

Red Envelope 451

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Chapter 451: The World Begins to Stir

And that was that.

"My Lord, you have my utmost gratitude!" Elder Feng said, bowed again and left.

Chen Xiaobei nodded in satisfaction. 'I don't think Sifu would reject such an obedient disciple!' He thought. 'In fact, it would actually be a blessing!'

On that hill some distance away, Elder Fa Ming and Yanhong were completely speechless.

Ding!

[You have eliminated a third-generation bad guy! You have received 30000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points are 80000! You still need another 10000 merit points to proceed to the next level! (Charm: 8000. Luck: 8000)!]

"Haha! Here come my merit points, and I think every Jianghu man from the three cities will join my fan club since Xuda's daughter is my fan! The increased number of fans would definitely help my upcoming auction – this is simply fantastic!"

Apart from the auction, Chen Xiaobei was also excited about the reward of the martial arts competition. Now, he could return to the Golden Dragon Temple and trained at holy land once more – the boons he would gain was beyond description!

Later, everyone parted ways and left. Song Qincheng left with Elder Feng and Old Wang to Crimson Cloud City; she needed to deal with the divorce papers and the shares handover of her company. No one would be bold enough to mess with her too, with Elder Feng acting as her escort.

Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei returned to the Golden Dragon Temple immediately. Somehow, Elder Fa Ming and Yanhong was a lot politer than they were during his first visit – especially Yanhong! It was natural, however, since he did not know they were there to witness his triumph at the martial art competition.

And thus did Chen Xiaobei commence his second training in the holy land. Five days was not particularly long, nor was it particularly short – for events were stirring when he isolated himself in the cave.

Kyoto, Japan.

The underground intelligence network was a complete mess!

"Sir! Our system has been hacked... The system is down!"

"Emergency! Emergency! Our satellite system has been compromised as well, unknown users have taken control of our military satellites!

"Emergency! Our database is being controlled remotely... All the information that we have collected for decades is being wiped!"

"Shit! The gig's up! Information of every foreign agent is being leaked!"

Every personnel acted like ants on a hot pot, even their leader sighed.

"Gone... Our database has been completely destroyed... We'll be crippled next few decades..."

"I found it, Sir! The Chinese are behind the hacking!"

"The Poseidon Cargo Ship was intercepted by the China government! They are using the devices on the cargo ship to attack us. It's fortunate they didn't target civilian utilities or electric supplies, internet, banks, transportations, and media would be down as well!"

"Idiot! Is this the right time to compliment China?" Their leader screamed. "It's cyber warfare. It's war! I'll talk to the prime minister and the emperor but I'm not claiming responsibility for this shit – not that I have the guts!"

"Yes, sir! By the way, bring this with you when you meet them." One of the intelligence officers handed him a photograph.

"Who's this?" The team leader asked.

"He was the target of Poseidon's Operation." The officer explained. "Capture him and we would be able to get our hands on Super Material. When that happens, we would cover our losses by a hundredfold!"

"Oh. This is great! The Poseidon Operation finally pulls its worth... At least we confirmed our target! Tell me more about this kid!" The leader said.

"Yes, sir. His name is Chen Xiaobei!" The officer replied gravely.

At the State of Zhong, the 'largest' state in China.

While the territory not particularly large, its economy, development and talent pool were all truly "huge".

The top family here was the Lee Family, headed by Lee Yunlin, a man in his sixties. A famous man who often made the list of Forbes China, his assets were well worth over three hundred billion! The Lan Family and Fan Family dulled in comparison.

That morning, Lee Yunlin had planned to host a meeting regarding a ten-billion-dollar project, but promptly canceled it due to the sudden visit of a young man in his twenties. Though not particularly tall, the young man was rather handsome, and his skin was inhumanly fair.

The youth curtly sat in the master seat once he stepped in the front hall of the Lee Family's mansion. Lee Yunlin, standing at a corner, asked politely: "Grandfather... What's wrong? What caused you to visit this place personally?"

Grandfather?

Did the sixty plus years old Lee Yunlin just call the young man grandfather?

It was fortunate there was no one else there. They would have the shock of their life otherwise!

"Ye Linlong is dead..." The young man said slowly.

"Ye... Linlong? Could you be referring to the niece of our dear king; Ye Linlong?" Lee Yunlin said fearfully.

"That's right. The king has asked me to handle this personally," the young man said in a deep voice. "As the grand duke of the Deathbane Family and the leader of the Lee Family, we could see our clan wiped out if we messed this up."

Lee Yunlin gulped. "What can I do for you?" He asked nervously. "As the offspring of the Lee Family, I will do whatever it takes to get it done!"

"The target is Chen Xiaobei," his grandfather replied. "This man is extremely unpredictable. I'll arrange for some Deathbane members to work in public, while you'll need to put some people on the inside."

"Understood." Lee Yunlin nodded and replied gravely.

"Chen Xiaobei... Are you a thousand-year-old monster? I really want to meet you!" The young man then muttered to himself.

Crimson Cloud City airport.

Two gorgeous ladies linked hands as they entered the airport, with countless lecherous stares following their every move. One of them was tall and dressed conservatively, while the other had an angelic face and enormous breasts!

"That asshole Xiaobei is an idiot!" The tall girl complained. "I was just kidding, but he really went to Golden Dragon Temple to save my father! What if the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies cripples him? I'm going to need to take care of him for the rest of my life!"

"Tut. What the hell is Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies?! I'll burn it down if it hurts my Xiaobei Honey!" The other girl pouted, throwing several punches in the air as she spoke.

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Chapter 452: Daughters Leave Fathers Eventually

Sniff

Chen Xiaobei inhaled deeply as he completed his second training at the holy land.

"Five days passed in no time... I should leave, or the abbot of Golden Dragon Temple will come looking for me!"

The Spiritual Qi in the cave calmed again after Chen Xiaobei stopped his absorption. This time, however, the amount of Spiritual Qi in the cave visibly thinned – he must have consumed seventy to eighty percent of the energies for his training. If he used it all up, the abbot would definitely kill him.

Nevertheless, his results were as spectacular as before!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 13000. Combat power: 9000!]

Within five days, Chen Xiaobei raised his combat power through full utilization of the Scripture of Heaven and Earth that improves the concentration of his True Qi. He also remembered to train with the Body Enhancement Skill of the Indestructible Eternal King to improve his health.

That being said, the Scripture of Heaven and Earth would have allowed Chen Xiaobei to raise his combat power up to twelve thousand, although he would need a body strong enough to support it.

Either way, Chen Xiaobei managed use the time he was given efficiently – his upgrades would allow him to fight enemies at the later phase of the Qi refining stage.

This is going to be great!

Yanhong was waiting when Chen Xiaobei left the holy land. Just like before, he was much politer and was cautious enough to not challenge him.

"Mr. Chen, Sifu asked me to take you to Yanfa Shidi." Yanhong said.

"Alright, please lead the way."

As he followed the monk, Chen Xiaobei whipped out his cellphone to check out his Weibo. It turned out that he had gained around twenty thousand new fans, with most of them hailing from the Jianghu of the three cities. Now, his fans numbered at six hundred and twenty thousand!

Meanwhile, his post containing phrases of his modified martial art manual had also went viral, with tons of people pressing him for prices and the date of the auction.

'Such high demand!' Chen Xiaobei thought. 'I think I need to spend more time modifying more martial art manuals now...'

His treasure chest contained many more manuals, all of which could be sold at a handsome price some slight adjustments.

His bank balance had also increased to three billion after Fan Tong had transferred one billion into his bank account. This meant that his net worth was four billion once more, counting in the properties and businesses that he owned in Green Vine City.

There was no question that he would become richer if the auction turned out to be a huge success. He counted the days he would travel to Dragon City and finally organize his auction. If he did make a killing, he might even move his with parents to Dragon City.

Eventually, Chen Xiaobei and Yanhong arrived at the arena of the Golden Dragon Temple. It was early in the morning, but a lot of monks were already training in their daily routine.

"Yanfa!" Yanhong called.

Somehow, his sudden call did not disturb the other monks. They continued training as Murong Tian ran towards them in his monk attire. He was covered with sweat and his skin was completely tanned – besides having hair, he was no different than the other monks. His boss aura had also completely vanished.

"Xiaobei?! Why are you here?!" Murong Tian asked in surprise as soon as he saw him; he thought that he was hallucinating.

Elder Fa Ming had previously predicted that Chen Xiaobei would need to train for at least five years before coming to rescue him, which was why he really couldn't imagine why he would be standing in front of him right now.

"I'm here to bring Uncle Murong out of this place." Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"What? How would you do that? Didn't Xiaoyao tell you about the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies?" Murong Tian exclaimed.

"Yes, but it won't stop me from saving you!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

Murong Tian gaped at him, while some monks who were within earshot grew furious hearing him belittling the ultimate test of their temple.

"Young man, you need to learn some humility! The Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies is the ultimate challenge of the Golden Dragon Temple, how dare you derogate it?"

"All of us are here, training hard just to survive the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies! What you're doing is blasphemy!"

"That's right! Not even Yanhong Shixiong would dare to say something like that! Your pride would soon consume you!"

"Calm down everyone! Xiaobei is still at a meager age – he doesn't mean harm... Please don't be offended by his words..." Murong Tian quickly tried to calm things down.

The other monks tried to argue, but Yanhong suddenly shouted.

"Shut up! Back to your training!"

His tone left no room for argument. The younger monks did as they were told.

"Mr. Chen... My Shidi are a bunch of hicks. They tend to speak bluntly, so I hope you weren't offended..." Yanhong turned and apologized to him politely.

Every monks around them were stunned by how Yanhong spoke. They could not fathom why the hot-tempered monk would act so well-mannered towards Chen Xiaobei.

"It's fine..." Chen Xiaobei replied evenly. "May I solve the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies now?"

"There's no need. Sifu said that you don't have to solve it anymore, and you could just leave with Yanfa without going through any tests. He also told me to convey his deepest regrets that he couldn't see you off personally; he hopes that you wouldn't mind."

"That's too kind of Elder Fa Ming. Please help me bid him farewell!" Chen Xiaobei replied courteously too.

"Certainly!" Yanhong nodded.

Chen Xiaobei was beaming as he led Murong Tian out of the temple. The monks around them were left baffled.

"Shixiong! What was that? Why didn't you let that kid solve the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies? He was so damn cocky! We should have used our prided challenge to give him a slap!" The monks were furious.

"Shut up!" Yanhong shouted angrily. With Chen Xiaobei gone, he was his usual self once more. "We embarrass ourselves if we ask Mr. Chen to solve the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies!"

"What!?"

"None of us here are powerful enough to solve the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies," Yanhong explained. "It's complete humiliation for the temple if an outsider manages to solve it before us!"

"Are you saying that the brat just now could have solved our Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies easily? How is that even possible? Not even you can solve it!"

"Me? I can't hold a candle to Mr. Chen, and there's no way I would catch up at all..." Yanhong calmly replied, shaking his head.

Everyone fell silent again after Yanhong told them the indisputable truth.

Outside the temple.

The guards couldn't hold their laughter at the ridiculous taunts of the two ladies who popped out of nowhere.

"Hubby Xiaobei, come out quick or I'll burn this temple down!" Wenyuan was throwing punches all around. She would really have done it too if Xiaoyao did not stop her.

"Asshole Xiaobei! You are being an idiot! Come out now! I will leave you if you get yourself crippled by the Labyrinth of Wooden Dummies!" While Xiaoyao did not dare to enter the temple, but she was extremely worried about Chen Xiaobei too.

"I'm here. Aren't you going to save your dad?" A laugh rang from behind the door.

"Xiaobei hubby!" Wenyuan squealed excitedly.

"Asshole Xiaobei! I didn't ask you to save my dad and I don't want you to die here! Just come back with me, we can save my dad later!" Xiaoyao barked, but was really relieved to find him unharmed.

"Sigh... Well, daughters leave their fathers eventually. But to think that you would really abandon me for Xiaobei!" Murong Tian teased as he stepped through the temple door.

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Chapter 453: Jiang Ziya's Punishmen

Xiaoyao was stunned. She never expected Chen Xiaobei to really rescue her father from the Golden Dragon Temple.

But when the surprise wore off, she was a little girl again – running and bawling tears of joy as she leapt into her father's arms. Meanwhile, Wen Yuan was busy floating around like a butterfly as she kept reminding Chen Xiaobei how much of a hero he was through intimacy.

It was much later that the strong-headed Xiaoyao thanked Chen Xiaobei, after of which they left the mountain and traveled to Crimson Cloud City.

When they arrived, Song Qin Cheng had already finished her divorce proceedings against Fan Tong, and was now the indisputable owner of Qin Cheng Entertainment Agency.

Now, the Fan Family could no longer interfere with her business, and she was eager to leave that harrowing place, return to Dragon City and focus on her work once more after being a long time away.

Chen Xiaobei left Wen Yuan with Song Qin Cheng as they travelled to Dragon City together, and returned the Spirit Jar to Feng Qingyang so that he could protect both ladies.

Murong Tian and Xiaoyao did not return to Green Vine City; the mob boss wanted to bring his daughter to a faction in the outskirts of Dragon City. He had good relations with that faction, and intends to facilitate her training there and keep her away from gangster business.

Thus, everyone went their separate ways.

Chen Xiaobei returned to Green Vine City with Old Wang. He had some matters to deal with before bringing his parents to live in Dragon City for good.

On the plane back to Green Vine City.

At long last, Old Wang had put his cellphone away – albeit looking anxious to return to Mobile Legends once the plane landed.

"Old Wang, you can't invest all your time into playing this game... Have you even thought about completing the mission?" Chen Xiaobei couldn't help asking.

"Nope!" Old Wang crisply replied. "I don't intend to return to heaven anyway! My character got promoted to Golden Rank recently and I have my own team now - we even have a regular chat group. I'm going to miss them terribly if I return to heaven..."

"Hmmm. You are going to give up divinity for a mobile game?"

"Becoming a deity is not as glamorous as you make it out to be!" Old Wang shot back. "I could ask the Jade Emperor to assign you as the new God of Misfortune if you want to be one!"

"Please, no..." Chen Xiaobei shook his head immediately. Who in the right mind would want to be the God of Misfortune?

"That's why I don't want to go back." Old Wang sighed. Suddenly, it was pretty obvious that he had it rough in heaven.

"It's alright. We all have our dreams... I would never force you to do anything." Chen Xiaobei smiled, and stopped trying to convince Old Wang. Right now, he was definitely capable of giving Old Wang an enjoyable life until the day he died.

After the plane arrived at Green Vine City, Chen Xiaobei headed for Hearty Island immediately.

There, he collected the Dragon Moonshine, put it back into his treasure chest and recalled all one hundred evil spirits back to his Spirit Cage. He then left to look for Jing Fei to hand him the key to his mansion, as well as half of the Heavenly Fertilizer he had left to take care of the peach and jewelry businesses at Green Vine City.

He started to pack up when he returned home. Finally, he brought his parents, Xiaobai, Sirius and Cangjin Gu to Dragon City!

The northern part of Dragon City.

Like the Great Wall of China, Mountain Wolong surrounded the whole city although it was a natural formation.

Within the heart of the mountain was a spot with perfect Fengshui. Any who lived here would be protected from diseases and granted longevity, as well as immunity from bad luck. That was why this location is as strategic as the location of Golden Dragon Temple – and a good place like this would never be left unnoticed.

And that was exactly Wolong Mansion was built – anyone who stayed there could enjoy the breathtaking view of the mountains. This mansion was one of the request Xiangyu made before he joined the Thunder Kirin Special Force, Elder Cao has given him the keys too.

"Oh my god! Xiaobei! Are we really going to stay here from now on?" Chen Xiaobei's parents were left awestruck. They had no clue about Fengshui arrangements, but the size of the mansion was enough to surprise them. There were gardens at the front and back of the building, as well as a tennis court and a swimming pool. It was large enough to fit up to five families!

"That's right, we're staying here from now on!" Chen Xiaobei beamed. "Go in and check the place out. Tell if you need anything else – I'll put in an order later."

"It's fantastic! Our imperial palace dells in comparison! Bro Bei, you're simply amazing!" Cangjin Gu stared around in wide-eye wonder, and gave him a big thumbs-up. Chen Xiaobei was quite proud of it too – looking for a place like this in Japan was impossible.

Soon, everyone settled down. It was decided that Old Wang and Cangjin Gu were staying with them too. After all, the mansion was almost obscenely huge – Chen Xiaobei's parents were even thinking about getting more people to move in with them.

Chen Xiaobei's mother was also insisting that Luo Puti came to stay with them. Obviously the Ice Demon Queen would never agree to that, which was why he simply told her that she would – sometime in the future.

"Little Cang, I want you to travel to the city and buy a few cars." Chen Xiaobei whipped out his cellphone and transferred a couple of million into Cangjin Gu's bank account.

"Bro Bei, do you have any specific cars in mind?" The Japanese man asked cautiously; he did not dare to make any decisions on his own.

"I think we should get something subtle since we have just moved here," Chen Xiaobei replied. "Just go for some Benz, either 4wd or sedans. Spend everything you have."

"Yes..." Cangjin Gu gulped and left.

'My master is simply extraordinary! Buying cars are like buying grocery to him!' He thought.

'By the way, what was subtle and not subtle?'

Chen Xiaobei retreated to his room to have a brief moment to himself after a long day. Suddenly, he received a special message, sent to all members of Red Envelope Group.

Chen Xiaobei frowned as he read it.

Jiang Ziya: The Three Realms Mission was a serious task given out by the Primeval Lord of Heaven! Shaoba Xingjun, you are behaving poorly as the first participant of this mission, and had become completely addicted to the mobile game introduced by God Chen!

Jiang Ziya: Apart from your attitude, you were caught mocking the orders of the Primeval Lord of Heaven! Now, I'm making it official: Shaoba Xingjun is now banished from the heaven. He will remain an ordinary human being from now on!

The group was silent.

Jiang Ziya was a high-ranked deity who ruled the League of Gods; his words were as powerful as the Primeval Lord of Heaven himself. That was why no one in the group dared to question him.

Chen Xiaobei himself was speechless too. There was nothing he could do either, since Old Wang himself expressly refused to return to heaven. Still, there would be consequences – he simply did not realize it yet.

Jiang Ziya: Before I forget, God Chen! You caused Shaoba Xingjun to lose focus on the mission. All your merit points are now wiped off!

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Chapter 454: Time To Rebel

"Bullshit!"

Infuriated, Chen Xiaobei jumped up from his seat. It was not easy for him to earn all the merit points he had, but all lost because of some random excuse!

"Conspiracy! This is one idiotic Three Realms Mission! I'm a hundred percent sure that the Primeval Lord of Assholes is trying to make me pay!"

Chen Xiaobei's intelligence allowed him to connect the dots.

"Old Wang doesn't have any friends in the heaven; he is belittled by every deity – and he doesn't even want to complete this sham of a mission! That's why Jiang Ziya is trying to use him to punish me!"

Chen Xiaobei could feel goosebumps over every part of his skin. He was completely disgusted – there was no way he could expect the Primeval Lord of Heaven to act like a child. It seemed like this conspiracy would not be as simple as Chen Xiaobei had thought it would be.

"They're probably testing my Sifu's patience! If my Sifu doesn't take this up against them, they would then reduce the years I have left and after that, strike me down with lightning!" Chen Xiaobei seethed.

"Come to think of it, even the Prime of Tongtian won't argue... Both of them are immortal, it's but a fleeting moment to them!"

Ding!

[Wrath from heaven! 80000 merit points have been deducted! Your current merit points: 0 (Charm: 0. Luck: 0)]

"Shit! It's really fucking zero!"

Chen Xiaobei felt a bad taste in his mouth. As long as Old Wang refuses to complete the mission, there was nothing he could do. And so, the Primeval Lord of Heaven would continue to do use it as an excuse so that he could keep messing around with him.

Meanwhile, even the Perverted Chat Group and Little Apple Wonderland Chat Group were upset.

Wei Xiaobao: Boss! Are you okay? How did something like this happen?!

Hong Haier: Conspiracy! It's a conspiracy! Jiang Ziya is messing with our boss!

Zhu Bajie: Better don't talk crap here. Do you know who Jiang Ziya's boss is? There's severe consequences if you get dragged into this mess!

Grandma Rong: Shaoba Xingjun just left the heaven for a few days! What's the rush? How could he use such pathetic reasons to punish our God Chen! I can't agree with this!

Group of grandmas: We can't agree this! It's definitely a conspiracy!

Mengpo: Calm down everyone... It's not something that we can change. Even God Chen can't do anything about it...

Yanwang: Yeah... No one can go against them... (Sigh)

After that, Chen Xiaobei's friends started to message him to ask after him.

Monkey King: Brother, don't worry! It's not something you can change. I'll just send you some merit points later!

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen, just tell me all your troubles! I'm willing to lend you a caring shoulder.

NeZha: God Chen, I know you're pretty upset, but I'm not really good at comforting others either... But I must remind you, don't fight them or they will pile up further punishment. I'm from Chanism, I would know best!

Chang'e: God Chen... (Hug) Don't be sad, just hang in there. I believe you're better than this!

Chen Xiaobei was still very much frustrated after going through all the messages.

Chanism is nothing!

The Primeval Lord of Heaven is nothing!

Tiandao is nothing!

And the source of the problem was not him!

He could do nothing if Old Wang did not change his attitude!

"Xiaobei..."

Suddenly, Old Wang appeared behind Chen.

"I'm will complete the mission! Are you still willing to help me?" He asked.

"What? What made you change your mind?" Chen Xiaobei lit up.

"This... Mobile Legends is my way of escaping the reality. This is not your fault, and I definitely can't drag you into my mess..." Old Wang said. It was obvious that he still did not care about the mission, but he would not act selfishly when Chen Xiaobei was being buried together with him.

"Are you sure?" Chen Xiaobei asked him solemnly.

"I'm sure! I'll do my best as long as you help me!" Old Wang nodded and said determinedly.

"Great! This is great! Not only would I help you, but I'll also take this opportunity to make that old fart pay!" Chen Xiaobei said excitedly.

"That's is a big no... Please don't do it!" Old Wang was actually trembling, his voice quaking. "You are going against Tiandao if you rebel against the Primeval Lord of Heaven! You'll be completely destroyed!"

Just like every other deity, Old Wang feared the Primeval Lord of Heaven too. To them, he was the most powerful deity who has the highest authority, and he should never be offended under any circumstances!

Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, was not afraid of him. At all.

"Don't worry, Tiandao and the Primeval Lord of Heaven only care about their faces! Unless their faces are thick enough, I can definitely make them pay!" Chen Xiaobei said confidently, and quickly returned to the group to execute his plan.

Chen Xiaobei: I was wrongly accused! I was wrongly accused! Justice! Where's the justice?!

Jiang Ziya: Chen Xiaobei! You're a disciple of the Prime of Tongtian; you shouldn't deny what you've done. Shameful! You've just shamed your Sifu!

Lei Zhenzi: That's right! You're no gentleman! (Hate)

'Huh? Where did Lei Zhenzi pop up from?' Chen Xiaobei thought, narrowing his eyes. 'I just wanted to slap the Primeval Lord of Heaven and Jiang Ziya at first. I'm glad you showed up – your face is mine too!'

Chen Xiaobei: I won't deny a thing if I really made a mistake. However, you people are accusing me of something that I didn't do!

Jiang Ziya: You didn't do? We've checked on Shaoba Xingjun's cellphone and found him spending most of his time playing that stupid game. He even plays the stupid game while he eats and defecates. That is solid evidence, don't you dare deny it!

Chen Xiaobei: Playing the game is part of the mission! Both of you are idiots, don't act like you know everything about this world!

Idiots?

The thousands of chat group members were utterly stunned.

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Chapter 455: A Big Gamble

For Chen Xiaobei to call Jiang Ziya and Lei Zhenzi idiots was definitely a huge shock for the entire chat group!

One simple word, and the Red Envelope Group had a new perspective of Chen Xiaobei. It was fine for the mortal to scold Lei Zhenzi since he was essentially his senior. However, no one should ever insult Jiang Ziya! Not only he was the spokesperson for the Primeval Lord of Heaven, he was also a symbol of Chanism.

A long time ago, the Primeval Lord of Heaven had given Jiang Ziya an item called the Divine Whip. He was supposed to return it after the apothecic event, but the Primeval Lord of Heaven allowed him to keep it as a reward, while granting him a great authority. Now, every deity was their inferior the moment Jiang Jiya step into their territories.

In other words, Jiang Jiya was more powerful than most gods, and scolding him in front of everyone was like a slap on his face!

Jiang Jiya: Chen Xiaobei! How dare you?! Do you really think you can do whatever you like just because you have the Prime of Tongtian behind your back?

Lei Zhenzi: This kid is too damn cock. Shishu Jiang! I think we should give him the Five Thunders Head Striking punishment!

Chen Xiaobei: Hmph, I knew it! Chanism are so barbaric they won't even give me the chance to explain myself! Fine, just strike me with lightning. With my chat history, I'm certain my Sifu will see that justice is served!

Jiang Jiya and Lei Zhenzi were left speechless. Chen Xiaobei could already imagine them losing their composure.

The Prime of Tongtian was famous for his protectiveness; He would never let those two live if he found out that they have killed an innocent man. Jiang Jiya and Lei Zhenzi would have to hide behind the Primeval Lord of Heaven's back for the rest of their lives or they would be killed the moment they showed their faces.

Just as Chen Xiaobei expected, both of them lost the plot.

Jiang Jiya: We never make false accusations on innocents, that's not the Chanism way. You're now given a chance to explain yourself, after of which we would still punish if you're guilty. That way, even the Prime of Tongtian would have no say!

Lei Zhenzi: That's right! Let us hear what you have to say, and don't try to fool us!

Chen Xiaobei: Then listen! Playing mobile games helps Old Wang to recruit disciples. He is playing every day to improve his skills right now, so that it would speed up the recruitment process!

Jiang Jiya: Bullshit! Recruiting disciples by playing mobile games? Did you really think I'm that stupid?

Lei Zhenzi: Shameless! Lying in front of the thousands of group members? You've just embarrassed the Prime of Tongtian!

Chen Xiaobei: I'll just prove it. Or maybe you aren't bold enough to make a bet?

Jiang Jiya: Why not? There's no way anyone can recruit disciples through stupid mobile games!

Lei Zhenzi: That's right! Let's bet!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright. Do you know how long is one hour?

Jiang: Yes, we do. I have done some research before assigning the Three Realms Mission to selected deities. One hour is equivalent to one Shichen!

Chen Xiaobei: That's right, and Shabao Xingjun will recruit a hundred disciples within one hour. You would lose if he achieves the target, and I would lose if I miss the mark by even one disciple!

Jiang Jiya: Hahaha! You really think you can fool us, don't you? One hour, one hundred disciples? That's impossible! Just name what you're betting, I would definitely play along!

Lei Zhenzi: I'll play along as well! The one who backs out from this bet is a coward!

None of the other members interfered with the conversation in the Red Envelope Group. However, all the smaller chat groups were positively buzzing.

Monkey King: What the hell is Brother Xiaobei doing? How could he suggest such a bet? It's impossible!

NeZha: You're right! How is it possible to recruit one hundred disciples in such a short period of time? All the deities would start playing games to recruit disciples if it really worked!

Yanwang: Shit! God Chen is digging his own grave!

Bull Demon King: What's wrong with God Chen? Even I can smell the trap from miles away! Why is he just walking headlong into it?

Chang'e: Oh no, God Chen just made a huge mistake... And the Prime of Tongtian is not here, what should we do?

Chen Xiaobei could only view messages sent by his close friends, but it was not hard to imagine tens of thousands of deities saying the same thing. None of them would believe that would recruit one hundred disciples by playing mobile games.

Chen Xiaobei: Jiang Ziya. If I win, you must restore Shaoba Xingjun's position in heaven and repay me with double the merit points you took!

Jiang Ziya: Fine! What if you lose?

Chen Xiaobei: You can do whatever you want to me!

Jiang Ziya: Huh. You're cocky, I'll give you that! Don't worry, I won't kill you... I'll tell Yanwang to cut fifty years off your remaining lifespan.

"Fifty years? That's too cruel!" Chen Xiaobei glared at the screen furiously.

The average lifespan of a human being was seventy to eighty years of age, and right now he was only at the ripe age of twenty-one. In other words, he would most certainly die soon if Yanwang did take fifty years from his lifespan!

Chen Xiaobei's parents would be forced to bury him, and it was actually no different from simply strangling him to death. However, he did not hesitate to reply despite his fury.

Chen Xiaobei: No problem! Lei Zhenzi, you must give me something that is worth one hundred and sixty thousand merit points, as well as address me as 'Shishu Chen' every time I log in to the group!

Lei Zhenzi: Fine. If you lose, you must give me the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada and stop calling yourself my Shishu!

Chen Xiaobei: Deal. All things are set in stone now, we shall see the results in one hour!

Jiang Jiya: Not a problem. We aren't afraid of you going back on your promise either, since thousands of group members witnessed this bet!

Lei Zhenzi: You're getting struck by lightning if you keep acting cocky! I'll just watch how you would keep up that brave face!

Without wasting another second, Chen Xiaobei left the chat group and dragged Old Wang into his room.

"Shit! Shit! How am I going to recruit one hundred disciples in one hour?" Old Wang was acting like an ant in a burning pot after he went through the chat history in the Red Envelope Group.

Chen Xiaobei ignored him. He quickly turned on his laptop and opened a software called Doumao, filling up all the necessary information.

"Xiaobei..." Old Wang mumbled nervously. "This is not the time for this..."

"Just log in to Mobile Legends right now and follow my instructions. I don't have time to explain!" Chen Xiaobei said.

Old Wang was stunned, but quickly did as he was told.

"Alright. Now, sit." Chen Xiaobei sat Old Wang in front of the laptop and linked it to Old Wang's cellphone via Bluetooth. Soon, two tabs appeared on the laptop screen; one of them showed Mobile Legends while the other showed Old Wang's face.

Old Wang was baffled. "Doumao? Streamer?"

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Chapter 456: The Defining Moment!

Doumao was the biggest and most popular stream platform in China. Mobile Legends was as famous as the platform itself, which was why many players streamed their gameplay on Doumao.

I know what you're thinking, and you're probably right. [1]

That was Chen Xiaobei's secret plan!

Streamer: Old Wang from Next Door

Caption: God-tier Fortune Teller! He is going to show you a whole new level of gameplay!

"Xiaobei... What the hell is going on?" Old Wang asked.

"This is a streaming platform. You can get viewers for your gameplay!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Get viewers? But I need to recruit disciples, not viewers..." Old Wang frowned. "Only those who worship me can be classified as disciples"

"I know," Chen Xiaobei nodded. "That's why your streamer name is God-tier Fortune Teller. They will worship you when all your predictions come true!"

"Predictions? I don't know how to do that..." Old Wang mumbled softly.

"I know you can do it, so just trust me. Go look for your team members and start a match now!" Chen Xiaobei did not really have the time to explain matters, and paid every last attention to his laptop.

Old Wang was still a new streamer – no viewers entered his room.

A few minutes later, a viewer named 'I'm So Bored' entered.

I'm So Bored: Damn! This streamer is so damn ugly. I'm leaving, it scared the shit out of me!

"Brother! Don't go!" Chen Xiabei quickly sat beside Old Wang and said.

I'm So Bored: Eh? Why is there another guy here? Who is the actual streamer? Are you guys a grandpa-grandson act?

"The guy beside me is the streamer. I'm just his assistant!" Chen Xiaobei quickly explained.

I'm So Bored: Really? I've never seen a fifty years old streamer... Also, an assistant? Really cocky, isn't he?!

"We are not being cocky. You have no idea how good this streamer is, he really is a God-tier Fortune Teller!" Chen said.

I'm So Bored: What? So he can really predict stuff? Isn't this just clickbait? Then why don't you ask him to predict something?

"Not now, he can only do it a few times a day. Let's wait for more people to enter the room, or it's a little wasteful."

I'm So Bored: That's easy! Just get yourself a Rocket to attract more viewers!

"That's right!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed. "I've almost completely forgotten about it if you didn't remind me!"

Rocket was the most valuable item in Doumao, costing five thousand RMB apiece. It acts as a sort of for streamers to attract more interested viewers.

"A problem is not a problem if I can solve it with money!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and quickly spent around five million buying Rockets with his cellphone!

Ding!

[Big Bro Bei just gave a Rocket to God-tier Fortune Teller!]

Ding!

[Big Bro Bei just gave a Rocket to God-tier Fortune Teller!]

Ding!

[Big Bro Bei just gave a Rocket to God-tier Fortune Teller!]

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Messages with red borders started to flood the entirety of Doumao for five minutes! Viewers were flocking to Old Wang's room, and around ten thousand viewers were watching his stream by the time Chen Xiaobei finished giving out Rockets. The viewer count was still growing!

I'm So Bored: What the hell?! One thousand Rockets... It's crazy!

Don't Laugh: Last time, a viewer bought a hundred plus Rockets and gave it all away to a streamer. The whole thing turned into a big news, but this incident is definitely going international!

I Hope You Know: Who is Big Bro Bei? He just used all his money to create a streamer with ten thousand viewers! He's awesome!

Oppa: Everyone cares about physical appearance a lot nowadays. But this streamer is not exactly good looking... He must be really good at the game, since Big Bro Bei bought one thousand Rockets and gave it all to him!

Little Bee: I don't think he's that good – he is only at Golden First Rank. However, I think he must have some talent. Why would anyone spend so much money on him otherwise?

Close to Death: He calls himself a God Leveled Fortune Teller... Predict something! I'll definitely donate more rockets if it comes true!

Castle Swordman: That's right! We'll become your loyal fans if you can really do it!

The chat box grew crowded in no time at all – everyone was looking forward to Old Wang's performance.

What did a not-so-good-looking and not-so-skillful streamer do to deserve one thousand rockets? Earlier, Chen Xiaobei had told Old Wang to focus on the game only. But now, the defining moment was here!

"Alright! Seems like we already have enough people now. Our master will come up with his very first prediction!"

Old Wang was stunned. Clairvoyance was not his strong suit.

Then, Chen Xiaobei simply whispered into his ear, "You might not know how to predict stuff, but you do have the Mouth of Curses! Use that to curse your opponent. That way, we'll win the bet!"

Old Wang's face lit up. He may be weak for a deity but he was no fool – he would not have reached Golden First Rank in such a short period of time otherwise.

Cough

Cough

Though nervous, Old Wang faked a few coughs to calm himself. "The team battle is going to begin soon. I predict that the ultimate move from Lubu – the carry –will miss his target!" He declared lightly.

Everyone was surprised by his first ever prediction.

Quiet Genius: No way. Look at Lubu's skill, it's impossible for him to miss the target!

General: That's right! Lubu's ultimate has a huge AOE. Even newbies won't miss their target, let alone an experienced player!

Pinnacle Player: I don't think this prediction will come true! I won't buy it!

Yesheng Penzi: This streamer is an idiot. I have finished analyzing him... Let's just leave, I don't want to waste my time on such garbage!

Many refused to believe Old Wang's prediction, and some even started to mock him. However, Chen Xiaobei was not troubled – it was exactly what he wanted! They would be even more shocked when his prediction come true, and would start to worship Old Wang as his disciples!

In short, Chen Xiaobei had done everything he could.

The team fight finally started! Old Wang was totally focused on the game. He was rather good at it too, after spending most of his time at the mortal realm playing it.

Soon, he saw Lubu initiate his ultimate move.

"Curse this player – he shall miss his target!" He shouted.

Translator's Note:

[1]: Author is breaking the 4th wall.

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Chapter 457: Master Wang's Mouth of Prediction

Boom!

Lubu from the enemy team unleashed his ultimate move at an awkward angled that missed every single target!

It was too obvious a lethal mistake, and all five players of Old Wang's team seized the chance and launched a counter-attack. They used every skill at their disposal to annihilate the enemy's team, and quickly reached the enemy's base to destroy their crystal core.

Old Wang's team won, and his stream's chat box was flooded with all sorts of messages at once!

[Damn! Damn! Damn! Lubu's ultimate did not hit a single target!]

[It looks like Old Wang's team was going to lose, but somehow managed to turn the tables and triumph after that Lubu from the enemy's team made a huge mistake!]

[That prediction! Old Wang from Next Door's prediction came true! It's crazy!]

[This is really incredible. I'm sorry but I can't afford to buy a rocket for you, so let me give you some Small Dried Fish... I hope you don't mind!]

[Old Wang is awesome! Brothers, let's reward him with Small Dried Fishes!]

The crowd was showering both positive comments and gifts after being hugely impressed by Old Wang's showing. It was exactly what Chen Xiaobei had expected! All their doubts only served to increase their disbelief when they were shown exactly what they could never expect! Around thirty thousand people were watching Old Wang's stream now.

From zero to thirty thousand viewers in an hour!

Still, Chen Xiaobei was not at all surprised, while Old Wang was positively thrilled. "Xiaobei!" He exclaimed. "Are they complimenting me? Did they just send me gifts? Oh, my! I'm so happy right now!"

As a deity, Old Wang had long been ostracized in heaven. In fact, everyone up there avoided him like the plague. However, after this single match, Old Wang now had the things he had been dreaming about since forever!

Now, he had friends!

People who loved him for his powers!

It was such a trifling thing, and yet the God of Misfortune was rejoicing from the bottom of his mortal heart!

"That's right, they're praising you. Very well played! Keep it up, and more people will follow you!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and spurred him on.

"Amazing! Thank you so much, everyone! I'll work harder next time!" Old Wang smiled, scratching his head.

[This streamer is really funny and so adorable! I like it. Hahaha!]

[It's hard for an old man like him to stream... We should all subscribe to him!]

[That's right! Let's push his subscription up to 20000!]

Everyone loved Old Wang's genuine and heartwarming reaction after seeing it through the stream. Soon, he had twenty thousand fans, although none of them were worshippers. They did not have the fanatical admiration that Chen Xiaobei's fan base usually showed.

As such, it was crucial to turn the normal followers into die-hard fans right now! Chen Xiaobei whispered something to Old Wang.

Old Wang caught his intention immediately. Staring straight into the webcam, he declared: "Thank you so much for your support! I have decided to show my gratitude by performing a higher-level prediction!"

[Higher-level prediction?]

[Quick! Quick! Quick! I will give you more Small Dried Fishes if your prediction comes true again!]

"I was confident enough to win the game just now because I played with my usual team members. Some of you might doubt me for match-fixing, so this time please choose a match for me to make my predictions!" Old Wang said.

[Whoa! I didn't know you can do that... It's crazy, my master!]

[We'll do it since you look so confident! Guys, let's check out other famous streamers' streams!]

[That's right! We should choose a difficult one for him!]

Old Wang's fans went to work immediately.

After a heated discussion, the crowd finally decided to ask Old Wang to make his prediction on a streamer called God of Bollocks. Chen Xiaobei quickly helped him switch to his stream.

Turns out God of Bollocks was another young man, and he was controlling his character with the most exquisite skills.

Old Wang gave a nonchalant look and simply said: "The God of Bollocks won't hit anyone with his ultimate move later!"

Once again, his prediction left everyone speechless.

[Boss, you're crazy! You are talking about the God of Bollocks, the ace of the elite Beyond Godlike Team! How could he miss?]

[He's also playing his favored character right now!]

[Master, stop dreaming. Your prediction will never come true – I refuse to believe it!]

[I'll castrate myself live if your prediction comes true!]

[I'll eat the testicles of the guy above if your prediction comes true!]

The crowd absolutely refused to believe in Old Wang, only to watch as God of Bollocks' cellphone dropped to the floor for no reason whatsoever!

Without any reason!

No sign or warning!

As a result, his character had unleashed his ultimate move when his cellphone slipped off from his hands. It did not hit a single enemy – a complete waste of a precious ultimate move!

"Uhm... That was awkward..." The God of Bollocks quickly picked up his cellphone and apologized. "I'm really sorry, I must have fell asleep and lost my grip... Pardon me..."

Back at Old Wang's stream.

Everyone was cheering and flooding him with compliments and gifts once more.

[Master Wang! You're simply amazing; your prediction just came true again!]

[Terrific! Master Wang's prediction is almost like a weapon, it scares me!]

[I surrender! From today onwards, I shall be your greatest fan! By the way, where are those guys talking about castrating and eating dicks?!]

[Master Wang, mercy! We won't ever doubt you anymore. You have us with your godly prediction, I shall call you my master from now on!]

The atmosphere of the chat room was akin to a forest fire.

"Hahaha! This is my first-time hearing praises for my Mouth of Curses! Thank you so much! Thank you so much!" Old Wang beamed.

Chen Xiaobei noticed that quite a number of viewers were his fanatic fans now. However, he also saw that the growth of Old Wang's viewership was slowing down – it was their cue to end the stream.

"Alright, people! Master Wang is going to take a rest now, subscribe to us if you haven't clicked the subscribe button. Until next time!"

"What's up? I wanted to stream for a little longer..." Old Wang was miffed that Chen Xiaobei would cut the fun so short.

"You'll have a lot of time to stream in the future, but now we have some more pressing matters." Chen Xiaobei said.

"What pressing matters?" Old Wang asked. He had completely forgotten about the bet.

"Act cocky! Face slaps!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

That was when Old Wang finally remembered, and they logged in to the Red Envelope Chat Group at the same time.

Chen Xiaobei: It's been less than an hour, but we're back!

Shaoba Xingjun: We're back!

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Chapter 458: Are You Both Going to Squat and Pee?

Jiang Jiya: You two are here earlier than expected. Planning to surrender?

Lei Zhenzi: The bet won't change even if the both of you surrender! Hand me the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada now!

Chen Xiaobei: We shall never surrender! How about checking the number of disciples that we have now? Just announce the result!

Jiang Jiya: Hmph. Stubborn bastard! We can check the numbers of disciples at the temple of deities. To make this fair, I have even invited the Grand Supreme Lord Laotzu to announce the results!

Laotzu: Cough... Cough... I just checked out the result personally... However, can I just say that the bet is a little... over the top? Maybe you guys could consider calling it off...

NeZha: That's right! Just let it go! You guys are just hurting each other!

Chang'e: That's right! Just call off the bet, shake hands and call it a truce!

Lei Zhenzi: No way! We're definitely not calling off the bet! This is a bet between real men, women and kids have no right to interfere. Also, I have declared earlier that the one who backs off is a coward!

Jiang Jiya: That's right. Don't eat your own words or you will embarrass the Prime of Tongtian!

No one dared to say another thing after Jiang Jiya typed that. It was not a stretch to imagine that most of Chen Xiaobei's friends in the chat group were beside themselves with worry. Meanwhile, Chanism deities were simply waiting to see Chen Xiaobei embarrass himself.

Laotzu: Jiang Ziya and Lei Zhenzi, ready for the results?

Jiang Jiya: Of course! What, Laotzu, are you afraid of the Prime of Tongtian? You don't have to worry about him at all. We have solid evidence to prove that God Chen was wrong, and there is nothing that the Prime of Tongtian could do about it!

Lei Zhenzi: That's right! Laotzu, just announce the results already! I want him to embarrass himself!

"You two idiots. Laotzu was trying to save your faces!" Chen Xiaobei smiled as he kept his eyes on the cellphone.

"Xiaobei, can we really win this bet?" Old Wang asked nervously.

"Don't worry, everything is under control," Chen Xiaobei replied nonchalantly. "Those two are still too inexperienced when it comes to betting."

Old Wang was speechless.

Too inexperienced?

Who is the inexperienced one here?

Lei Zhenzi? Jiang Ziya? Or the Primeval Lord of Heaven?

Old Wang gulped and turned back to his cellphone. Was Chen Xiaobei really that arrogant? Or it was as he said, his opponents were too inexperienced?

The answer would be revealed soon!

Laotzu: Well then. The results – since you two insisted! The number of disciples recruited by Shaoba Xingjun has been checked and confirmed; it has increased from zero to ten thousand in less than one hour!

Jiang Jiya: How... How many...

Lei Zhenzi: Laotzu... You... You must have seen it wrongly...

Laotzu: Blasphemy! My eyes are perfectly fine. I may have a mild temper, but that doesn't mean that you can say whatever you want to me!

Jiang Jiya: So... Shaoba Xingjun really recruited ten thousand disciples within one hour? Oh... Huh... What...

Both Chanism disciples were left thunderstruck, and Chen Xiaobei could imagine their ugly faces in that very moment. Laotzu had even been kind enough to offer to bail them out, but they daringly refused!

In the end, thousands of deities bore witness to their silly and childish behavior. Now, it was entirely justified for Chen Xiaobei to call both of them idiots earlier. Now, they had to suffer the pain of invisible slaps!

"Heavens! Xiaobei, I just streamed for a while... How did I recruit ten thousand disciples in that time? Am I dreaming? It's... It's not even possible to do this when I was still a deity in heaven!" Old Wang was still gaping at his phone. He wouldn't have believed the results if Laotzu did not announced it personally!

"Times change. Even as a deity, you should catch up to the modern era. The old-fashioned way of recruiting disciples is really slow, but now you just need a little creativity to secure endless possibilities!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled, his words fueled with positivity.

"This is incredible! I think it's totally possible to complete the mission now!" Old Wang said happily.

"Hold your horses, it's not as simple you think. There is a limited number of viewers on a streaming platform, and users can't expect that growth rate all the way – it would only decrease with time." Chen Xiaobei grinned, before adding: "However, we have more important matters to deal with now!"

Both of them quickly returned to the Red Envelope Chat Group.

Chen Xiaobei: Jiang Ziya, Lei Zhenzi. Do you guys have anything to add? (Glare)

Jiang Jiya: No... No... I yield...

Lei Zhenzi: I yield too...

Initially, those two jokers had thought that having Laotzu announcing the results could keep Chen Xiaobei from breaking his promise. Now that they have the tables turned on them, they would not dare to break their promise even if they had the bravery of a hundred warriors!

Chen Xiaobei: Yielding is meaningless. Both of you made false accusations against Shaoba Xingjun and myself! We were punished by you for no reason, so apologize!

Jiang Jiya: God Chen, let's talk in private. We wouldn't want to interrupt the other group members who are chatting! (Acting nice)

Lei Zhenzi: That's right... Let's talk privately! (Acting nice)

Chen Xiaobei: Tut! You guys are acting nice right now?! How come both of you did not talk to us in private when you guys accused us? No way! Apologize to both of us right here, right now! @Everyone, witness this moment! I won't let this go if they don't apologize to us!

Jiang: ...

Lei: ...

Embarrassed and ashamed, the two were silent. Chen Xiaobei had just tagged everyone and made a public announcement in the group; he thirsted to pay them back for what they did!

Chen Xiaobei: I remember Lei Zhenzi saying that gentlemen never go back on their word. How dare you guys refuse to apologize to us after falsely accusing us? I guess the both of you have to squat before you pee, since you two aren't gentlemen!

Jiang: ...

Lei:

Chen Xiaobei could hear them cry. He had just humiliated them without using a single obscene word. And there was no doubt that the group members were tearing up laughing as they imagined Jiang Jiya and Lei Zhenzi squat and pee!

Chen Xiaobei: Sigh... I never thought that the Primeval Lord of Heaven trained you two to be cowards. Such an embarrassment to the Primeval Lord of Heaven. Chanism is humiliated because of the two of you!

Jiang Jiya: God Chen, Stop! We will apologize!

Lei Zhenzi: People are going to remember us badly forever if you don't stop!

Chen Xiaobei: Hmph! I wouldn't have said a thing if you apologized earlier! So are you guys going to blame me now?

Jiang Jiya and Lei Zhenzi: This is all out fault! We have falsely accused God Chen and Shaoba Xingjun; we offer our official apologies!

"Heavens! Those high and mighty deities actually apologized to me! God Chen, you are simply extraordinary!" Old Wang could not believe what was happening in the Red Envelope chat.

"Hehe... You think this is awesome? I'm not done with them yet!" Chen Xiaobei smiled ominously.

Chen Xiaobei: Fine, let's forget about it. Now, let's talk about our bet!

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Chapter 459: Huge Rewards

The bet!

Jiang and Lei were left flabbergasted once more. They almost forgot about it entirely.

Chen Xiaobei: I'm won't repeat myself. Do you guys want to squat or stand up to pee? It's up to you two!

Jiang Jiya: I shall restore Shaoba Xingjun's position in heaven immediately! However, can I not return the merit points? The Primeval Lord of Heaven said that we aren't allowed to send any merit points to you two... I don't dare disobey him!

Chen Xiaobei: I don't care. But feel free to break the promise, I'll just show the chat history to my Sifu when he returns.

Jiang Jiya: No! No! No! I will return the merit points to you, double the amount! Please don't tell your Sifu! (Sweat)

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have received 160000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have become a Philanthropist the Second!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points is 160000! You still need another 140000 merit points to proceed to next level! (Charm: 16000. Luck: 16000)!]

'Hmph! I lost eighty thousand merit points, but I reclaimed one hundred and sixty thousand merit points! That's the price for messing with me!' Chen Xiaobei thought happily.

He had spent all of his three hundred and thirty thousand merit points not too long ago, but he recovered half of it in no time at all. Soon, he would become as charming as he used to be!

"And other than merit points, I am about to receive another big reward! Hehehe!" Chen Xiaobei laughed evilly.

Chen Xiaobei: My nephew! What about you? @Lei Zhenzi

Lei: Erm... I yield as well. I'm going to give you a Five Thunders Paper Talisman, the most powerful item I have in my possession! It definitely worth one hundred and sixty thousand merit points!

Chen Xiaobei was bombarded with messages in seconds.

Yanwang: God Chen, Lei Zhenzi is trying to con you! That Five Thunders Paper Talisman only worth ten thousand merit points!

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen, don't believe that liar!

Monkey King: Brother! Don't agree to his deal. He's a mean bastard!

Chen Xiaobei felt overwhelming gratitude as all his good friends rushed to warn him about Lei Zhenzi.

"My brothers! I should create a group to share the good stuff with them!" He smiled, and created a separate chat group with Monkey King, Yanwang, NeZha, Chang'e, Xiao Tianquan and Old Wang, and named the group Chen Xiaobei and Brothers!

"Now, I shall let that thunder bastard have a taste of what he tried to pull!" He grinned.

He returned to the chat group immediately.

Chen Xiaobei: No problem, just give it to me!

His good friends went into a frenzy.

Chang'e: God Chen! Why would you agree when you know that he's conning you?!

NeZha: God Chen! Are you alright? Don't take the deal!

All of them were baffled by his decision. However...

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Lei Zhenzi! You have received a Five Thunders Paper Talisman! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Got it! Time to make him pay! Hehehe!"

Chen Xiaobei: Dear nephew, I've just received the item! Thanks! I'll ask my Sifu to have a look at it later – he should know the value of this item. He will definitely come looking for you if you were trying to con me... (Threatening)

Lei Zhenzi: Uhm...

Lei Zhenzi stuttered. He attempted to fool Chen Xiaobei just because the mortal would not know the value of the item he gave as reward for the bet. Never did he expect Chen Xiaobei to make him pay for that too! The Prime of Tongtian was famous for being protective over his disciples, Lei Zhenzi would suffer if He learns of this!

Lei Zhenzi: God Chen... Shishu Xiaobei... There was a huge misunderstanding... Please return the Five Thunders Paper Talisman to me... I will give you another item!

Chen Xiaobei: Tut! Did you really think that you could con me? Naïve! You can just expect a visit from my Sifu.

Lei Zhenzi: Shishu Xiaobei... Mercy... I was wrong! Please let me off this time... Don't tell your Sifu, please! (Weeping) You can have the Five Thunders Paper Talisman and also choose another item from me! Mercy... (Weeping x3)

Chen Xiaobei: Hmph! Fine... What should I choose?

Chen Xiaobei's friends started to give him a number of suggestions.

Yanwang: Choose his Golden Rod! One hit, and the earth shatters!

NeZha: Choose the Apricot of Wind and Thunder! You'll grow a pair of Wind and Thunder Wings after you consume it, it's really cool!

Xiao Tianquan: Choose his...

Chang'e: Choose his...

Monkey King: Hold on, the items you people mentioned are too precious to Lei Zhenzi – there's no way he'd agree! Furthermore, God Chen's cultivation is not strong enough to fully utilize them...

Chen Xiaobei: Brother, any suggestions? What should I choose?

Monkey King: Ask for his Thunder Pool Tesseract! I'll teach you how to use it later!

Chen Xiaobei: Alright!

Chen Xiaobei returned to the chat group after a while.

Chen Xiaobei: I want your Thunder Pool Tesseract!

Lei Zhenzi: Uhm... Could you choose something else? That item is really special to me... Please...

It was clear that the Thunder Pool Tesseract mattered to him a lot. It was not his most valuable belonging, but there was no way he would give up anything easily – least of all to a hated rival.

Chen Xiaobei: No? It's alright. Just expect a visit from my Sifu later.

Lei Zhenzi: I... I will give it to you...

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Lei Zhenzi! You have received a Thunder Pool Tesseract! It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

"Haha! Got it! Not only did I get a Thunder Pool Tesseract, but also a Five Thunders Paper Talisman. This is awesome!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

Not only was a crisis resolved, he also managed to reap huge rewards.

Extraordinary!

Chen Xiaobei's Brotherhood, Perverted Group, and Little Apple Wonderland were all delighted as well as impressed by his guts and wits. Jiang Jiya and Lei Zhenzi were simply no match for that mortal when it comes to face slapping!

Everyone then agreed to hold a huge Red Envelope Snatching Session a few days later. They decided that Chen Xiaobei would take the lead, and he agreed to it immediately.

"Now, let's take a look at what we got!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and opened his treasure chest immediately.

Ding!

[Five Thunders Paper Talisman: Personally crafted by Lei Zhenzi with Five Colors Thunder. It's a Three-Stars Paper Talisman that you can use to unleash the Five Colors Thunder within a hundred miles. It has incomparable power of destruction! Do you wish to withdraw it?]

"Three-Stars Paper Talisman? Destruction? Seems great!" Chen Xiaobei's face was lit immediately.

Every item that Chen Xiaobei acquired before this were considered 'weak'. For example, the system described the Hundred Herbs Potion as 'weak,' and the Qinlian Bellyband as having 'weak' defense. Even with those 'weak' items, Chen Xiaobei could cure sickness with the Hundred Herbs Potion, and the Qinlian Bellyband to block a sniper's bullet.

Now, the system actually described the Five Thunders Paper Talisman as extremely powerful.

"How powerful is that item?" Chen Xiaobei gulped. "Could it be as strong as atomic bombs? Perhaps I should play with it when I travel to Japan..."

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Chapter 460: Thunder Pool Tesseract

Ding!

[Thunder Pool Tesseract: Yun Zhongzi captured the Spirits of the First Thunder and gathered them into this tesseract spiritual pool. No one is allowed to step foot in the area covered by the Thunder Pool Tesseract! Do you want to take it?]

"Yun Zhongzi... He is one of the greater deities of Chanism. I think it would be practically indestructible on earth since he crafted it personally!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed excitedly as he regarded it carefully.

"Hmmm. 'No one is allowed to set foot in the area covered by the Thunder Pool Tesseract'? Might be good for defensive applications. Either way, I'm not too sure. Guess I should ask Monkey King about it first..." He mumbled and whipped out his cellphone.

Monkey King: A little busy here, so I'll cut to the chase. The Thunder Pool Tesseract is actually half-completed, but it can be used for protection. No enemies can set foot in the area it covered.

Monkey King: Since it's only half completed, it could also be upgraded. In the future, you can modify it into other items if your cultivation is powerful enough! It's also why Lei Zhenzi found it so hard to give it to you.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro, thank you so much! Go do your thing, we'll take more about it later!

Chen Xiaobei set his handphone aside and smiled.

'Thunder Pool Tesseract... This is one majestic item!' He thought. 'Anyway, Yap Liangchen should be looking for a suitable to plant the First Love Peaches now. I should also start establishing my own faction, and compete those top factions in Dragon City once my faction is powerful enough! Hehehe... I'm looking forward to this!'

In the afternoon.

Chen Xiaobei bought two sedans, two SUV, and two 4WDs – all of which were Mercedes Benz, fully equipped with every available accessory and aftermarket parts. Getting into one of them, he drove over to Luo Puti's house – his mom had practically coerced him to take her to dinner at their new home.

It was unfortunate that he had told his mother that Luo Puti had been assigned to work at Dragon City, which made her even more eager to meet her favorite daughter-in-law again. He thought he would have died from her nagging alone if he refused.

By a stroke of luck, it turned out that that Luo Puti also had something to discuss with Chen Xiaobei, which was why she quickly gave him her address.

Lake Xuanwu, south side of Dragon City.

Affluent families lived here. Their mansions were not as grand or luxurious as Guiyan Mansion of the Zhuang Family and Wolong Mansion of the Cao Family, but it remained that this was virtually where all the upper-middle class families were gathered.

The mansions were built around the lake, allowing the residents a picturesque view of the lake, which made serenity one of the locale's unique selling point. They were also expensive – according to property experts, the cheapest mansion here would cost around three hundred million! The average joe would never even think about buying one here.

Luo Puti lived in one of those mansions, built upon elevated ground. Hers was one designed in traditional Chinese fashion, which made Chen Xiaobei felt as if he had traveled back in time the moment he stepped inside.

A security guard led him into the mansion after he introduced himself.

In the garden.

Luo Puti was wearing a white long dress today, and was watering a pot of white roses with a pot of intricate crafting. The flowers were as perfect and pure as her.

"So... She likes roses, huh?" Chen Xiaobei watched from a distance.

"Mr. Chen, I believe you know one or two things about flowers?" The security guard asked politely. He was neither rude nor offensive since he was a friend of Luo Puti.

"According to the Compendium of Materia Medica, roses can be used for cooling, soothing stomachs and stop hemorrhaging. However, the romanticists from western countries believes roses represent beauty, purity, love, loyalty and missing sentiments of a loved one," Chen Xiaobei replied.

"Wow, you're pretty knowledgeable!" The security guard exclaimed in surprise – he never expected him to be so knowledgeable at his young age.

'There's no wonder why he's the first male guest Lady Luo personally invited here...' The guard thought. 'So many reputable men wanted her, but none could win her affection... I've never even heard of Lady Luo having a male friend. This kid must be quite something!'

"Thanks, you're very kind. Anyway, you should probably return to your post – I will go over to say hi." Chen Xiaobei waved him away and walked towards her with a smile on his face.

"Honey! You look gorgeous today!" As usual, Chen Xiaobei flirted with Luo Puti.

"Nonsense! I'm not your honey!" As usual, she was not happy with him calling her 'honey.'

The security guard almost stumbled after hearing how he greet her.

'Wow! Kid, you're awesome... You've conquered the icy mountain of the Luo Family – that's really something!' The security guard thought.

"Why are you so shy? We're like an old couple already, and there's no one around!" Chen Xiaobei said as he made his way towards her, before freezing where he stood.

"What was that about 'no one around'?" An old man sitting on a chair called out, glaring at him in disapproval.

Things quickly turned awkward.

Chen Xiaobei sweated buckets. The old man was undoubtedly Luo Puti's grandfather – and he had completely ruined his first impression.

"Grandpa, you've misunderstood," Luo Puti quickly explained. "This boy always flirts. There's nothing between him and me!"

"Whatever. You two can carry on. Boy, remember to look for me before you leave. I would like to talk to you in private!" The old man said before he stood up and left.

"Shit! There goes my first impression! Damn it..." Chen Xiaobei seethed. Every bit of him wanted to kill himself right now.

Giggle

Luo Puti, who had been quite cross with his incorrigible flirting behaviour, begin to chortle at his reaction.

"Honey, you look so gorgeous when you smile!" Chen Xiaobei was stunned by the beauty of her smile as her anger vaporized.

"Could you be more serious? My grandpa might kick you out, you know!" Luo Puti said, rolling her eyes at Chen Xiaobei.

"But I am serious. Your skin is fairer compared to the last time we met – you are now literally glowing. It's so beautiful... You must have been wearing that belly band every day, huh?" Chen Xiaobei asked, raising his eyebrows.

Luo Puti's face turned red immediately – the truth was exactly that. The item never gets dirty, which was why she was able to keep wearing it; its dust-repelling property also made sure that her skin was never exposed to polluted air. That was why she was more beautiful than ever now!

"I'm glad you are wearing it every day," Chen Xiaobei smiled, and then asked: "You have something important to say, I believe? Go ahead."