

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 21 Antique Dealership - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 21 Antique Dealership**

When Chen rushed to the school gate, Uncle Qin was waited in a black Rolls Royce. Surprisingly, Lan was in the car as well. She wore a long and fitting dress today. Her voluptuous body was shown perfectly in her tight dress. Her kohl-black hair was like a waterfall flowing down her shoulders. It made her looked extra graceful and elegant. There were a pair of fair and slim legs beneath the dress. Her jade-like skin was so glossy. It was extremely seductive.

"Lan, why are you here?" Chen was really surprised.

"Why can't I come?" Lan was pouting playfully.

"Yes! Of course, you can tag along! I miss you so much! It was as if I had not seen you for three years." Chen put on a wide smile.

"You are sweet talking me again!" Lan gave Chen a gaze. However, Lan was the one who felt shocked.

"You... You are Chen?"

"Yes. It's me!"

Chen smiled and said, "In order not to embarrass you in the upcoming birthday party, I underwent a cosmetic surgery especially for you. How is it? Do you think it's okay?"

"This... You went too far! I feel like your skin is better than my skin now.!" Lan stared at Chen with her big and dreamy eyes. She could not believe her eyes.

"Please don't stare at me the way you are staring me right now. I'm afraid that you will fall in love with me." Chen put on an evil laugh. He tried to divert the topic. Regarding on how his look became better, he had to keep it a secret. He could not afford others to discover the truth behind it.

"Bah! Stop being so narcissistic!" Lan curled her lips and moved her stare away from Chen.

"Sit tight. I'm going to drive now."

At the front seat, Uncle Qin was smiling happily and said, "She has never been to any antique examination meeting. This is her very first time tagging along. She can't afford to be late."

"Uncle Qin!" Lan stomped her feet and pouted playfully. The way that Uncle Qin delivered his words sounded like Lan had decided to tag along because of Chen.

Chen saw what Lan did for him. He was very appeased by it. He decided not to embarrass her. The car was driving towards a mountain that was located at the north. There was a luxurious villa built halfway up the mountain. The identity of the owner was very mysterious. This villa served as a place for people from the upper society who really appreciated antiques to gather together and share their thoughts. They could arrange trades if they found anything that they liked. They could even carry out a small auction inside the villa. Uncle Qin helped Chen to contact the right buyers that were interested in his golden jade hairpins. It was his wish to sell the hairpins as soon as possible. They were going to trade today.

"Elder Qin."

"Good day, Elder Qin!"

"Elder Qin..."

Everyone greeted Uncle Qin once he stepped inside the villa. From here, Chen knew that Uncle Qin was a regular customer here and his reputation was really high. Chen and Lan were shocked as they stepped into the villa. It was like a small museum with different antiques displayed inside the house. All the antiques were authentic.

Chen thought that there was something wrong with his eyes because he saw something weird surrounding the antiques. Soon, he realized every antique emitted some kind of "Qi". It was one the functions of the Eight Diagrams of Godly Prediction.

Like a person, every antique here had different "Qi". White, Green, Red, Silver, Gold, and Purple Gold represented the rarity of each antique. Most of the antiques emitted Red and Green "Qi". There was only one antique that possessed a Golden "Qi". It was a white jade signet being protected by a double layered bulletproof glass, placed in the middle of the hall.

"Uncle Qin, What's so great about that white jade signet?" Chen asked curiously. Lan straightened up her ears because she was interested in it.

"It is a king's imperial jade signet from ancient Yan country.!"

Suddenly, Uncle Qin straightened up his face and said seriously, "Remember. There's a rule here. No one is allowed to discuss the price of that white jade signet! The owner will ban those who talk about its price from stepping into this villa again."

"Why?" Chen asked curiously.

"Idiot!"

Lan pouted playfully and said, "The white jade signet must mean a lot to the owner. Just like a real man would not allow others to talk about the price of his woman!"

"It is a good metaphor, Ms. Lan. So, that is the answer to your question." Uncle Qin nodded.

Chen nodded his head as well. He was getting more and more curious about the owner of this villa.

"Elder Qin, you are here, finally!"

A man in a suit and tie walked towards them. There was a man with golden frame glasses walking on his left side. He looked like a typical elite from the world of business. The one who walked on his right side was a seventy years old man with a pair of thick glasses on him. His hair was all white. He looked like some kind of nerdy old man who had isolated himself from the real world.

"President Ma. Don't you trust me? Why did you even bother to bring along Elder Wang?" Uncle Qin asked jokingly.

"Elder Qin, you misunderstand my intentions. Of course, I trust you with all my heart."

President Ma quickly explained, "Elder Wang heard that some antiques from the Tang dynasty would be sold today. He wanted to come here to feast his eyes."

"Haha. I was just joking. Let me introduce them."

Uncle Qin laughed and said, "This is President Ma and Mr. Wang Jianjun."

Chen and Lan were very shocked when they heard the name Wang Jianjun.

"No wonder Elder Wang look so familiar. He is the antique authenticator from the reality show."

Chen facepalmed himself lightly and realized it immediately. His antique authenticating show had a really high viewership. Also, his name carried a high reputation. He needed to be very famous for 'hikikimoris' like Chen to know about him.

Uncle Qin continued with his introductions, "This is the seller who possesses three pieces of antiques from the Tang dynasty. The one beside him is Ms. Lan from the Lan family."

When President Ma and Elder Wang heard that she was from Lan family, they quickly greeted her with passion. She was the daughter of the renowned Lan family. Also, she rarely attended any functions. The two of them felt really honored that she was here today. After that, they talked to Chen for the sake of formalities. It was pretty obvious

that they treated Chen colder than they did to Lan. The truth was that the both of them looked down on him.

"Alright! Since we know each other now, let's finish off the deal. This is going to be momentous!" President Ma smiled and his eyes were filled with anticipation.

"Very well. Please, take a look at them." Chen took out the three golden jade hairpins from his bag and handed it to them.

"Please. Elder Wang, have a look first." President Ma did not dare disrespect Elder Wang.

Elder Wang took the hairpins and examined them carefully. He said surprisingly, "These are authentic! These three hairpins came from Tang dynasty! Also, they are well preserved! Such rarity!"

"That is good news!"

President Ma's face was filled with happiness after he heard Elder Wang's words. He said seriously, "Mr. Chen. Since you are introduced by Elder Qin. Let's get straight to the point. According to the market price, I will pay you ten million for the hairpins. I can transfer the money to you right now!"

"Hehe. I'm not selling it at this price." Chen shrugged his shoulders and said casually.

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 22 The Climax! The Enemies Meet Again! - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 22 The Climax! The Enemies Meet Again!**

What does Chen mean by not selling it? Everyone was stunned when Chen announced that he was not selling it.

"Mr. Chen. What do you mean by that? Ten million is the market price. You can consult Elder Qin if you don't believe in me." CEO Ma was getting really nervous.

"Chen, this is the market price. If you choose not to sell it today, I'm afraid that I won't be able to find any buyers who are willing to pay more to acquire your antiques." Uncle Qin nodded.

"My price is fifteen million. Take it or leave it? Chen smiled and said calmly.

"What?!"

CEO Ma's face turned blue and said, "You are being too damn greedy!"

"Young man! Don't get over your head! There should be a limit to your greed! The price that you offered is unreasonable!" Elder Wang said angrily.

Uncle Qin and Lan were very surprised at Chen's decision.

"Chen, come with me." Lan frowned a little and pulled Chen aside.

"What happened to you? Uncle Qin himself told you earlier that the market price for your hairpins is ten million! You were fine with it! Why are you changing your mind right now? Lan asked in a hushed tone.

"Initially, I wanted to sell ten million. But, those two guys were looking at me over the tip of their noses! I would like to teach them a lesson by selling them five million more than the market price," Chen said calmly.

"I never thought that you would be so fussy over that. But, that's five million Yuan, not five Yuan! What if CEO Ma outrightly shuts you down?" Lan was shocked, her eyes wide with surprise.

"Hehe... Have you forgotten that I'm Master Chen?"

Chen smiled and said confidently, "I can see that the desire of possessing these hairpins is burning in his eyes. He's desperate to get the deal done. I'm going to bet with you, that in three minutes, he will definitely accept my offer."

"Oh, don't be so sure of yourself! If CEO Ma shakes this deal off, there's no way anyone else will buy the hairpin from you. Don't forget that you still owe me a lot of money! If you fail to return me the money, I will make your life miserable!" Lan pouted playfully.

"If I fail to return you the money, I will pay you with my body," Chen said with a dirty smile on his face.

"You cheeky bastard. Your mind is getting dirtier!" Lan rolled her eyes at Chen. She opened her mouth to continue scolding him.

Suddenly, CEO Ma walked towards Chen and said, "Mr. Chen. May we talk about the price again?"

"No."

"CEO Ma, you are quite a reputable person in this society. Also, this is not an appropriate place to bargain. There's no point bargaining with me."

CEO Ma had no choice but to accept his offer.

"Fine! So be it! Fifteen million is the price. Give me the number of your bank account."

"Okay." Chen smiled and told his account number to him. Online transactions were really convenient. CEO Ma completed it within two minutes.

"I have received the money. These antiques belong to you right now." Chen shook his cellphone in the air. He was trying to be cool.

"Huff..." CEO Ma sighed. He did get what he wanted but had grossly overpaid for it.

That was the price of looking down on Chen.

Lan was really impressed. Her jaw almost dropped onto the ground. "Master Chen, you are really good at predicting future events. You just earned an extra five million Yuan with no effort."

"However, I still need more money to be able to fully repay you. You should really consider letting me pay with my body." Chen put on an evil smile.

"You are definitely looking for some beating." Lan held up her fist.

"Wow..."

Suddenly, there was a great stir at the front door. Everyone's attention was being attracted by it.

"F\*ck! What a shitty day! I can't believe I'm seeing those two bastards everywhere I go." Chen rolled his eyes.

"They are the destined enemies of your life." Lan wanted to say something helpful but she couldn't do anything about it as well.

They were none other than Shi Mingwei and Yao Bingbing. They had come with a skinny and little man. Everyone in the hall gathered around them the moment they stepped inside the hall. It made them look like some kind of superstar.

"What happened? They're basically rolling out a red carpet for them!" Chen asked curiously.

"This must be the big thing that CEO Ma mentioned just now."

"Nobody knows how exactly does Shi Dafeng gets his hand on the masterpiece artwork; the Frosty Autumn Spring Tree. He brought it here to let everyone enjoy the artwork. It is a national treasure. That is why everyone is so excited about it." Uncle Qin explained.

"Frosty Autumn Spring Tree?"

Chen was really shocked and surprise, "Is the artwork from the famous event'; The Pursuit of Qiu Xiang by Tang Bohu?

"Yes! He painted it. I'm sure that this artwork is authentic!" Uncle Qin nodded his head and looked at the painting with excitement in his eyes.

"Nice one! It's gold! Chen stared at the painting and said. He saw the Golden "Qi" surrounding the painting. This meant that the painting was authentic and its rarity could be compared to the white jade signet that he saw earlier on.

"Ei? Here comes the poor farmer!" Shi saw Chen as well.

The hatred between Shi and Chen was so great to the point that they would be able to recognize each other even when one turned into ash. Despite Chen's transformation and his radiant, fair skin, Shi still managed to recognize him.

"Hehe... I was just wondering how a poor farmer like you would even be accepted through these doors. And then all is made clear when I see that rich ass lady beside you." Shi pointedly spoke to himself.

All of a sudden, everyone moved their attention to Lan. The phrase; rich ass lady carried multiple meanings, but it was obvious that Shi was sneering at her.

"What did you just say?' Chen was getting really angry and he gave Shi an ice-cold gaze.

"Hehe.."

"Obviously, you are her boy toy! This is the truth. Please don't run away from it. You can't deny the truth." Shi laughed.

"You can mock me or even scold me! But, I warn you, do not mock Lan! If you do that again, I will make sure you will regret being born into this world!" Chen raised his voice menacingly. His eyes were filled with burning fury.

Chen was no ingrate. Lan had helped him multiple times. He would never allow anyone to harm a hair on her head.

"Hehe... Who do you think you are? Want me to say it again? You don't like it, do you? All the more reason to say it again!"

Shi taunted Lan with an arrogant face, "If you want to have a boy toy, choose something better. This is a low-quality poor farmer. I can see that you have unique tastes!"

Upon hearing this, Chen could not hold any longer. However, Lan stepped out for both of them before Chen.

"Listen carefully, Shi! Firstly, Chen is my good friend, not a boy toy! Secondly, you are the shitty guy! I have unique taste? You're just an idiot," Lan's voice was stern but calm. Still, Shi felt as if a thousand arrows had just penetrated his heart.

All the big shots of society were around them. Shi had failed to embarrass them. On the contrary, he was embarrassed by them. He could not wait to dig a hole and hide inside it forever.

"Thirdly. I am going to give you a warning. I don't like causing any unnecessary trouble, but that doesn't mean I'm afraid of trouble! If you don't revise that tone of yours, I will have you blacklisted here as well!" Lan said in an icy-cold voice.

Uncle Qin quickly stood beside Lan after hearing her words. He was firm, steady, like a small mountain.

Translator footnote

1. Tang Bogu- A Chinese scholar, painter, calligrapher, and poet of the Ming dynasty

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 23 There Are Always Bigger Fish In The Ocean! - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 23 There Are Always Bigger Fish In The Ocean!**

Lan looked like an iron lady, immense power flowing from the tips of her fingers. All she would need to do was give out an order to Uncle Qin to kick Shi out of this place. Everyone was very impressed by her rarely-seen authoritative visage. There was a saying, the quiet one always sneaks up on you. Lan rarely spoke her mind to the public. This was a jaw dropping act for everyone. Everyone in the villa knew the strength of Uncle Qin. Thus, no one dared to say another word. Chen was really curious about Uncle Qin's combat power. How was it possible for him to stun everyone with his presence? At Chen's thought, the netherspirit battlescouter took action. A line of blue words popped up.

Cultivation: Pinnacle stage of physical phase

Health: 3000

Combat power: 3000

"What the f\*ck! He is so damn powerful!" Chen felt a sudden terror clutching his heart.

He knew that Uncle Qin was no ordinary person, but he did not expect him to be that powerful. There were four stages of our bodies; the early stage, middle stage, later



stage, and the pinnacle stage. Chen was still in the early stage with only hundred combat power. Uncle Qin could squash him easily like an ant. Even if everyone in the villa gathered their strength to fight against him, they would probably be blown away.

"Hold on! There's one more elite here!"

The battlescouter refocused on the shorty who was slowly walked to the side of Shi and stood against Uncle Qin. He looked small and skinny, but the "Qi" around him was no lesser compared to Uncle Qin. Also, Uncle Qin was known as the Stone Buddha. His "Qi" was as firm as a mountain and as steady as a giant rock. On the other hand, the shorty's "Qi" was rather vicious. It was like a venomous snake that was ready to strike at any time; a scene that could send shivers down to one's spine.

"Uncle Jing!" Shi Mingwei greeted him respectfully.

"Master, don't your worry. I'm here to protect you. No one will dare to touch you." He said confidently, his face was filled with arrogance.

Chen was really curious towards his combat power. He did a quick check on him.

Ding!

Cultivation: Later stage of physical phase

Health: 1000

Combat power: 1000

Chen rolled his eyes and roasted him secretly, "What a retard! He is so much weaker than Uncle Qin! How dare he stand against Uncle Qin! It seems like he has a death wish!"

Just as things seemed to escalate out of control, a man walked between the two of them. He was a middle aged man who appeared to be in his forties. His eyebrows were minutely arched. He looked incredibly sharp. It was as if there were tigers and dragons walking beside him. The aura of an elite master spilled out of his body.

"Master Tian!"

"Master Tian...."

All of them suddenly bowed down and greeted him. There was fear in their eyes.

Ding!

Cultivation: Early stage of Qi refining

Health: 5000

Combat power: 5000

"What the f\*ck! Who is this guy? He's even more powerful than Uncle Qin! I guess there is always someone better than you!" Chen was floored.

"Master Tian!" Uncle Qin an experienced elite in Jianghu. He put his hands together and greeted him.

"Elder Qin, you have shown me too much courtesy. I'm just a junior. I don't deserve the title master from you." Murong Tian put his hands together and said. He was very humble and acted like a true gentleman.

Mu Rongtian was so powerful yet humble. This was definitely a rare sight! Chen was getting slightly touched by his humility. He even started to like him. However, everything changed the next second. Chen realized that his judgment was wrong.

Mu turned around and gave the shorty a deathly gaze and shouted, "If you don't want to die, I suggest you to kneel down in front of Elder Qin and beg for an apology!" A powerful presence gushed out like a tsunami abruptly.

The heart of the shorty was being clenched up. He felt like a deadly beast was staring at him right now and his life would end at any moment. The fear of death quickly filled his mind. Without a single doubt, the shorty knew that Mu could easily kill him. He had to choose between pride and survival. Well, even an idiot knew the answer to this question.

\*POM!\*

The shorty's leg turned into jelly and he crumbled to the ground. He said, "Elder Qin... I'm truly sorry! I disregarded the Jianghu's rules and caused you offense. I hope that you can forgive me."

Looking at what happened right in front of their eyes, Shi Mingwei and Shi Dafeng were truly embarrassed. They had spent a lot of money to hire this shorty to protect them. He had boasted about how powerful he was in Jianghu. But, now he was acting like a dog. The exact opposite of what he bragged about earlier on.

"That's ok." Uncle Qin had fully relaxed his body and was already walking away.

The shorty did not dare stand up. All he did was to stare at Mu.

"I don't care how you; Jing Fei, roll in other cities. When you are here in Green Vine city, you must obey the rules here. If not, I'll be the first one to kill you!" Mu's voice was still really powerful and ice-cold. The shorty was stunned for the second time.

Originally, the shorty's name was Jing Fei. He was from Yun Chuan city which was located to the southwest of Green Vine city. Also, he was a highly successful professional thief. They called him the Thief King. The reason he changed his name and laid low was that he had too much heat on him from the law. Now, he worked as a personal security guard. He never expected that his true identity would be discovered by Mu the moment he stepped into Green Vine city.

"Alright! This matter ends here."

Mu calmed himself down and said, "I came here today to feast my eyes on the Frosty Autumn Spring Tree artwork. Please do not disappoint me."

"Master Tian, rest assured, the painting that we bring here today was drawn by Tang Bohu himself!" Shi Dafeng held the scrolled up painting and smiled.

"Someone, please prepare me a long table!" Mu commanded and people started to prepare it for him immediately.

Since there was still some time before the showcase, Chen walked to Uncle Qin and asked, "Who is this Master Tian?"

"He is the owner of this villa. It's best that you leave it at that. Don't burden yourself with the secrets of powerful people." Uncle Qin said.

"Uncle Qin, please tell me, my curiosity is killing me."

"Alright. I'll just say this, and we'll leave it at that. He controls the Jianghu of Green Vine city." That was the last thing that Uncle Qin said. He showed no signs of speaking any further about it.

Chen understood everything when Uncle Qin mentioned Jianghu. In other words, Mu was the underground king of Green Vine city.

"Murong..." It seemed that this was the first time Lan heard about him. Her dreamy eyes were moving around. Chen wondered what she was thinking about.

"Alright. Everyone, please gather around." Shi Dafeng cleared his throat with his hand holding the painting scroll. He was standing proudly at the side of the table. Shi Mingwei and Yao Bingbing were standing behind him. They were enjoying the attention given by the public. It made them really proud. On the other hand, Jing Fei looked for a corner and stayed there. He did not dare to show himself anymore.

Finally, this was the moment that everyone was waiting for. Even non-antique lovers like Chen and Lan had their eyes wide open and anticipated the showcasing of the national treasure; the Frosty Autumn Spring Tree painting. However, Chen's stare was different than others. Others had filled their eyes with appreciation, but Chen had filled his eyes

with an evil glint. It was pretty obvious that something bad would happen to the Shi family.

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 24**

### **Riiiiip! - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

### **Chapter 24 Riiiiip!**

So, CEO Ma had to pay extra five million for looking down at Chen. He was going to make Shi and Bing to pay even more for what they did to Lan. Without a doubt, the both of them will suffer greatly. Also, Chen did mention that he was going to make Shi regret his words. The real drama was going to begin now!

"I'm sorry for the long wait. Now, let me show you the Frosty Autumn Spring tree artwork..." Shi Dafeng laughed proudly.

However, Chen interrupted him when he was about to unfurl the painting scroll.

"Boss Shi! That has got to be a replica!" Chen said loudly.

Chen's words were like a bomb that triggered everybody's nerves. All of them had come here to purposely feast their eyes on the painting. It would be a bummer if they found out that the painting was a replica. Lan and Uncle Qin were very shocked after hearing what Chen just said to the crowd. They had no idea what was Chen trying to do this time.

"Bullshit! Everyone, please don't listen to this bastard!"

Shi Dafeng frowned and shouted angrily, "I spent two hundred million on this painting! I even pawned my jewelry shop to the bank! How is it possible that this painting is a replica?!"

Chen confidently said, "Let's make a bet. I'm going to lay down twenty million for this bet. I bet; that this painting, is a replica."

"Who do you think you are? You are just a boy toy. You're not even worthy of making bets with me!" Shi Dafeng said angrily.

"Am I not worthy, or have you no balls?" Chen laughed.

"What do you mean, I don't have balls?! This must be a joke! I can even put down my life as bet! Twenty million is just a small number! The question is, do you even have that kind of money?" Shi Dafeng said condescendingly.

He was one hundred and twenty percent sure that he had the authentic painting with him. Still, Chen was pulling off this stupid stunt!

"Open up your pig's eyes and look carefully!" Chen took out his cellphone, opened up his banking application and said, "My remaining balance is twenty million and nine hundred forty thousand! Do you have the balls to bet with me?"

Shi Dafeng was speechless when he saw Chen's bank account. Everybody in the hall was very shocked as well. They did not expect a poorly dressed young man to have so much money in his account. Without a doubt, most of the shock in the villa went to Bing. Wait, frightened was a better word to describe her current state.

A few days ago, she was already regretting about her breaking up with Chen when she knew that Chen had six million in his account. Looking at twenty million in his account, she felt like she wanted to commit suicide.

"Yes! Of course, I'm going to bet with you!"

Shi Dafeng calmed himself down. Greed quickly filled him up. All he could see now were dollar signs. He said, "I totally wouldn't mind receiving twenty million from you. I have no reason to reject you. Master Tian is here. You'll have to pay up, there's nowhere for you to go."

"Well, I would like to invite Master Tian as our witness." Chen put his hands together and said. His tone was neither aggressive nor conciliatory.

"No problem at all." Mu nodded. He sensed that Chen was being playful. "This young man is either an idiot or the real deal," he thought.

"Chen... What are you trying to do? You're creating a bigger mess now!" Lan looked at Chen and said nervously.

"That's right! You are being too impulsive at your quick judgement. He spent two hundred million on that painting. It's impossible that the painting is a replica." Uncle Qin was very worried about Chen as well.

"Don't worry. I know exactly what I am doing."

Chen smiled and said casually, "Boss Shi. Can I please have a quick examination on your painting?"

"Erm?"

Shi Dafeng hesitated briefly, and then, he handed over the painting to Chen and said, "Master Tian is here. Even you won't be doing anything under his watch."

"Relax, I'm just going to take a quick look at it. I'm not going to try anything." Chen moved his side lips upward. An evil smile could be seen.

He slowly unrolled the painting. Everyone included Mu opened their eyes wide to take a look at the beauty of the precious painting. But, everyone was stunned the next second.

Riiiiip!

Without saying a word, Chen tore the painting into pieces in front of the crowd.

He even spat on it and said condescendingly, "How dare you say that this piece of garbage is the real deal!?"

Silence quickly filled the hall. The whole villa was dead silent. Not even the craziest person on this earth would expect Chen to destroy the painting. The accumulated wealth of Shi family was three hundred million. He had to use up all his liquid capital and also pawn the jewelry shop to the bank to get two hundred million to buy the painting. Technically speaking, Chen just tore two hundred million Yuan into pieces.

"S-Son of the bitch!! I'm going to kill you!! Kill you!!"

Shi Dafeng was like a wild boar that had received a jab in the buttohole. He was basically charging at Chen to take his life.

"Boss Shi! Stop!"

Mu shouted, "No fights are allowed here! Those are the rules!"

"I..."

Shi Dafeng was looking ferocious. Even if he had ten guts, there was no way that he would dare to disobey Mu's command.

"Master Tian! This son of the bitch just destroyed my precious painting! You saw it yourself! You have to make sure that my justice is served." Shi Dafeng said angrily.

"Don't you worry. I will deal with this matter."

Mu nodded, turned to Chen and said in a deep voice, "You have destroyed Shi's Frosty Autumn Spring Tree painting. You need to pay for his loss."

Lan and Uncle Qin were getting really nervous when they heard what Mu just said to Chen. The loss is two hundred million. Even Lan couldn't acquire that much money in such a short time.

However, Chen was looking relaxed and he said calmly, "I tore the painting up and I'm willing to pay for the loss. But, your painting is a replica. I will pay, according to the price of a replica painting."

"F\*ck you! My painting is definitely authentic!" Shi Dafeng scolded loudly.

"Boss Shi! Please let him finish his sentence!"

Mu asked politely in a deep voice, "Young man. Do you have any way to prove that the painting was a replica?"

"Of course!"

Chen nodded and said, "The real Frosty Autumn Spring Tree is with me!"

"What?! How is this possible?" A wave of shocking comments came from the people around Chen.

Lan and Uncle Qin had their eyes and mouths wide open. This mess was just getting bigger and bigger.

Mu raised his hand to calm the crowd down. He said, "Young man. If you have the real deal, why not take it out to show everyone? That would settle the matter once and for all."

"Of course! I don't have it with me right now. I have to go back to my place to get it."

"Master Tian! Don't believe his words! It is not possible for him to have the authentic one! He wants to escape!" Shi Dafeng scolded loudly.

"Don't you worry, Boss Shi. I will go with him to get the painting." Mu said in a deep voice.

"Alright! I can live with that."

Shi Dafeng put on a savage look and cursed, "Son of the bitch! If you do not possess the real deal, I will make sure you pay for my loss! Also, I will shred your skin and pull your nerves out!"

## **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms #Chapter 25 I Will Pay For Your Loss... Two Thousand Yuan! - Read Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 25 I Will Pay For Your Loss... Two Thousand Yuan!**

Chen only smiled wordlessly as Shi Mingwei yelled at him. He wouldn't be so relaxed if he did not have his secret weapon with him. After that, Mu looked for a driver to get the authentic painting with Chen. Inside the car, Chen played with his cellphone without showing any sense of insecurity and anxiety. This made Mu feel really surprised.

He was thinking, "This kid looks so calm. Was he telling the truth?"

Of course, Chen actually did not own the painting but he knew the artist; Tang Bohu.

Ding!

Joy filled Chen's face when his cellphone vibrated.

Tang Bohu: Good day, my God! Is there anything that I can do for you today?

This guy was the leader of the Jiangnan Four prodigies. The way he spoke was very poetic and full of intelligence.

Chen: Erm... Why am I suddenly a God now?

Tang: The Prime of Tongtian announced that he took you in as his apprentice. Although you are not yet a God, officially, you'll be one, soon enough.

Chen: I see. Actually, I need you to do me a favor today. Can you draw me a Frosty Autumn Spring Tree painting?

Tang: It is not necessary to draw one. If my god needs one, I can send it over right now.

Chen: You actually have a ready-made one with you? (Sweating emoji)

Tang: Sigh. I have trained in hell for thousands of years. At times, when I get bored, I will re-draw the artwork that I created when I was still alive. I have drawn the Frosty Autumn Spring Tree so many times that my storage room is full of it.

This Tang Bohu was just like Xiangyu. Both of them trained in hell for thousands of years. Yet, they were still not Gods yet. They had it pretty rough.

Ding!

[You have received Tang Bohu's Red Envelope.]

Tap!

The Red Envelope opened when Chen pressed on it. Inside the Red Envelope was a painting scroll.

Ding!

[Congratulation on snatching Tang Bohu's Red Envelope! You have received a Frosty Autumn Spring Tree painting. It has been stored in your treasure chest. Do you want to withdraw it?]



Chen saw clearly that the golden "Qi" was all around the painting scroll through the Netherspirit Battlescouter. Chen knew that this painting was definitely a real deal. Also, its rarity was impeccable. His problem should be able solved by showing this painting to others.

"The Shi family is going to cry in front of me later. Of course, I can't retrieve the painting right now because Mu is sitting right beside me," Chen thought.

He had to wait until he arrived at the dorm to withdraw it. He had to play it cool. There was great joy within him. Suddenly, Chen was shocked.

Ding!

[You have made a deal with a spirit in hell. 10 Triple Realms Merit points have been deducted from you. You have 90 points left. Your level is Ordinary People.]

"What the f\*ck! I had no f\*cking idea that asking for a spare painting from Tang is consider as a trade!" Chen was kind of upset.

"I get downgraded back down to "Mundane Mortal" without me noticing it! This is a pain in the ass!"

Ding!

Tang: Thank you so much for your Triple Realms Merit Points. I'm one step closer to becoming a God!" (Three surprise emojis)

Chen quickly calmed down, realizing that it was not easy to live as a spirit in hell. It was totally fine to give him ten points.

Chen: You are most welcome! (Three Gambateh emojis)

Tang: I just want to say, thank you again! You are certainly the most friendly and polite God that I ever met. (Three crying emojis)

Chen smiled when he started to imagine the face of Tang being so grateful to him. Then, he thought again, it was actually a good thing to help out the spirits in hell. This made Chen really happy.

After that, Chen brought Mu to his dorm and he acted as if he was grabbing the painting from beneath his blanket.

Mu was very puzzled and thought, "I can't believe that this kid put a national treasure under his blanket. This getting ridiculous!"

Mu wasn't easily fazed. He did not say a word to Chen, even though he found the whole thing very peculiar. Without saying a word, Mu brought Chen back to his villa.

"I'm sorry for the long wait. I'm back!" Chen entered the villa with all eyes on him.

"You son of the b\*tch! You can't fool me with a replica! You are going to return me my money today!" Shi DaFeng yelled.

"Hehe...."

Chen smiled and said, "Everyone here knows an antique when they see one. Also, experts like Mr. Wang Jianjun are here to examine the painting that I brought here. He would know."

Shi Dafeng said condescendingly, "Hmph! You will know the pain when I put a coffin in front of you! Get ready to die, bitch! I already told Mr. Wang to expose your dirty trick! You lying motherf\*cker!"

"Hehe... Mr. Wang, please have a look at the painting that I have brought here."

Chen opened the painting scroll and lay it flat on the table confidently. Wang adjusted his glasses and started to examine the painting carefully. At the same time, everyone around him stretched out their necks, opened their eyes wide and anticipated the final result from Wang.

"Great! This is just great!"

A second later, Wang said in a very surprised tone, "The mountain looks so lively! The water from the stream flows like silk! The height of the mountains can be distinguished clearly! The accumulated snow on the tree is quite an artistic touch! The drawing is just magical and impeccable! There are no words to describe this piece of magnificent artwork!"

Shi Dafeng started to get really nervous and asked in fear, "Mr. Wang, can you please clarify with me right now...? Is this the real deal?"

"Of course, this is the real deal!"

Wang's reply was quick and definite, "I am going to put my reputation on the line to guarantee that this is the real deal! This Frosty Autumn Spring Tree definitely came from Tang Bohu himself!"

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

Shi Dafeng was stunned. He felt like he had just been stuck by lightning. His mind went blank and he moved back a few steps. Finally, he fell to the ground. In the end, Mr.

Wang had proved that Chen's painting was the real deal. In other words, the painting that Chen tore just now was a replica! It also meant that Shi Dafeng paid two hundred million to buy a replica. This was a huge blow to the Shi family.

"Dad! Uncle! Master!"

Shi Mingwei, Yao Bingbing, and Jing Fei quickly rushed to Shi Dafeng to help him get up on the ground.

"You son of a bitch! This must be your dirty trick! You can't get away from this! Pay us back the two hundred million!" Shi Mingwei said in extreme anger.

"Idiot!"

Chen rolled his eyes on him and said condescendingly, "You are embarrassing your family. Everyone here, including Mr. Wang and Master Tian know that my painting is the real deal."

"I..." Shi Mingwei was speechless and his face turned red.

Mr. Wang was just an examiner but Mu was the kind of person that no one would mess with.

"The truth had been revealed, Shi Mingwei. My condolences on your family for paying two hundred million for a replica. However, this is not Mr. Chen's fault."

"If you demand to be compensated for your loss, according to the price of your replica, I think one thousand Yuan is more than enough."

"What?!! One thousand?!!" Shi Mingwei almost cried when he heard that.

Chen was ecstatic. He took a stack of cash and put it on the table.

"I'm going to give you two thousand! You are welcome!"