

Red Envelope 391

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Chapter 391: Here Comes Wu Jiechao

What the hell was happening? This was the first time Luo Puti addressed him as her fiancé!

Still, Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to recognize that it was merely a cover against the man who was walking towards them. He was one of Luo Puti's more relentless admirers, Wu Jiechao, and it was clear that she was using him as her fake boyfriend to chase him off.

"Puti, come with me. I want to talk to you in private." Wu Jiechao did not look happy; he appeared to be doing his best to suppress his anger.

"We could talk here. We should make things clear between us since there's quite the crowd around us." Luo Puti replied coldly while her eyes conveyed disgust.

"Here? Fine!" Wu Jiechao nodded and glared at Chen Xiaobei with disdain. "You, get lost!" He bellowed explosively, and soon people within earshot began to chatter and gossip.

"Haha! Wu Jiechao is here! Let's see how he embarrasses that fruit farmer!"

"It's not going to end well, judging from Wu Jiechao's face!"

"Pure drama! What do you think he would do, tell the fruit farmer to lick his shoes or cripple him and then toss him out of Dragon City?"

"Well, it all depends on that fruit farmer! He'll lick Wu Jiechao's shoes if he's a wimp; his every single bone would be broken if he is a real man! Hehehe..."

Every single person appeared to revel in the schadenfreude. They began to surround the three of them for a closer view of Chen Xiaobei's reaction.

"My apologies... I don't think I know how to get lost. Would you mind making a demonstration?" Chen Xiaobei replied with a calm smile on his face.

"Oh, shit! That brat is insane! He just told Wu Jiechao to get lost!"

"I don't think he knows that Wu Jiechao is son of the owner of Qing Wu Faction! His cultivation is extremely strong!"

"Yeah, and their faction has a really powerful backup behind them! Even if Wu Jiechao kills the brat today, they're powerful enough to make the whole thing slide!"

"That kid is meat on chopping board, that's for sure!"

The onlookers appeared extremely excited about the tragedy that was about to unfold.

"You went viral for selling the First Love Peach, right?" Wu Jiechao's rage died down after some time and resorted to glaring at Chen Xiaobei coldly.

"That's right. What about it?"

"I sent someone to check on you earlier. I heard that you're quite the big shot in Green Vine City!"

"I'm just a normal guy who ranked third in the world!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

"Hehe... Do you have the balls to fight me?" Wu Jiechao taunted.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 10000. Combat power: 10000]

Chen Xiaobei frowned after checking out Wu Jiechao with his Netherspirit Battlescouter. It now dawned on him that Dragon City was a bottomless sea, and he was definitely surprised that a random person like Wu Jiechao could reach ten thousand combat power.

"Wu Jiechao! What do you think you are doing bullying someone weaker than you?" Luo Puti had interjected before Chen Xiaobei could say a thing.

"Hehe... I'm not forcing him to fight; I just don't welcome cowards! Tell him to get lost if he doesn't have the balls to me!" Wu Jiechao guffawed coldly.

"Does this auction belong to you? You have no right to tell anyone to leave!" Luo Puti replied icily. Her hands, linked to Chen Xiaobei's, gave a squeeze – as if assuring him.

Still, strictly speaking, Chen Xiaobei was not afraid. Ten thousand combat power was nothing to him. In the worst-case scenario, Wu Jiechao would end up like Long Aotian because he could reach fifteen thousand combat power by using the Blood Chaos Sword Essence. One slash and Wu Jiechao would be split into two!

"Hehe... The owner of this auction is Master Zhuang! Don't you know that he's my big brother? And the two martial art manuals going on auction today are from the Qing Wu Faction! Now, tell me. Do I have the right to tell this bastard to get lost?" Wu Jiechao said arrogantly.

"Master Zhuang? Could you perhaps be referring to Zhuang Bifan?" Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows in amusement.

"That's right! Master Zhuang is my big brother, are you scared now? Now get out of my sight!"

"Xiaobei..." Luo Puti was getting anxious. She was trying her best to protect Chen Xiaobei, but he kept provoking Wu Jiechao.

"Is that kid alright? Where did he get that sort of confidence?"

"It's pretty obvious he's trying to act tough in front of Luo Puti! He couldn't stand being embarrassed in public!"

"He'll be struck by lightning thanks to his arrogance! Wu Jiechao will definitely teach him a lesson!"

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The spectators were laughing at Chen Xiaobei; they thought he was a fool for trying to challenge a Jianghu elite.

"You sure you wanna play? I guess I should warn you – my current cultivation is in the latter phase of Qi refining stage, and my combat power is around ten thousand! I have crippled tons of people too. Scared now?" Wu Jiechao boasted.

"I won't back out since I promised to play, but I do have a small request!" Chen Xiaobei replied evenly. "You're definitely my superior in terms of combat power and older than me by seven to eight years. Others might call you a bully even if you beat me, so how about we refrain from using True Qi in this fight? We could still compete with our skills!"

"Haha... Not only is my True Qi stronger than yours, I also have more health! Should I just only use one hand too?" Wu Jiechao sniggered.

"That's not necessary. I don't think your health beats me at all!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. He had ten thousand health, but he loses out to Wu Jiechao in terms of True Qi.

However, this in turn meant that he would definitely have a chance of defeating Wu Jiechao without using any items without the use of True Qi!

"What!? How dare you say that my health is weaker?!" Wu Jiechao exclaimed angrily. "I guess you really have a death wish, and I shall you grant you your dream! We're fighting with a technique, right? Name it! I'm expert in every martial art and weapon; I won't be responsible for any of your injuries!"

"Xiaobei... Don't do this... He trained in different martial arts and armaments since he was a kid. He's also brutal in combat! You're being tricked!" Luo Puti said beside him nervously.

"Baby, don't worry. Your man will not embarrass you here!" Chen Xiaobei tapped her hands lightly, gesturing that she should let him go.

"I heard you mention two martial art manuals. How about we use that?" He turned to Wu Jiechao and asked calmly.

"What? Are you serious? Hahaha..." The other man laughed out loud. "Thunder Splitting Rod Skill and Aeolus Kick are my signature moves! I have spent twenty years training them, starting when I was eight years old! You're going to hell soon!"

"Hehe... It's always been my interest to challenge formidable opponents. We'll know who is going to hell soon!" Chen Xiaobei chortled evilly.

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Chapter 392: A Kick in Your Face

"Very well. Son of a bitch, your tough guy act is solid – I'd give you that." Wu Jiechao seethed as he stared daggers at Chen Xiaobei. "You might be the first to belittle Qing Wu in our long history, but I'll teach you the difference between us and you shall pay for your arrogance!"

"Let's start then." Chen Xiaobei grinned calmly. "Everything you say is bullshit until there's a winner!"

"Fine! People! Bring us two rods!" Wu Jiechao shouted.

The room was filled with racks that held very manner of weaponry; it was a place that men of Jianghu gather after all.

One of the onlookers had quickly handed both Chen Xiaobei and Wu Jiechao a rod, and everyone soon took a few steps back to give them enough room to fight.

Luo Puti knew she could never talk Chen Xiaobei out of the fight, which was why she warned his opponent beforehand. "Wu Jiechao!" She yelled. "You're not allowed to use True Qi, remember that! You better not break the rules or I will wreck you with my own hands!"

There were many who avoided getting into trouble with Wu Jiechao because they considered him extremely strong. However, Luo Puti could threaten him confidently with her twenty thousand combat power and her pinnacle phase of Qi refining stage cultivation! Only a few individuals in Dragon City could compare especially given her meager age.

"Hehe... Stop underestimating me. I would never use True Qi because I already feel like a bully just by fighting him with two hands!" Wu Jiechao said arrogantly.

Luo Puti was not listening to him; she had already turned to Chen Xiaobei and ignored him entirely. "Xiaobei. Be careful, don't act tough if you think you can't beat him." She said with concern.

"Don't worry. You know better than anyone that I can definitely beat him easily!" Chen Xiaobei winked at her.

"Son of a bitch! I dare you to act tough now!" Wu Jiechao screamed with envy. Using his rod as a fulcrum he leapt into the air and aimed his legs on Chen Xiaobei. "I'll cripple you with this kick!"

"Is that right?" Chen Xiaobei smiled evilly and charged at his opponent at an unbelievable speed. He would have been worried if his opponent used True Qi; he was fearless when it comes to pure skill. "I'm going to boot your fucking face if you keep making light of me!"

"Huh?! What happened? How is that bastard moving so fast?" Wu Jiechao's eyes widened in shock; he never expected Chen Xiaobei to move as fast as himself.

Crack!

Chen Xiaobei dodged his attack easily, before kicking down the rod that Wu Jiechao had been using as support.

"Shit..." Caught off guard, Wu Jiechao lost his balance and fell. Chen Xiaobei was already there waiting for him, and his right foot struck his face as if it was a soccer ball, and the muffled sound of contact was enough to stun the crowd.

Thud!

"Ouch... My... My teeth..."

Wu Jiechao was sent flying for five meters. Two bloodied teeth fell out of his mouth when he tried to speak, and his face was swollen like a pig's.

"Oh my God! How is this possible..."

The spectators were extremely shocked; most of them were learned in different kind of martial arts and had seen everything clearly.

"That kid must be a martial art expert. His health is definitely comparable to Wu Jiechao!"

"Wu Jiechao is his senior by seven to eight years and had tons of training as well as cultivation since he was a kid. But somehow their health is about the same... It's beyond comprehension!"

"I knew the brat has talent. He's a martial art prodigy!"

"You're right, just look at him! He's around twenty now; he's definitely going to become more powerful seven to eight years later!"

"I never expected to see such a formidable man outside Dragon City! No wonder Luo Puti fancies him!"

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Everyone could not quite recover from the surprise as their opinion of Chen Xiaobei took a complete turn.

Luo Puti herself was stunned too. "This kid is just too smart when it comes to hiding his true power!" She exclaimed. "No wonder he dared to challenge Wu Jiechao; he has such strong health!"

"Fucker! You sly bastard! So you were hiding your true power to make me underestimate you?!" Wu Jiechao yelled as he finally stood up and spat a mouthful of blood. He looked so furious he was prepared to eat Chen Xiaobei alive!

"I didn't hide anything, and I did tell you that your health isn't that strong! It's the truth, but you thought I was just acting tough..." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and smiled with malice. "You're the one who didn't believe anything I said, and now you blame me for that?"

"You..." Wu Jiechao was momentarily speechless, and then started to shout angrily again. "I wasn't serious just now. Do you really still think you can defeat me? And I'll have my payback – be ready to lose all your teeth! Hell, I'll even become your son if I lose."

"I don't want a retarded son like you!" Chen Xiaobei shot back, his mouth twitching.

"Motherfucker! Die now!" Wu Jiechao screamed with violent fury. He charged Chen Xiaobei like a madman and flailed his rod wildly with both hands.

Whoosh

Whoosh

Whoosh

There was no doubt that Wu Jiechao was accomplished at using the rod. He moved it as fast as the rotor of helicopters, and could have repelled water with his rod if someone splashed a bucket of water at him.

"Thunder Splitting Rod Skill is Wu Jiechao's signature skill – he is going all out now!" Several people exclaimed when they recognized the move.

"I'm not sure if Chen Xiaobei could handle it. It's all about skills now since both of them has the same amount of health!"

"I don't think Chen Xiaobei can win... Wu Jiechao trained on this pole skill before he was born!"

"This rod skill is really unique – I heard the starting price of the skill book was ten million."

"Looks like Chen Xiaobei is losing this one."

....

Not a single soul in the room believe Chen Xiaobei could win. He was still a young kid after all.

Klak

Klak

Klak

The pair fought intensely with their rods within the circle, the sounds of each strike echoing in the air briefly. None of the people in the crowd could believe how fast they moved!

"No way! Chen Xiaobei is still not losing side... Anyone knows what skill he is using now?"

"No idea. It looks quite unique... And it appears to be both simple and complicated at the same time!"

"The brat is really good! Wu Jiechao still can't take him down even after twenty years to mastering this skill!"

In not more than ten seconds, everyone changed their minds and started to think that Chen Xiaobei has a chance. It was then that Luo Puti said something that no sane mind would.

"Wu Jiechao is not winning. Chen Xiaobei will beat him in ten moves!"

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Chapter 393: One Move Lef

"Impossible... How could he defeat Wu in ten moves?"

"Wu Jiechao might be unable to secure an advantage, but he isn't really losing either..."

"I'll pay thirty million to learn Chen Xiaobei's rod skill if he really defeats Wu Jiechao in ten moves!"

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None of them believed Luo Puti, but Wu Jiechao himself knew better –she was indeed telling the truth.

They may look evenly matched in appearance, but Chen Xiaobei had been forcing his every move. The brat might not need ten moves to beat him, and there was but one explanation for this: Chen Xiaobei's skill at the rod was better than his.

Whoosh

Realizing his impending defeat, Wu Jiechao shifted his rhythm and aimed his leg at Chen Xiaobei's crotch.

"Huh? You dare use that move on me?" Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrow and stared at Wu Jiechao with a smug face. It should be noted that Bro Bei was the master of Nutbusters, anyone else who used it against him was stepping into a trap.

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei was one with the Nutbuster. He could use it against any opponent from any angle and defend against any aimed at his own crotch.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Chen Xiaobei stopped the cheap move, but Wu Jiechao did not give up and started to fight with every limb. However, even that failed to gain him any advantage.

To sum things up, his rod skill was weaker than Chen Xiaobei's, and now the brat also proved formidable with his legs. With starred skills such as Nutbuster and God Strength King Kong Kick at the younger man's disposal, there was little question as to why Wu Jiechao was still losing.

"My word! Look at the way his legs move!"

"Beautiful! I think his feet are even more flexible than the hands of any ordinary person!"

"I'll pay fifty million to learn that footwork if Chen Xiaobei agrees to it!"

"Luo Puti was right! The outcome of this fight will be decided in ten moves!"

"Eight... Seven... Six... Five..."

The spectators started counting down as they watched the fight keenly. They also stopped belittling Chen Xiaobei as admiration and respect replaced their mocking expressions.

A youth like him, with his tenacious health and formidable skill would eventually become a bearer of hope, and a super-elite whose every move would echo across Jianghu.

Naturally, everyone in the room fawned over him.

"Motherfucker! There's no way I would lose!" Wu Jiechao was now both furious and embarrassed as he realized that there was no way he could win. "I'm the heir of the Qing Wu Faction! I'll never suffer the ignominy of losing to a fruit farmer like you!" He screamed hysterically.

Swoosh

Unable to care about anything anymore, Wu Jiechao summoned his True Qi and poured a stream of the green power into his rod, increasing its damage potential tremendously. He then swung it at Chen Xiaobei's chest without any hesitation!

"Oh, no!" Luo Puti exclaimed in shock and began to scream madly.

"Wu Jiechao! You despicable brute! How dare you break your own promise of no True Qi usage in this battle?"

She had also unleashed her own True Qi to keep Wu Jiechao's True Qi at bay, but she was too late to save Chen Xiaobei.

Pow!

Wu Jiechao mustered every inch of his strength to hit Chen Xiaobei's chest!

"Xiaobei!!!" Luo Puti screamed in fear.

The chest was amongst the most vulnerable parts in human anatomy, and Chen Xiaobei would definitely be injured severely even if he possessed ten thousand health!

If the strike was light, his muscles and bones would be damaged; if it struck deep, his heart and lungs would be ruined.

Either way, he would be crippled permanently.

"How... How is this possible?!"

Just as everyone thought that Wu Jiechao had managed to land a fatal blow on Chen Xiaobei, he screamed hysterically as if he had seen a ghost.

Furthermore, although he did strike true on Chen Xiaobei's chest, his opponent remained unmoved. In fact, the younger man was even laughing darkly. "What a shameless and despicable bastard!"

"How... How did this happen?" Wu Jiechao could not comprehend what he saw. It was clear that Chen Xiaobei had used the Ultimate Protective Puppet right then – he knew that Wu Jiechao would break their one rule sooner or later, which was why he armed the puppet while preparing to go on the counter.

"Chan Master Rod Lifting Skill!" Chen Xiaobei roared and raised his rod, aimed directly at his opponent's crotch!

Pow!

Every man in the room tightened their thighs subconsciously! The move may not hurt as much as the Nutbuster, but it was enough to make Wu Jiechao drop his rod, clutching his crotch.

"Ouch... Ouch... You son of a bitch... How dare you aim for my dick?!" Wu Jiechao held his groin in agony; his legs were bent, and he was unable to straighten himself.

"Hehe... But I still have two more moves left!" Chen Xiaobei chortled ominously, and then yelled: "God Strength King Kong Kick!"

He leapt into the air and landed a perfect side foot into Wu Jiechao's face again.

"Ouch..." Wu Jiechao spun onto the floor like a whipping top. He then fell onto a table beside him, seeing stars.

"One move left!" Chen Xiaobei declared with his eyebrows raised. Swinging the rod, he looked for that perfect spot and then stabbed his weapon into it with one hand.

"Destroy the Dragon Nest!" He yelled.

Thud

A certain orifice in Wu Jiechao was deeply penetrated.

Oof...

Everyone tightened their anuses as they looked at Wu Jiechao in apprehension. That move called 'Destroy the Dragon Nest' was vicious!

"Ouch... Son of a bitch... I'm going to kill you no matter what... Ouch..." Wu Jiechao laid on the table and squealed like a pig. His crotch and anus were utterly wrecked – every slight movement was torment.

"Please, keep provoking me!" Chen Xiaobei stared at him chillingly and pushed the rod a little deeper.

"Ouch... It fucking hurts... No provoking... Please... Stop it..." Wu Jiechao moaned, his mind breaking.

"Do you yield?" Chen Xiaobei twisted the rod, and Wu Jiechao began to bawl like a baby.

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Chapter 394: Kick Him When He's Down

"I yield! I yield!" Wu Jiechao screamed, biting back every single grievance he had. His anus would soon become a manhole if he still refused to surrender.

"Glad to know you're not dumb! Now get lost!" Chen Xiaobei growled as he released his victim.

"Ouch... Ouch... Just you wait..." Wu Jiechao left immediately with what few shreds of dignity he had left – clutching his crotch with one hand and covering his anus with the other.

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"Oh my God. Mr. Chen really defeated Wu Jiechao in ten moves!"

Every single spectator chattered excitedly after the fight ended.

"It's unbelievable! The young master of the Qing Wu Faction is an elite combatant with ten thousand combat power, but Mr. Chen still wrecked him despite Wu Jiechao's underhanded True Qi move!"

"Such formidable power at such a young age! Mr. Chen has a bright future ahead of him!"

"Every top faction would recruit him if they get wind of this fight!"

"Yeah! He's a rare prodigy!"

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As things calmed down, Chen Xiaobei – who had been a 'fruit farmer' and a 'brat' a while ago, was now 'Mr. Chen'. In short, he had earned the respect of everyone in the room while those who mocked him earlier were speechless as if slapped.

Those who had identified him as an enemy quickly left in fear of being given a similar treatment as Wu Jiechao. And now every spectator finally realized that Luo Puti had picked a gem, not a piece of garbage!

"This brat... How many secrets does he have..." Luo Puti uttered in surprise, her lips curling into a smile. Everyone believed that she was smart enough to choose Chen Xiaobei as her partner, but she simply knew that he had unlimited potential.

She also realized that he was not an elusive person – the truth was that she has yet to understand him completely. And now, the playful and immature pebble turned into a diamond bright enough to light up any room!

"Mr. Chen! Excuse me, are you selling your rod skill and kicking skill? I'm willing to purchase both skill books at a high price!"

"Please don't cut in line! I'm the first who asked to buy the skill books!"

"There is no line! The skill books belong to the highest bidder!"

"What the hell? Mr. Chen didn't say a thing about selling skill books. It's useless buying them now!"

Every martial art practitioner mobbed Chen Xiaobei like a bunch of perverted old men glaring at an innocent and beautiful young girl. However, it could not be denied that those two skills looked quite attractive!

"I'm planning to sell the skill books but I don't have them with me right now," Chen Xiaobei said.

"However, I'm having another auction soon. Just remember to bring tons of cash and I promise everyone would get something they like!"

"Is that true? That's fantastic!"

"Mr. Chen! May I know the location and approximate date of the auction?"

"Yeah! Where could we get more details about the auction?"

The crowd was even more thrilled after learning that they could get their hands on a lot more martial art valuables.

"That's easy! Just log in to Weibo and follow Bro Bei. Just pay attention, I'll make sure no one misses out!" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Bro Bei? Okay! We are going to follow you right now!" Everyone quickly took out their cellphones and did as they were told.

Chen Xiaobei then turned around and walked to Luo Puti. "Dear fiancée, how did I do?" He asked, beaming. "I don't think I embarrassed you in the fight just now!"

Luo Puti quickly calmed herself from the excitement. "Don't call me your fiancée!" She scoffed. "I was just using you to chase off Wu Jiechao, so stop dreaming!"

"Hehe... But everyone is looking at us, and Wu Jiechao would never leave us alone if we don't keep acting like a couple!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and wrapped his hands around her waist.

"Don't touch me!" She still detested a man's touch; her back stiffened after the hug. Groaning in pain, she flinched.

"Urgh..."

"It's just a hug! Don't you think that you are overreacting?" Chen Xiaobei was caught surprised, but quickly noticed that something was wrong with her. "Is it the poison?" He asked in genuine concern. "Let's go back to the car now! I'll give you something for the pain immediately!"

"No..." Luo Puti shook her head, "We have to go to somewhere nobody could see us... Our lives would be in danger if someone finds us out!"

"Let's go to the toilet!" Chen Xiaobei suggested while helping her up.

They were at an upper-class clubhouse – even the toilet cubicles were wide and spacious. Chen Xiaobei sat Luo Puti down on a toilet bowl after both of them entered the cubicle.

"Do you want to undress or should I help you?" he asked.

"Eeeek..." She whimpered as her gorgeous face blushed crimson instantly. It was embarrassing for her to be treated by him, and he would be in grave danger if others knew about the Heart Burning Pill poison in her system. Poseidon would definitely kill both her and Chen Xiaobei whatever happens then!

"I need your help... I don't think I can do it myself..." Luo Puti's face was as red as a tomato.

Without another word he unbuttoned her shirt immediately as if he was an expert, before reaching over her back to unhook her purple-laced bra.

"Purple symbolizes mystery! I like it!" Chen Xiaobei grinned lecherously.

"Cut the crap! Just be quick!" Luo Puti bit her lip and turned away, unable to look him in the eye.

"Aaah~" Her flesh softened as soon as he touched her skin, and she was very surprised how aroused she was to his touch.

"But... It's impossible that I have any romantic feelings towards this brat!" Luo Puti thought.

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Slosh

Two men were talking to each other as they took a leak outside.

"Gangzi! The auction is about to begin, I hope there are no problems with security!"

"Manager, there's no need to worry. Our security is perfect; I have personally checked the locks and the safe box. Everything is good, no one would be able to unlock anything without Master Zhuang's password." Gangzi replied.

"Fantastic. Just remember that this auction is really important to Master Zhuang. He needs the money urgently!"

"What did Master Zhuang do? It's hard to believe that people like him would be in need of money..." Gangzi asked in curiosity.

"I don't know the answer to that question. It's impossible for people like us to understand the world of those powerful people. Let's just get back to work and stop thinking about it!" The manager warned Gangzi.

Both of them soon left the toilet.

"Zhuang Bifan is in need of money? I guess I should kick him when he's down! Hehehe..." Chen Xiaobei lifted his eyebrows and grinned.

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Chapter 395: Eating Could be Such a Pleasure

"Rest here for a bit, I'm leaving first. Look for me in the parking lot ten minutes later, or people would see us coming out of the toilet together and you will become very embarrassed."

Chen Xiaobei excused himself quickly after finishing his treatment for Luo Puti. However, she wanted him to leave quickly too – she was a little too self-conscious about his therapy.

Taking out the Nightstalker Outfit from his treasure chest, Chen Xiaobei put it on after looking around to make sure that no one was around him.

The clubhouse was huge but he could guess that the basement was the best place to store the auction items, away from the guest space. However, there was also a thick and heavy metal door in the underground room, armed with an advanced password interface.

"Shit... It's an electronic lock... How am I supposed to unlock it..."

Chen Xiaobei may be a master at picking locks, but all his skills were useless against an electronic lock.

"All the auction items must be behind this door... I have to open it if I want to trample over Zhuang Bifan's face!" Chen Xiaobei frowned.

Just as he prepared to take out his cellphone and ask for help from the Red Envelope Group, something crawled out from his pocket.

"Master, I'm hungry... I want to eat..." The Twelve Wings Golden Cicada complained; it rather resembled a mini robotic toy with its golden shell.

"Eat again? All you ever do is eat and sleep... I dare you to eat this metal door!" Chen Xiaobei scoffed in frustration. Its previous owner was the Primeval Lord of Heaven, and Chen Xiaobei felt that he was doing the old fart a favor as he disciplined the gluttonous fiend.

"Alright!" Instead of getting angry, the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada pounced on the metal door excitedly and bit a chunk out of the titanium door.

Crack!

"Well, I'll be damned! Your jaw is really powerful!" Chen Xiaobei uttered in surprise.

"Of course! I'm the leader of the five prehistoric savage insects and this titanium door means nothing to me. There is almost nothing in the Three Realms and the Six Great Divisions I can't eat!" The Twelve Wings Golden Cicada bragged.

"Fantastic! So you're actually useful. Xiao'er, I'll treat you better if you chomp down this door in front of me!"

"Okay!" The Twelve Wings Golden Cicada nodded and kept biting on the door

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

The sounds of it chewing on the metal door echoed in the air like song. In ten seconds, the door vanished as if it was pencil-drawn and was removed by an eraser. And Xiao'er was that eraser!

"My goodness... Xiao'er, you're awesome! You just chomped down a hunk of metal a hundred thousand times larger than you! Why does your body size still remain the same?"

"My appetite is endless!" Xiao'er explained as it rubbed its stomach. "I'm a unique existence even before time and eating is my special ability. Although I'm still essentially a larva, I could eat anything you give!"

Chen Xiaobei was surprised, and then recalled Huanglong Zhenren who mentioned something similar in the Red Envelope group.

"Well, well!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed happily. "And here I was thinking all I got was just a useless bug that knows nothing except eat and sleep. Well, now I realized that I've actually acquired a piece of treasure!"

Xiao'er was still very much an infant. While it did not possess the power of the Golden Immortal of the Great Overarching Heaven, being able to bite through and ingest everything on earth was still pretty useful.

"Quick. Go eat those safe deposit boxes as well!" Chen Xiaobei gestured.

"Alright!"

The bottomless appetite of the Twelve Wings Golden Cicada was evident. Xiao'er seems so enthusiastic that it had swiftly leapt onto the five safe boxes to have another meal without question.

"This Spiritual Item from the Primordial Lord of Heaven is simply marvelous!" Chen Xiaobei said, amazed once more to watch as those five safe boxes disappeared right in front of him. Sometimes, eating could be such a pleasure!

"I guess I'm keeping the three hundred years old wild ginseng, four-hundred-year-old purple Ganoderma Lucidum, Thunder Splitting Rod Skill Book and Aeolus Kick Skill Book in my treasure chest!" Chen Xiaobei said as he stuffed everything into his treasure chest without any hesitation.

"Hehe... And one Spiritual Stone!"

The Spiritual Stone was as big as a coin, but it was as clear as a diamond and far more valuable. A stream of concentrated Spiritual Qi flowed within it, it was the dream of every martial artist!

"To think that I'm very much in need of Spiritual Qi... I guess I shall gladly accept it since it belongs to Zhuang Bifan! Hehe!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and absorbed every drop of Spiritual Qi from the Spiritual Stone into his body.

Luo Puti had said that an ordinary person would need around three months to gain one hundred combat power with this amount of Spiritual Qi. However, Chen Xiaobei possessed the Scripture of Heaven and Earth; he only needed a couple of hours to digest Spiritual Qi.

Furthermore, he had also just absorbed some from South Pole Spiritual Jade Fruit not too long ago, meaning that he could gain an extra five hundred combat power after twelve hours of training.

The Scripture of Heaven and Earth was such an impressive catalyst!

"Guards! This is bad! All the auction items are missing! Hurry!"

Suddenly, a group of security guards were rushing into the basement. Chen Xiaobei knew that they had seen the intrusion from the CCTV camera; he concealed himself with the Nightstalker Outfit with a knowing smile and left the basement confidently.

"Quick! Call Master Zhuang! Tell him all his auction items are gone!"

The underground room was in an uproar as the supervisor took out his cellphone immediately to call Master Zhuang.

.....

At the southern side of the Dragon City suburbs.

A gigantic mansion known as Guiyan Mansion stood beside Lake Guiyan. It used to be a summer house for Emperor Qing's family.

Now, it was a property of the Zhuang family, and there were less than four mansions in Dragon City that could compare to this mansion. It goes without saying that only rich and extremely influential individuals could afford to live there, and the building was so huge that every family member had their own separate domains within the mansion.

Donglin House was where Zhuang Bifan stayed, and there were screams as well as sounds of objects shattering in this very moment.

"What did you say?! There was a ray of golden light and then everything vanished?! Motherfucker! How stupid do you think I am?!" Zhuang Bifan screamed, his face contorted in sheer frustration as if he was fed feces.

Thud!

He tossed his cell phone aside. Nervousness soon gripped him, and his forehead poured buckets of sweat.

"Shit... If I still couldn't settle the bill, all that I've done will be exposed... And my great-grandmother will definitely beat me to death if she gets wind of it!"

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Chapter 396: SOS from Lan Mengcheng

"Where'd you go? You've really kept me waiting!" Luo Puti snapped.

"Someone seemed to have lost something important in the clubhouse. It's quite the mess in there so I decided to hang back a little." Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"Whatever. Let's go. I'm going to drop you off at the hotel." Luo Puti said as she turned on the car ignition.

"I thought you were fine with me sleeping at your place?" he teased. "Are you trying to break your promise?"

"Tut! I never gave you permission to sleep at my place!" she replied coldly.

"I don't care. I want to sleep at your place tonight!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "Aren't you worried about a guy like me sleeping alone? What if some bitch tries to steal my virginity?"

"Please don't make me puke." Luo Puti rolled her eyes, "I don't think you have the balls to sleep at my place even if I let you, and my grandpa would break your legs if you set foot in my house!"

"Huh... So your grandpa is at home... I don't think I want to sleep at your place anymore..." Chen Xiaobei scratched the tip of his nose and threw in the towel immediately.

"Anyway. You should head back to Green Vine City as soon as you can if you don't have other business in Dragon City. The Qing Wu Faction will definitely come looking for you after you embarrassed Wu Jiechao in public!" She snapped.

"My fiancée is the sweetest woman in this world!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in joy. "I'm glad she's so worried about me!"

"Please die! This is your last warning – don't call me your fiancée!" She cautioned coldly.

"Alright... Wifey, do you have plans for a trip back to Green Vine City? I shall pluck some First Love Peaches personally for you when you come back into my arms."

Luo Puti was caught off guard. She pursed her lips subconsciously because she had not tasted the First Love Peach for some time. She really missed it – so much so that she did not even realize how Chen Xiaobei was addressing her.

"I'm going to meet up with someone special soon," she replied after some time. "I need to do some digging on this man before I search for his child, so I should be in Green Vine City in a week!"

"What?" Chen Xiaobei yelped in surprise. "You've never met him before? Then what the hell were you searching for last time?"

"You have no idea," she said with a distinctly quieter tone. "That special person is among our nation's greatest talents. Everything about him – even his public profile picture – had been modified or falsified to ensure that his identity was concealed. It was only thanks to Elder Cao that I could meet him in person!"

Luo Puti had dropped her voice as she feared that somebody else was listening in on them. Still, she told Chen Xiaobei everything about the man because she knew that she could trust him completely. They had been through two life-or-death situations together after all.

"Everything about him is fake? Why?" Chen Xiaobei asked keenly.

"He's involved in various top-secret research for our country's military." Lut Puti explained. "Countless foreign assassins would try to kill him if they learned of his true identity, and his family would be in grave danger too." Luo Puti said.

"I see. So Poseidon wants to use this special person's children as a hostage to threaten both him and the country?" Chen Xiaobei asked as he came to a realization.

"That's right. Which is why I could not afford to fail." Luo Puti nodded and said gravely.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely help you!" Chen Xiaobei offered. "Although I didn't join Thunder Kirin Special Forces, I'm more than willing to serve my country. Any who dares threaten our country will be taken out no matter how far they are!"

Luo Puti's icy expression softened after his words. "Chen Xiaobei! You're a real man!" She said, showering him with a rare praise.

"Hehe... Actually, I'm doing it for the both of us," he added cheerily. "You're my dear fiancée after all, and I should help you no matter what!"

"Go to hell! I don't want your help anymore!" She was so angry that she stamped her feet on the ground; it seems to her that Chen Xiaobei could never be serious for more than three seconds.

Luo Puti then turned around and left the hotel without a glance behind.

Chen Xiaobei entered his room and sat on the bed to examine his loot from the clubhouse.

The two medical ingredients were not of much use to him, so he simply set them aside. As for the two skill books, he could modify and sell them at a high price in his own auction. The starting bid for them were one hundred million, but Chen Xiaobei was confident that he could raise it to three hundred million. The prices might go even higher if there were more bidders – in short, his bank account would get a big fat boost!

Ding!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei received a text message from Lan Mengchen. There was only one word in it.

[Help!]

"Shit! What the hell happened to Mengchen?" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in shock.

He jumped down from his bed. He was prepared to call her before realizing that she would not have texted him if she could pick up the call – it would be a waste of time to dial her number.

"I have to ask for help from the Red Envelope Group!" He said. The circle was indeed the most reliable source for favors whenever it comes to emergency like this.

Chen Xiaobei: Qianli Yan! I need a piece of God's Eyes Talisman, just name the price! Urgent! Urgent! Urgent!

NeZha: Wow! Xiaobei, are you okay? I've never seen you act like this!

Chen Xiaobei: It's an emergency! One of my friends is in danger; I have to help her!

Qianli Yan: I won't ask for anything ridiculous since it's an emergency! You can just pay me a hundred merit points later!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Qianli Yan. You have received a piece of God's Eyes Talisman, it has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you so much! I'll send you the merit points later!

NeZha: God Chen! Just tell me what you need! I don't want your merit points!

Monkey King: Yeah! Just tell me what you need as well!

Yanwang: Likewise!

Xian Tianquan: Just say the word!

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you, everyone! But I have to find my friend first!

Chen Xiaobei took out the God's Eyes Talisman from his treasure chest and started to search for Lan Mengchen, and he used it rather well since he used it before.

In just half a minute, he managed to find her

"Fuck! Zhuang Bifan, you asshole! How dare you take advantage of Mengchen?"

Through the God's Eyes Talisman, Chen Xiaobei could see that Zhuang Bifan was completely drunk. There was a beer bottle in his hand as he stood inside Lan Mengchen's room. He looked prepared to sexually assault her after two more sips!

While he wanted badly to be right there right then, the Guiyan Mansion was thirty kilometers away from the hotel. It would be too late if he took a taxi, which was why Chen Xiaobei quickly returned to the chat group to ask for help again.

Chen Xiaobei: I need to reach a place is thirty kilometers away from me at the shortest time possible. Can anyone help?

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Chapter 397: The Red Envelope Group Is Really Helping Me Ou

NeZha: I have an idea! Snatch my Red Envelope!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from NeZha! You have received a Fire Wheel replica. It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

NeZha: God Chen! I'm giving you this because you're not strong enough to use the real Fire Wheel yet. This replica is a little slower than the genuine article, but it could get where you want to be in two to three minutes!

Chen Xiaobei: Thanks, Third Prince! Two to three minutes is good enough!

Chen Xiaobei opened his treasure chest immediately.

Ding!

[Replica Fire Wheel; created by NeZha when he was learning basic crafting. It's a low-level item and can only be used once! Do you want to take it?]

"Yes!" Chen Xiaobei tapped the screen of his cell phone, and two rays of light filled the room. A pair of golden wheels shrouded in flames appeared; it looked so much more beautiful than the one he saw on TV.

"I think all I need to do is stand on it..."

There was no time for him to go on a test run, and so he mounted it without a second thought. The Fire Wheel was far steadier than he expected; the flames it was covered in did not hurt either. Putting on his Nightstalker Outfit, he controlled the Fire Wheel and instantly shot out of the window.

Whooooosh

Chen Xiaobei could feel the wind bombarding his face as he flew like Superman across the night sky. It felt like a dream, but he did not waste his time dwelling in it and quickly returned to the Red Envelope Group.

Chen Xiaobei: My enemy is more powerful than I am. I need something to defeat him!

Xiao Tianquan: I can help. Snatch my Red Envelope!

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Xiao Tianquan! You have received a Heavenly Dog Collar. It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Chen Xiaobei: Thank you Xiao Tianquan! I'll also need something to punish a disgusting pervert...

Yanwang: Just cut his genitals off like we do in hell! We also slice off the tongues of wrongdoers, nice and clean.

Chen Xiaobei: No! Cutting his genitals off is showing mercy to him.

Monkey King: You could ask Wei Xiaobao about it!

Wei Xiaobao: I'm here. I have exactly what you need, God Chen. Snatch my Red Envelope.

Ding!

[Congratulation! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Wei Xiaobao! You have received a bottle of Skybreaking Pillar. It has been stored in your treasure chest!]

Chen Xiaobei: Skybreaking Pillar? Sounds awesome. What is that?

Wei Xiaobao: It's a type of poison concocted by yours truly! I have mixed in legendary aphrodisiacs such as the Fuck-Me-Senseless Powder, I-Love-A-Thick-And-Big-Pillar, and forty-nine others!

Chen Xiaobei: I see... So, what does this poison do?

Wei Xiaobao: They are extremely potent love drugs, and no one could survive. Even the largest and longest penis in this world will crack and explode! (Evil Laugh)

Chen Xiaobei: Damn! That's evil!

Wei Xiaobao: But I'm not done yet! The poison is almost incurable, and the victim's penis will crack again if he thinks about sex again after he recovers! He'll bleed worse than a woman in period! (Evil Laugh)

Chen Xiaobei: I'll be damned! That's brutal.... And I like it! (Evil Laugh) Thank you, Lord Wei!

Wei Xiaobao: You are most welcomed! By the way, if it's alright with you could you please send me a Love Egg?

Chen Xiaobei: How'd you know about the Love Egg? (Shock)

Wei Xiaobao: There's another chat group of experienced old-timers! (Evil Laugh) Hong Haier sent it there once!

Blaaargh

Chen Xiaobei almost fell own from his Fire Wheel.

'What the hell is that experienced old-timers supposed to be?' Chen Xiaobei thought. 'Damn it, I was fooled by Hong Haier! Come to think of it, Princess Iron Fan won't be that desperate even though she is lonely most of the time!'

Chen Xiaobei: I've reached my destination. Thanks everyone, for your help! I'll definitely repay the favor for those who helped me. Also, add me in the experienced old-timers group, and we will talk about the Love Egg soon!

Wei Xiaobao: Alright. I wish you all the best!

Yanwang: What's a Love Egg? Is it edible?

Monkey King: I want to know more about Love Egg is as well!

NeZha: Hong Haier! I always thought of you as my brother! Why didn't you share good stuff with me?

Hong Haier: Cough... That thing is not for kids... Understood?

Suddenly, all everyone in the chat group could talk about was the Love Egg. Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei had managed to sneak into Lanxin House in the Guiyan Mansion where Lan Mengchen stayed.

Craaash!

Zhuang Bifan smashed the empty bottle on the floor, cracked his neck, and stood up slowly. "I've been nice to you all this while!" He shouted at Lan Mengchen. "Don't blame me for forcing you!"

"Don't come near me! I told you not to come near me!" She screamed, backed up against the corner of a wall. Her entire body was trembling uncontrollably out of fear, her face laden with terror.

"I'm your fiancé! Can't you just sleep with me tonight?! I'm feeling really terrible!" Zhuang Bifan ignored her completely and approached her while he took off his own shirt.

"Your great-grandma told you not to bully me before we're married! Aren't you afraid of I'm going to tell your great grandma about this?" Lan Mengchen bit her lower lip in tears, her eyes filled with despair.

"Hehe... I thought you were smarter than that! I couldn't believe that you are such a naïve girl!" Zhuang Bifan laughed coldly. "It's true my great grandma really likes you, but you're becoming my woman sooner or later! There's nothing my great grandma can do even if you tell her everything!"

"Don't come near me! Or... I... I'll kill myself!" She grabbed a pair of scissors and aimed it on her own neck.

"Hehe... So you're not just naïve but also stupid! Do you really think that changes anything?" Zhuang Bifan was not even fazed; he chuckled darkly instead. "Go ahead, stab yourself! I promise that I'll bury the entire Lan Organization along with you! Your father, grandmother and everyone else you ever gave a damn about would be tormented as if they were in hell!"

Thud

Lan Mengchen's hand jerked, and the scissors dropped to the floor.

She did not fear death, but she could not afford to end herself – her family would follow her to the grave if she did. She never held fate in her own hands, while every step she took gradually became heavier since the day she became Zhuang Bifan's fiancée.

It was her destiny, and she would be the only one who would know the pain.

"Good girl! Serve me well, and the Lan Family will keep their status as the strongest family in Green Vine City! I might even help the Lan Organization become one of the top 100 organizations in our country!" Zhuang Bifan laughed darkly. "Come here. I think you know what to do, right?"

"What the hell is that?" Lan Mengchen suddenly started pointing behind him.

"What? Trying to distract me? Don't be stupid..." Zhuang Bifan chortled in amusement.

He was soon stunned. A collar that glowed in silver had flew at him from his back and latched itself around his neck.

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Chapter 398: One Almighty Slap

Crack

Buzz

Buzz

The silver dog collar clamped on to Zhuang Bifan's neck; it emitted silver flashes resembling electric currents that sealed his movements. However, they were not electric currents – but something unexplainable for the mundane world!

"What... What the hell is going on? Why can't I move?" Zhuang Bifan was stunned. He tried to struggle, only to find that he could not even move his own fingers.

"I... I don't know..." Lan Mengchen was extremely shocked too – she had never seen such an object in her life.

"Zhuang Bifan! It's time to settle our old score!" An old, husky voice was heard outside the room. The door swung open and a man dressed in full-black while wearing the mask of a demon face entered. He was none other than Chen Xiaobei, who was using True Sound to change his voice.

The silver choker was the Heavenly Dog Collar that he acquired earlier; like his Fire Wheels replica, it was another single-use item. Any person it latches on would not be able to move for an hour.

"Who are you..." Zhuang Bifan asked, puzzled and unable to recall when he offended a Jianghu elite. "I don't think I know you... Since when did I offend you? What kind of old score are we talking about?"

Although Guiyan Mansion appear peaceful and quiet from the outside, it was filled with security guards patrolling the compound around the clock. Powerful Jianghu elites were disguised amongst them as well, making it impossible to sneak inside the mansion without alerting the whole place.

However, the man in black robe managed to sneak into the room without alerting the security guards at all; he had also ingeniously used a mystical item to bind Zhuang Bifan. To him, Chen Xiaobei was definitely a legendary Jianghu elite!

"Master... You... Don't come near me... Let's talk about it... I can apologize... I can give you money and women ... We can talk about anything, just let me go!" Zhuang Bifan was petrified.

His forehead sweated profusely and his pupils contracted while his limbs turned ice-cold. He felt as if he faced the reaper! Unable to even shift a finger, there was little wonder that he was scared out of his wits.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Pinnacle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 20000. Combat power: 20000.]

Chen Xiaobei chortled icily after scanning Zhuang Bifan with this Netherspirit Battlescouter. It was fascinating to see a man with twenty thousand combat power panicking like a puppy.

"Lan Mengchen! Go to the master now! Quick!" Zhuang Bifan shouted as he saw that the marauder was unmoved by any his offers. "Lan Mengchen! Why are you still sitting there? The whole Lan Family will die if something bad happens to me! My great-grandma likes you, but you know my dad's temper as well! I'm not kidding!"

"I... I'll go to him..." Lan Mengchen paled as her eyes welled with tears; it was her duty to obey every word of his.

"Master! Check out this chick! Like what you see? Her pretty face and body proportions definitely wouldn't lose to the two legendary belles of Dragon City! More importantly, she's still a virgin – you can enjoy her before I do, so come on. Let's talk about it!" Zhuang Bifan was trying everything to please Chen Xiaobei. It goes without saying that the prick did not cherish Lan Mengchen at all, and would readily give her up at any given moment.

"Animal!" Chen Xiaobei was incensed hearing Zhuang's words.

*Slap! *

*Slap! *

*Slap! *

Chen Xiaobei grabbed Zhuang Bifan's neck with one hand and slapped him with the other; making sure to raise his combat power to seven thousand and six hundred before every smack. It was his full strength, and Zhuang Bifan could still feel the pain despite his own twenty thousand health. Still, it was like an adult being slapped by a child.

"Ouch..." Zhuang Bifan screamed in agony as he gradually lost his mind.

He was the heir to the Zhuang Family and always treated like a treasure. In short, he did whatever he wanted wherever he went. With cultivation and combat power that was outstanding for his age, nobody had ever laid a hand on him since he was a kid.

That was why Chen Xiaobei's slap in this very moment was the greatest humiliation he ever endured. This memory would stay with him long after he secured his family inheritance and became the most powerful person in China. There would be no end to his family's disgrace if others caught wind of this incident.

"Security... Help me... Urgh..."

Unable to think straight anymore, Zhuang Bifan started to cry out hysterically. However, he had no voice after Chen Xiaobei punctured a special spot beside his throat with a needle, and another four beside his ears and eyes. Zhuang Bifan was now blind, mute and deaf.

Chen Xiaobei then took out nine special silver needles and poked them into nine different spots on Zhuang's body.

"Urgh! Urgh..."

Zhuang Bifan began to shake uncontrollably as white foam floated out of his mouth. The veins were surfacing on his forehead as sweat dripped from his forehead like raindrops. The torment was imaginable though he could not scream.

Those nine needles were the Needles of Damnation from Grandma Rong, and the suffering from one alone could make a person beg for the mercy of death. At present, Chen Xiaobei had used all nine to make sure the asshole enjoyed the worst suffering ever!

"This..." Lan Xiaobei was relieved inside to see Zhuang Bifan being tortured in front of her. She had a deep desire to cheer and laugh out loud, but she just was not brave enough!

"Master! Please don't kill him... My family would be in big trouble if he dies now..." Lan Mengchen bit her lips and begged the mysterious man, in hope that he would show mercy.

"Pumpkin. The Lan Family will never be bothered as long as I'm alive!" Chen Xiaobei changed to his usual voice and took off his mask.

"Xiaobei!!!" Lan Mengchen exclaimed in disbelief. The familiar face gave her hope again, melting all her despair.

She felt as if she had just escaped from the gates of hell – every bit of her being was rejoicing. Unable to stop herself, she ran into his embrace.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 399: A One-Year Period

Lan Mengchen was famous for her cold demeanor, but right now she was a delicate and meek little girl who stood weeping in Chen Xiaobei's arms.

She thought that the Zhuang Family would have his head to avenge their sole heir, but was soon relieved after he told her that Zhuang Bifan's hearing and vision had been suppressed.

"Tell me. What's happening?" He asked softly as he patted her head.

Knowing that it was pointless to hide anything from him now, she decided to tell Chen Xiaobei about her family's biggest problem.

"Seven years ago, a Tao master who was performing divination for the Zhuang family told Bifan that his future wife was in Green Vine City. He also gave a very precise reading which included the eight characters of the time of birth. It goes without saying that those eight characters of birth belonged to me..."

"I was studying in high school when the Zhuang Family approached my father to talk about matrimony. Initially my father rejected them, but they used their influence to force my father to agree!"

"It was just so bad – the Lan Organization's shares in the stock market dropped like crazy and we almost went broke! The damage was not limited to our core organization – any company affiliated to us were affected too. Thousands of employees would lose their jobs... The pressure was so great, my father couldn't do anything other than yield to their demands!"

"Initially our marriage was supposed to be next year, but the First Love Peach incident made them brought the wedding forward. Reputable families like them hated gossip the most..."

Lan Mengchen's pretty face reflected sadness and helplessness. She firmly believed that Chen Xiaobei could handle Zhuang Bifan once or twice, but there was no way he could turn the tide.

"Selfish! Despicable! All they care about are themselves. Mengchen, don't worry. I will definitely help you escape from this hell hole in a year. I will make sure that they won't trouble your family ever again!" Chen Xiaobei declared, his gaze reflecting icy fury.

"Could – could you even do that?" Lan Mengchen was surprised by his conviction, and she quickly shook her head. "The Zhuang Family has their hands in everything; their influence reaches into military, politics, and business. They are one of the four most powerful families in our country – no one could stand against them!"

"We shall see!" Chen Xiaobei said determinedly, unmoved by his enemy's immense power.

"Well, it's not necessary... All will be well if I just marry into the Zhuang Family..." She replied in melancholy.

There was no way she would be so bold as to put her own family at risk, or even ask him to risk his life for her. Ultimately it was as Zhuang Bifan said himself; Chen Xiaobei was as weak as an ant against a titan like the Zhuang Family.

"No way! I would never let you do that!" Chen Xiaobei shouted to make himself crystal clear. "Don't worry, I'll work in the shadows. I won't drag the Lan Family down even if I fail to rescue you from this hell hole! That's why you're not allowed to give up until the very last second!"

"Xiaobei..." Lan Mengchen was thoroughly moved by his pledge. She intended to simply give up and give in, but he had just given her a reason to stay strong until he became powerful enough to rescue her!

"Xiaobei... I shall give you my virginity! That way, I won't have any regrets even if it turns out bad!" Lan Mengchen said as she chewed on her own lip gingerly.

She never expected herself to say something like that out loud.

Chen Xiaobei was shocked as if struck by thunder. There was no man in the world who would push away a masterpiece of creation like Lan Mengchen.

"You will become my woman sooner or later, but now's not the right time! I refuse to make love to you under these circumstances!" He said, patting her head gently.

"But... Something like this would definitely happen again even if I manage to stay strong..." She frowned. "And I know you won't be able to rescue me every single time..."

"Don't worry," Chen Xiaobei grinned devilishly. "There won't be a second time..."

He let go of her, took out the bottle of Skybreaking Pillar Poison, and emptied its contents into Zhuang Bifan's mouth. Chen Xiaobei was even kind enough to pour some water down his throat to make sure he did not choke, before retrieving the Needles of Damnation from his body.

The burning pain crept into Zhuang Bifan before he could breathe, and his skin instantly turned a glowing bright red – a horrendous sight to behold. Soon, that internal fire surged into his privates, swelling his groin and popping it! Blood streamed out of his crotch; just as Wei Xiaobao had said, the bleeding was worse than a woman's period.

"He... What happened to him?" Lan Mengchen gaped at the scene.

"He's fine, but his privates are ruined. He will bleed again whenever he gets aroused, so you don't have to worry about him harassing you anymore!" Chen Xiaobei smiled evilly.

"Really? That's great! I hope he stays that way forever!" Lan Mengchen punched the air excitedly.

"Are you happy now? Erm..." Chen Xiaobei turned around to find the ice goddess landing her lips on his in one fiery, passionate kiss.

"Well, damn... Another unexpected kiss..." He thought.

Suddenly, he turned incapable of thought – it seemed that he was destined to be taken advantage of by women. The first unexpected kiss he had was with Wenyan; then came Lin Xiang's and this was the third.

Furthermore, there's the saying: things would change after the same thing happened thrice. Perhaps a violent and unexpected mating session would come right after this unexpected kiss?

"No way! I'm a real man! I will take the initiative!" Chen Xiaobei turned around and pushed her to the wall.

Since Lan Mengchen was still clueless when it came to carnal matters, he quickly took her through a boot camp of his hundred and eight lips and tongue techniques. She was a quick learner, however, and she reached "the zone" in almost no time at all.

Evil thoughts sprinted through Lan Mengchen's mind. Her fiancée was bleeding profusely beside her, and here she was kissing Chen Xiaobei like there's no tomorrow.

She never had such thrill! She held herself back from almost everything for the past seven years; this was the first time she could do whatever she liked. She really enjoyed the freedom, and now she knew for certain that Chen Xiaobei was the man she desired!

"Ravage me! Now! " She told him as if possessed. Her frenzy raged like an unstoppable typhoon; her waist twisting against his, she pushed him to the wall with her lithe hands!

"Shit! This time it's for real!" Chen Xiaobei was completely stunned.

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Chapter 400: The Ultimate Fangirl

"Shit! Someone's coming!" Chen Xiaobei could hear someone walking outside the room before he got in the mood – Zhuang Bifan's cry for help earlier must have caught the attention of the security guards.

"You have to go now!" Lan Mengchen yelled in surprise and began to push him away. "The security guards of the Zhuang Family are really powerful, it's impossible for you to escape if they surround you!"

"Alright, keep in touch! I'll check on you whenever you have the time!" Chen Xiaobei said, licking his lips. His sudden appearance in this place would definitely put her family in grave danger – this was not the time to be messing around.

"Okay... I'll wait for you!" Lan Mengchen looked up to him and planted another passionate kiss on his lips.

"You need to be asleep or they will be suspicious. Just hang on, you won't remember a thing after you wake up!" After the smooch, Chen Xiaobei pinpointed two spots behind her head and pressed on them. She fell unconscious immediately.

Putting on his Nightstalker Outfit, Chen Xiaobei retrieved the silver needles that kept Zhuang Bifan from hearing and seeing, before removing the now-useless Heavenly Dog Collar too. After making sure that he did not leave any evidence behind, he waited until the security guards pushed the door open. The entire mansion soon erupted into chaos after he left.

After returning to the hotel, Chen Xiaobei slept soundly.

The next morning.

Chen Xiaobei booked the next flight to Green Vine City and headed to the airport. While waiting to board, he bought NeZha's favorite WaHaHa High-Calc Milk, Xiao Tianquan's favorite sausage, as well as Monkey King's and Yanwang's favorite spicy sticks.

He sent the food to them immediately. Though they were not his brother by blood, their bond became stronger after last night.

They were deities, and yet they would help him when he was in a pinch without expecting anything in return. While Wei Xiaobao and Qianli Yan did ask for payment, it was fine since Chen Xiaobei was not well-acquainted with the two of them.

"I don't have any merit points right now, and I'll have to explain that to Qianli Yan. He needs to wait for some time before I could pay him." he thought.

He sought out Qianli Yan and soon found rather unexpectedly that the deity was a rather nice guy. He simply decided that Chen Xiaobei could pay him a packet of spicy sticks instead, which the mortal man agreed to immediately.

"Having no merit points is so frustrating!" Chen Xiaobei thought after he repaid Qianli Yan for his help. "I have to think of some way to get some!"

"There's no place for Xiaoyao Charity Foundation to donate to right now, so the only way left is kill some baddies... But I'm now the most powerful person in Green Vine City – there's no one left to kill!"

Those thoughts made him slightly upset, and so he started humming a made-up song. "Invincibility is such a lonely thing...Invincibility makes me hollow..."

"Your voice is terrible... I suspect that the WuKong music video that you uploaded to Weibo was not your voice!" A sweet feminine voice suddenly rang out.

"Huh?"

Chen Xiaobei turned around to see a woman who walking away from him without glancing behind. From her back alone, he could tell that the woman was a legendary beauty!

Her hair was black; her limbs and waist were slender and her skin fair. She was wearing a thin light-pink top and a faintly yellow net skirt. Bonus points for her long legs that were wrapped within smooth, long stockings. He saw that she was pulling a wheeled luggage – she must be leaving for a flight.

"Damn! Who is that beauty? She could be my fan since she knows the contents of my Weibo account!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed, before becoming frustrated again.

"I really need merit points. No merit points mean no charm, and my fans are starting to give me the cold shoulder already! This could only get worse!"

He started an urgent brainstorming and was suddenly rewarded with an idea.

"Right, I could go to Japan. Hmph. Meichuan Zhizhang, start counting the days you have left! I will eliminate the entire Meichuan Family, and shower myself in merit points!"

Chen Xiaobei was relieved to have found a solution for his merit point problem. It was not time to board yet, so he loitered around and soon spotted an adult toy shop. He quickly went in to buy a pink Love Egg.

"Well, it's pink." he muttered to himself as he left the shop. "I think Wei Xiaobao would definitely love it!"

"Sick bastard!" An outraged voice exclaimed. "I thought you were a real man! I guess it's just fake news!"

It was that woman again. She had been walking towards him, only to find Chen Xiaobei talking to himself while holding pink Love Eggs with a silly smile on his face.

"Shit..." Chen Xiaobei was stunned. "Those boobs... They're..."

Of the ladies he knew, Lin Xiang, Demonic Fox, and Wenyuan were D cups. Luo Puti and Lan Mengchen were perfect C cups, while Murong Xiaoyao... well... not worth the mention.

Nonetheless, their chests pale in comparison of the woman standing in front of Chen Xiaobei. Her bust must be E – nay, F! It was even more baffling that she was slim everywhere else except for her extremely ample cleavage! Perhaps every drop of nutrient in her were forcefully redirected to her bosom?

"You monster!"

If the woman had been annoyed by his questionable patronage of an adult toy shop, she was positively outraged when she noticed his lecherous admiration of her bust. She quickly walked away in her white high heels.

"Crap... This fan is a lost cause..."

Chen Xiaobei was quite upset that she got an entirely wrong impression of him due to them both being at the wrong place at the wrong time. Still, he could not blame her – many others around were shooting him strange looks as well.

Blushing, he stuffed the Love Egg into his bag immediately and decided to contact Wei Xiaobao once he got on the plane.

The boarding process went smoothly.

Inside the plane, the first-class cabin and the economic cabin were separated. For the former, there were only two seats in each row but there usually would be several empty seats left. Chen Xiaobei was in first-class, so he could do whatever he wants if he closes the curtains covering his seat after the flight took off.

"Excuse me! I would like to change my seat!" A familiar voice called.

It was the woman again. She was staring at the seat beside Chen Xiaobei through a big pair of sunglasses.

Evidently, it was the seat she had booked but she did not want to sit beside a disgusting pervert like him.

"What a coincidence... We meet again..." Chen Xiaobei grumbled. He could not help but stare at the woman's face – through those pair of oversized sunglasses, anyone could see that the woman had a charming oval face with a straight and elegant nose. Women would give anything to have such a beautiful face.

"I'm sorry... All the seats in the first-class cabin have all been filled. I'm afraid that I can't change your seat..." A young air hostess came over and apologized.

"I'm fine with economic class!" The woman insisted – she was very determined to not sit beside him.

"The economic class is fully-booked as well." The flight attendant replied.

The woman was left speechless.