

Red Envelope 61

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 61: You Know It!

"What are you doing?!" Luo cried out, her eyes wide open. She had not expected Chen to fling his arms wide open and throw himself at her. It happened so fast that she had no time to react. Also, Chen's palms landed upon the forbidden mountains. The texture was so soft, springy, and tender! Chen's blood started boiling again. The pressure of his blood almost sent the tissue paper rocketing out of his nose.

"Punk! I'm going to kill you!" Luo was extremely furious. The aura around her body changed completely. She was like an icy mountain with a deathly chill to it. Luo was a clean freak. Normally, when a man stared at her for more than two seconds, she would not hesitate to slap them with all her strength. She never dreamed that Chen had the balls to lay his hands on the sacred, forbidden, area!

This was the worst sin of all! Chen could never be forgiven! Her anger would not disappear, even if Chen was sent to the torture chamber. She just wanted to kill Chen right now.

POM!

The toilet door was kicked open. A gunman took aim at Luo with trained precision. He had planned to shoot Luo once he kicked open the door. However, Luo was not in his shooting sights. He stared in alarm for a few seconds. The time frame was more than enough for Chen to react in a situation such as this. Chen rolled to shooter's side and punched him in the knee!

Chen's body was now in the middle phase. Also, his combat power was as high as five hundred! He put in all his strength into the punch. It was a two hundred pound punch!

Crack!

Along with the loud noise, the man's knee was completely shattered. The excruciating pain sent him to the ground immediately.

POM!

With perfect timing, Chen gave the man an uppercut as he came crashing down.

Piak!

The immense strength sent the man flipping back in the air, before falling on the ground, hard. He twitched for a while and fell unconscious.

"Chen Xiaobei... Bro Bei..."

All these happened within five seconds. Luo Puti and Xiangyu were completely amazed by Chen's movements. Both of them were much stronger than Chen. However, both of them had not sensed the threat, until the shooter had fallen unconscious. In other words, if it Chen was not here today, both of them would definitely have been killed by the shooter.

"How did you know that there was a gunman?" Luo glanced at the handgun on the floor. She was still in shock, but her starry eyes were filled with questions and doubts. Could it be, that this guy had the ability of foreseeing the future?

Xiangyu had her eyes wide open as well. She stared at Chen curiously, like a baby.

"My hearing is really good. I heard some weird footsteps approaching the toilet just now." Chen tried to make something up. He could never reveal his secret to Luo.

"I see."

Luo nodded and said, "Thank you so much! You saved me today."

"You are most welcome. Just, don't treat me like a bad guy." Chen said. He did not wish to be treated as a criminal all the time.

Luo was smart and dangerous. Chen's secret would slowly be unearthed if Luo decided to really investigate him. If that time comes, Chen would not be able to fool around anymore.

"That's a completely different story. You did save my life today, but I will put all my effort into the case that I'm assigned to. If you have broken any laws, I will personally see to it that you are in handcuffs!" Luo said coldly. She was a merciless, deadly beauty at that moment.

"Erm..."

Chen was not happy to hear Luo's words. He said with a slightly angry tone, "We all have tempers. If an officer like you want to continue accusing the innocent without solid evidence, I can't make sure that I won't do anything to you."

"Haha..."

Luo smirked, her crimson lips curling up and retorted condescendingly, "You?! What can you do to me?"

"Well, you know the answer." Chen raised both of his hands and did a booby grabbing action. Then, he grabbed Xiangyu and left the scene as swiftly as possible.

After a few seconds, a scream burst out from the male toilet. Luo screamed, "Stupid punk! One day, I will chop off your filthy hands!"

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The club of heaven. One of the properties of Wen organization. The one and only high-class club in Green Vine City. Complete with rooftop luxurious, open air, lounges. Wen Tiandou was there holding up a glass of red vine. He took a sip from time to time. He was basking in his victory. There are three weird looking men sitting on the couch playing some kind of game with a bunch of sexy ladies. Their hands would grope about, reaching beneath the fabric.

"Boss Wen, Captain Lee is here." The manager of the club directed Captain Lee to Wen Tiandou.

"You can go and mind your own business now."

Wen Tiandou waved his hand, smiled, and said, "Captain Lee, please come in." Lee stole a quick glance at the sexy ladies. He gulped, but he did not dare not to think of any naughty thoughts. He quickly walked to Wen Tiandou.

"Boss Wen! Something bad just happened!"

Lee practically cried out, "Wenyuan is not dead! She gave a testimony and freed Chen! That kid is free now!"

"Oh?"

Wen Tiandou raised his eyebrows. Surprisingly, he smiled.

"This is interesting. I was actually having a headache. If Wenyuan had died, the secret would have been buried underground forever. Now that she is alive, this makes things much easier!"

"What kind of secret?" Lee asked, curious.

Wen Tiandou smiled, and his eagle-like sharp eyes gazed at Lee.

"Boss Wen, don't get angry please. I know that it's none of my business." Lee felt a tight knot in his heart. He saw a beast in the form of a man staring at him. Who knew what could happen next.

As a captain, he had seen a lot of terrible criminals in his life. But, compared to those criminals, Wen Tiandou was on different level.

"Hahaha... Captain Lee, don't think too much of it. Please, go and fun with my three brothers there. You don't have to worry about anything else." Wen Tiandou smiled. His unpredictable behavior had full control over Lee.

Lee Kang was a smart man. Without a second thought, he threw himself at those sexy ladies. He knew, clearly, that ordinary men like him would never reach Wen Tiandou's level. Even if the possibility exists, Lee would never cross Wen. A fate worse than death would only greet him if he did so.

"Killer Bee, come here." Wen raised his hand, gesturing. A skinny man stood up from the couch and walked to Wen.

"You have three days to bring Wenyuan here, unharmed," Wen ordered.

"Don't you worry, my brother. I need less than three days to bring her here." Killer Bee was extremely confident. He had a husky, venomous rasp to his voice.

"Can I kill Chen Xiaobei as well? I'll need his blood to produce better poison!"

"Of course! As long as you are happy." Wen Tiandou laughed. He couldn't care less about Chen.

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Chapter 62: It Rolled Down the Drain!

"Both of us are being watched by the officer and Wen Tiandou. You'll have to head back to the female dorm first. If not, we'll get into trouble! I do not believe that Xiangyu, The King would not be afraid of staying at the girl's dorm." Chen's strategy of taunting Xiangyu was pretty effective.

"Afraid? I have never been afraid of anything in my life!"

Chen continued to encourage Xiangyu by saying, "When you were still alive, you had three thousand concubines with you! This is only a small girl's dorm! There's nothing great about it!"

"Okay! Go now. I will contact you tomorrow." Chen was relieved when he saw Xiangyu entering the dorm. However, Chen was slightly worried. What if Xiangyu turned the dorm into his harem? The scene of harem was just too damn beautiful. Chen did not dare to think about it at all. It was just his wild imagination. It would never happen.

The priority now would be to stay as low as possible. At least, before Xiangyu regained his power, going against Wen Tiandou would be a bad idea. Also, he couldn't let Luo catch a glimpse of his huge secret.

...

The best thing about school was that it was the safest ground ever. As a specialized department of their own, schools were highly protected by the government. Even powerful outsiders would not dare to mess around in the school. The government would not care about your name, your origin, they would make sure they check up on you and make you pay for trespassing. Even the people from Jianghu were no exception. That was why Killer Bee was still circling outside the school.

When night fell, Wenfeng called Killer Bee, volunteering to bring Wenyan out of the school himself. Killer Bee immediately accepted the offer. He was going to sit tight and enjoy the reward.

The next morning, Xiangyu called Chen out for breakfast. She was not yet familiar with the school compound. Chen rushed to the girl's dorm and brought her to the cafeteria. Both of them became the school's sensation when they were seen walking side by side together. However, they were already used to the attention. It was pointless trying to keep things under wraps. The people would only see them as a couple. It caused them no harm. So, they simply allowed the others to say whatever they wanted to say.

"Come, my king, try this steamed bun. The dough is really thin but there are lots of fillings inside. It's our cafeteria's best-selling food!" Chen bought a steamed bun and soya milk. He then put them on the table.

"Only one?! Are you kidding me? I want to eat eighteen steamed buns!" Xiangyu said proudly.

"Quit being greedy! You only ate a little of every dish that I ordered last night. Then, you told me that you were super full!"

"Your current body is totally different. You have a smaller stomach. So, stop wasting food."

"Okay..." Xiangyu pouted. Her delicate face turned red right away. It was a delightful scene to behold. Chen's heart jumped a little at that. He quickly pinched his own thigh to remind himself that Xiangyu and him were just a fake couple. He could never see her as his real actual girlfriend. Man, this gay shit was so disgusting!

"Damn..." Xiangyu said softly. She flushed and her ear lobe turned red as well.

"What happened?" Chen asked.

"The meat... Fell inside..." Xiangyu said, shyly.

"Where did it fall?" Chen looked closer and he saw that there was an oil stain spreading out between the ample boobs.

"It fell... Inside the 'drain'..." Xiangyu said, shyly.

Cough

Chen blushed. He almost choked on his own saliva. My god! Are you sure that you did not send this succubus here to seduce me?

"Come here and cover me up..." Xiangyu said hastily.

"Okay..." Chen nodded and stood right in front of her. One of them was standing, while the other was sitting. When Chen looked down, he could see the depths of a deep, fair pair of cleavage. His blood started boiling, almost gushing out of his nose.

"Asshole! You have balls! You are now Lan's boyfriend! How dare you get together with my cousin!" A loud noise traveled into Chen's ears. Chen turned around and he saw his old "friend"; Wenfeng. News traveled fast. He had brought his followers with him and was walking towards Chen aggressively.

"I will decide for myself who I want to be with. You have no business in my life!" Chen said coldly. He could not care less about Wenfeng's comment.

"Of course, I know that I have no business in your asshole's life! But, you are taking on two girls at the same time! One is Lan, and the other happens to be my cousin! I will never allow that!" Wenfeng said angrily.

People around Chen were shocked, knowing that Chen had taken two of most beautiful girls in school.

"What the f*ck! Are my ears working properly?! This guy is actually taking on two girls at once! The two most innocent and pure girls in the school!"

"Oh my god! I don't want to live anymore! My icy queen! My goddess! This guy took them away from me!"

"Shit! Valentine's day just passed. Another reminder of our single lives. And now, this kid is here to show off his two girlfriends, torturing us all!"

"Quick! I need a 1982 dog food to calm myself down!"

"..."

The guys around Chen were howling at the sky in agony. It was as if the sky was going to fall on them. However, they still did not know that Chen was also close to the most humble goddess in the school; Lin Xiang as well. All the boys would fall into depression if they ever find out about this.

"Come here, cousin! Let's go!" Wenfeng no longer cared about Chen, and grabbed Wenyan's arm.

"Who the hell are you?! Go away!" Xiangyu rolled her eyes and said.

"You... You don't recognize me?" Wenfeng was shocked and weirded out at the same time.

"Hmph! Garbage like you are not worth my memory!" Xiangyu pouted. She looked at Wenfeng coldly with her gorgeous eyes. In other words, Wenfeng had just received a rude stare as his "reward".

"Chen Xiaobei! You son of a bitch! What did you feed my cousin?! Why does she not recognize me anymore?" Wenfeng shouted angrily.

"How dare you scold my boss?!" Before Chen could react, Xiangyu stood up slowly from her seat.

"Hmph! After I finish scolding him. I'm going to beat him up as well!" Wenfeng said arrogantly. Before he could finish talking, a fair and small hand landed on Wenfeng's face.

Piak!

Along with the crispy sound in air, Wenfeng fell flat on the ground. His face was swollen and deformed. Blood quickly gushed out of his mouth.

"Ouch... This is f*cking painful! You f*cking b*tch! How dare you hit me?!" Wenfeng covered his face, and tears started to roll down his eyes.

"How dare you call refer to a king as a bitch?!" Xiangyu's face turned black. She was really angry. It was already frustrating enough for her to be in this body. Now, Wenfeng had called her a a bitch. It was obvious that he had a death wish. Without a second thought, Xiangyu prepared to stamp on his face.

"No!" Chen was shocked. He quickly grabbed her from behind and dragged her away from Wenfeng. There was a saying; that a mad king could stockpile thousands of corpses. Wenfeng would definitely die if Xiangyu ever stepped on his face. Without a doubt, his head would blow up. There were a lot of people watching them. This was a school compound. Chen would never allow Xiangyu to go wild here.

"Let go of me! I, as a king have never received such shame before! He is going to die today!" Xiangyu's temper was off the charts. It was impossible to quench.

"You can't kill him here! People will start to doubt us! I will avenge you! Don't worry!" Chen whispered into his ears.

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Chapter 63: What Are You Going To Do About It?

Xiangyu was very angry, but he understood the bigger picture, so she clenched her small fists and walked to the back of the room.

Chen understood Xiangyu's feelings very well. In fact, he already hated Wenfeng since the beginning – it would be a waste if he does not finish this today!

"Douchebag! How dare you act mighty in front of me? You are dead meat today!"

Wenfeng was not even the slightest bit aware of the impending danger. He turned back and yelled at his followers, "Wong Xiaoren! The school is your turf. Your future association with me will depend on your performance today!"

The fatty named Wong Xiaoren stepped forward and said confidently, "Master Feng, rest assured, that today I will let this douchebag know that offending Master Feng is a stupid idea!"

"My brothers! Let's beat him up!"

Wong waved his big hand once, and five tall and strong men charged towards Chen.

In school, they were notorious troublemakers, always following Wong, causing ruckuses.

The ordinary students were all afraid of them.

But in Chen's eyes, they were just a group of weak chickens.

The five of them raised their fists and charged towards Chen, but none of them ever made contact.

"Pak! Pak! Pak! Pak! Pak!"

Five crisp sounds were produced. Chen had only used one hand to sweep them to the ground, like the autumn wind sweeping at leaves.

The five unfortunate goons writhed about on the ground, clutching their faces, howling in pain. None of them could get up.

"Mm, the sensation of smacking these five faces is actually pretty good. Smacking your chubby face should feel even better eh?" Chen laughed mischievously as he strode towards Wong.

Wong's Adam's apple trembled. He had never imagined that Chen would be so capable. He cried out in alarm, "You... Don't you come near! I'm telling you! My father is the Vice Principle Wong! If you hit me..."

"Smack"

Chen did not wait for him to finish and hit him hard across the face. The fatty fell to the ground.

"The boss has already struck you. So, what are you going to do about it?" Chen narrowed his eyes and gave a sinister smile.

"I..."

Wong cradled his face and stared stupidly at Chen.

As the son of the Vice Principal, he was used to getting his way – his crimes were often overlooked.

He had not thought that, even after announcing his father's name, Chen would still dare to hit him – he had absolutely no regard for the Vice Principle.

Wong was very disturbed by this, but he was no idiot. He knew that he could not beat Chen, so he would rather cover his face and play dead.

Chen could not be bothered to finish him off. He walked further up and grabbed hold of Wenfeng's hair. He said coldly, "There's a palm print on the left side of your face, let me help add another one on the right – give you some symmetrical beauty!"

"No! No..." Wenfeng's body trembled.

"So, I should not hit you, just because you said so? That would cause me lose face, wouldn't it?" Chen raised his brows and swung a backhand at Wenfeng's big mouth.

"Smack!"

Along with the explosive sound, Wengfeng swiveled three times like a spinning top and then fell stiffly to the ground, unconscious.

"Boss Chen! What a great blow! Very powerful! Very macho!"

Watching the scene that had unfolded before him, Xiangyu was elated. A smile finally appeared on her previously livid face.

She rejoiced, dancing and doing a fist pump. Her charming petite face was flushed with excitement, and her perky breasts bobbed up and down, again and again.

The surrounding men gave their 'ooohs' and 'aaaahs' in feverish excitement, their eyes popping out of their heads.

"Who is that bastard? How very arrogant! He had the balls to hit the Vice Principle's son!"

"Who cares about the Vice Principle? Wengfeng's father is the real deal!"

"Hmph! Those second generation rich bastards only know how to pick fights and bully others. They deserved to be beaten up!"

"That's right! That Bro Bei guy has balls! I admire him!"

"You're right! Only macho men like him would be worthy of being with our goddess!"

The students at the scene broke into a heated discussion.

A majority of them were in favor of Chen's feat. They all gave him a thumbs-up, praising him.

Of course, there were also people who had some doubts.

Why has fairy sister changed into a different person? Why didn't she recognize her own cousin?

And these questions would have an answer very quickly.

Because of the major disaster that had befallen the Wen family, Wen was traumatized – her mental health was a little unstable.

Initially, Chen was very worried that Xiangyu might give away his identity. Now, he did not have to worry at all. If anyone ever suspects Xiangyu, he could simply tell them that she is mentally unstable, it was a foolproof explanation!

Chen was happy that he could finally beat the bastard up. Also, Xiangyu was no longer angry.

They looked at each other with tacit understanding, and left the crowd behind, shoulder to shoulder.

Xiangyu was supposed to attend four sessions of classes that morning, but she said that she needed to use the time to strengthen her body, so she made the decision to skip class.

Chen agreed and apportioned three hundred bottles of Potions of a Hundred Herbs to Xiangyu.

He was, after all, the legendary hero with fifty thousand combat power, capable of fighting against tens of thousands of people at the same time.

As long as his body is strengthened to a certain extent, he could unleash his full potential, and be of great help to Chen.

After that, Chen went back to his dorm.

Before he entered the door, he heard his three roommates screaming wildly at the top of their lungs.

"Asshole! How dare you come back! Let's fight, now!"

Zhou and Zhang bared their fangs, brandishing their claws, and barreling towards Chen.

Even the introverted Li followed suit.

"What is this all about?" Chen was baffled, not knowing what was happening.

"We had made a pact to stay single, but you went behind our backs, and hooked up with the prettiest girl in school!" Zhou looked sullen.

"We made a pact to stay single, but you went behind our backs, and hooked up with two of the prettiest girls in school!" Zhang gritted his teeth.

"We made a pact to stay single but you... You... please accept me as your disciple!" Li ran over and hugged Chen's thigh.

Seeing his three cheeky dormmates, Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry, "It's not what you guys think, Lan is not my girlfriend. We're just really close friends."

"Pooh! Only an idiot would believe your lies! You snatched our elegant goddess! You owe us three large meals! No! Thirty!"

Both Zhou and Zhang were Lan's hardcore, madly-in-love fans. When their goddess was stolen, they were inconsolably heartbroken.

In their anger and sadness, they could only turn to food – they were determined to burn a hole in Chen's pocket.

"Fine, thirty meals then." Chen shrugged and activated his rich man aura. Treating them a fine meal was nothing to him.

"What about Wen? Is my goddess still a virgin?" Li looked at Chen with tears in his eyes.

Like the majority of the introverted otakus, Li was also one of Wenyan's many diehard fans.

"That... Wenyan is really my girlfriend..." Chen said, embarrassed, scratching his head.

Wenyan's case was exceptional. He had to maintain his cover.

"Oh! No..." Li let out a miserable cry, his tiny heart exploded and died on the spot.

"Oh yeah, how do you guys know about these matters?" Chen asked.

"Nonsense! Take a look at your computer, everything that happened this morning is all over the school forums," Zhang snapped.

[Top thread] — Mysterious man "Bro Bei", two-timing, ruthlessly destroying two of the prettiest girls in school!

"Oh... How was I ruthless?" Chen wore a pained expression on his face.

"The headline is nothing! The reason for this hot post is down there!" said Zhou, pointing at the end of the post.

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Chapter 64: I Did It On Purpose!

At the end of the post, they could see the list of those who "liked" it.

"The school council chairman, Lan Mengcheng! Senior counsellor, Lin Xiang! And this, Tianxia Xiaoyao!"

Zhou pointed at one of the three images and said grimly, "All three of them liked the picture at the same time, causing this post to become the hottest post, in the entire school's history!"

"This..." Chen's froze. How could he ever lay low now? His heart pounded frantically inside him.

Lan and Lin both held positions in the school; that was why their real names had appeared in the forum.

Why did these two women like the post? What would this mean?

Jealousy? Demonstration? Attention-seeking? Or...

Chen was a bundle of nerves!

If the two bona fide goddesses locked horns because of his pretend-girlfriend Xiangyu, Chen could bang his head into the wall and end his own life.

But, since it had already happened, there was no point brooding over it.

He could only wait until he met up with them.

Chen sighed again, and asked, "Oh right, who is that 'Tianxia Xiaoyao'?"

"You don't know who 'Tianxia Xiaoyao' is?" Zhou gave Chen a disgusted look. "That is Murong Xiaoyao's username!"

"Murong Xiaoyao! You don't mean, the second most beautiful girl in school, Murong Xiaoyao?" Chen was dumbstruck.

"Nonsense! She is the only person in the entire Green Vine University who has the double-barrelled surname Murong!" said Zhou.

"What the... Why is she interfering?" Chen was very surprised.

This Murong Xiaoyao had a figure and looks that were comparable to Lan's – but because she rarely made an appearance in the school, she had been placed second – a most enigmatic figure.

Chen knew exactly why she is such a mystery!

She was Murong Tian's daughter! The princess of Green Vine City's underground Jianghu!

Chen did not know whether he should be happy that she had given him a 'like', or if he should be having a headache now.

"Third brother! Tell us honestly, now! Why did the three of the of the most beautiful girls in school give you a 'like'?" asked Zhang, flustered.

"I would also like to know..." Chen was exhausted, "Could it be because I am too handsome? But it's not my fault that I'm so good looking..."

"Could it be, that they all have feelings towards you? Are you going to conquer all four of the most beautiful girls in school – including Wen yuan, who had not clicked 'like'?" asked Li, with a look of despair on his face.

Ring

Just then, Chen's phone rang.

It was Lin Xiang.

She seemed troubled and she spoke in a loud voice, "Xiaobei! Where are you? Come over quickly, I want to see you!"

"Alright, I'm coming over now." Chen hung up, turned around and headed for the door.

His three roommates froze, thoroughly dumbfounded.

"That... That was Ms. Lin's voice!" Zhou was stunned.

"Did Ms. Lin just call you Xiaobei? Why has she always addressed me with my full name; Li Ming? Why?" Li began to question his life.

"What the F*ck! Chen Xiaobei! A teacher?! You animal..." Zhang was devastated.

...

In the disciplinary office.

The strictest discipline master in history, Yan Li, stood subserviently next to the sofa.

"Mr. Yan, take a seat, why are you standing?" Wong Xiaoren sat on the couch, both legs crossed, looking extremely pompous.

"It's alright. You bosses sit. I'm not tired; in fact, I like to stand!" Yan Li smiled sheepishly, like a slave dog.

"Rubbish!"

Wong Xiaoren glared at him, and snapped, "When Master Feng is here, how can I be considered a boss?"

"Right, yes yes yes. I was wrong. Master Feng, please don't take any offense at my words..." Yan quickly bowed, bobbing his head in apology.

"Don't get so nervous, Mr. Yan. I am very easy to get along with. Ouch!" Wenfeng grinned, but his face hurt so badly, that he had accidentally sucked in a cold breath of air. He had remained bedridden for half a day prior to this.

After Chen and Xiangyu had struck both the left and right side of his face, Wenfeng's face was now swollen like a pig's head – even the slightest touch would cause him unbearable pain.

When Yan saw this, he quickly cajoled, "That Chen Xiaobei is a scoundrel! How dare he beat Master Feng up! Today, I must give him a harsh punishment for this serious offense!"

Wong shook his head and said, "That's not enough. Next week, during the raising of the flag, bring him onto the stage, and in front of the entire school. Humiliate him in public!"

"Yes! In public! Thank you, Master Wong, for the reminder!" Yan Li nodded his head.

"How can you do this!"

Lin Xiang stormed in, her gentle, pretty face filled with rage, "You have no right to arrange such a punishment for Chen when you have not even looked into the matter!"

"Xiang Xiang, you've come! Hurry, come quick and sit!"

When Wong laid his eyes on Lin, his eyes popped out of his head, his chin dribbling with saliva.

Today, Lin wore an elegant bohemian long dress. With her dark hair blanketing her shoulders, along with her graceful figure, she looked as good as ever.

On the surface, Wenfeng and Yan Li seemed relatively calm, but their eyeballs were raking up and down Lin's body.

"I don't want to sit! I'm here to make sure that Chen gets a fair treatment!" said Lin, crinkling her brows.

"Chen? Are you both very close? Why do you address him so intimately?!" Wong said coldly, his eyes narrowing.

This guy had coveted Lin for a long time. Naturally, he was green with envy.

"I... I do not have any feelings towards him! I am just protecting my own student!" Lin said adamantly, balling her hands into cutesy, small fists.

She was a very weak and gentle person. Normally, she would submit meekly to adversity – she would never have the nerve to speak loudly to her colleagues, let alone her superiors.

But today, for Chen, she stood here boldly, unwavering.

"Ms. Lin, I don't like what you just said. If you protect your students, who is going to protect me and Master Feng?"

Wong gritted his teeth, and said angrily, "Look at our faces! This is the work of Chen Xiaobei! This is hard, indisputable evidence! What else is there to say?"

"No! I don't believe that my student will simply beat people up! I'm sure that there is a reason behind this!" Lin insisted.

Hearing this, Wong became even more irritated, he thundered, "Who cares whether you believe it or not? As long as Yan Li is convinced, then it's alright! How the errant student is punished, is entirely up to the discipline master! You are but a new teacher, you have no say in this matter!"

"I..." Lin was very mad, but at the same time, she was powerless.

She did not have a powerful family background, no experience, no qualifications, no one would care about her words.

But, she was still determined to speak her mind, "I don't care! Chen did not do this on purpose! You cannot punish him!"

"You deny it, but I affirm it! Chen Xiao Bei struck me on purpose, he must be punished severely – it must be announced to the entire school – that is a must! Don't forget, my father is the Vice Principal! You are not even qualified to go against me! Such a childish woman!" Wong grinned smugly, looking like a lowlife villain.

"You..." Lin was so furious that the whites of her eyes turned red.

"Ms. Lin, don't get angry over this fool! I did hit him on purpose – not only then, but now as well!"

At that moment, Chen strode into the disciplinary office, raised his hand and swung it at Wong's face without a word.

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Chapter 65: Good Job! He Deserves It!

"Piak!"

The slap came so quickly. Wong Xiaren did not even have time to evade...

The crisp sound exploded through the air, and his fat face immediately started swelling up, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth. The pain was so immense that he screamed at the top of his lungs, convulsing uncontrollably.

"Chen Xiaobei! You insolent brute! This is the discipline office! How dare you raise your hands here!" Upon seeing that, Wenfeng stood up immediately, slamming the table.

"Shut up, bastard! Do you want to taste a punch?" Chen glared, emitting a fearsome, murderous aura.

You become who you spend time with.

Having hung out with Xiangyu for some time, Chen was also gradually developing an aura of a powerful king!

"Don't! Don't hit me..." Wenfeng shook in fear, like a scared rabbit hugging his brains, curling up submissively on the couch.

He was scared stiff of Chen's punches. He dared not butt heads with Chen.

"Chen Xiaobei! You better show some respect around here!"

When Yan Li saw this, he hollered furiously, "I have been a discipline master for more than ten years, never have I once met a student as diabolical as you! How dare you stir up trouble in the discipline room! This is going to be added to your discipline record! I will make sure to mark this down as the second major offense!"

"Yan director, it's not necessary to shout at me. Let me make a call first, then you can decide how you want to punish me," Chen said flippantly.

"Make a call? Who do you want to call? Who can you call?" Yan Li said condescendingly, "You are a poor nobody, you beat up the Vice President's son and you expect a phone call to solve all of that?!"

"Well, I am calling the very Vice Principal that you worship!"

Chen smiled indifferently, took out his phone and dialed.

The onlookers were stunned to see this. What use was there in Chen calling the Vice Principal?

Could it be, that he wanted to surrender himself to the Vice Principal and admitted his mistakes in exchange for a lighter punishment?

Wong Xiaoren and Wenfeng put on malicious expressions their faces, waiting to watch Chen make a fool out of himself. This was going to be good.

"Chen..." Lin bit her lip. Her fair and elegant hands clutched her dress nervously. She was very worried but she did not know what she could do for Chen.

Du du du — —

After a couple of rings, the call went through.

Chen turned on the speakerphone right away.

A languid male voice came on the speakers, "Who is it?"

"Wong Jianren, it's been a long time, do you still remember my voice?" Chen laughed.

His audience had utterly bewildered looks on their faces.

This guy just called the Vice Principle by name! He either has balls or is out of his mind!

"Of course, of course, I remember... Why are you calling, big brother?" Wong Jianren's meek voice could be heard from the phone — as humble as a slave's — with absolutely no trace of a leader.

"This..."

When that was said, the three men stared at the phone as if it was a magical box.

The Vice president actually called Chen 'Big Brother'? Was this a joke? Had they lost their minds at the same time?

Lin actually jumped at the word. What in the world was happening?

The reason behind this was simple enough - Last time, Chen had recorded Wong's torture session, in the hands of the Four Golden Flowers which left him foaming at the mouth, and had even turned it into a short film!

If this film ever went out, it would be more than enough to cause serious damage to Wong's reputation. He would definitely lose his job, let alone find a new one.

Wong could only submit himself to Chen, for the youth had him by the balls.

"Well, it's nothing too complicated - today, I slapped your son, twice. What do you think about that?" Chen drawled.

"Good job! He deserves it!" Wong roared without hesitation, "Excellent! That'll teach him! I've always wanted to give him a good beating – that useless son of mine, always stirring up problems! Thank you so much, Big Brother, for doing it in my place! Thank you!"

"This...Motherf*cker..."

When Wong Xiaoren heard this, he nearly spewed blood.

Was he really his father's biological son? He actually commended it! He even thanked Chen Xiaobei!

What kind of father was this?

Wong Xiaoren started to wonder if he was actually the son of his next-door-neighbor; old man Wong.

Yan Li and Wenfeng had completely frozen up. They had never imagined that such a thing could even happen.

Chen ignored them and continued, "I also beat up another kid, friend of your son's. Director Yan intends to take that into consideration as well!"

When Wong Jianren heard this, he replied nervously, "That imbecile Yan Li, he's so dimwitted! Big Brother, pass the phone to Yan Li. Let me talk to him personally!"

"You're on speaker phone. He can hear everything you say, he is just right next to me," Chen said coolly.

"Yan Li! You fool! Do you want to give up your job as a discipline master?" Wong Jianren shouted ferociously – his tone had completely changed.

"No... Vice principal, you misunderstand..." Yan Li replied. Cold sweat ran down his back and the side of his head.

"Misunderstand my ass!" Wong Jianren continued at the top of his voice, "You're giving out punishments without any form of investigation?! You're wrongly accusing my Big Brother! I will transfer you over to the toilet-cleaning department!"

"Don't, don't, don't! Please don't be angry, Vice Principal. This is all my fault. I did not investigate the matter thoroughly! I will now apologize to Big Brother!"

Yan Li was so scared that he nearly peed his pants.

A discipline master was a position that many would recognize as being up there, along with the Principal and Vice Principal. If he really was reassigned to toilet cleaning, he would cry his eyes out.

"Big Brother! I was wrong..." Yan Li quickly turned to Chen.

"Call me Bro Bei," Chen said brusquely, angling his face so that he was looking at Yan Li over the tip of his nose.

"Bro Bei! I'm was in the wrong! Please don't lower yourself down to my level. I have an eighty-year-old mother and an eight-year-old son – I can't be cleaning the toilets..." Yan Li put on a pitiful expression.

"Weren't you going to punish me?" Chen said coldly.

"I wouldn't dare." Yan Li cried his eyes out and said, "Boss Chen, just pretend that I farted, don't lower yourself to my standard. I beg you..."

"Hehe, so it was a fart? No wonder it smelled so bad." Chen said scornfully, "Alright, I will let this slip. But don't bother me anymore. Or else, you will suffer the consequences!"

Once he has said this, he hung up and told Lin Xiang to leave the discipline office.

"Yes, yes, yes... Do take care, Bro Bei! Please, come and have tea with us whenever you are free!" Yan Li walked Chen to the door, bowing and nodding all the way – in extreme reverence.

"This..."

Confusion was written - in bold - all over Wenfeng and Wong Xiaoren's faces.

Is this still the strictest discipline master in history? They were looking at Chen's compliant little grandson!

He didn't f*ck Chen up, instead, he was f*cked up by Chen. Their world was a total mess!

"Wong Xiaoren! What happened? Why did your father side with that bastard?" Wenfeng cried angrily.

"I don't know! But I am definitely on your side! We'll find a chance to get back at him!" "Wong Xiaoren swore.

"Forget it, I don't even need you, all I need is for him to take a step out of school!" There was a malicious glint in Wefeng's eyes.

At that moment, Killer Bee was still standing guard outside the school.

Once Chen steps outside, he would surely take his life!

...

"What are you doing?!"

Once they walked out of the office building, Chen grabbed Lin's hand unexpectedly, startling her.

"I'm not doing anything." The corners of Chen's mouth lifted and formed a mischievous smile. Then, he moved closer and planted a kiss on Lin's pink lips.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 66: Most Valuable Player

Lin was shocked!

They were close to the office building! What if they were seen?

She tried her best to fight Chen off but she was no match against his constant assault. Soon, her body gave in, and she responded eagerly and passionately to Chen.

Only after a long, breathless session, did Chen slowly back off.

Lin entire face was flushed red, damp with fragrant sweat. She protested weakly, "Do you have a death wish? Doing such a reckless thing here. If someone sees us, I won't be able to show my face anymore!"

"Whatever you said just now to protect me, I heard it all. I just really want to thank you! Thank you!" Chen said, and then planted another kiss on her flushed face.

Lin looked down shyly, a conflicted knot of tender happiness, mixed with unmistakable disappointment, "But in the end, I was of no help at all. If any of your two other girlfriends were to show up, this problem would have been easily resolved."

"Oh..." Chen scratched his nose diffidently and lowered his voice, "That post is not real. Lan Mengchen is not my girlfriend. Even though Wen yuan is, in fact, my girlfriend, there is a special reason for it – I'll tell you when the time is right."

Lin shook her head and sighed softly, "You don't have to explain. I am of a low status, I cannot even be compared to the two wealthy ladies..."

"This has nothing to do with status!" Chen said sincerely, "You were always there to help me when I'm in trouble. The kindness you've shown me trumps everything else! To me, you are the best!"

When she heard that, the soft-hearted, gentle, Lin was so touched that she forgot everything else in the world at that moment.

"I'm sorry..." Lin said suddenly, after a moment of silence.

"Everything is alright. Why do you say this?" Chen asked, puzzled.

"Actually, the other night... I didn't have my period. There was just something bothering me..." Lin said, biting her lips.

Hearing this, Chen nearly spat blood.

He was that close to getting inside this beautiful teacher's pants, the other night! It was only because of a small issue that had caused him to miss out on the opportunity!

"What were you worried about?" Chen asked.

Lin, still biting her lip, said in a low voice, "Lin Nan and I are both orphans. We grew up in poverty. I am of a lowly status... I am no match for you..."

"Nonsense! Speaking of status, I came from a family of poor farmers! This is of no importance at all! As long as I am in your heart, everything is not a problem!" Chen said sternly.

"No... Today... You are no longer a small farmer! Luxury cars, wealth, extraordinary abilities. Your past is incomparable to your present... You have already gone through an earth-shattering transformation!"

Lin's eyes were filled with some inner conflict. She said dejectedly, "Lin Nan advised me. He said that a man like you will never stay ordinary, and sooner or later, you will become someone amazing, and extraordinary! Like an immortal dragon, releasing rays of infinity light. Even if you are willing to practice monogamy, plenty of women would still come after you!"

"This..." Chen was perturbed.

Who would've thought, that bastard Lin Nan, would say something so profound.

After a moment of silence, Chen asked casually, "What about you? What do you think?"

"I have already thought about it... I don't mind becoming your woman, I'm not even entitled to even mind about it in the first place... With my lowly status, I would be content to be able to be your lover." Lin pursed her delicate lips. Resolution was gradually settling her down.

When Chen heard this, he felt a sting of pain in his heart.

Even though Lin has a one-in-a-million pretty face, she is actually very timid and has very low self-esteem.

As the saying went, a leopard could not change its spots.

It may not be easy to help Lin build up her confidence, but Chen had already decided that no matter what happens in the future, he would always treat Lin like a lover.

"As long as you stay faithful to me, I will stay faithful to you!" Chen looked intently into Lin's eyes. That one short phrase encapsulated his affection for her.

Lin's heart was, again, moved. She could not help but raised her chin and planted a soft, pink kiss on Chen.

"Someone's here!"

Chen frowned in frustration and quickly let go of Lin.

Their romantic moment was ruined – making Chen very unhappy.

Lin also compressed her lips, equally disappointed.

"Hey! Isn't that Ms. Lin?"

Very quickly, two men came around the corner.

The one who was talking was around thirty years old, he was called Luo Bing; and like Lin, he too was a counselor.

Next to him stood a twenty-something youth. He was tall and muscular. He was decent looking as well, but he wore an expression that looked as if someone owed him a great deal of money.

Only when he spotted Lin, his face started relaxing. A flash of covetousness radiated from his eyes.

"Good day, Mr. Luo."

Lin nodded modestly, an unnaturally wooden expression on her face.

This Luo guy used to pursue her but was rejected. Since then, Luo had picked on her in every way – giving her a hard time.

However, Lin was the junior, so she still had to show some respect to Luo Bing.

"Good day to you too."

Luo gave a tight-lipped smile, and said, "Are you here to submit the sports day registration form?"

Lin was startled for a moment, then she shook her head, "No. We have not finalized our name list."

"Not finalized, huh. Are you sure that it has nothing to do with the fact that nobody has signed up altogether?"

Luo raised his brows, and said mockingly, "A rookie like you lack experience. You have no idea on how to deal with students, do you? You cannot even gain the interest of students for such a major school event. How incompetent."

"I..." Lin furrowed her eyebrows, feeling wrongly judged.

Unlike what Luo said, she had been working hard, and all her students were very cooperative.

"Save your words."

Clearly, Luo was deliberately browbeating Lin, he scoffed, "So what, if you manage to produce a form? Don't even dream of getting good results with your motley bunch!"

Lin was so mad that she curled up her fist, hurt.

"Based on Mr. Luo's tone, are you saying that your class will surely get great results, then?" Chen walked up and stood protectively in front of Lin.

"Of course. Do you see this person next to me?"

Luo pointed at the young lad beside him, and said haughtily, "This is Dongfang Yangwei. He is the best sportsman in our class. For this year's sports day, he will win at least ten medals! Our class, surely will also be the overall winner – unlike some of the other classes, forever ending up in the final spot!"

"Yangwei? (impotent)" Chen peered at Dongfang Yangwei, he could not help but reveal an impish smile, "That is such a good name! Your father is very talented! How admirable!"

"Where did this onion pop out from? How dare you laugh at my name! Do you want to die?" roared Dongfang Yangwei, his face darkening.

"Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Ms. Lin's student. I am also the best sportsman from her class. This time, on sports day, I will be taking home the gold medals for all the events," Chen said calmly, shrugging.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 67: Breaking Your Kirin Arm!

"Hmph! You don't even look like an outdoor shrimp!" Dongfang Yangwei laughed condescendingly. He did not even bother to see Chen as his competitor.

After that, he acted cool and turn around, talking to Lin, "Ms Lin, I would like to invite you to have dinner with me tonight. If you say yes to me, I will consider giving one or two gold medals to your class."

"My answer is no! Also, my class definitely does not need gold medals from you!" Lin was extremely angry. She rejected him without a second thought.

"Hehe... Ms Lin, You can't possibly be naive enough to put all your trust in this little bitch, for your gold medals, right?" Dongfang laughed condescendingly.

"Please do not call my student a little bitch! Also, it's none of your business on what I think, or what he wins!" Lin said angrily.

"Hehe... You are an interesting woman. Congratulations, you've piqued my interest! I'm going to make the official announcements that you are hereby, woman!" Dongfang lifted up his chin and acted cool.

Luo Bing was shocked when he heard Dongfang's announcement. He had not been this bold when he pursued Lin before this. However, Luo was not surprised that Dongfang had the balls to make such bold statement. Dongfang Yangwei had a very powerful dad, the boss of Black Tiger gang; Dongfang Hong!

Black Tiger gang was the third most powerful mafia gang. Half of the west side entertainment centers and slum areas were under their protection. Small time bosses like Fire Grim Reaper, who merely ruled over three streets were garbage, compared to the Black Tiger Gang. That gave Dongfang a great deal of 'balls' and guts.

Lin raised her voice, frowning, "Where is your respect?! Please, don't forget that you are still a student! Even so, I will never say yes to you!"

"Hehe... I always get my hands on the woman I want, no matter what!"

Dongfang laughed coldly and said, "You rejected me right now. But, sooner or later, you will have to say yes to me! Oh, I have my methods, you'll see!"

"Hey Yangwei dude, bro, whatever - can you stop being such a douchebag? Show me your methods right now! You talk too much." Chen snapped. He was not happy at all. Those words have struck a nerve.

"Hehe... I shall let you have a taste of my method, alright!"

Dongfang laughed coldly, extending his arm, and made a shaking action. He said sarcastically, "Do you have the balls to shake my hand?"

Chen smiled and did not say a single word. He reached into his palm by extending his arm. Both of their palms made contact. To the passing onlooker, they were merely shaking hands, respectfully. But these two were now in a contest of strength.

Luo drawled in a matter-of-fact tone, like he was used to the drill, "Master Dongfang, watch your strength, careful, do not crush his hand!"

"Watch my strength? What are you talking about!"

Dongfang said arrogantly, "My Kirin arm is beyond my control! Unless he's willing to kneel down and beg for pardon. If not, I will definitely crush his palm!"

"Hehe... You are quite strong, alright. But, for me to kneel down and beg? That's a stretch, innit?" Chen grinned.

Based on what he's seen Dongfang was still a rookie. His combat power was around two hundred. That kind of strength would easily crush an ordinary person's hands. Chen almost yawned at it, however.

"Eh?"

Chen's reaction shocked Dongfang. His voice became chilly, "Don't get over your head! I was only at 70% of my true strength!"

Dongfang bit down and continued to exert more strength into his palm. His combat power increased tremendously, and it was around three hundred combat power. However, for Chen, this is still nothing.

"Yangwei bro, how much of your strength is being used here? I don't feel a thing," Chen said casually. He did not even blink.

"I..."

His face started turning red. Sweat starting to roll down from his forehead. It was pretty obvious he was at his limit. Chen remained unfazed, and it was starting to scare him.

"This is impossible!"

Luo had his eyes and mouth wide opened as well. As his counselor, he knew Dongfang's strength well. If somebody else was in Chen's place, the person would surely groan in pain right now. Luo started to guess that Chen might have a prosthetic arm.

"Yangwei bro, looks like you have overestimated yourself! You are too weak to even deserve the name; Kirin arm." Chen laughed condescendingly.

"I'm not feeling well today. I shall compete with you again soon!" Dongfang was no fool. He knew that Chen was something extraordinary. He started to retract his hand.

"Hehe... You claimed that you wanted to crush my arm earlier. And, now, you are trying to quit? You'll have to ask my permission first!"

Chen grinned, exerting tremendous strength into his arm and said coldly at the same time, "What sort of idiot does it take to hit on Ms. Lin? All those silly, cheesy lines spouted in front of me? Are my ears

almost starting to bleed? Oh, I'm going to crush your Kirin arm today, and I'm going to make sure that you remember this for the rest of your life!"

"Ouch!" The next second, Dongfang howled in pain. He felt like his hand was being crushed by an unyielding hydraulic press. It would literally turn to mincemeat if he does not do anything about it now. The excruciating pain turned Dongyang's face pale, and his whole body started shaking, and sweat rolled down from his forehead non-stop. Lin and Luo were extremely shocked. They did not expect Chen to possess such immense strength.

"Boss! Spare my life! It's my fault! I won't repeat my mistake again!" Tears literally squirted out of Dongfang's eyes, due to the excruciating pain. His legs went soft. He was almost forced to his knees.

"Are you going to hit on Ms. Lin again?!" Chen asked.

"No... No..." He shook his head as hard as the waves from the sea.

"Do you still dare to act arrogantly in front of me?!" Chen asked again.

"No more... Please let me go..." Dongfang shrieked

"Ah... You are a quick learner!"

Chen laughed casually and said, "I will let you go this time. If this happens again in the future, I will make sure that you turn into a pile of dead meat!"

"Yes... Yes... Yes..." Dongfang did not dare to say another word. Once Chen relaxed his hand, he quickly fled the scene with Luo.

After he ran for around a hundred meters, he turned around and shouted back, "Little bitch! This is not done yet! You just wait and see!"

"Dumbass! Just come at me whenever you're thinking of suicide!" Chen rolled his eyes at him.

"Chen, you should not taunt him. His family is really powerful!" Lin said, concerned.

Chen shrugged and said, "I don't care about his family! I will kick his balls if he dares to hit on you again! I will make sure that he becomes impotent the next time!"

"You have such an evil mouth!" Lin teased him playfully. Her face slowly turned red.

"Erm... Yeah, that was nice of me. Bad mouth! Dirty mouth! Please, teacher, go ahead and punish it!" Chen laughed evilly, and his mouth closed in on Lin's lips.

Cough!

Cough!

Right at that moment, somebody coughed from behind them.

Translator note

1. Kirin is a mythical hooved chimerical creature known in Chinese and other East Asian cultures

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 68: Couplet-Off!

"Oh shit! Oh shit! Oh shit!"

What a coincidence! The person who had approached Chen was none other than Lan!

"Good day, Ms. Lin." Lan greeted Lin politely.

Then, she turned around and asked Chen coldly, "Chen Xiaobei, why are you here?"

Damn! Damn! Damn! Chen almost cried. Lan used to call him Chen, but she had just addressed him by his full name. That's the "you-and-me-are-not-friends-anymore" kind of tone.

"Erm... I wanted to participate in the upcoming sports day. This is why I approached Ms. Lin." Chen said meekly.

"Right. He's here to register for sports day. Oh! I just remembered that I have some unfinished matters to deal with. Better get going!" Lin fled from the scene, her face turning red.

"Not bad at all, Master Chen!"

Lan leered at Chen like a detective. Then, her expression darkened, "Finally, you are showing your true colors! You announced Wenyan as your girlfriend in front of everyone. Now, you are hitting on a teacher! If I'm not mistaken, Murong Xiaoyao is related to you as well right?"

"No, no you got it all wrong..." Chen lamented. There was no way for him to denounce Wenyan and Lin. But, he had truly not spoken to Xiaoyao at all.

"You don't have to explain anything to me. We are just normal friends." Lan cut off Chen coldly.

"Okay..."

Chen sighed and started chuckling at himself, "Just normal friends seems like a good idea to me. I'm just an average Joe. I shouldn't have other wild dreams."

"Average Joe, seriously?"

Lan heard and frowned, "Tell me, which sort of average Joe proclaimed that he would be at the same level with my dad? Maybe he is average after all... He cowed out so easily after all..."

Chen was shocked and snapped back to his focus, "I'm no coward! I may be a small fry still, but an elite once told me that I would become something big one day and I will shine bright, like a diamond!"

"Hmph! Don't get over your head."

Lan cracked a smile, paused, and went back to her sternness, "Words won't be enough for that. You need a solid plan. Do you have one?"

"Plan? Erm... About this..." Chen was speechless. He had been busy as hell recently. He did not even have the time to do his daily training, let alone sit down and make up a plan.

"Idiot! I knew it!"

Lan stared at Chen and sighed, "You must establish your own base of operations, if you want to stand firm in this society! If you want to achieve a higher status, you must be constantly expanding your base! You'll have to make a company that is as powerful as my dad's, if you want to stand on even ground!"

Chen nodded and quickly said, "Yes! I do know that much! That's why I bought over the Dafeng jewelry shop! It should be completely furnished within two days. That will be my groundwork!"

"So, jewelry business. That's your direction. Do you have a plan? Do you know where to bring in the stock? Have you started reaching out for customers?" Lan asked.

"This..." Chen was stunned. He couldn't answer a single question from Lan. There were hundreds of millions worth of jewelry inside his treasure chest, but he could not sell those jewelries, because they were stolen goods. Also, Chen knew nothing about stock intakes or public relations.

"What an idiot! I came prepared, however. So, listen closely! I've thought it all out for you!"

Lan lifted up her chin slightly and said with a hint of pride, "You can start with jade. Jade is doing well in the market right now. You can earn a lot from selling jade. I can bring in some potential customers for you. You can bring in other types of jewelry when your jewelry shop gains enough reputation. With this plan, you can definitely build a solid foundation!"

Chen lighted up with different ideas when he heard Lan's plan for him. He could fully utilize the jewelry shop, build his own business while giving him enough time to sell all his stolen goods as well. He would be killing multiple birds with a single stone.

Also, Chen noticed something glaringly obvious as well. Lan had put a lot of effort into making up this meticulous plan. She was even willing to rope in more customers for him and in the long-run. Normal friends don't do this! There was still hope for him!

"Lan, you are so smart!"

Chen smiled and said shamelessly, "Can you keep me company at the jewelry shop tomorrow? The shop is almost ready. I believe that you have even more ideas. I will treat you to a good meal tomorrow after everything is done."

"Okay. Since you are so sincere, I'll be there tomorrow. Let's depart at nine in the morning. I still have something to deal with right now. See you."

Lan left the place in a huff. She did not realize that she had just fallen into Chen's trap.

"Date and dinner! Nicely done!" Chen smiled.

"The jewelry shop is not the priority. Getting closer to Lan is. She is such a nice and sweet girl. It would be a waste if I don't go after her." Chen thought.

What?

He had just kissed Lin and now, he's planning to go after Lan. What an animal!

No... No... No! A great man once said; pursue all the girls that you desire. Let them go, and you will be damned to hell.

Chen smiled evilly and thought, "The whole world thinks that I already have the four great beauties with me. I will be wronged if I don't make that a reality."

Chen walked back to the dorm, pleased with himself.

Xiangyu was still hard at work, training her body. She had skipped lunch and dinner because she had a nigh-infinite supply of Potion of Hundred Herbs. They would immediately restore her body whenever she gets exhausted.

When the sky turned dark, Chen laid down on his bed to check on the group chat.

Monkey King and God Erlang were having an argument again.

Bull Demon King had cheated on Princess Iron Fan. Again. He was being punished for it. Again.

Zhu Bajie was trying to hit on Change'r. But, he was completely being ignored by her.

...

The Red Envelope group was so cheerful that it made Chen forget about all the other unhappy matters. They had something on today.

The ghosts in hell were having a couplet competition.

Li Bai: I will come up with the first half of the couplet;

Towering mountains of green and gold to the left of me,

Flowing rivers of blue and pink to the right of me,

A beautiful scene, dazzling the eyes of me.

Du Fu: I have a matching half;

A sky of clouds,

A ground of grass,

A heaven on Earth.

Bai Juyi: Good one! Lord of poetry! Fantastic!

Tao Yuanming: Lord of poetry! I will give you 32 likes!

Du Fu: You guys flatter me! (Three acting cool emojis). I should come up with the next first half of couplets;

The yesterday of yesterday,

The tomorrow of the yesterday of yesterday,

The tomorrow of yesterday,

The yesterday of the tomorrow of tomorrow,

The tomorrow of tomorrow,

Reeling in fish for three days in a row,

Hanging your nets for a day and a second day.

Tang Bohu: I will continue with this couplet! Erm....

Du Fu: What a good timing! Just in time!

Tang Bohu: Let me think... I had it with me just now. It must have flown off.." (Three embarrassed emojis)

Du Fu: Brother Tang, were you hired by the monkey to come here to put on a show to embarrass yourself? Don't answer it, if you have no answer.

Monkey King: Just disqualify him if he can't finish the couplet! Don't drag me into this!

Du Fu: Okay... Brother Tang is disqualified! I'm going to announce the answer right now;

East, south, west, north,

The point they meet where one needs help,

Eight directions will come to his aid."

Tang Bohu: Right! Right! Right! That's what I wanted to say!

Li Bai: Brother Tang, you have been disqualified. Lord of poetry, please come out with the next couplet.

Du Fu: Everyone, please listen carefully.

Ten thoughts to be missed,

Missing your king,

Missing your hometown,

Missing your country.

Tang Bohu: I know the answer to this couplet!

Everyone: You have already been disqualified!

Chen laughed and replied: Haha... I know this one.

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Chapter 69: The Champion Gets The Prize!

Li Bai: What a good first half! That's just too difficult for me! I surrender!

Tao Yuanming: Nine crooked exquisite... Damn. I can't get the next half as well!

Tang Bohu: I really know the answer for this couplet! Please give me another chance!

Monkey King: You have already been disqualified! Please, don't embarrass yourself in front of so everyone!

Tang Bohu: (Three crying emojis).

Du Fu: *Cough!* What? Is there no one who can answer to my couplet? Brother Bai, care to try?

Bai Juyi: Erm... Couplets that come from the Lord of poetry himself is too damn difficult for me. I surrender as well.

Du Fu: Hahaha... Then, I think I'm the champion of this couplet competition! (Three acting cool emojis). If that's the case, I shall announce the answer!

Chen: Wait! Let me try!

Nezha: Wow! God Chen is online!

Du Fu: Alright! Please try.

"Hehe... The couplet is from one the classic scene of the movie; "Flirting Scholar". I have the exact answer for this couplet. My dear Tang Bohu, please do not be angry at me for plagiarizing your line. Wahahahaha..." Chen thought.

Chen grinned and started to type the answer,

"Four pairs of eyes are feasting on the flower,

the moon, and Qiuxiang!

- Hold on... People in the group do not know who Qiuxiang is. I need to modify my answer.

Then, Chen thought,

"Ten thoughts to be missed,

Missing your king,

Missing your hometown,

Missing your country.

A feast for four pairs of eyes,

Feasting on the flowers,

Feasting on the moon,

Feasting on Chang'er."

Du Fu: Nice one! Such wisdom! Your answer is even better than the answer I had in mind!

Li Bai: What a good answer! Your answer completes the couplet. It is definitely a pleasure to our ears and minds! You are such a talented romanticist!

Bai Juyi: From today onwards, you are the smartest person in this Red Envelope group! I think that everyone would agree with me!

Tao Yuanming: I agree! Let me give 320 likes!

Tang Bohu: That was my line..... (Three crying emojis)

Monkey King: This is God Chen's line. Go away! It's none of your business!

Chang'e: God Chen, I really admire your wisdom and talent. Can I add you as my friend? (Three flirtatious emojis).

Liu Li: Wow! Sister Chang'e has never added a single male as a friend before! Today she just added her very first male friend!

Tang Bohu: (Countless crying emojis)

Zhu Bajia: (Countless + 1 crying emojis)

Chen: Of course. Let me add you as a friend. Chen almost kissed his phone in joy. He had simply plagiarized someone's work, and he's now the smartest guy in the Red Envelope group. Also, the goddesses have started to pay attention to him as well.

Du Fu: Hold on. According to the rules, God Chen needs to come up with another couplet. You will become the champion if no one can answer your couplet!

Chen: What is the advantage of being a champion?

Wen Quxing: I'm the one who organized this couplet competition. The champion will receive a reward from me."

Chen: Damn! That's nice of you! Let me think!

Chen was all over the place because luck had just struck him without him realizing it.

"I have to think of something that no one can answer!" Without a second thought, Chen quickly Googled for couplets.

Three minutes later, he found the right couplet. He put on an evil smile on his face.

Chen:

Dice,

Mahjong,

Pai Gow,

Losing Gambler.

....

.....

.....

The whole fell into silence when Chen announce his first half of couplet. Ten of thousands of members were stunned. None of them had an answer to Chen's couplet. There was not even a person give it a try.

After three long minutes.

Du Fu: God Chen, please tell us the answer...We have no answer to your couplet.

Chen: Okay. Please read it. The first half is;

Dice,

Mahjong,

Pai Gow.

Losing Gambler.

And, the second half is;

Lonely old street,

chilling wind,

exhausted horse.

People mourn for you."

After a few seconds of silence, the group got all excited again.

Du Fu: Brilliant! The structure of your couplet is well written. Also, it carries a great meaning as well!
Thumbs up!

Li Bai: You are definitely the smartest man in this room right now! I yield!

Bai Juyi: I agree!

Tang Bohu: I have no answer to your couplet as well! You are the real deal here!

Tao Yuanming: Another 32 likes for you!

Wen Quxing: Alright! I'm going to announce that the champion of the very first couplet competition in the Three Kingdom Red Envelope group is...God Chen!

Right after the announcement being made, several congratulatory messages flooded Chen's cellphone's screen. Chen was completely overwhelmed by it.

Wen Quxing: Alright! Be silent, please! I'm going to give out the reward to God Chen right now; The Holy Pill of Qu Xing!

Ding!

A Red Envelope appeared on the screen.

"Holy Pill of Qu Xing sounds damn powerful! Wahahahaha..." Chen tapped the screen to snatch the Red Envelope.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched Wen Quxing's Red Envelope. You have received a Holy Pill of Qu Xing. It has been stored inside your treasure chest.]

Chen dug into his treasure chest impatiently.

Ding!

[Holy Pill of Qu Xing; handcrafted by Wen Quxing, top grade holy pill. Your learning ability will be boosted to the maximum after consuming the pill. Do you want to withdraw it?]

"Er..." After reading the description, Chen was disappointed. He had been skipping class every day. What learning was there for him?

"I'll just take it anyway" Without a second thought, Chen tapped on the retrieve button. A pill glowing with divine appeared in Chen's hand.

Chen swallowed it immediately. Shortly afterward, Chen felt that a flow of crystal clear, divine neurons opening up new pathways inside his head. The flow was non-stop. It was a pretty fantastic feeling. At that moment, Chen felt like his brain was like a bottomless sea, one without limits, capable of taking in everything the world has to offer.

"Siiii... This feels so good!" Chen took a deep breath. He felt so refreshed and energetic. When he took another glance at the cellphone again, something magical happened. Initially, he was getting dizzy, looking at all those overwhelming messages that had flooded his cellphone screen. Now, he could read between the lines clearly. Also, he had an eidetic memory now. He could remember every single line from the chat group, down to every single punctuation and emoji!

"Damn! This is f*cking insane!" Chen was completely shocked. He never expected the Holy Pill of Qu Xing to have such a powerful effect. Scientifically speaking, Chen's brain had been fully unlocked. His cognitive functions were beyond Godlike. Chen quickly picked up an advanced mathematics book and flicked through it.

The most magical thing had just happened right in front of his eyes. The complicated mathematical formulae had become as easy as one, two, three. Advanced mathematics was notorious for its high rate of failure. Now, it was child's play for Chen. He felt like a Ph.D. student now. Who said that the Holy Pill of Qu Xing was useless? It was a cheat code in life! Suddenly, Chen's cellphone vibrated.

Ding!

[Congratulation on receiving Chang'e Red Envelope!]

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

Chapter 70: Flame of Transmogrification!

"Damn son! I can't believe that Chang'e just sent me a private package! Let's see what it is!" Chen was so excited and happy. He clicked on it immediately.

Ding!

[Congratulations on snatching Chang'e's Red Envelope. You have received Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch! It has been stored inside your treasure chest.]

Chen quickly opened his treasure chest.

Ding!

[Seven Fragrant Pouch; handcrafted by the Chang'e the goddess. The cloth of the pouch is purple in color. A silver thread is embroidered along the sewing of the pouch. There are seven types of heavenly pills inside the pouch. They help to calm down one's heart, drive out evil spirits and cleanse out toxic from one's body. Do you want to withdraw it?"]

"Good stuff!"

Chen quickly clicked on withdraw and a well-made pouch appeared on Chen's hand. The material used to make this little pouch was extraordinary. It was extremely pleasant to the touch. The craftsmanship was fine and detailed. Also, a mild, but refreshing smell of medication wafted out from the pouch. Chen felt refreshed and energetic after sniffing it. Most importantly, this pouch had a potent Yang aura surrounding it. It was definitely a must have item to fight against Ying and evil stuff. Needless to say, Chen would keep this treasure close to him wherever he goes. Chen quickly wore it like a necklace around his neck. After that, Chen expressed his gratitude towards Chang'e.

Chen: Thank you so much, Chang'e! I really like this Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch! How can I show you my gratitude?

Chang'e: It's only a small fragrant pouch. You are being too polite. On the contrary, I'm the one who is grateful.

Chen: Why me? What have I done?

Chang'e: You complimented me so nicely, during the couplet competition. (Three shy emojis) That was my first time receiving such a compliment. Now, everyone is talking about the couplet that you dedicated to me earlier. I'm so happy. I can't thank you enough!

Chen thought, "Hehe... It is true that women like to hear compliment. Even Chang'e is no exception! Let me compliment her more! So, our friendship will become better and better!" Chen smiled and continue replied Chang'e.

Chen: Goddess, you are the most beautiful woman in the heavens. The best thing in life would be to enjoy a big round moon in a starry sky, surrounded by different types of flowers, with you at the center of it all.

Chang'e: (Three shy emojis).

Chen: Your beauty is only matched by your talent in handcrafting. The Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch is so well-made, I have never seen anything close to it. This is what I call perfection. What a piece of fine art!

Chang'e: God Chen, your compliments truly touch my heart. Actually, I did not sew that pouch. I use The Flame of Transmogrification to craft it.

Chen: Flame of Transmogrification? What's that? (Three curious emojis)."

Chang'e: It's a low-level fire-element skill. It can be used to craft vanity items. For example, fragrant pouches or jewelries, even, can be crafted by this flame.

Chen: Can be used to craft jewelry?

Chang'e: Yes! All you need are the ingredients. Then, you can craft it according to your personal preference. I'm living alone in the Guanghan castle. I craft different thing to pass my time.

Chen: Goddess, can I have some Flame of Transmogrification?

Chang'e: Sure thing. This low-level flame is pretty common. However, the incantation itself is rather complicated. Do you have the patience to learn it?

"An incantation?"

"I'm now the prodigy at learning everything, after consuming the Holy Pill of Wen Qu. Learning? I could probably chant that in my sleep!" Chen smiled and thought.

Chen: I'm willing to learn. Please teach me, goddess.

Ding!

[Congratulation on receiving Chang'e's Red Envelope. You got a Flame of Transmogrification! It has been stored inside your treasure chest.]

Ding!

[Congratulation on receiving Chang'e's Red Envelope. You got a manual for the Flame of Transmogrification! It has been stored inside your treasure chest.]

Chen: I have received your packages! Thank you so much, Chang'e goddess!.

Chang'e: You are most welcome, God Chen! Feel free to ask me anything,

Chang'e: Alright! Let me check it out right now!

Chang'e: (Three smiling emojis).

Chen kept his cellphone, rushed to the toilet, and locked himself inside the toilet cubicle. He withdrew the manual first. It was a thick ancient book with a blue cover. It had at least three hundred pages. The old Chen would have needed three to five months to finish reading the manual. Don't even mention about learning it! However, the current Chen was a complete freak of nature.

Shrrrk!

Shrrrk!

Shrrrk!

Chen flipped the book at a blazing speed. His eyes were like a high-end scanner. They allowed him to read ten lines at a single glance. Also, he's able to remember everything that he reads. The knowledge

became part of him, instantly! Half an hour later, Chen finished reading the whole manual. He knew it like the back of his hand.

"Wow... Learning like this feels like I'm cheating in a game! Wait, cheating, in life!"

Chen took a deep breath and stored in the manual back to his treasure chest. Then, he withdrew the Flame of Transmogrification. He had mastered all the theories! It's practical time!

The green flame was small as a sunflower seed. It floated in Chen's palm. After that, Chen started to chant.

Poof!

The flame became bigger. It covered Chen's palm. By supernatural means, Chen did not get burnt by it. All he felt was warmth and comfort. Chen was not worried about getting burnt.

"Alright! I should try crafting something next!"

Chen quickly took out a few gold necklaces from his treasure chest and held them in his hand. As he started chanting, the gold necklaces were slowly consumed by the flame. The gold started to transmogrify according to Chen's preference. Finally, it became a golden piglet!

"Success! This is so magical!"

Chen jumped up and down happily. Joy filled his face. Earlier, he had been thinking hard about how to deal with hundreds of millions worth of jewelry inside his treasure chest. Now, with the flame, he could easily solve this problem. As long as he transmogrified the original form of the jewelry into something else, no one would second guess him.

When the jewelry shop opens officially, Chen would be able to sell all those jewelry in broad daylight. In other words, Chen would have extras of hundreds of million Yuan landing in his pocket. This was going to be exciting!

"This Flame of Transmogrification did me a great favor! I should really show my gratitude to Chang'e!"

Chen took out over ten pieces of jewelry. Chen had zero knowledge on the designing of jewelry. But, he did watch quite a few dramas with ancient China setting. He started to recall the designs of the jewelry worn by those ancient concubines. With the help of the flame, all the gold started to become a beautiful, phoenix-like ornament.

"Damn, son! This design! This piece of fine art! No professional would be able to compete with me!"

Chen was really happy with his design. He quickly sent a personal package to Chang'e.

Ding!

Chang'e: Wow! Such beautiful ornament! Thank you so much, God Chen! (Three shy emojis).

Chen: You are most welcome! I crafted this with the Flame of Transmogrification that you gave it to me earlier. I should be the one thanking you! Such magical flame!

Chang'e: How is this even possible? You have already mastered the Flame of Transmogrification in such a short time! I spent half a year to fully master this flame! (Three shocking emojis!)

Chen: Hahaha... Don't be shocked! I'm just that smart! (Three acting cool emojis)

Ding!

The Prime of Tongtian: Oi, stop flirting with girls! I have an important assignment for you!