

Red Envelope 91

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Chapter 91: The Humiliation is Real

Evil spirits!

This one was fueled by hatred at the moment of her death. She had failed to release the hatred after she died!

She refused to enter the gates of hell, and refused to go through the process of reincarnation!

Such spirits had given up on reincarnation, and offered their hearts to wickedness so that they could remain among men, and seek vengeance! These evil spirits no longer had their consciousness – they had no memory of who they were when they were alive. They do, however, only remember one thing — — revenge!

It was a long process to completely neutralize all this wickedness.

The entire morning had passed and the evil spirit in the Spirit Cage had yet to be quelled.

It was almost noon.

Chen received a pleasantly surprising phone call – he quickly dropped whatever he was doing, and sped off in his car.

It was Lan who had called. There was a jade stone exhibition, and she wanted to bring Xiaobei there to prepare for the opening of the jewelry store.

Having not seen nor heard from her for the entire week, Chen was very concerned about her. He drove like a maniac.

It was noon, Lan had arranged to meet up at a high-end restaurant. The façade of the restaurant exuded an air of opulence, perfused with a bedazzling quality. Seeing Chen's Bugatti Veyron approach, a young valet in a suit quickly ran over to serve him.

Chen saw Lan standing at the entrance, so he handed his keys over to the valet and hurriedly walked towards her.

"Mengchen!" Chen Xiaobei shouted from a distance.

Lan turned around and smiled at him. Her pretty little face lit up, and everything else around her paled in comparison. She was wearing an exquisite European coat, underneath it was a pastel yellow knee-length dress, exposing a pair of pearly snow-white calves.

She was as dazzling as ever, just like the stars in the dark sky, no one can block out her radiance.

"Master Chen, what kind of look are you giving me? Can you please not look at me like that? People may mistake us for siblings who were estranged for many years." Lan teased playfully.

"You've lost weight..." Chen said gently, still looking at her in shock.

Lan was speechless, her exceptionally intelligent mind seemed to have short-circuited – she did not know how to respond.

You had lost weight.

These simple words struck the softest, most tender part of her heart.

"Whoa! Mengchen! Could this young handsome lad be your boyfriend? C'mon, introduce us!"

A group of young men and women rushed out of the restaurant, encircling and gaping at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a giant panda.

"He is Chen Xiaobei. He's not my boyfriend, he's just a friend from university," Lan said earnestly.

"Haha, you don't have to explain! Explanations are just cover-ups!"

"Is that true? We've already heard about the both of you from Wu Junfan!"

"We all know it already... Hehehe..."

"Mengchen, you have a pretty good taste! This guy is really good looking; no wonder he could crush our Green Vine's most handsome guy, Wu Junfan!"

"Wu Junfan can only be placed in second! Now, the most handsome man in Green Vine City is standing right in front of us!"

"Not bad! Not bad! Our Mengcheng has a good eye..."

This group of youngsters' spirits was heightened.

Even though their conversations revolved around Chen, smart people would already have worked out that everything they said was to suck up to Lan.

No one even bothered to strike up a conversation with Chen.

It was obvious that in their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was just another boy toy for Lan. A forbidden boy toy that Lan would never acknowledge in public.

They could not be bothered to make friends with Xiaobei.

Chen was a little annoyed, and whispered, "Mengchen, why didn't you tell me that there would be people joining us for lunch?"

"This lunch gathering was arranged Wu's last-minute idea – they are all from his circle of friends. We'll attend the jade stone exhibition later in the evening. I didn't know how to refuse their offer." Lan explained helplessly.

"Circle?" Chen was puzzled for a moment before he understood: their circle is Green Vine's second rich generation circle."

Second rich generation, second father-is-a-rich-politician generation...

You could tell from the behavior of these youngsters.

"Mengchen! It's been a while!"

At that moment, a black Mercedes-Benz S320 stopped right in front of the restaurant's entrance. A man and a woman stepped out of the car.

The valet also hurried to the car but his attitude was not as solicitous.

The couple walked over, holding hands.

"Hu Lijing (Chinese pun, seductive woman), long time no see." Lan greeted the woman politely, though not too enthusiastically. It was evident that they were not close.

What? Vixen? (in mandarin, her name sounds like vixen)

Chen was taken aback, and nearly burst out in laughter; he nearly broke his back trying to keep it in.

"Come, let me give you a grand introduction: this is my boyfriend Ruguan – Crown jade store is his brainchild! Later in the evening, if you have any questions whenever you are buying jade, you can always ask my boyfriend. I guarantee that you will only make a profit and not lose any money!" Hu Lijing pointed to the man beside her. Her chin was pointed towards the sky as she spoke, obviously showing off.

When they heard this, the group of second rich generation kids, they quickly went over and greeted Ruguan enthusiastically.

That was how friend circles and human relationships worked nowadays. Friends with benefit would always receive a special kind of treatment.

Chen stood aside, observing the scenario indifferently.

But Hu glanced at Chen in disgust, and spoke loudly, "Lan, I heard from Junfan that you've found yourself a boyfriend? It couldn't possibly be the one standing next to you, right? He doesn't look like he is successful in any way."

Lan's expression hardened slightly, and said, "He is my friend from university, not my boyfriend. As for whether he is successful or not, only the future can tell. He who has the last laugh is the one who laughs the best."

"Heh, he's just a poor student. How can he be successful in the future?" humph-ed scornfully. She emphasized on the word "poor".

"Jing Jing, you haven't introduced me to this stunning lady."

Just then, Ruguan walked over.

On the surface, he looked like a gentleman with a good attitude.

But the fact was, his devious eyes lingered on Lan's breasts and beautiful legs –a complete shoddy uncle!

"This is Lan Mengchen," Hu said flatly.

"Lan? Oh! You are the Lan Family's lady, Lan Mengchen! It's a pleasure to meet you at last!" Ruguan put out both of his hands wretchedly.

To the eye, he was just reaching out for a handshake; in point of fact, he was actually trying to take advantage of Lan.

Touching Lan's delicate hands is every man's dream!

"Smack!"

Chen was already a little annoyed, watching this pervert irked him even more!

In one swift movement, slapped his hand and said curtly, "What is the meaning of this? You could see this beautiful woman but you can't see this hunk?"

Ruguan was taken aback and said pretentiously, "My apologies. That was thoughtless of me. Jing Jing, you have not introduced this handsome young man to me."

"I'm Chen Xiaobei, just another penniless student." Chen said nonchalantly.

"Nice to meet you." Ruguan smiled plastically and extended his hand towards Chen.

Chen stood there unmovingly, disregarding him.

"..."

Ruguan stood there dumbstruck, his hand frozen stiff in mid-air. The humiliation was real.

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Chapter 92: Don't Get Over Your Head!

"You..." Ruguan was so mad his face turned green.

He was a dignified jade ware proprietor, with a net worth of more than three hundred million! He humbled himself to shake hands with a poor student, but was ignored!

That was a big, fat slap in the face!

Hu Lijing was also pissed, and scoffed, "Huh! You boy toy! What the hell?! Do you think that Ruguan would have wanted to shake your hand if it weren't just to save Lan's face?"

The chatter immediately quieted down. All eyes were on Chen.

Know that, within their circle, Hu Lijing was known for being a mean bitch. Chen was in grave trouble for messing with her!

"Hu Lijing, don't be absurd! Chen is not a boy toy!" Lan's brows knitted together, her beautiful dark eyes were cold like the winter stars.

"Huh, me – absurd? He is just a penniless student. What is he not a parasite? Do you think that he would stand here and talk to us if it weren't for you?"

Hu was getting more and more worked up as she spoke, "Does he even have a job? A career? Does he have prestige? Ha! Needless to say that this parasite will never be able to afford the Mercedes-Benz S320 that my boyfriend is driving!"

The starting cost of Mercedes-Benz S320 is close to one million; the ordinary working class would surely never be able to afford one in their entire lifetime.

At this, the group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers did not even bother to hide their thoughts – they all cast Chen contemptuous glances, some even sneered derisively.

"Vroom!"

Just then, a brand new black Bugatti Veyron stopped right in front of the crowd.

"Wow! What a cool supercar!"

"Oh my god! That's a Bugatti Veyron! I saw it at an auto show once, it costs thirty-eight million! There is only one in the entire Green Vine City!"

"Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! Come take a picture of it! I want to share it with my friends..."

"I want a picture with it too... I want one too..."

Everyone was excited.

Even though they were all second-generation filthy rich teenagers, they could only feast their eyes with it because this car was first class luxury car, only the richest of the rich in Green Vine City could afford it.

Even Hu's eyes burned with longing. To a conceited woman like her, this grand car was irresistible. She even started to imagine how great it would be to be its owner's girlfriend.

Ruguan was very annoyed to see the gaga expression on her face. His own woman getting starry-eyed over another man's toy – any man would find this unacceptable.

When the car door opened, everyone watched intently to see the driver's face.

A valet stepped out and approached Chen reverently, "Sir, our manager has sent me to ask you if we could park your car in front of our restaurant, so that our restaurant would seem more sophisticated!"

Chen shrugged and said nonchalantly, "Alright. Go ahead. But don't tell anyone else that this is my car. I prefer to keep a low profile."

"Understood. We will not reveal to anyone that you are the owner of this car. Thank you, Sir. Thank you so much..." The valet bowed repeatedly and then proceeded to park the racecar right in front of the restaurant, in plain view.

Surely enough, it attracted numerous passerby to come over and have a look-see.

Boom!

The group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers stood rigid as if they had just been struck by lightning. Each one looked like a toad that had just been trampled on – eyes wide and jaws dropped so low that you could easily stick a fist into their mouths.

None of them would have imagined that that luxury car belonged to Chen Xiaobei.

Who was this guy?!

It was absolutely inconceivable!

That dumb woman, Hu Lijing's face scrunched up as if she had just tasted shit.

She had, in front of everyone, accused Chen of being a boy toy! She even said that he could never, in his entire lifetime, afford a Mercedes -Bens S320.

But the reality was: you could only trade an S320 for ONE of Bugatti Veyron's wheel.

One million and thirty-eight million are on two completely different levels.

Starting from Hu Lijing and Ruguan, that group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers all felt their faces burn up as if they had been struck by an invisible slap.

"Master Chen! You've kept a really low-profile! So subtle!" some of the more duplicitous of the group immediately rushed towards Chen's side, smiling affably; heck, they even used honorifics!

"I wasn't even trying to hide anything." Chen shrugged, and said nonchalantly, "It's only a small humble car. What is there to brag about?"

What the f*ck!

Small humble car?

Acting cool secretly was one of the most destructive weapons on this earth.

This blasé phrase gave everyone who had looked down on Chen earlier a third-degree burn!

Hu and Ruguan's faces turned blood red. If there was a hole in the ground right now, they would both gladly climb into it.

"Yes, yes, yes. What Master Chen said is true to life. We must be modest – there is no need to flaunt your riches around!"

A fatty, an ingratiating smile stuck on his tubby face, walked up and produced his business card, "Master Chen, this is my business card, please take care of me in the future."

"Master Chen, this is my name card..."

"Master Chen, this is my..."

The group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers quickly turned into Chen's fans, all scurrying to hand their name cards over to Chen.

"Heh, just now you gave me the cold shoulder. Now it's my turn to let you see how excellent I am!" Chen chuckled. He didn't accept a single card.

That overbearing tone, that frivolous look, made Chen look like a God.

The second-generation filthy rich teenagers knew that Chen was acting cool, but none of them dared say anything.

One would know that they would never be able to climb as high as the filthy rich like Chen.

Even if their fathers were to be at the scene, they would also have to show their respects to Chen.

At this moment, they truly regretted treating Chen badly just now.

If they had known what was going to happen, they would've worshipped Chen like they would Buddha.

Sadly, it had already happened. Other than regret, they could do nothing else to salvage their mistake.

Watching the scene before them, Hu Lijing and Ruguan were aware that they had wronged the super high-class people.

Deep down, they desperately wanted to apologize to Chen.

However, Chen could not even be bothered to accept the second-generation filthy rich teenagers' name card. What were the chances that he would accept their apology?

The more they thought about it, the colder their hands and feet turned. Their legs felt like jelly beneath them, fearful of Chen's recrimination.

Lan observed this quietly, a knowing smile drawn on her lips.

She knew that Chen would be able to gain enough respect, none of the people there could look down on him!

"Excuse me, what are you doing standing here? I have booked box 303. You guys can just go in without waiting for me. Also, you guys are too polite."

Right at that awkward moment, a polished young man walked over.

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Chapter 93: Low Profile! Low Profile!

The man wore a casual silver suit. He was tall and well-built, and his very being emitted a rich aristocratic aura.

What's more, he had a face that would not feel out of place in TV dramas, even without makeup!

"Junfan! Wu Junfan is here..."

The crowd immediately became excited, especially the girls. Every one of them was star-struck.

Good-looking, great personality, an excellent educational background, capable, and born in the third (along with Lans and Wens) wealthiest family in Green Vine – the Wu Family.

Wu was seemingly without any flaw or fault.

In fact, his public reputation was at least ten times better than that of the hedonistic imp, Wenfeng!

This was also one of the many reasons why he would be so popular and tagged 'Green Vine's handsomest'.

As Wu walked over, he looked absolutely dashing.

But, when his gaze landed on Chen Xiaobei, his entire person deflated, he even looked a little lost.

Chen had given him punch in the face at Lan's grandma's birthday party. It had left him shaken.

On top of that, the Lan Mengchen he had painstakingly pursued was, at that very moment, standing right next to Chen.

And on her exquisite face was a smile that could bewitch any man.

But that smile belonged to Chen Xiaobei, because, most of the time, Lan would only display her icy demeanor.

"Good afternoon Mr. Chen, we meet again." Wu was very poised and charming.

Even though deep down he was uncomfortable, he managed to maintain his composure and remained courteous – that was what that separated him from the rest of the pompous second-generation filthy rich teenagers.

"Good to see you again, Mr Wu." Chen Xiaobei smiled coolly.

"Mengchen..." Wu broke into a sunshine, debonair smile, hoping to squeeze in a word or two with his goddess.

But Lan broke him off, "Well, since everyone's here, let's have lunch. There's still so much more to do later in the evening."

"Alright, let's go..." Wu sighed. The shadow in his heart suddenly grew in size.

He simply could not understand: He is outstanding in every way, why couldn't he win Lan over?

Could it be that, he was no match for Chen Xiaobei?

Wu took a closer look at Chen Xiaobei and was surprised to discover that there was a certain charm about him!

It was hard to explain, but Wu Junfan had a good feeling about Chen.

"No! I cannot be swayed! No matter what, I will never stop until Mengchen is mine!"

Wu threw his head back and took the lead into the restaurant.

"Oh! Master Wu is here! Please sir, right here! A private room is ready for you!" the Manager standing at the door greeted warmly.

"Manager Wong, whose car is this?"

Wu saw the parked Bugatti Veyron and frowned, "I had wanted to buy this car, but there is only one of it in entire Green Vine city, but someone got to it first."

"Em... Pardon me, Master Wu. I really can't tell you. The owner of the car prefers to lay low and does not wish to disclose his identity."

Manger Wong bowed and stole a glance at Chen Xiaobei, awed.

"I heard that the owner is a mysterious man of wealth – he even unseated Wenfeng -- I just wanted to get to know him. But if he is unwilling to reveal his identity then, forget it."

Wu sighed, and walked in, looking deflated.

The rest of the second-generation filthy rich teenagers followed suit, their eyes bulging from their heads.

The goddess that Wu liked looked at Chen, her pupil dilated.

Even the car that Wu liked had been taken by Chen.

In their aftershock, those around him felt terribly sorry for little Wu – none of them spoke for few minutes.

At the same time, they looked at Chen Xiaobei as if they were looking the devil, filled with apprehensive respect.

"Lay low, lay low."

Chen Xiaobei wore an innocent smile, and waved at the bystanders, pompous as hell.

The onlookers were speechless. Apparently, laying low was the best way of showing off!

In the private room.

One after another, sumptuous dishes were served, everyone had their fill and was satisfied.

'Creak...'

Just as the meal was about to end, the door was suddenly pushed open.

A sleazy-looking man stood at the entryway, a half-drunk bottle of beer in his hands.

He narrowed his eyes, looking obnoxiously around the room. When his gaze landed on Lan, his eyes flickered.

"Who are you?"

Nobody in the room recognized him, annoyed by his vulgar body language.

The hoodlum ignored them, pointed at Lan and slurred, "Come over here, little girl. Come sit with me next door."

"Are you sick in the head? Go get drunk somewhere else!" A well-muscled young man stood up.

"Bastard! Don't you know who I am?" the hoodlum's face darkened, looking extremely pissed.

"The hell should I care who you are? Leave now before I see red!"

The guy who was shouting was the son of some diplomatic man. He had a bad temper as well.

He seemed to have forgotten that he was up against a drunkard. And drunk men are unreasonable.

"Do you want to die?" the hoodlum growled as he raised the beer bottle and smashed it on the young man's head.

Crash!

The bottle shattered and fresh blood trickled down the young man's head.

This violent scene had the second-generation filthy rich teenagers in cold sweat. A few girls screamed.

"Don't panic, there are six of us men here. And there's only one of him!" just then, Ruguan stood up, glaring haughtily at the hoodlum. "You dare to hit one of us? You will pay for it!"

"Master Ru is right! We are the majority, what is there to be afraid of?"

'Right! Listen to Master Ru! The six of us can take down this son of the bitch!"

"Hmph! Let him continue to act macho! We will make sure he struck by lightning!"

All the guys joined Ruguan, looking excited, confident that they had the hoodlum under their thumbs.

"Hehe, you want to compare who has more men?" the hoodlum pursed his lips scornfully, and shouted, "Come over here!"

"Red Bull Boss! What happened?"

Very soon, about ten other hoodlums rushed over from the room next door. There was twice the number of men on this side.

The situation changed in a blink of an eye.

The group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers was shocked.

They had always been pampered – their combat power was nowhere near 5.

Even if they had just so many men, they wouldn't be able to thrash the hoodlums, much less in this kind of situation.

"What's-your-face, come over here!"

Red Bull Boss pointed at Ruguan, and said coldly, "I thought you wanted me to pay? Come on then! You are my bitch if you don't fight me now!"

"This..."

Ruguan turned green and immediately repentant, "Bro, I was wrong... Please don't lower yourself to my level... I... I am your bitch..."

With this remark, he also humiliated Hu Lijing.

But they were at their wit's end, admitting that they were his bitch was far better than being beaten up by hoodlums.

"Coward!"

Red Bull Boss looked smugly at onlookers, and mocked, "Does anyone else have anything to say? Speak up! If not, I'll be taking this little girl with me!"

When he had finished talking, he walked towards Lan.

"Stand there!"

Wu was enraged. His handsome face was perfused with unwavering determination.

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Chapter 94: King's Aura

"Don't worry, Mengchen! I will protect you!" Wu's tone was very determined. It was easy to see that he genuinely likes Lan.

He still stood up for Lan in this type of situation. Even Chen was impressed by his courage.

Of course, Wu also had his own selfish motive – he wanted to win Lan over with his courage.

As the saying goes: where there's a will, there, a way. Wu believed that his efforts would surely move Lan's heart. He might even prevail over Chen Xiaobei and bring Lan home!

At the thought of this, Wu was filled with energy.

"So damn handsome! Wu is the man that we can rely on!"

"Totally worth the title of being the most handsome man in Green Vine City!"

"Wu is the real man!"

All the girls at the scene, except for Lan, had stars in their eyes, completely head over heels.

At the same time, they also threw derisive glances at Chen.

Chen Xiaobei was supposed to be Lan's 'boyfriend'! But he sat where he was, completely aloof! Not an ounce of masculinity in him! Lan must have been blind to pick him!

"Red Bull Boss. Hi, I am Wu Junfan, you must have heard of me before..." Wu said, neither obsequiously nor superciliously, and raised his head slightly. He thought that, if he revealed his status as a wealthy man, he would be given some respect.

But before he could finish, Red Bull Boss' size forty-three big foot had made contact with his lower abdomen.

"Urgh..." Wu shrieked and fell to the ground, clutching his stomach. He curled up into a ball and remained there helplessly. Not only did he not solve the problem, he had even managed to humiliate himself.

"You piece of shit! Weak, just like a bird. So much for trying to be heroic! Ha!" disdain was written all over Red Bull Boss' face. He raised his feet again and stepped on Wu's handsome face.

"Junfan..." the girls screamed, worried for him. Wu was, no doubt, handsome. But he was just too weak...

"Shut up, all of you!" Red Bull Boss barked. He looked at Lan and smiled darkly, "Little lady! Promise to drink with me, and I will let this pretty boy go. If you refuse to, I will stomp on his face until it is unrecognizable!"

"Dream on! As long as I am here, I will never allow that!" Wu growled, ignoring the pain in his body, and struggled to stand up.

Although he looked like a soft and gentle man, he still was a real man!

"Asshole, it seems to me that the kick was too soft?" there was a murderous glint in Red Bull Boss' eyes. He lifted his leg and kicked Wu's head with brutal force.

"No!"

Everyone held their breath, their hearts clenched.

That kick would completely wreck Wu's handsome face.

"Xiaobei! What are you waiting for?" Lan was distraught, she could not sit still any longer.

At critical moments like that, Bro Bei had to take action!

"Bang!"

Right at that critical moment, a large soup bowl flew across the room and landed right smack on Red Bull Boss' forehead.

Blood started to gush out from his head. His body lost the balance and fell on the floor.

"Leave! Every one of you! Or you'll end up like him." Chen stood up slowly and glared at the other goons.

The dozens of goons blocking the doorway felt a cold force enveloping them.

They instinctively stood frozen in place, none daring to move even a muscle.

The second-generation filthy rich teenagers stared at Chen, mouths wide open.

I thought this lad is a coward? What brought about this 180-degree change? The difference is just too damn big!

"Why didn't you do something sooner?" Lan let out a sigh of relief.

Even though she had no feelings for Wu, she did not wish to see his life endangered. Everything considered, she was a lovely, kind-hearted maiden.

"If I had gotten involved earlier, I wouldn't be able to observe Wu's character. If he is a piece of scum like Wenfeng, then I wouldn't have bothered to save him. He could die for all I care." Chen laughed thoughtfully and then said, "But it looks like he is an okay guy. As for what happens after this, you can leave it to me."

Lan nodded, "Wu's character really isn't bad at all. Alright, you better hurry and get rid of all these bastards."

Hearing what his goddess had just said, Wu was so touched— all the affliction he suffered had been worth it.

But then, he turned to look at Chen Xiaobeo, and his heart fell deep into a pit. Chen had not lifted a finger not because he was terrified, but because Chen wanted to test Wu's character.

Since the beginning, Chen had everything under control. The entire situation could change at any time according to his will.

Well, that was something that he, Wu Junfan, could never do.

"Motherf*ckers! I am going to finish you off! Every single one of you!" Red Bull Boss yelled, still on the floor, cradling his head. "Go get Purple Hair Boss! Get Purple Hair Boss for me now...!"

"Yes!" one of his goons hurried next door.

Very soon, about another twenty goons spilled through the door, nearly taking up the entire box.

Seeing this, all the second-generation filthy rich teenagers' heart turned cold; they were so frightened that they nearly peed their pants.

The fact that they came from a pretty good family background was not going to help them here. There, family background was nothing -- the fist rules.

As the Chinese proverb says, the barefooted is not afraid of those with shoes.

When this group of hooligans turned violent, the consequences would be simply unimaginable!

"What happened, Red Bull?" a goon with purple hair asked insouciantly as he walked to the front of the room.

"Purple Hair Boss! You have to make this right! That son of the bitch just hit me..." Red Bull Boss pointed at his bleeding head, looking like a six-year-old whining to his teacher.

It was clear that the purple hair punk was much stronger than Red Bull.

But, when the purple hair punk saw Chen, his face turned green and there was an obvious fear in his eyes.

"How... How could it be you..."

"Hehe, do you want to fight?" Chen asked without a thread of fear in his voice. What's more, the corner of his lip raised into a mocking smile.

"Fight.... No! No fighting! I wouldn't dare pick a fight with you... Ah... I wouldn't dare..." The purple hair punk kept swallowing.

The thirty goons could not believe what they were seeing!

How could the Purple Hair Boss afraid of a young lad? Was that some kind of hallucination?

Even the group of second-generation filthy rich teenagers were dumbfounded.

They just could not understand, Who was that Chen Xiaobei? He did not even have to lift a finger to frighten the Purple Hair Boss! Could this be the King's aura in the legends?

Out of all those people, only Lan knew the reason behind it.

That night by the Green Vine riverside, Chen had beaten the purple hair punk to pulp. Not only did he lose a few teeth, he was even forced to eat raw chicken wings.

The purple hair punk was very much aware of Chen Xiaobei's strength. Even if he had that many men, Chen would still have the upper hand.

"Boss... If there's nothing then I'll be leaving. I don't want to disrupt your meal..." The purple hair punk was on edge. He quickly left with his twenty men.

"I... I will also leave..." Red Bull, realizing that all odds are against him, also wanted to slip away.

"Stand there." Chen pursed his lip. He had no intention of letting him get off the hook. "When I told you to leave, you didn't want to. It's too late now!"

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Chapter 95: Get Ready to Pick the Bar of Soap Up!

"Big Boss! I was wrong... I will never do it again... Please spare me, just this once... Let me go..."

A short while ago, Red Bull Boss was an arrogant asshole. He then became a pile of petrified mess.

Even Purple Hair Boss was afraid of Chen. Even if he were to borrow ten of Red Bull's guts, he would not even dare to accuse Chen of anything!

"If you want to leave, you only have to one thing – smack yourself in the face ten times, and then I will spare you," Chen said apathetically.

"Whack! Whack! Whack..."

Red Bull Boss didn't argue, but raised his hand and struck his own face. As long as Chen's anger was quelled, he was willing to do anything.

"What are you looking at? I already said that if you don't leave, you will end up just like him!" Chen glared at the ten of Red Bull's followers and said, "Every one of you, ten slaps! If you can't finish, no one leaves."

"Whack! Whack! Whack..."

Once Chen had finished talking, a dozen men started to slap themselves in the face. The loud smacks echoed in the box.

Fearful that Chen would not be satisfied, all of them did it with so much vigor their faces swelled up.

That scene was a pleasure to watch.

"Boss, will you grant our leave now?" Red Bull asked submissively.

"I want all of you to disappear in three seconds," Chen said impatiently.

"Hurry hurry... Let's go..."

All of the goons scrambled out of the box like their lives depended on it, fearful of the torture they had have to endure if they missed the three-second mark.

"My God! They really left! This is too unbelievable..." the second-generation filthy rich teenagers in the box exclaimed suddenly.

"Master Chen, you are way too powerful! Those goons were so afraid of you!"

"Master Chen, you are too damn cool!"

"Mengchen really has such great taste. She got such powerful and cool boyfriend. Oh, do we envy you."

"Please send me a dozen of boyfriends like this!"

Everyone simply could not hold back their surprise, showering Chen with so much praise. They were like worshipping him.

On the other hand, a dispirited Wu sat on the ground – long forgotten.

"I really underestimated Chen... This rival is stronger than me... Only such a man is worthy of Mengchen..." Wu sighed inwardly, resigned.

Right then, a large hand appeared before him.

"Get up. Why are you sitting there looking so pitiful?" Chen teased.

"Thank... Thank you!" Wu came to his senses and stood up with Chen's help. He was very grateful towards Chen.

Who would have thought that when everyone had neglected him, Chen was the one who would come to give him a helping hand?

'Don't thank me. I could've done something earlier but I didn't.' Chen confessed.

"I know, I know. You were testing me." Wu said earnestly, "I am different from Wenfeng. I genuinely like Mengchen – I want to make her my wife! Even though you are a good man, I will never give up on her!"

"Mengchen is mine. You cannot have her." Chen announced it with confidence, grinning.

"How would I know if I didn't try?" Wu said, unfaltering, "I am willing to do anything for Mengchen! Someday, I don't know when, but one day, I will make her fall for me! I swear – I must marry her in this lifetime!"

"Hehe, if that is so, you can now go pick out your favorite bar of soap." Chen laughed cunningly.

"Pick a bar of soap?" Wu looked perplexed.

Chen laughed, "You said that you refuse to walk away without marrying Mengcheng, yet you can't take her away from me; so you can only go pick up bars of soap."

"Fuhhh..."

Wu nearly fell head first onto the ground. After a long time, he finally spoke in a low voice, "Don't get too cocky! There's a lot of people out there who likes Mengchen, but I have yet to be intimidated!"

"So what if there are more guys? In the end, they would only be picking up soaps with you." Chen smirked, "Imagine that, a bunch of men picking up soaps with the delicate, handsome boy. Oh, that scene... Hehe... Must be super crazy!"

"I... I'm not talking to you anymore..." Wu's face flushed. He quickly turned around and walked away.

He was a pure, innocent good boy. If he were to continue conversing with Chen, he would sure be adversely affected.

After that, Wu went to foot the bill.

Everyone else slowly left the building. They took off in their cars and headed to the jade exhibition.

Before he left, Wu made a point to ask for Chen's phone number. Even though they were love rivals, it did not get in the way of them becoming good friends.

However, as he stepped out the door, Chen punctured Wu's heart.

He watched as Chen get into the Bugatti Veyron insouciantly, knowing the truth, wanted to hide in the men's room to cry his eyes out.

...

The jade exhibition was held at the heart of the convention center. It was huge.

When they arrived, it was already mobbed with people. As you can see, the market for jade is super-hot right now.

"Master Wu! What a coincidence!" someone said from a distance in a deliberately loud voice.

It was Wenfeng and his group of myrmidons. They were walked over, looking smug.

"How are you, Master Wen?" Wu asked politely.

Wenfeng scolded all of a sudden, "Motherf*cker! Why the f*ck is this bastard here?!"

"I would also like to know, why is it you again, you asshole?" Chen retorted and rolled his eyes.

Just when they were arguing, people around them were considering which side to take on in secret.

"Master Wen! It's been a while!" Hu Lijing and Ruguan raced to Wenfeng's side, smiling eagerly, "Master Wen, is it alright if we walked around the exhibition with you?"

The both of them had offended Chen. Since that meant that they could not mingle with Wu, they chose to seek refuge from Wenfeng.

"Of course." Wen smiled, a self-satisfied look plastered on his face, "Who else wants to follow me? Don't hesitate. After the exhibition, I will invite you guys to Heaven Club to have a good time!"

Immediately, a couple of second-generation filthy rich teenagers went over to Wenfeng's side.

Therefore, now all that's left next to Wu are Chen, Lan, and five others.

"I'm sorry, Wu... Because of the opposition between Wenfeng and I, you lost a couple of friends," Chen said in a low voice.

Wu shook his head and said, unconcerned, "Those disloyal buggers were not worth it. Let's go."

"Mm... Let's go in." Chen nodded. Again, Wu has managed to impress him.

Once they stepped into the venue, Lan started to explain to Chen about what to look out for when doing the Jade business.

"Supply is the first and most important thing you must consider! Because you can't mine the jades yourself, a steady supply is very important," Lan continued, "If you find yourself a good carving master, then you can buy jadeite (boulder fiber) to process your jade; but since you have not found a carving master yet, you will just have to buy ready-made jade wares."

"No! I won't buy either of those!" Chen shook his head. His gaze was drawn to a booth where jade was being processed.

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Chapter 96: Even More Profitable Than Oil Drilling!

Chen walked over to the exhibit and pointed at a bag of jade fragments and asked, "Boss, are you selling these scraps?"

There would always be some leftover oddments after the raw jadeite (boulder fiber) had been carved.

These scraps could not be processed anymore. But to throw it away would be such a waste – it was, after all, jade. So, to have someone offer to buy it was a great thing.

"There's twenty kilograms in this bag. I'll give it to you for two hundred," The Boss said hurriedly.

"Alright, I'll take it." Chen did not even waver. After he had paid the man, he told him, "I'll just leave them here with you. I will come and collect it before I leave later."

"That's no problem at all!" The boss, having received the money, smiled from ear to ear.

"Xiaobei, why did you buy these scraps? They are completely useless!" asked a perplexed Lan.

Wu was also confused, "Even if you have a lot of money, you shouldn't be blowing your money away like that!"

But Chen only gave them a cunning smile, "Hehe, this is my little secret. I cannot tell you!"

Other than himself, no one knew the existence of Flame of Transmogrification.

To most people, these scraps would be useless, but with the Flame of Transmogrification, it could be turned into treasure!

With the Flame of Transmogrification, this twenty-kilo bag of waste could be transformed into a hundred jade bracelets!

Even if the bangles were to be sold at only one thousand yuan each, that would still make a total of a hundred thousand of Yuan!

Two hundred becomes one hundred thousand!

Inside, Chen was elated, and said proudly, "On top this bag, I want to buy all the other scraps that are here today!"

"Are... Are you out of your mind?" Lan and Wu could not believe their ears. They could not figure what is Chen trying to do.

"Hahah... This mother*cker really is an idiot!" Wenfeng and his group of followers walked over. Wenfeng scoffed, "These scraps are obviously trash! And you want to buy all of them? Did you leave your brain at home? Hahaha..."

"Laugh again and I'll give you a good beating!" Chen's glared at Wenfeng, his expression colder than ice.

"Pfft..." Wenfeng immediately shut his mouth and nearly bit his tongue.

Bro Bei had never failed to deliver his threats, Wenfeng was scared to death.

"Garbage!"

Chen rolled his eyes at Wenfeng and was about to leave when...

"You! Stay where you are!" Wenfeng put on a brave face and said, "Fighting is not how we test our ability! Do you dare to play some real men's game?"

"If fighting is not the real way to test a real man, what is? You are obviously a coward! Don't give me lame excuses!"

Chen said impatiently, "I still need to go buy more scrap materials, I have no time to waste on you."

"You..." Wenfeng gritted his teeth and said, "If you play with me, I will buy all the scraps and gift them to you!"

"Heh, I don't think I can refuse this offer. Go ahead and buy. When you have bought everything, I will play with you." Chen grinned. How could he not take advantage of this. It would save him all the walking.

"You, go and buy them now! Then send them to..." Wenfeng blanked out for a moment.

Chen continued, "send it to the former Dafeng Jewelry Store. I will arrange for my people to pick them up."

Wenfeng's people immediately got to work.

"Alright, spit it out then. What do you want to me to play?" Chen asked nonchalantly.

"Gambling on stones!" Wenfeng said, "You and I each will buy raw stones worth thirty million. Once it is cut, we will compare who has the highest value! The loser will surrender all of his stones to the winner! AND he will receive ten slaps from the winner!"

'Gamble on stones?' Chen laughed, "Where did you get that courage to challenge me on stone gambling?"

Wenfeng pointed to Ruguan who was next to him, and said, "See this? This is Crown Jewelry Shop's boss! He built his fortune on stone gambling. Today, you must die!"

"Hehe... No wonder. You outsourced. Alright. I'll play your game." Chen laughed coolly."

"Xiaobei!" Lan quickly tugged Chen's sleeves, and said worriedly, "Do you even know how to gamble on stones? How could you agree to it?"

"I don't know how to gamble on stone. But my luck is good. Isn't gambling entirely based on luck?" Chen smirked, appearing completely confident.

Don't forget that he was the man with Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes!

Stone gambling was a guaranteed win for Chen.

"Stone gambling is different! You don't really need luck. Ruguan is a professional. If you want to beat him, you would need a miracle!" Lan said nervously.

"Lady Lan! The bugger had already agreed. He could not back out now! There was no use trying to talk him out of it!" Wenfeng quickly stopped any mind-changing ideas.

Ruguan piled on, "A real man kept his word. Chickening out after you've made a promise is an act of a pussy!"

"But..." Lan still had more to say.

But Chen Xiobei interrupted her, "Mengchen, don't worry. Today, I will show you what miracles look like," Then he turned to glare at Wenfeng, "Hey imbecile, so where are we doing this? Hurry up, don't waste my time."

"You... It's just in front! Follow me!" Wenfeng was seething. He said to himself, "Go ahead and get all cocky now, later when you lose, you'll see how I'm going to give you a good beating!"

Soon, the group arrived at the stone gambling booth.

On the table were rows of large and small stones covered in stalactites.

On the surface, these stones did not look any different from regular rocks. One would know if there were any jade inside after cutting it open.

That was stone gambling.

If the best type of jade was found inside, you would be a millionaire, overnight.

But if it was just an ordinary jade, then you could only cover the capital.

But if there was nothing inside, there would be a big hole in your pocket.

The saying, poverty or riches in a slice originated from this.

Both Wenfeng and Ruguan wasted no time and dived right in.

There were rules in stone gambling that dictated, if two people picked the same stone, the first person who picked it gets to buy it.

Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, was not in a hurry. He activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and started to check out every piece of raw stone.

He wanted to make his jade stone business big. He would not allow himself to sell low-end bracelets.

High-end jade wares require preparation. Only then could it improve the stores' grade.

He still had fifteen-million-yuan worth of funds, he needed to be really careful about how he used them.

"Oh?!" Chen spotted a stone as big as a watermelon.

Through his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, Chen could see that the jade inside is bloody red! And it was the best blood red!

That was the best of red jade – it was equivalent to the emperor of green jades!

From its size, the blood jade's value, according to his estimation, would surely be above one billion. If he could find a good jade carving master, it could be carved into a premium product. Its value would be multiplied by many folds!

There's more!

Chen was also surprised to see that on this blood jade, there was a purple Qi surrounding the blood jade as well.

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Chapter 97: Primordial Blood!

Golden Purple Qi!

White, Green, Red, Silver, Gold, and Golden Purple represented the rarity of an item. Golden Purple Qi was the highest rarity. In other words, something ancient was hidden inside this blood jade.

"What will that be?"

Chen frowned and stood on the ground and observed the raw stone carefully. Right at that moment, the Chaos Sword Essence that hid inside his palm was triggered by blood jade. It looked like it wanted to pounce on the blood jade.

"Chaos Sword Essence feeds on blood to grow further. Could it be some kind of ancient blood hidden inside this blood jade?"

Chen made up his mind after some careful consideration.

However, Wenfeng and Ruguan started to walk toward the raw stone and paid close attention to it. They talked to the boss of the stall with the purpose of wanting to know more about the raw stone.

"Shit! That two bitches are one step ahead of me!" Chen started to get really nervous.

According to the hidden rule of raw stone gambling, Chen was not allowed to buy the raw stone unless Wenfeng and Ruguan decided to give up on buying the raw stone. The two of them were extremely excited. It seemed that they were not planning to give up on buying the raw stone.

"Master Feng, trust me, the price of this raw stone will be skyrocketed in no time!"Ruguan said confidently.

"But, the price of this raw stone costs ten million Yuan..." Wenfeng hesitated.

This did not mean that he can't afford to buy the raw stone. He made a promise to Chen that everyone could only buy thirty million Yuan worth of raw stones.

However, Ruguan was trying his best to convince Wenfeng to buy the raw stone.

"Master Feng, stop hesitating! The price of the raw stone will increase by at least five times after the raw stone is cut open! You must trust me!"

"Alright! I trust you!"

Wenfeng waved at the boss of the stall after agreeing with Ruguan.

"Boss, I want to buy this raw stone!"

"Shit..." Chen was filled with desolation after hearing Wenfeng's decision on purchasing the raw stone.

It was okay for him to miss the million Yuan worth of jade raw stone. Also, he did not mind losing the bet as well. But, that raw stone contained some high-value ancient blood! He might not be able to acquire it in the future after missing this golden opportunity.

"Blood... I have a good idea!

An ingenious idea came to Chen suddenly. He planned to kill two birds with one raw stone.

He approached them, feigning surprise and said, "Wow! This raw stone is awesome! Master Wen, are you planning to purchase this raw stone? You definitely have exquisite taste!"

Wenfeng was baffled. Normally, Chen would address him as an asshole. But, Chen had just addressed him as Master Feng. This made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Chen acted seriously and said, "I'm here to congratulate you! I will lose this bet if you purchase this raw stone. I'm not trying to trick you! Just buy it!"

"Eh?"

Wenfeng started to get nervous when he heard Chen's comment.

He frowned and said, "Boss, please hold on, I want to think about it first."

Ruguan tried his best to advice Wenfeng, "Master Feng! You can't fall into his trap! If you decide not to purchase this raw stone, he will buy it instantly! You will truly regret it by then!"

Wenfeng gave in some thought and said determinedly, "Right! You are right! It does not feel right for this asshole to come and greet me! Trick! This must be a freaking trick! Boss, take my card! I had my eyes on this raw stone first! I'm going to own it!"

"Such exquisite taste! This raw stone is a hidden jewel! I can guarantee that you will win the bet!" The boss brought over the credit card machine excitedly.

After Wenfeng finished paying with his credit card, he started to laugh arrogantly and said, "Bastard! Your trick is not going to work on me! You are going to lose this bet! My palm is craving for your face! I can't wait to let you have a taste of my mighty palm! Wahahah..."

"Sigh... Master Feng, you are so smart. There's no way I can trick you..."

Chen put on a fake disappointed face and said pitifully, "You have purchased this precious baby. Can I touch it?"

"You want to touch it? Hehe... Sure!"

Wenfeng laughed happily and said, "I shall have mercy on you, since you are going to lose this bet! You shall have my permission to touch this precious raw stone!"

An evil thought came to Chen's mind when he walked towards the raw stone. He had his Chaos Sword Essence ready in his palm. The Chaos Sword Essence would start to feed on the ancient blood that was hidden in the sword when Chen's palm made contact with the raw stone. Soon enough, the Golden Purple Qi that was stored inside the raw stone disappeared. It was transferred to the Chaos Sword Essence. Chen was so happy when he retrieved the Chaos Sword Essence. At the same time, Chen was happy about the other phenomena that happened inside the raw stone. The ancient blood served as the essence of the raw stone. The luster of the blood jade was completely gone. It became dark and empty. Also, cracks started to appear within the raw stone. It was now total scrap.

In other words, the raw stone that Wenfeng had just purchased was now utterly useless. He would definitely cry in desperation when he cuts open the raw stone later.

"I have enough of it! Asshole, get ready to lose the bet later! I will let you have a taste of my mighty palm!" Chen grinned, turned around, and walked away from them.

"Douche bag! You have no right to be so arrogant! I have this ultra-rare raw stone with me! It's impossible for you to win this bet!" Wenfeng scolded loudly.

"Master Feng. Calm down. Let me help you find more hidden jewels. I will make sure that we beat that kid to the ground." Ruguan said obsequiously.

"Alright! Let's go!" Wenfeng nodded.

After that, Wenfeng and Ruguan spent another twenty million to buy seven raw stones. In total, they had just spent thirty million to purchase right raw stones. On the other hand, Chen only had fifteen million with him. Thus, he only bought four raw stones.

"Asshole! We agreed on the rules earlier. You don't have enough money with you. So, you have no one to blame except yourself." A smile filled up Wenfeng's face really swiftly. He saw victory beckoning to him.

"Hehe... These four raw stones are more than enough to win this bet!" Chen shrugged and said calmly.

Lan and Wu felt really nervous for him. Both of them did offer to lend Chen some money but their offer was rejected by Chen. For them, Chen was definitely going to lose the bet, because he bought only four stones. It was almost impossible for him to win.

"The bet is going to start now! The bet is going to start now! Come and watch!"

The boss of the stall was preparing the cutting machine while shouting out to the crowd. People started to gather and the place was filled up within a second. When the cutting machine landed on the raw stone, the result of the bet of the century would be revealed in no time! Everyone was so excited and craned their necks forward for the result.

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Chapter 98: What Great Luck!

Let the stone betting begin!

Everyone around them held on to their breaths and paid close attention to the changes on the raw stone. Wenfeng and Ruguan had their eyes wide open. At the same time, Lan Mengchen and Wu Junfan clenched their fists as well. Chen was the only one who was calmer than everyone else. His Golden Gaze Fiery Eye allowed him to see through everything. In other words, he knew what was inside those stone.

Wenfeng's seven raw stones will be cut opened first. The crowd was cheering for him when they saw the result right before their eyes.

"It's green! Price is going to rise! Big rise..."

"Oh my God! Big rise again! Among the seven raw stones, three of them possess immense monetary value! This luck is just unbelievable!"

"Also, the other two raw stones matched the purchased price! In other words, he did not gain or lose! There are only two raw stones worth less than the purchased price!"

"Normally, people lose all the time when they decided to do stone betting! This luck is too damn impressive!"

Everyone around them was really impressed. Lan and Wu were feeling worried for Chen.

"Haha... Master Feng, your luck is on fire today! These seven jades have an estimated price of seventy million! Also, we have one more epic raw stone! It's impossible for us to lose this bet!" Ruguan was licking Wenfeng's boot non-stop.

Wenfeng was really happy as well. He said happily, "The reason I'm winning this bet is because of you, Ruguan! I will sell all these jades later. I will split half of the profits for you!"

Ruguan was extremely shocked when he heard Wenfeng's decision. Seventy million worth of jade with the deduction of the twenty million cost, left them with fifty million pure profit. In other words, Wenfeng was going to give twenty-five million to him. Although Ruguan's net worth was around three hundred million, twenty-five million was definitely not a small amount of money for him.

Ruguan was drowning in happiness. He poured out all his strength to continue licking Wenfeng's boot.

"Master Feng, you are too generous! I'm so impressed by you! My respect towards you is like the amount of water in ocean! It's massive and it will never stop! You are my idol!"

Listening to all these compliments, Wenfeng was really happy as well.

On the other hand, Wu put on a sour face and said, "We are so done... Their jades are worth around seventy million... It's impossible for Bro Bei to win..."

Lan pouted and blamed Chen, "Idiot Chen! I advised you not to do this stone betting with Wenfeng earlier but you refused to listen to me! If you lose to Wenfeng later, you are going to be broke!"

"Haihh... If I become a poor ass donkey, I will have to hug your leg to beg you to keep me as your boy toy. Hehehe..." Chen laughed evilly.

"Stop teasing me! It's not the time to make jokes!" Lan stared at Chen, flushed. Her gorgeous face turned light red.

Hugging legs? Boy toys? Chen was getting more and more cheeky! In others' eyes, Chen and Lan were like a pair of couple that could not stop teasing each other. Wu was weeping inside his heart when he saw this scene.

"Dick bag! My last raw stone is going to be an epic revelation! You can cut open your raw stones first!" Wenfeng walked towards Chen and said arrogantly.

"Alright. I will fulfill your wish since you insist." Chen shrugged and smile evilly.

Chen then sent out his stone to be cut open.

"Big rise!"

"Big rise again!"

"Still big rise!"

"Oh my God! Four continuous big rises!"

The crowd went into frenzy mode when the result revealed to them. Their screams were ten times crazier than the revealing of Wenfeng's raw stones.

"Oh my god! Am I dreaming?! Four continuous big rises! The probability of getting four big rises is lower than winning a lottery ticket!"

Lan's small mouth's shape changed when she witnessed Chen's luck. She stared at Chen and remained speechless for some time.

"Haha... I did tell you earlier that I possessed some incredible luck. Now, do you believe in me?" Chen was in good mood. He used his finger to touch Lan's fine nose.

"I believe in you now..." Lan tightened up her lips. There was a sense of daze and awe in her big and beautiful eyes. She looked so adorable.

"This... How is this even possible? I have done so many stone bets in my life and I have never seen anything like this. That kid's luck is just beyond great!" Ruguan was really shocked and he started to doubt his own life as well.

"What should we do now? How much is his jade worth?" Wenfeng was really nervous. He definitely did not want to lose in this stone betting.

According to the rules that had been set for this bet earlier, the loser must give away all his jades to the winner. And, the winner gets to slap the loser for ten times. Bro Bei possesses colossal strength. Normally, he showed no mercy towards his target. It did not matter whether the target was children, women or men. He would put in all his strength to slap the person! Wenfeng had tasted Chen's slap more than one time. This was how he developed a phobia towards Chen's slap.

If he received ten continuous slaps from Chen, it might cost him his life.

"Don't worry, Master Feng!"

Ruguan calmed himself down and said, "Those four jades' worth is around eighty million. Don't forget that we still have an epic raw stone with us. He will be squashed to the ground when this stone is cut open!"

"That's right! I almost forgot that we have the epic raw stone with us! Quick! Cut the stone open!" Wenfeng ordered.

The staff then started to move the ten million Yuan worth of raw stone to be cut open.

"Haha...Asshole! Surrender now!"

Wenfeng rubbed both of his palms and walked towards Chen.

"Why should I surrender? No one will know the results before the stone is cut open!" Chen laughed evilly. He knew the result from the beginning. But, he acted like an amateur who did not know anything about stone betting.

Ruguan approached Chen as well. He laughed coldly, "Just surrender! I'm the one who picked this raw stone. The value of this raw stone will go up by at least five times! You will definitely lose in this bet!"

"There's no proof! How do you even know it would go up at least five times? Do you have x-ray vision?" Chen asked mischievously.

"No, I don't! But, neither do you! Still, I have ten years plus of experience on stone betting! Stone betting is all about skill, not luck! You are definitely dreaming if you think you can win this bet with luck. Hahaha..."

Ruguan started to laugh arrogantly. Chen put on a poker face and he thought, "Do you think that I will admit that I do own a pair of see-through eyes? Idiot! Compared to the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, all your stone betting experience can be thrown inside a trash can!"

It was impossible for Wenfeng to know Chen's inner thought. Wenfeng was ecstatic after listening to Ruguan's words.

He rubbed his palm against his fist excitedly and said, "Asshole! I have received too many slaps from you! It's time for me to have my revenge! I will change my surname if I fail to slap your face today!"

"Idiot!"

Chen rolled his eyes on Wenfeng and started to laugh coldly inside his heart. You will know soon enough who is going to slap who today!

"Open! Open! It's blood red! This is top grade blood jade!" the Jade-cutter shouted.

Wenfeng and Ruguan put on their happy faces as well. However, both of them were stunned the next second. The expert said shockingly, "This... How come this blood jade is shattered? This is no different from those crumbly useless pieces of jade!"

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Chapter 99: Free Advertising

Broken pieces of jade?! Wenfeng and Ruguan almost collapsed on the ground when they heard that the raw stone they purchased was a piece of useless junk. They had just spent ten million to purchase that piece of raw stone. As a matter of fact, they were actually hoping to use that raw stone to crush Chen!

"Look closely and carefully! This can't be junk!" Wenfeng shouted angrily.

Shraaaak...

All the broken tiny pieces of the blood jade poured out from the stone, like rice spilling out of a broken rice container. Most of the broken pieces were too tiny to be processed to become proper jade products. On the other hand, the bigger pieces were filled with cracks.

Everyone around them knew that this was just a pile of worthless junk. Even the blood jade had lost all its value. The results of stone betting were pretty clear now.

"Idiot! Any last words?!" Chen grinned and looked at Wenfeng mockingly.

"I..."

Wenfeng's face turned green. He did not know how the blood jade inside the raw stone could have turned into shattered pieces.

"Wenfeng! You have lost the bet, please fulfill your promise! I remember that a certain someone told me that a true man should never break his promise! Breaking a promise is a cowardly act!" Lan put on a cold face and said sternly.

Wenfeng would not be able to break his promise since Lan had spoken out to him in front of everyone.

"I... Of course, I will fulfill my promise..."

"Haha, then let me help take those scraps off your hands!"

Chen grinned and started to shout out loud, "Fresh jade! Anyone interested? Name your price and I will sell it to the highest bidder!"

People around them started to get really excited when they heard Chen planning to sell his recently acquired fresh jade. Most of the people at this exhibition were jade lovers. There was a number of filthy rich people waiting to purchase some good quality jade as well. There was a saying; one can put a price on gold, but not jade.

A top-quality jade was rarer than any other gold in this world. Once those filthy rich people would have their eyes on a piece of good jade, and they would definitely buy it, regardless of its cost! As a matter of fact, the jade that Chen had just acquired were top-quality jades! People around them started to bid on the jades. And so, the price simply rose. It was like a mini auction. At the same time, Chen took a few pictures of the jade and people around him, he wanted to use this opportunity to advertise his upcoming business. He then posted all the photos on Weibo. There were tones of people liking, commenting, and sharing his pictures. This was the power of being an internet sensation.

All the jades were sold out really quickly. The jade that Chen got from Wenfeng alone had an estimated price of seventy million Yuan. After some bidding, the price was raised to one hundred million. All the money was transferred to Chen's account via internet banking. His almost-empty bank account was filled up, once again.

He had not sold his four pieces of jades that he had purchased with his own money. He would use the Flame of Transmogrification to craft it into some exquisite jade pieces. He then would put it in his shop as displays to attract more potential customers to his shop. On the other hand, the shattered blood jade pieces were packed by Chen into a bag. He did not leave a single piece on the floor.

With the help of the Flame of Transmogrification, these shattered blood jade pieces would be transformed into pieces of fine art that would become the highlight of the shop! The ability of the flame that turned useless junk into something valuable would be Chen's gold mine. Witnessing Chen's glory, Wenfeng bled inside his heart. That one hundred million Yuan was supposed to belong to him instead of Chen. Unfortunately, that amount of money had gone to Chen's bank account.

"Master Feng, stay calm and don't be angry. We lost today, but we can definitely gain back everything next time..." Ruguan was trying to console Wenfeng.

"F*ck you! Do you even know my pain?!"

Wenfeng shouted and threw a slap on Ruguan's face, "I told you earlier that I wanted to give up on buying that piece of raw stone! Why the f*ck did you convince me to buy it?! I lost this bet, and it's all because of you! F*cking idiot! I'm gonna slap you like there's no tomorrow!"

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Wenfeng let out all his anger by slapping Ruguan's face. After a few continuous slaps, Ruguan's face was as swollen as a pig's head.

"Hey, asshole!"

Wenfeng heard a mocking voice.

Pak!

Wenfeng turned his head around reflexively and a familiar slap landed on his face without any warning! This familiar strength and power definitely belonged to Chen's infamous slap! Only those who have tasted his slaps before would know how painful they can get!

"Ouch!"

Wenfeng groaned and spun on where he stood.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Chen did not wait for him to fall to the ground. He continued to slap him without stopping. Wenfeng was like an uncontrollable spinning top.

"Ten slaps! No more no less!"

Chen dusted his hands contentedly and bought all the jade. Together with Lan and Wu, he left the exhibition.

"Sniff... Sniff... Sniff... My face..."

Wenfeng held on to his swollen face with tears all over her face. He felt aggrieved and insulted.

People started to shout at Chen when they saw him leave.

"Young man! You should sell that four pieces of jade with you! We are all waiting!"

"I don't plan to sell these four pieces of jade right now!"

Chen smiled and said loudly, "If you are interested in buying these jade wares, come to my Beicheng jewelry shop in one week's time! You can buy all the jade you want! Plus, I will sell a lot of fine arts that are made of jade! You guys will have a great time shopping in my shop!"

"Beichen jewelry shop? I have not heard of it before."

"Is that a newly opened jewelry shop? What's the address?"

"There are fine arts made of jade to be sold?! I will definitely pay a visit to your shop! Tell me the address now!"

People were getting really excited. All of them wanted to know the address of Chen's jewelry shop.

Chen laughed happily and said, "That's my new jewelry shop. The address is where the Dafeng jewelry shop used to be! I will have an official opening ceremony for my shop in one week's time! Use my name, and you will get a 20% discount when you buy jade in my shop!"

"Great! That is great! We will definitely pay a visit to your shop!"

"Remember! Say my name when you make a payment! You can get a 20% discount from that!"

"Alright! You can expect us to be there!"

After the excitement, people started to disperse. Those jade lovers had remembered all the detail that Chen told them.

"Haha... I advertised my product while selling them! I'm too damn smart!" Chen laughed happily.

Suddenly, someone pinched his arm lightly.

"Idiot! Why did you name your jewelry shop Beichen? You did not seek consent from me! And, you just simply named it according to your preference!" Lan pouted playfully.

"Haha... I took a look at the sky last night, and it came to my mind that the name of Beichen would bring luck to the new shop. I didn't even have time to seek for your consent," Chen said with a smile on his face.

"Beichen? Would this name really bring luck to the jewelry shop?" Lan asked doubtfully.

She knew clearly that Chen was no ordinary human.

"Of course! These two words, Bei and Chen are meant to be together! When they are together, luck and prosperity will come!" Chen said with a straight face.

"Hmph! I'm not even together with you!"

Lan's face turned red. She then walked close to Chen and said, "Don't make jokes like this if you don't want to be killed by my father."

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Chen frowned. He walked close to Lan and said, "I'm not afraid at all! I will have you with me before he can kill me! We shall see who is the faster one!"

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

Chapter 100: Here! Have a Big Red Packet!

"Stop being such a flirt!" Lan lightly pinched Chen's arm. "You better stop being so flirty, or I might never see you again! I've already promised father that we'll only stay as friends. Nothing more than that!"

"Seriously? Fine, I'll stop. I don't want to get you into trouble. But... You'll have to come see me more often ok?" Chen replied with a wink.

"Since when is this a negotiation? Don't make me repeat myself!" Lan blushed lightly as she turned away.

Watching their cheerful exchange, Wu felt envy and sorrow pierce his heart.

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After dropping her off at the campus, Chen hurried over to the jewelry store. As soon as he pulled up at the store entrance, Jing Fei came out to greet him.

"Bro! We got your order of jade scraps delivered here this evening. But... Why'd you got so many scraps for? They're worthless! And we're running out of space in the shop!" Jing Fei was puzzled. The whole shop was filled with big and small bags of jade scraps and bits. They had been delivered by Wenfeng's lackeys.

"Just what do you know about my plans? These aren't scraps, these are all stacks and stacks of money!" Chen smiled, as he took out a handful of broken jade pieces from the nearest bag.

POOF!

With just a single thought, a small flame flickered to life on his palm and instantly enveloped the jade in his hand. It was the Flame of Transmogrification that he received from Chang'e. As if metal bits over a hot flame, the bits of jade scraps turned red hot and started melting. Chen then mentally pictured how he would like the jade to turn out, and the red-hot molten jade began to stir. And in just a few short minutes, a beautiful jade bangle was created just like that!

"What the f*ck? Melting down jade scraps and turning them into bangles... That doesn't even make sense! What kind of sorcery is this? You can't melt and mold jade-like gold! Bro, are you an alchemist or something?" Jing Fei was amazed at Chen's ability. He then froze up as he suddenly remembered just how many bags of scraps were in the store right now. His eyes were almost popping out of their sockets at the sudden realization! These once worthless jade scraps and bits are, as Chen called them, stacks and stacks of money!

"Alchemist, my ass!" Chen laughed. "Oy, since you know a thing or two about this business, give me a ballpark figure. How much do you think these are worth?" He pointed to the bags of scraps and asked.

Being a notorious bandit before, Jing Fei was well-informed on the current market value of jewelry like these. He took the bangle Chen has just made and examined it. "Well, the materials used are not too exquisite, but I'd say that this is... Five to six thousand, easily."

"WHAT?! Are you serious? Look at all these bags of scraps! If I turn them all into items like this, that's a few billion yuan already!" Chen's eyes lit up with dollar signs.

"That's right!" Jing Fei nodded. "But bro, if you're going to be making them one at a time, it'll take ages for you to finish turning them all into jewelry..."

Chen frowned as soon as he heard that, Jing Fei was right. Transforming all these scraps into jewelry may be extremely profitable, but it would cost him a lot of time as well.

"Nothing I can do about that. It looks like I can only make them one at a time. For now, I'll have to at least get the items needed for the opening next week ready." Chen sighed. "Looks like I'll be stuck here doing nothing else but making jewelry for the next few days. I'll maybe even have to put training on hold..."

DING—

Just at that moment, he received a message.

Little Nezha: Hi, God Chen, can I talk to you? (three acting cute emojis)

"Why's this cute little fart looking for me?" Chen thought with a smile. He noticed how that every time he starts chatting with the group, Little Nezha would be the first to respond by saying Wow! God Chen was online! He was like a little fart that kept on following him around. However, Chen did not find him annoying, but cute instead.

Chen: How can I help you, Third Prince? (smile)

Little Nezha: Actually... You're always taking the red packets here but have never given out any before... The other group members are not happy about that... So they've sent me to ask some Red Envelopes from you. (awkward emoji)

Chen: Hmm... Are they not happy with me? Well, then why didn't anyone tell me about it? (three curious emoji)

NeZha: That's because the Prime is your Shifu, and nobody dares to offend him. But the truth is, everybody secretly calls... Calls you stingy god...

"Ugh..." Chen almost threw up blood when he read that, but he couldn't argue about it. He had only been taking and not giving to the group since the first day he was in it. And as much of a miser as he was, this kind of selfish behavior was unacceptable. Even by his standards!

Chen: You guys misunderstood. It's not like I'm not planning to give anything back, I've just been busy and it just slipped my mind. Give me a second, I'll go and prepare something and then I'll be spamming red packets in the group very soon!

Nezha: Really? That's great! I'll go inform everyone right now! We'll be waiting eagerly for your red packets! (three acting cute emojis)

Chen kept his phone and hastily made his way out of the store. Since the store was located in the heart of the city, there were a few huge supermarkets nearby. Chen made a beeline for the closest one.

"Hmph! These cute silly gods dare call me stingy? I'll show them! I'm gonna send them a very big present! It'll be so big, there will be enough for almost everybody, if not everyone!"

Entering the supermarket, Chen made his way passing by aisle after aisle while thinking to himself. "Hmm... What should I get them? No, not spicy sticks this time... Veggies and fruits won't do either. I'll have to consider Nezha's position as the messenger as well..." After browsing for a while, Chen caught something from the corner of his eye and smiled. "Hah! This is it! Excuse me, I need some help here!" He waved to a shopping assistant nearby.

"Hello mister, how can I help you?" the shopping assistant rushed over to him and asked politely.

Chen nodded to her. "I'd like to purchase all the WaHaHa AD High-calcium milk packs that you have. All those on the shelf and those in stock please!" he said with a crafty grin.

"All of them!?" The shopping assistant was taken aback by Chen's words, but then quickly adjusted her smile and continued, "Oh! You must be buying them for a daycare! Please have a look around, while I process your purchase sir."

"Daycare? Pfft..." Chen almost spat in the assistant's face. The members of the Red Packet Group are either gods, ghosts, or demons. To call that a daycare... Chen wondered what kind of expression they would have if they find out about this?

Due to the large purchase of more than three hundred cartons, Chen arranged for the supermarket to deliver them to the store with their trucks as well as some workers to help with the transportation.

"Bro, just... What are you up to now?" Jing Fei was puzzled. The huge jewelry store was already packed with jade scraps and they had barely enough space to move around. Now the milk is stacked so high up, they actually reached the ceiling!

"Oh, these? These are gifts." Chen simply gave a half-hearted answer. He couldn't possibly explain who the milk was for. But as soon as the supermarket staff left, he transferred all the WaHaHa milk boxes into his phone and sent them out one by one in a huge wave of red envelopes that flooded the group.

DING! DING! DING!

In just a few moments, a frenzy of notifications popped up on his phone as the group members all did their best to grab as many of his red envelopes as they could. Chen had bought about thirty thousand boxes of WaHaHa AD High-calcium milk, but they were all gone in just a matter of seconds!

"These guys... Their fingers are too fast... No wonder I keep grabbing nothing every time I try..." Chen sighed. Then, the group members began to react to the red envelopes.

Zhu Bajie: Bro! What's this? How come I've never seen this before?

Monkey King: It's a drink, you dumbass! Stick the long hollow stick with the pointy end in, and suck it with your mouth! (cool guy emoji) Chen, am I correct?

Chen: Yes Wukong, you're very clever! Now everyone, try it. This is a local specialty from where I come from. It tastes sweet and tangy, very nutritious, and tastes good!