second round is Chen Xiaobei versus Phantom Rain!"

Evidently, Chen Xiaobei had manipulated the results.

"Let's welcome round one's two martial arts..." Zhuang Bihuang cleared his throat and said.

Before he could finish his sentence, he almost choked on his saliva.

"There's no need for this! I admit defeat!" Huo Yuanba announced.

He did not even enter the arena.

"What...What is he up to?"

The crowd was confused. All of them just sat there, stunned.

"Are you kidding?"

Zhuang Bihuang wore a look of disbelief.

"I'm serious!" Huo Yuanba said solemnly, "I cannot beat Tai Yitan. Why waste time and energy? I will reserve my energy to fight against the loser of the second round and win third place!"

"Oh! Alright, since you've made your decision, we'll move on to the next round!" Zhuang Bihuang nodded and said.

The results for the first round was announced.

Zhuang Bihuang then cleared his throat again and said enthusiastically, "Next, let's welcome round two's contestants! Phantom Rain and Chen Xiaobei!"

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Chapter 904: One Slap is Enough

Chen Xiaobei versus Phantom Rain!

This battle was prearranged by Chen Xiaobei.

The moment Tai Yitan made his way to the finals, he would definitely get second place.

And Huo Yuanba was just waiting to claim the third place.

As long as Chen Xiaobei beat this despicable Phantom Rain, he could then compete against Tai Yitan in the finals and win the first prize.

Huo Yuanba did not need even need to fight to secure the third place.

That way, this time round, the top three winners of the martial arts competition would go to Bei Xuan Faction.

"Whoa! 45,000 combat power Phantom Rain versus the mysterious Chen Xiaobei! This is truly a battle between giants!"

"Yeah! Phantom Rain will not forfeit! Chen Xiaobei must reveal his true strength! Oh, this will be so interesting!"

"I don't think there'd be much of a show! Chen Xiaobei is too young. How strong could he be? He might even be killed just as he steps into the arena!"

"That makes sense. If the gap between their combat power wide then there will no suspense at all. It will that would not be fun to watch at all."

...

The audience clamored. Initially, they were eager for the fight to begin but when someone brought up Chen Xiaobei's age, everyone was disheartened.

Like what Liu Changqing had said, at Chen Xiaobei's age, even if he had started to train before he was born, there was no way his combat power would be strong enough.

A fight between giants must be a fight between giants of the same level!

The fight would be pointless if one contender was decidedly stronger than the other.

On the observation deck.

"Hahaha! The first prize belongs to my son!" Yue Changking laughed and said contentedly, "Not only will I be able to keep all of my Spiritual Stones, Chen Xiaobei, Wu Aofeng, Huo Yuanba, and Tai Yitan will belong to Mount Hua Faction! Yes! That's just great!"

Next to him, Su Dongruo wore a look of disgust. He said nothing and that would mean he agreed with the thing that Yue Changkong just said.

"Faction Leader Yue! I have something to say but I'm don't know if I should." Liu Xiyuan asked cautiously, and swallowed.

"What is it? Just say it!"

Clearly, Yue Changkong was in a good mood.

"Ask Young Master Yue to forfeit..." said Liu Xiyuan.

"What? Did I hear you right?"

Yue Changkong felt as if had just poured a bucket of cold water on him. He was furious.

"Liu Xiyuan! Have you lost your mind? What bullshit are you trying to pull?"

"I..." Liu Xiyuan froze. He knew he had angered Yue Changkong.

So, he had to try to explain himself, "It's for Young Master Yue's own good... Chen Xiaobei is no ordinary man..."

"How is he no ordinary man? Does he have three heads and six arms?"

Yue Changkong was even more infuriated.

"That... That I cannot say..."

Liu Xiyuan gulped. He did not dare to reveal Chen Xiaobei's identity.

"Cannot say? Or have nothing to say?"

Yue Changkong did not believe how strong Chen Xiaobei was.

"The number of Spiritual Stones in total for the first and second prize is 4,500! I have every reason to believe that you and that kid are conspiring against me! Are you trying to rob me of my Spiritual Stones? Dream on!"

"No! You've misunderstood!"

Liu Xiyuan's face turned green.

He quickly said, "If Faction Leader Yue don't believe me then just pretend that I didn't say anything! I will never join forces with outsiders to swindle you! I will never do that!"

"I know you don't have the guts!" Yue Junmo said dismissively, "Even if Chen Xiaobei is extraordinarily talented, he is still too young! A nameless nobody! How could he be better than my only son whom I've painstakingly raised and spent a fortune cultivating!"

"Y-y-yes! You are absolutely right!"

Liu Xiyuan nodded profusely.

The others said nothing but fixed their eyes on the center of the arena.

"Hey bastard! Do you have any last words? Don't wait till it's too late!" asked Yue Junmo, laughing scornfully.

Chen Xiaobei didn't recognize who this dumbass was under the mask so he asked, "You and I have no grudge against each other. Why do you insist that I must say my last words?"

"Hehe. You are going to die anyway. So, I don't mind telling you the truth!" Yue Junmo said bitterly, "You stole my woman! And you let Wu Aofeng throw a gas barrel at me! Isn't that a grudge?"

"Oh, it's you!"

Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. But he was not the least bit worried. In fact, he wanted to laugh. Initially, when Chen Xiaobei did not know Phantom Rain's true identity, he had planned to use the rest of the Spiritual Qi in the Green Jade Gourd to activate his Witch Dragon Transformation.

But now that he knew Phantom Rain was actually Yue Junmo, Chen Xiaobei did not have to waste any of his Spiritual Stones on him!

"I let you off the hook the last time! This time, I won't let you off alive!" Yue Junmo said grudgingly, "Don't you even think of forfeiting! Before you can even say the word, I will have killed you already!"

"Hehe... Don't think too much. I will not forfeit."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, looking absolutely serene.

"Oh? You won't forfeit? Do you know how much my combat power is?" Yue Junmo asked.

"I do. 45,000!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"What about you? Can yours compare to mine?"

"My combat power is only 38,000," Chen Xiaobei replied honestly.

Actually, it was true that Chen Xiaobei's combat power was only 30,000. With him relying on his 38,000 health and Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual, he would be able to come up with 38,000 combat power.

Chen Xiaobei did not try to hide this but openly told Yue Junmo.

"F*cking retard! 38,000 combat power and you want to fight against me?" Yue Junmo then said confidently, "I can shatter your True Kang with a single hit and kill you! There's no way that you can defeat me!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled and said, "If it were some other opponent with 45,000 combat power, I will, without a doubt have a close win. But I can easily win against someone like you!"

"F*ck! Don't you know your place, you dog! Still acting tough when you're so close to death!" Yue Junmo spat. "Why don't you tell me how do you plan to beat me?"

Chen Xiaobei raised his palm, waved and said, "A slap on the face!"

"What? Are you deranged?" Yue Junmo went berserk and snarled, "You want to slap me with your weak ass cultivation? Even fantasies must have a limit!"

"Stop talking trash. Just give it a try then you'll know." Chen Xiaobei grinned and raised a finger toward Yue Junmo and signaled him to come forward.

"Motherf*cker! Just because I haven't made a move, you treat me like a flop!" Yue Junmo was thoroughly aggravated. "I will grant you your wish to die!"

Swoosh!

Along with his furious shout, Yue Junmo surrounded himself with silver True Kang. Forty-nine True Kang silver swords ascended to the sky at the same time. All of them were aimed at Chen Xiaobei. Immediately, everyone was shocked by what they saw.

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Chapter 905: Halt!

"It begins! It seems like Chen Xiaobei angered Phantom Rain! He comes up with all his combat power the moment he steps on the stage! That is a total of 45,000 combat power!"

"He just created forty-nine True Kang silver swords! That is just so cool!"

"Such intense murderous intent! I can feel that Phantom Rain is determined to kill Chen Xiaobei!"

"Let's see how Chen Xiaobei is going to deal with him! He would definitely be killed by Phantom Rain if he is not powerful enough!"

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Every single member of the audience tensed up when the battle began. All of them were paying their full attention to the stage—afraid that they might miss out any exciting moment.

"Xiaobei! Please be okay!"

Clearly, Luo Puti was extremely worried about Chen Xiaobei. Though she had chosen to believe in Chen Xiaobei's capability, a person that cared about Chen Xiaobei genuinely would definitely feel nervous about it. After all, the enemy was an elite with later phase of True Nirvana stage. He possessed a total of 45,000 combat power!

"Do you think our Sifu is powerful enough to defeat Phantom Rain?" asked Tai Yitan in a serious manner. Seemingly, he could no longer hide the nervousness on his face.

"From the look of it, it seems like it's impossible for our Sifu to defeat him... However, our Sifu is no ordinary human being. We can't judge him based on an ordinary human being's perspective!" said Huo Yuanba while shaking his head.

"What do you mean by that?" asked Tai Yitan.

"Last time, no one believed that our Sifu could save my little sister! In the end, he managed to prove everyone wrong! Our Sifu is born to create miracles! When he is around, any kind of miracle is possible!" said Huo Yuanba in a confident manner.

"You are right!"

Tai Yitan nodded his head and he felt more relieved. After staying in Bei Xuan Faction for some time, they finally realized that Chen Xiaobei was no demigod but they were still willing to stay at Chen Xiaobei's side. As for Tai Yitan, he chose to stay with Chen Xiaobei because he wanted to learn more witchcraft from Chen Xiaobei. And for Huo Yuanba he wanted to thank Chen Xiaobei for saving him and his sister by staying with him.

Other than that, the other reason why they were willing to stick with Chen Xiaobei was because they all knew that Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary person. That would mean they could have a bright future if they continued to stick to Chen Xiaobei.

"Heh! I believe Chen Xiaobei will surely be defeated by me with only a single skill! Wu Aofeng, you can now kneel down in front of me and call me your master! From today onward, your life belongs to me!" said Xu Changqing while lying on the stretcher.

"There is no way that Chen Xiaobei will lose in this round! Not possible!" said Wu Aofeng in a determined manner.

"Hehe... Are you planning to break your promise? You are the one that proposed the bet! There is no way that you can break the promise when everyone is watching you!"

"You are so damn noisy! I will never break my promise no matter what! Before the final result is announced, everything is still unknown!"

"You are too blinded to see the truth! I can guarantee that the result will be announced in ten seconds!"

At the observation deck.

"Haha! The result of this battle is pretty obvious! God bless my Mount Hua Faction! My son will claim first place no matter what!"

Upon hearing that, all the other faction leaders started to greet him.

"Congratulations Faction Leader Yue! Congratulations! There's nothing that you and son cannot achieve when the two of you work together! Congratulations once again!"

"The moment my son claims the first place, I will be able to reclaim all the Spiritual Stones! After that I will recruit Chen Xiaobei, Tai Yitan, Wu Aofeng, and Huo Yuanba to my faction! I can even bring my son's fiancée back to Mount Hua Faction! This is what I called kill three birds with one stone!"

Immediately, the crowd nodded and they continued to lick his boots. At the same time, Liu Xiyuan and Situ Hengfeng were feeling worried. They wanted to tell Yue Changking not to celebrate too early but they did not have the guts to do so. At that moment, everyone was focusing on the stage.

"Son of a bitch! Haven't you realized that you are weaker than me and you are about to be killed by me?"

Yue Junmo glared at Chen Xiaobei furiously. Initially, Yue Junmo wanted to use his combat power to put fear into him and make him kneel in front of him. After embarrassing him, he was planning to kill Chen Xiaobei immediately. To his surprise, Yue Junmo did not expect that Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of him at all. Instead, he even went ahead to ignore him.

That was because Chen Xiaobei had no intention to defend himself with True Qi even when he saw that Yue Junmo was going to launch an attack on him.

"Motherf*cker! How dare you ignore me?! Die now!"

Considering that Yue Junmo was an elite with later phase of True Nirvana stage, no one else except for elites with Celestial cultivation would ignore him like Chen Xiaobei. Since he could not use his combat power to put fear in Chen Xiaobei, Yue Junmo was planning to torture Chen Xiaobei to make him succumb to him.

Immediately, Yue Junmo attacked Chen Xiaobei with all the swords that were floating in the sky. Every single sword could carry out destruction that was equivalent to 45,000 combat power! That was similar to 18,000 pounds. This wave of attack was powerful enough to turn the entire stage into a pile of ash. And this was the true power of elite with later phase of True Nirvana stage.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All forty-nine True Kang swords went and attacked Chen Xiaobei in all different directions! Seconds later, Chen Xiaobei would be turned into a pile of minced meat if he did not do anything about it. As expected, Chen Xiaobei was still standing there without doing anything.

"Is that kid crazy? He's just standing there! Seemingly, he has no intention of dodging the attack! And he is not channeling True Kang to protect himself as well! He is going to die soon!"

"Crazy! He is definitely crazy!"

Taken aback, none of them could figure of what Chen Xiaobei was planning to do.

"Sifu... What is he planning to do about the attack?"

Tai Yitan and Huo Yuanba were dumbfounded by Chen Xiaobei's act. Still, they chose to believe in Chen Xiaobei. They knew that they would have been killed within seconds if they switched place with him.

"Heh! Wu Aofeng! That's Chen Xiaobei's true strength? It seems like he is scared to death by Phantom Rain! There is no way that he can survive the attack!" said Xu Changqing in disdain.

"This..."

Rendered speechless, Wu Aofeng really wanted to defend Chen Xiaobei but he did not know how to counter Xu Changqing anymore.

"Xiaobei!!! What the hell are you doing?! You cannot die here!"

Losing her composure, Luo Puti started to scream at Chen Xiaobei. The two of them had been through a couple of life-threatening circumstances. It was at this moment she realized that things between her and Chen Xiaobei were not that simple anymore. With that being said, Chen Xiaobei had taken over part of her heart and there was no one in this world could replace him.

"Luo Puti! Save your strength! Soon, you will become my woman and there is no way that you can run away from me again! Hahaha..."

Yue Junmo started to laugh in a hysterical manner.

"Done!"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei spoke and all the sword in the sky came to a halt.

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Chapter 906: A Pre-emptive Move

Who would have thought that all forty-nine True Kang swords would put to a halt when Chen Xiaobei let out a loud shout?

"How... How is that even possible?"

"I thought Phantom Rain is determined to kill Chen Xiaobei? Why did he stop halfway?"

"I can't believe such powerful attack was put to a complete halt! This is truly unbelievable!"

Everyone in the arena was left in shock. They could not figure out what was going on.

"Disperse!"

Chen Xiaobei then shouted another word. Immediately, tens of thousands of people were baffled once more. All forty-nine swords started to fade away in the sky.

"What... What is going this time?" asked the crowd.

"What the hell is Phantom Rain doing? Why did he stop the attack?!" asked Xu Changqing, frustrated and taken aback.

"What the hell is going on right now?! He should just make it quick! There's no time for him to mess around!" said Yue Changqing.

Upon hearing that, Liu Xiyaun and Situ Hengfeng could not help but gulp. The two of them knew that Chen Xiaobei just did something magical to stop the attack. Clearly, they knew that it was impossible for the ordinary human being to understand a god's act.

Following by that, Chen Xiaobei began to stride toward Yue Junmo while tens of thousands of people were looking at him.

"The battle is over."

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei lifted one of his hand slowly.

Slap!!!

Seconds later, a powerful slap landed on Yue Junmo's face. Having to utilize the power of Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Manual, Chen Xiaobei managed to boost his combat power to 38,000! That was equivalent to 15,200 pounds of force! And Chen Xiaobei even embedded his palm with his invisible True Kang. Everyone in the arena could hear the loud slap and most of them rubbed their faces unconsciously when they saw Yue Junmo being slapped by Chen Xiaobei.

"Blarrghh..."

Immediately, Yue Junmo coughed out a three meters tall blood fountain while being sent flying to the wall that was located at twenty meters from the stage like a meteor. Before he could express the pain that he experienced, he passed out. At that moment, everyone was rendered speechless. Tens of thousands of them were rooted to the spot, stunned into silence. None of them dare to move a single muscle.

As for Chen Xiaobei, he was still smiling on the stage. That was because he had everything under control! Deep inside his heart, Chen Xiaobei was actually relishing the response given by the crowd. After all, this entire arena was actually a movie directed by Chen Xiaobei. And this moment was the climax of the movie since everyone was staring at him, stunned. The moment Chen Xiaobei managed to turn the tide around was enough to prove that this was a very successful movie.

Deep inside his heart, Chen Xiaobei was really proud of his production. Next, Chen Xiaobei was going to yield the reward.

"What the hell just happened? Someone please tells me what's going on!"

After a moment of silence, Yue Changkong started to shout out loud.

"Fac... Faction leader... Phantom Rain lost consciousness! We need to send him to doctor immediately!" shouted Zhuang Bihuang.

"Doctor! All the damn doctors please get over here right now! Heal him now! All of you will be killed by me if you fail to heal him!!!"

Clearly, Yue Changkong could not care less about the result of the competition anymore.

The crowd then snapped back to reality—they were on fire!

"Phantom Rain just lost! The 45,000 combat power Phantom Rain just lost to a kid in his twenties!"

"Who the hell is that Chen Xiaobei?! He just defeated Phantom Rain with only a single slap! That is truly unbelievable!"

"I have never seen something like this in my life before! He is a monster! I believe that he will definitely have a bright future ahead of him!"

.....

Taken aback, the crowd began to treat Chen Xiaobei with respect. That was the moment they knew that Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary human being. 'Monster' was the only word that they could use to describe him.

"Xiaobei..."

Standing there, stunned—there was a couple drop of tears could be seen in Luo Puti's soulful eyes. It was as if she was the one that escaped from death and she had no word to describe the feeling that was going on in her mind right now.

"Victory! Our Sifu just won! Oh my god! I wouldn't have believed in it if I didn't see it with my own eyes! This is definitely a surprising ending!" said Huo Yuanba.

"He is our Sifu!" said Tai Yitan with a smile.

"Did you manage to analyze his attack? Did you notice something? Quick! Tell me!" asked Huo Yuanba, impatient.

"Tamehead Hexworm! It's a top-tier hexworm in Azure Witch Faction! Not even I know the way to plant it in someone's body! I can't believe that my Sifu can use it to defeat his enemy! I'm truly impressed by him!"

"Hexworm? When did he plant this hexworm in his body?!" asked Huo Yuanba, frowned.

"There's no way for us to understand the thing that our Sifu does!" said Tai Yitan while shaking his head.

Speaking of planting the hexworm, it had to go back to the time when Wu Aofeng burned down the clubhouse with gas tanks and being pursued by Yue Junmo. At that time, Chen Xiaobei slapped Yue Junmo. He then became unconscious after that. After that, Wu Aofeng convinced Chen Xiaobei to kill him but Chen Xiaobei did not do it. That was when he took the opportunity to plant the hexworm in Yue Junmo's body.

Now, his pre-emptive move had brought him victory! Before the fight began, Yue Junmo had already lost to Chen Xiaobei. From here, one could see that Chen Xiaobei was extremely powerful.

"Xu Changqing! Did you see that?! Chen Xiaobei just won! Hahaha... Well! You are right about something! The battle did end within ten seconds! However, the winner is Chen Xiaobei!"

"I..."

Left in frustration, Xu Changqing almost coughed out a mouthful of warm blood. The Face Slapping Little Tornado had no intention to show Xu Changqing any mercy. Immediately, he started to slap him while everyone was watching.

"Cut the crap! Stick to our promise please! Hehehe..."

Wu Aofeng walked to Xu Changqing and took his Water Shattering Dagger.

"How... How dare you? Give it back to me! Now!"

Worried, Xu Changqing felt like someone just kidnapped his wife. He could not help but wish that he could stand up and fight Wu Aofeng right now.

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Chapter 907: Becoming the Champion

"Return it to you? You are quite a shameless bastard, aren't you? Half a minute ago, you demanded me to call you my master! Now, you are trying to break the promise when you know that you have lost the bet! I have never seen a shameless bastard like you!" said Wu Aofeng.

"I..."

Rendered speechless, Xu Changqing was ashamed of himself and his face turned red immediately.

"Let me repeat the thing that you told me just now! A lot of people are watching us when we made the bet! Do you really think you can break the promise?!"

Wu Aofeng's mouth twitched. He then walked away from him. No one dared to stop him from going.

"Stand right there! Do not move!"

Xu Changqing was too weak to move around. All he could do was use his voice to stop Wu Aofeng. Seeing that Wu Aofeng was ignoring him, he almost died from fury.

"Faction Leader Yue! Grand Elder Zhuang! Isn't the result of this match of fighting is pretty straightforward? Are you guys planning to announce the result?" said Chen Xiaobei in a loud manner with his head lifted high.

"This..."

Taken aback, Zhuang Bihuang looked at Yue Changkong unconsciously. Phantom Rain was after all Yue Junmo—losing this match would mean the change of ownership of the first three places. Though Zhuang Bihuang was the grand elder of Mount Hua Faction, he still did not dare to decide this matter all by himself.

"Faction Leader Yue! Grand Elder Zhuang! What's there to discuss?? Everyone is watching the two of you! Phantom Rain used a shameless way to defeat Chang Qing and you are fine with it! Chen Xiaobei just won the fight fair and square! Why are you not announcing the result?!" said Su Dongruo.

Clearly, he just raised his voice on purpose. Immediately, the crowd started to grow restless after hearing the thing that Su Dongruo just said. The crowd was already frustrated after Phantom Rain

defeated Chang Qing in a despicable way. And now they were getting angry after realizing that Yue Junmo refused to announce the result.

"Chen Xiaobei won this round! Why are you not announcing the result?!"

"Chen Xiaobei won the match fair and square! He is definitely better than that despicable and shameless son of a bitch, Phantom Rain!"

"Could it be Phantom Rain is actually related to Mount Hua Faction?! That's why he's having this special privilege?!"

"Mount Hua Faction is one of the most reputable ancient faction! Are they going to rig this martial arts competition?! Are they really going to toss their good reputation away?!"

Feeling angry, the crowd let out all their dissatisfactions.

Wu Aofeng was smart enough to blend himself into the crowd and shouted alongside them.

"Announce that Chen Xiaobei won this competition! Now! If not, you can let this rigged martial arts competition carry on and we will leave this shit place immediately!"

"Right! We will leave this place! You can go and play with yourself!"

"I'm not going to watch it anymore... Not anymore!"

The moment Wu Aofeng voiced out his opinion, everyone started to pressure Mount Hua Faction.

"This..."

Feeling frustrated, Yue Changkong felt like he was forced to eat a pile of warm shit. To Yue Changkong, the crowd was like a group of ants to him. However, he knew that he needed them. Without them, this martial arts competition would turn into a complete joke. That would mean the reputation of Mount Hua Faction would be destroyed completely.

Left in a dilemma, Yue Changkong would lose 5,000 Spiritual Stones if he announced that Chen Xiaobei is the winner. And if he refused to announce that Chen Xiaobei is the winner, Mount Hua Faction's reputation would be ruined.

Reputation and money were always the thing that human being went after. Not even a Celestial cultivation elite like Yue Changkong could resist it. Suddenly, Yue Changkong saw that Su Dongruo was winking at Chen Xiaobei. Clearly, he was trying to make the situation worse. He had every intention to recruit Chen Xiaobei to his faction.

Upon seeing that, Yue Changkong finally came up with his final decision. After all, Chen Xiaobei was the kind of prodigy that he could never pass up. Seemingly, he knew that Chen Xiaobei would be able to bring great contribution to his faction. If Chen Xiaobei was recruited to Green Town Faction, Mount Hua Faction would be left with nothing.

"Everyone! Silence please! I now officially announce that Chen Xiaobei has won in this competition! Next, he is going to fight with Tai Yitan for the first place!" announced Yue Changkong.

"Great! Finally! He has come to his senses!"

Filled with joy, the crowd did not hold him accountable for what Phantom Rain did anymore. At the same time, Yue Changkong took the opportunity to smile at Chen Xiaobei to show that he was friendly.

"Won! Xiaobei just won!"

Upon seeing that, Luo Puti could not suppress her joy anymore. Tears even started to flow down from her eyes. She had always thought that Chen Xiaobei was weaker than most people. That was why she wanted to protect him all the time. There were a few times she wanted to talk Chen Xiaobei out of participating in the martial arts competition.

It was at that moment, she finally realized that Chen Xiaobei was a man that did not need anyone to protect.

He was just exceptionally powerful. Now, she was truly happy for him. At the same time, she felt blessed by him as well. With Chen Xiaobei protecting her, she did not need to be afraid of Yue Junmo bothering her. And the success rate of looking for her parents would be greatly increased as well. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei was just acting like he did not care about the things around him. And the fact that he won the battle was enough to prove that he was a reliable and trustable man.

After seeing another side of Chen Xiaobei, Luo Puti finally opened up her heart. In other words, Chen Xiaobei had managed to conquer her heart.

"Chen Xiaobei is going up against Tai Yitan in the next battle. I hope he can defeat him and become a champion!" said Luo Puti, filled with anticipation.

She was looking forward to Chen Xiaobei bringing her more pleasant surprises. Becoming a champion in the competition like this would mean becoming the most powerful man during the ancient times.

"No need to fight anymore! I, Tai Yitan, know that I will not be able to defeat Chen Xiaobei. I will surrender to him. It's not a shameless act. Getting the second place is good enough for me!" announced Tai Yitan.

"This... This... This..."

Taken aback, Luo Puti could not believe the thing that she just heard. Her perfect dream had just come true!

"What? Surrender again? Why again?!"

"This... This is just unbelievable! All he did was landed two slaps on his opponents! He didn't even get into serious mode! So, this is how he claims the first place?"

"Oh god! Things that happen today will definitely be recorded as history!"

"His way of getting first place is definitely unprecedented!"

"What an easy way to win! But, I'm happy with the result!"

"Of course! A prodigy like him deserves the victory!"

"Chen Xiaobei! Chen Xiaobei! Chen Xiaobei!"

Suddenly, everyone was shouting his name. Everyone in the arena was happy that he claimed the first place.

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Chapter 908: All Goes to Bei Xuan Faction

"Alright! Chen Xiaobei is now the champion since Tai Yitan decides to yield to him! Tai Yitan will be placed second!"

Yue Changkong then paused for a while and said, "As for the third place..."

500 Spiritual Stones was no small amount of fortune. Yue Changkong was planning to postpone the fight between third and fourth—hoping that Yue Junmo could regain consciousness and claim the third place.

"Do you really need to think about who should claim the third place? From the beginning of the competition, those that suffer serious injuries will lose their right to continue to fight in the competition! Phantom Rain is no exception! In other words, Huo Yuanba has earned the right to claim the third place!"

Suddenly, Wu Aofeng shouted while he was standing amongst the crowd.

"He is right! Phantom Rain is unconscious right now! That is equivalent to being disqualified! The third place should go to Huo Yuanba!"

"That's right! A shameless person like Phantom Rain doesn't deserve to be listed on the leaderboard!"

"Phantom Rain, get lost please! Huo Yuanba should be given the third place! Huo Yuanba should be given the third place!"

The crowd started to shout together with Wu Aofeng.

Firstly, the thing that Wu Aofeng just said actually made perfect sense! There were winners being forced to quit the competition due to their severe injuries after every elimination round.

Secondly, Yue Junmo's shameless behavior had managed to disgust the audience. Naturally, everyone would side with Huo Yuanba. With that being said, the burden once again fell on Yue Changkong's shoulders. Though he really wanted to let Yue Junmo fight for the third place, he could no longer do whatever he wanted this time.

One should know that Phantom Rain was actually Yue Junmo. Before the start of the competition, he put on a mask to conceal his identity. By doing so, Mount Hua Faction wished to reclaim all 3,000 Spiritual Stones that they sponsored as a reward for the martial arts competition. With that being said, Mount Hua Faction had just tricked every single contestant and audience. If Phantom Rain's true identity was revealed, all the contestants would definitely refuse to join Mount Hua Faction. And at the same time, the crowd would burst in rage as well.

By that time, all the good reputation that Mount Hua Faction built up would be in vain. And there's a high possibility that all the talented disciples that they recruited recently would join Green Town Faction. Knowing the risk, Yue Changkong knew that it was best to announce that Huo Yuanba would be given third place to satisfy everyone's wish. This could show that Mount Hua Faction had a big heart. Naturally, all the contestants would ask to join Mount Hua Faction voluntarily.

He was thinking to wait for Chen Xiaobei, Tai Yitan, Huo Yuanba, and Wu Aofeng to join the faction first. After that, he would figure out a way to extract all the Spiritual Stones from them.

"Everyone! Calm down, please! The things that all of you said make perfect sense to me! I now announce that Phantom Rain has just lost his rights to continue to fight in this competition due to the severe injuries on him! With that being said, Huo Yuanba will be granted the third place!"

"Great! I know Faction Leader Yue has always been a wise man! Mount Hua Faction definitely have a big heart! Nice..."

The crowd was cheering. However, none of them knew that Yue Changkong was actually plotting something evil in his mind.

"Faction Leader Yue! Wise move! You manage to capture everyone's heart by giving up all the Spiritual Stones! It seems like I won't be able to recruit all those talented contestants!" said Su Dongruo with his eyes squinted.

"Thank you for your kind words!"

"Someone! Please bring the rewards for the winners!" shouted Yue Changkong with a smile while swinging his hand.

Immediately, a group of Mount Hua Faction's disciples carried boxes of Spiritual Stones to the center of the stage. In every box, there were 500 Spiritual Stones! Without the cover, every single glittery and translucent Spiritual Stones was presented in front of everyone.

A box of it was placed in front of Huo Yuanba.

Three boxes of it were placed in front of Tai Yitan.

Lastly, six boxes of it were placed in front of Chen Xiaobei.

In total, there were 5,000 Spiritual Stones being placed in front of them—reflecting the sunlight and formed a rainbow! Tens of thousands of audiences were staring at the stage, awestruck. None of them had ever seen 5,000 Spiritual Stones being put together in one place. That was why they were so shocked when they saw it happened right before their eyes.

At the same time, Tai Yitan, Huo Yuanba, Wu Aofeng, and even Luo Puti felt really good about it. A whopping 5,000 Spiritual Stones now belonged to Bei Xuan Faction! And this was the exact result that Chen Xiaobei wanted. As for Tai Yitan, Huo Yuanba, and Wu Aofeng, they were blessed by Chen Xiaobei all these while. Knowing that they had played a part in helping Chen Xiaobei to achieve his goal, they felt really happy and satisfied.

As for Luo Puti, she did not know that actually all 5,000 Spiritual Stones belonged to Chen Xiaobei. To her knowledge, Chen Xiaobei had only been rewarded with 3,000 Spiritual Stones. Still, it was an astronomical amount to her. Truly, she was happy for him.

"Everyone! Silence please! All the rewards had been distributed to all the winners! Coming to an end, I'm going to announce the winners one more time! First place goes to Chen Xiaobei! He is awarded 3,000 Spiritual Stones!"

"Second place goes to Tai Yitan! He is rewarded with 1,500 Spiritual Stones! Third place goes to Huo Yuanba! He is rewarded with 500 Spiritual Stones! Lastly, the fourth place goes to Wu Aofeng. He will be rewarded with a high-tier martial arts manual!" announced Yue Changkong.

After saying so many things, the thing that he wanted to emphasize was all the rewards were actually given by Mount Hua Faction. Even an idiot would know what he was trying to do.

"Everything is not set in stone and the rewards are distributed to the winners as well! Next, as the faction leader of Mount Hua Faction, I would like to invite all four winners to join my faction!"

Upon hearing that, the crowd started to grow restless.

"It seems like the rumor is true! Mount Hua Faction is using the reward to attract talented elites to join their faction!"

"Damn! They must be really happy! Not only they are rewarded with Spiritual Stones but they are also invited to join the ancient faction! I don't think we will ever receive chances like this!"

"Damn straight! Mount Hua Faction is not an ordinary ancient faction! They are an above average ancient faction! And they have been around a very long time! That would mean the resources that they possess are beyond our imagination! I would die of happiness if I'm given an opportunity to join them!"

"I'm so damn jealous of them! Their futures will shine bright like a diamond the moment they agree to join Mount Hua Faction! I'm pretty sure they will definitely become someone extremely powerful in the future! People like us can only see them as our idols!"

After hearing all the comments from the crowd, Yue Changkong was extremely proud of the decision that he made.

Seconds later, everyone including Yue Changkong was left in shock.

"I'm sorry. I don't plan to join Mount Hua Faction!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and shrugged.

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Chapter 909: Faction Leader of Bei Xuan Faction

"What? You don't want to be a part of Mount Hua Faction?!"

Chen Xiaobei's indifference devastated the hearts of the tens of thousands of people!

To the majority of those present, being a part of an ancient faction was a dream!

Being a part of Mount Hua Faction was even more so! It was a dream so beautiful that you would wake up from it smiling!

But this good-for-nothing Chen Xiaobei actually refused to join them?

"What the hell! This guy is just too much! This is an opportunity that most of us will never be able to get in our entire lifetime and he simply dismissed it?!"

"I know, right! I would be willing to sacrifice ten years of my life to join Mount Hua Faction!"

"Oh, please! I'm even willing to take twenty years off mine! But this bugger Chen Xiaobei brushed it off aside like it's nothing!"

"Those who are privileged don't know what they have and take things for granted! This really pisses me off!"

.....

The audience hooted in frustration but they could do nothing about it.

This is a classic case of talented individuals that had all the right to act in a self-conceited manner and insolent on account of one's ability.

Chen Xiaobei had an unrivaled talent; therefore, he was naturally entitled to be conceited.

"Chen Xiaobei! Are you kidding with me?"

Yue Changkong's face had turned grayish green. He had already given Chen Xiaobei 3,000 Spiritual Stones and now had Chen Xiaobei rejected him!

Yue Changkong's heart was deeply wounded!

"Faction Leader Yue, you must be kidding me."

Chen Xiaobei said coolly, "How could I be kidding when there are thousands of Jianghu heroes gathered here? I'm going to tell you one more time that I will not be part of Mount Hua Faction!"

"You...y-y-you..."

Yue Changkong's chest tightened and he felt a sudden, overwhelming urge to vomit blood.

Never did he anticipate that Chen Xiaobei had no intention of joining Mount Hua Faction.

The result of the martial arts competition had been finalized and the prizes had been given out. Not being able to retain Chen Xiaobei into their faction would mean losing the prodigy and resources!

Yue Changkong's face turned frosty and he asked anxiously, "Have you ever thought about the consequences of not being a part of Mount Hua Faction?"

All those who were listening understood very clearly that this was a threat!

If Chen Xiaobei did not accept the offer to join the faction, Yue Changkong would make sure to wreak revenge!

"Mr. Chen! Would you be interested to join my Faction—Green Town Faction?"

Su Dongruo saw an opening and took the chance. "With your talent, you can straight away be appointed as my closest disciple. From today onward, Green Town's Seven Heroes will become Right Heroes! If anyone bothers you, Green Town Faction will protect you!"

Yue Changkong's expression darkened. He looked as if he was about to devour Su Dongruo alive!

The crowd went berserk again.

"In the world of Jianghu, one's strength is the way to make other succumb to you! Though Chen Xiaobei is still young, his strength is way more powerful than the rest of the contestants! Even the ancient factions are trying their best to recruit him!"

"Yeah! In order to rope in Chen Xiaobei, Green Town Faction confronted Mount Hua Faction directly!"

"Even if we cry our hearts out and throw a tantrum, we wouldn't be allowed to join the ancient faction. Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, is being fought over by the ancient factions! Oh, this is so unfair! I'm so jealous!"

"It looks like Chen Xiaobei will be joining the Green Town Faction! If he won't, he'd be slapping both ancient factions in the face."

...

Amidst the clamor, Chen Xiaobei gave a completely unforeseen answer.

"I'm sorry but I also have no intention of joining Green Town Faction!" said Chen Xiaobei impassively.

He stood where he was, oozing with confidence and dominance.

Su Dongruo's wrinkled face turned a beet red.

"Becoming the faction leader's closest disciple is actually the highest honor that a newly joined disciples can get!"

Next to him, Yue Changkong was perplexed.

"Grand Elder Su, your sincere offer was so rudely declined! That is a slap in the face to Green Town Faction!"

"I know that!" Su Dongruo retorted, ashen-faced.

He was in great despair.

"What in the f*cking world?! Chen Xiaobei rejected Green Town Faction?!"

"My God! This kid is insane! He's not even assessing the worth of each offer! He simply couldn't care to join either faction!"

"There must be a limit to this madness! That is just purely acting arrogantly! No good will come from this!"

"Yeah! You will suffer grievously for offending Green Town Faction and Mount Hua Faction!"

...

Once again, the crowd went into an uproar. They could not wrap their heads around Chen Xiaobei's astonishing decision.

They did not know that Chen Xiaobei would never join Mount Hua because of the heinous and dreadful Yue father and son.

On the other hand, the seventh hero, Xia Dinxi of Green Town's Seven Heroes was defeated by Chen Xiaobei.

Xia Dinxi had used Qiao'er to threaten Huo Yuanba, colluded with Blood Descendants, and brought about a hundred men to besiege the intoxicated Liu Xuanxin.

As the saying goes, the apple does not fall far from the tree!

From what he knew about Xia Dinxi, it was only logical to deduce that the authority of Green Town was also just as unprincipled.

Chen Xiaobei was not interested in being affiliated with them at all!

Of course, Chen Xiaobei would not reveal this confidential information in front of all these people. He would have to give them a different explanation.

"Everyone, please let me explain!" Chen Xiaobei spoke up. "The reason why I refused Faction Leader Yue and Grand Elder Su is not that I am trying to play hard to get but that I already have own faction! I have a master above me and I have my own disciples as well! So it goes without saying that I cannot join any other factions!"

"What? You already have a faction?"

The audience was bowled over.

If this was true, then Chen Xiaobei's refusal made complete sense.

"Which faction do you belong to? Who is your Sifu?" Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo asked in unison.

They were no fools. They understood very clearly that a faction that was able to produce someone like Chen Xiaobei is in a league of their own. Chen Xiaobei's Sifu may very well be Jianghu's top-tier Sifu.

They wanted to get the whole picture before they face off with Chen Xiaobei.

And their instincts were right.

Chen Xiaobei was, in fact, the disciple of Jieism. His Sifu is the Prime of Tongtian! Within the three realms, Chen Xiaobei could be considered as an individual with a top-tier background!

But Chen Xiaobei could not reveal this secret; no one would believe it anyway.

So Chen Xiaobei answered, "Bei Xuan Faction is located at where Hundred Beast Faction used to be! And I'm the faction leader of Bei Xuan Faction!"

"What? Bei Xuan Faction?" Yue Changkong gave Chen Xiaobei a blank look and questioned, "What faction is that? I've never heard of it before!"

Su Dongruo curled his lips and asked, "What rubbish faction is that? Is it even worthy of being mentioned in the same breath?"

Liu Xiyuan stepped in and explained, "I'm guessing the two of you have not heard about it before. Bei Xuan Faction was just formed a year ago! Outsiders may not have heard of it but practically the entire Dragon City Jianghu knows about it..."

"Hmph! Recently, all these Tom, Dick and Harry are coming together and calling themselves a faction! What a joke!" Su Dongruo mocked.

"Since Chen Xiaobei doesn't know how to appreciate our kindness, we won't waste our breath." Yue Changkong turned his gaze to Tai Yitan and said good-naturedly, "Yitan, you may join our Mount Hua Faction! I will take you as my closest disciple. I will devote myself to train you! I can promise with a bright future!"

As he spoke, the ten thousand pairs of eyes turned toward Tai Yitan.

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

Chapter 910: Bei Xuan Faction is Getting Famous

Yue Changkong forced a smile.

Obviously, he hated Chen Xiaobei's guts. Because he was standing before tens of thousands of people, he put on an impartial, magnanimous front.

If he wrangled with Chen Xiaobei now, he would be accused of being petty. It was not easy winning people's hearts and it could be easily lost just like that.

Hence, the primary goal now was to recruit Tai Yitan, Wu Aofeng, and Huo Yuanba.

As for the 3,000 Spiritual Stones, from Yue Changkong's perspective, was just passing through Chen Xiaobei's hands. No ordinary man could use up so many Spiritual Stones in a short period of time.

After today, they would still have a chance to take it back from Chen Xiaobei!

After making his calculations, Yue Changkong ignored Chen Xiaobei and smiled cheerfully, waiting for Tai Yitan's reply.

"I'm sorry!" Tai Yitan did not even need half a second to think before answering, "I won't join Mount Hua Faction!"

"Huh..." Yue Changkong was furious!

What was the meaning of this?

Why was he rejected again?

How could this be? This was just too ridiculous!

Even those watching were struck dumb. The ancient factions had extended an invitation! How could one just reject it just like that?

Su Dongrup thought for a while and said, "Then, would you be willing to join Green Town Faction? I will endorse you..."

"I'm not!"

Before Su Dongruo could finish his proposal, Tai Yitan cut him off and straight up rejected him.

"You..." Su Dongruo wanted to speak but kept his mouth shut; his face stung from the rejection.

"Tai Yitan! Chen Xiaobei's rejected our offer because he already has his own faction. Tell us, what is your reason?" Yue Changkong asked solemnly.

The crowd pricked up their ears, eager to get to the bottom of why Tai Yitan rejected both ancient faction's invitations to join their faction.

Even Luo Puti was eager to know.

"My reason is very simple!" Tai Yitan fell on one knee and put his hands together and said ceremoniously, "I've already joined Bei Xuan Faction and my Sifu is Chen Xiaobei!"

"What???"

Tai Yitan's one simple sentence blew the minds of the crowd!

Yue Changkong's and Su Dongruo's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.

Luo Puti stared open-mouthed. Her tiny brain whirring, her thoughts temporarily short-circuited.

The crowd exploded in a heated discussion.

"What the heck! Am I imagining things? Tai Yitan refused to call the faction leaders of Mount Hua Faction and Green Town Faction his Sifu. Instead, he chooses to call Chen Xiaobei his Sifu! This is insane!

"Where in the world is Bei Xuan Faction? Could it be better than Mount Hua Faction and Green Town Faction that are built upon ground that is filled with Spiritual Qi?!"

"Wow! To reject two ancient factions for Bei Xuan Faction! He's trading money for magic peas!"

...

The crowd murmured incessantly, looking at Tai Yitan like he had lost half his brain.

Who else but a retard would turn down this golden opportunity?

"Huo Tuanba! Wu Aofeng!" Yue Changkong took in a deep breath and asked sourly, "You two won't be rejecting our faction, would you?"

Both Huo Yuanba and Wu Aofeng fell down their knee, put their hands together, and said, "We are the disciples of Bei Xuan Faction. Our Sifu is Chen Xiaobei, how could we possibly join other factions?"

"What? They are also Chen Xiaobei's disciples?"

"Wu Aofeng and Huo Yuanba are also Chen Xiaobei's disciples? My goodness...am I dreaming?"

"Who the hell is this Chen Xiaobei? Tai Yitan, Wu Aofeng, and Huo Yuanba—these three are the top geniuses of the century! Why would they willingly follow a kid in his twenties?!"

"Who would've thought that the top four winners of this round's martial arts competition belong to Bei Xuan Faction!

"What is it about Bei Xuan Faction that is so alluring? This is really unbelievable!"

Once again, the crowd rambled on.

If it were Tai Yitan alone who had joined Bei Xuan Faction, they could simply count him as naïve.

But now, all three of them made the same decision!

This could only mean that Bei Xuan Faction was really special!

"I wonder if I would be able to join Bei Xuan Faction?"

"Once this is over, I will inquire! I have a feeling that joining this faction will provide me with a bright future!"

"Count me in! I will go and enquire about when the martial arts competition is over!"

The audience's attitude had changed drastically. They had wondered if Tai Yitan had lost his mind; but now they were speculating if they would stand a chance to be a part of the faction.

"Is...is...is this real..." Luo Puti gaped, stood on the ground, unmoved.

She was still making head or tail of the situation—the three prodigies, Tai Yitan, Huo Yuanba, and Wu Aofeng that she used to idolize were now all Chen Xiaobei's disciple!

"I had misjudged Chen Xiaobei..."

Luo Puti bit her red lip, deep in thoughts. Her heart was shaken. Then a thought crept into her mind, should she join Bei Xuan Faction?

Blurgh!

Raged boiled so violently inside Yue Changkong that he vomited blood.

The one thing that he could not accept was losing all the resources and talented individuals.

At this moment, the 5,000 Spiritual Stones had all been given out. But there was not a single talent joining his faction!

But there was something else that deeply disturbed him.

He had spent a fortune in terms of money, material, manpower, and time but at the end of the day, all he did was help advertise Bei Xuan Faction!

All it took was one competition and nearly 9,999 people wanted to join Bei Xuan Faction.

Through word of mouth, from one person to another, Bei Xuan Faction would be known all over China!

All that he Yue Changkong had worked so hard for ended up benefitting Chen Xiaobei!

He would become the laughing stock of elites in Jianghu! Which meant that, other than losing all the resources and talented people, Yue Changkong had lost face—in fact, the entire Mount Hua Faction had lost every last shred of face and dignity!

If you were to count Yue Junmo who was defeated by Chen Xiaobei, Yue Changkong had lost four valuable things: talent, Spiritual Stones, face, and a son!

His only luck was in not having died from all this anger.

"Faction Leader let me help you!" Zhuang Bihuang ran up the platform to give support to the crumbling Yue Changkong.

"I want to kill them... I must kill them..."

There was a streak of blood in the corner of Yue Changkong's lips.

Zhuang Bihuang quickly advised, "Faction leader, you must stay calm. If you do anything rash now, we now not be able to take revenge!"

"That's right! Irrationality would be damaging!" Liu Xiyuan quickly agreed.

Situ Hengfeng also nodded, "Faction Leader Yue don't do anything rash. Chen Xiaobei is not someone you can afford to offend!"

"What? I am the Faction Leader of Mount Hua Faction! How can I not afford to do that? I... I... blarghhhh..."

Yue Changkong spat blood.