

## Red Envelope 961

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#### Chapter 961: Let's Do This

"Why do the both of you want to come with me? You don't know anything about Japan. What use would it be if you came?" Chen Xiaobei wanted to know.

He was still unaware of Zhao Ritian's true identity. However, Chen Xiaobei was cautious about Jiang Ziya. There must be a personal reason for him to want to go!

"I have just joined this faction. I want to learn more alongside you, Master. So that I can gain more skills so that I can be useful to you!" Zhao Ritian was the first to speak. "Also, the other disciples that you have chosen are all well-known in China! A nobody like me would go unnoticed. So if anything happens, I could use my Deity Constricting Rope to help you!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded and answered, "Mm, that makes sense. Go ahead and get ready. We leave tomorrow!"

Chen Xiaobei had agreed because one, he did not know Zhao Ritian's real identity; two, Zhao Ritian's explanation was actually reasonable. Deity Constricting Rope would really come in handy.

"Thank you for Sifu's permission!" Zhao Ritian bowed respectfully and retreated.

"What about me? Can I come too?" Jiang Ziya asked impatiently.

"You?" Chen Xiaobei pursed his lips and replied disapprovingly, "I'm not going to wage war. Why do you want to go?"

"I..." Jiang Ziya was at a loss for words but he pushed on. "The deadline for my Three Realms Mission is near! If I have not gathered one million disciples by then, I will be punished!"

"What does your being punished have anything to do with me? I have already taught you what to do, but you refused to listen to me. So are you going to blame me?"

Chen Xiaobei looked at him icily.

Chen Xiaobei had two very important things he needed to do in Japan. Where would he find time to help Jiang Ziya complete his mission? Also, he would need to constantly be on a lookout in case this old man caused any problems!

"No! You must bring me with you! You will eventually be implicated in this!" Jiang Ziya said.

"Why? On what basis?" Chen Xiaobei said coldly. "Like I said, I've already given you the solution. You are the one who keeps making excuses—refusing to do this and that! Shen Gongpao wants to punish me? Even if I agree to it, my Sifu will not!"

No no no! Shen Gongpao will not punish you! Please don't alarm the Prime of Tongtian!" Jiang Ziya quickly explained. "Don't you have only one year of lifespan left?"

"Oh? How is that an old geezer like you know my lifespan?" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes. "What does this have anything to do with your Three Realms Mission?"

Jiang Ziya clarified, "Don't you think that it's such a coincidence? The deadline for my mission is on the same day as when Queen Mother's Saturn Peach Feast!"

"Saturn Peach Feast?"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up.

He recalled Yanwang mention that Saturn Peach Feast was just around the corner if they could get their hands on at least one Saturn Peach, then they could replenish their lifespan!

"Yes! Saturn Peach Feast it is then! That is also the day my Three Realms Mission ends! Shen Gongpao would surely mention me before the crowd of people!" Jiang Ziya said, "If you help me complete my mission, Queen Mother will be so happy that she may want to reward you with a Saturn Peach! If she's unhappy, not only will she punish you, you won't even be able to have a taste of Saturn Peach!"

"Oh you motherf\*cker! Are you blackmailing me?" Chen Xiaobei asked gave him a half smile.

Previously, Chen Xiaobei was only suspicious of Jiang Ziya. But after today, Chen Xiaobei was more than certain that the idiot was spying on them!

He had found out about Chen Xiaobei's weakness and then purposely set his mission deadline on the same day as the Saturn Peach Feast.

So that he could threaten Chen Xiaobei into agreeing to his request!

But, Chen Xiaobei still could not figure out what was the real reason Jiang Ziya wanted to go to Japan.

However, since Jiang Ziya had already revealed his cards, this old man might cause other troubles if Chen Xiaobei rejected him. Chen Xiaobei would just have to agree to let him go with them. The truth was Chen Xiaobei did had a solution to help him gather one million disciples!

"Alright! Since you brought that up, I will bring you with me!" Chen Xiaobei said sternly, "But know this, I will give you the solution for one last time, but if you still refuse to follow, I will let the Red Envelope Group know about it!"

"Don't worry! I will give you any problems when we're there!" Jiang Ziya patted his chest and vowed, "As long as the number of disciple increases, I will do whatever you ask me to!"

"Alright! Go ahead and get ready as well. We leave early tomorrow!" Chen Xiaobei instructed.

Jiang Ziya nodded and left.

In the hill behind Bei Xuan Faction.

Zhao Ritian had been waiting. Jiang Ziya snuck out to meet him.

"It's set. I will also be going tomorrow!" Jiang Ziya said solemnly, "This time, the Primordial Lord of Heaven had told us that Daji herself will show up! We must find her before Chen Xiaobei does! If I finish this mission, I will be able to return to heaven and you will regain your freedom!"

"I know that! But is it really that simple?" Zao Ritian said coldly, "I heard Shen Gongpao says that even though Japan is small there are about hundreds of millions of people! Without a picture or any information, trying to find that one specific person is like trying to find a needle in a haystack!"

"We do have some pointers!" Jian Ziya said. "As long as we channel True Qi into the reincarnated Daji's chest—a crimson red lotus will appear!"

"Crimson red lotus? Are you talking about Lady Nuwo's Spiritual Imprint?"

Zhao Ritian was both shocked and eager.

"That's right!" Jiang Ziya nodded and said, "During the last calamity, when the Void Land was still intact, King Zhou of Shang defiled Lady Nuwo's statue! Naturally, she was angry about it. In the end, she sent Daji to seduce King Zhou of Shang. This was to break the balance of the Shang Dynasty!"

"Now, calamity is just around the corner. Sheng Gongpao entered Dynasty Shang to tie the Qi of Jieism and Qi of the Shang Dynasty together. And I'm supposed to enter the Zhou Dynasty and tie it together with Chanism! With that being said, the war between Shang and Zhou is like a mini version of the war between gods!"

"The all-powerful and prosperous the Shang Dynasty was finally defeated by the Zhou Dynasty! At the same time, the famous Jieism was defeated by my Chanism! In this entire war, Daji was the key person there. Not only she was assigned to seduce King Zhou of Shang, she actually carried the Qi of Lady Nuwo's Spirit Sect! In this upcoming calamity, the Primordial Lord of Heaven predicts that the Prime of Tongtian will definitely lead Jieism to make Chanism pay for what we did to them last time! And the one that manages to make Lady Nuwo to side with them will acquire a greater advantage!"

"Daji is the key to make Lady Nuwo pick a side!"

Jiang Ziya had experienced the entire calamity last time. So he was well aware of some of the hidden crux.

"I understand!" Zhao Ritian nodded. "The only thing that we can to win in this calamity is to look for Daji!"

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#### **Chapter 962: So Far Away**

Staying in the room, Chen Xiaobei had no idea what Zhao Ritian and Jiang Ziya were talking about. After doing a quick calculation, there were only 300 Spiritual Stones left in the Green Jade Gourd. This amount of Spiritual Stones was just enough for Chen Xiaobei to save his life one time. If a powerful enemy crossed paths with Chen Xiaobei, he had to plan properly before attacking his enemy.

Initially, he had 600 Spiritual Stones with him. He then received 5,000 Spiritual Stones from the martial arts competition. After that, he managed to convince his enemies to give him 4,000 Spiritual Stones! Including the 2,700 Spiritual Stones that Chen Xiaobei stole from Zhuang Family's vault, he ended up with 12,300 Spiritual Stones! However, he did not expect that he would be left with such little Spiritual Stones when everything finally set in stone.

Still, he thought it was worth it! A 12,000 Spiritual Stones worth of investment!

He spent 2,000 Spiritual Stones to trigger his Witch Dragon Nine Transformations to protect this family and friends.

Another 10,000 Spiritual Stones to convert four elites with Celestial cultivation and Tanaka Tsuyoshi to become his loyal servants. Still, he was left with five pieces of Heavenly Dog Biscuits.

Looking at these two matters, it was no wonder that Chen Xiaobei was happy to spend 12,000 pieces of Spiritual Stones! Other than that, Chen Xiaobei had even acquired a Spiritual Item, Armor Penetration Ray and all the treasures in Zhuang Family's vault!

In the future, this investment that he made was going to help hit a lot. For example, when Chen Xiaobei came back from Japan, he planned to travel to Mount Hua Faction and take a look at their treasure vault. The most important thing was he could actually take whatever he liked and nobody would stop him.

Let's take a look at the other example!

Through Gordon, Chen Xiaobei would understand Blood Descendants better since Gordon would tell Chen Xiaobei all of Blood Descendant's secret! A piece of Dark Neutron had boosted Chen Xiaobei's health by 7,000!

What if there were tens and hundreds of Dark Neutrons lying around?!

It was definitely an exciting idea for Chen Xiaobei to slowly indulge in it.

For now, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to make these two ideas come true. He had to focus on traveling to Japan to do whatever he needed to do. After making sure everything was taken care of, Chen Xiaobei went and called all the women that he cared about.

Lan Mengcheng would stay at Green Vine City to take care of his grandma for the meantime. Before they could actually move to Dragon City, they had to take care of a number of matters first. Probably, they would only be able to move to Dragon City after Chen Xiaobei came back from Japan.

As for Wenyuan, she was occupied with a number of new acting jobs. She was not like before—insisting to stick with Chen Xiaobei all the time. Both of them hung up the call after saying goodbye.

Lin Xiang was still training in Tidal Faction. Once she put in her mind to achieve something, she would not quit until she got it done. That was why it would be quite hard for Chen Xiaobei to reach her for the meantime.

Amongst all, Song Qincheng was the one that felt heavy hearted when she knew that Chen Xiaobei was going to leave her temporarily. She even reminded Chen Xiaobei to be careful and come back to her as soon as possible once he had settled everything in Japan.

Lastly, Chen Xiaobei rang up Luo Puti. Her current situation was actually very complicated. Putting her love relationship aside, her missing parents had bothered her for a very long time. Now that Chen Xiaobei had made Yue Changkong become his loyal servant, Luo Puti could now go to Mount Hua Faction and asked Yue Changkong to assist her in every possible way.

Judging from the thing that Luo Puti told Chen Xiaobei, there was a high chance that Yue Changkong might not know what had happened to her parents. With that being said, she might need to wait for

Chen Xiaobei to come back from Japan to help her to investigate this matter. All he wanted to do right now was to give Luo Puti a peace of mind.

After dropping the call, Chen Xiaobei could not help but let out a long sigh. It was at that moment Chen Xiaobei realized that he was in love with so many women. Undeniably, Chen Xiaobei was a womanizer. However, he would not be able to forgive himself if he abandoned them.

All those women that Chen Xiaobei called just now were closely tied to his life. There was no way that Chen Xiaobei would reject their love and kick them away. In the end, Chen Xiaobei was marked as a womanizer but he did not mind at all.

"Even my Sifu told me that I'm born to be a womanizer! Let it be then! At least, I did not let any of them down! Hold on. Qincheng and I can actually be considered as husband and wife! Other than that, I have never deflowered any of them!"

Suddenly, a lady in white that looked a goddess descended from heaven appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind. The truth was Chen Xiaobei did hurt one of the girl's hearts!

"Lady Goddess!"

Saddened, Chen Xiaobei's face turned sorrowful. He gave his virginity to her and she gave her virginity to Chen Xiaobei as well. Until now, they still did not know each other's name. Let alone, looking for her.

"If this is a fated super marriage for me, why is she so far away from me?" said Chen Xiaobei with a sigh.

Ring!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei's cellphone rang. It was his lucky goddess!

"Xuanxin? Why is she calling me at this late hour?"

"Initially, I wanted to call you earlier but your cell phone was engaged!"

"Erm... I was talking to my friends. It did take quite some time..."

"Girlfriend?"

"Erm..."

Feeling nervous, Chen Xiaobei was wondering if Liu Xuanxin was the worm in his stomach. Seemingly, she knew everything about him.

"It was just a simple chat. Nothing special."

"The reason why I'm calling you is to show my gratitude to you! My grandpa and brother had just apologized to me! We are now staying at Xuanjian Faction! I'm really happy that everything back to how it supposed to be!"

"You have a big heart since you are willing to forgive them! You didn't need to thank me!"

As the saying goes, one would rather choose to destroy ten temples than a family! Chen Xiaobei actually felt really happy because he managed to help Liu Xuanxin.

"I must thank you for helping me! It's a must! Without your help, I'm afraid the barrier between me and my family will never be broken!"

"You are most welcome! If you must thank me, I want to thank you as well! You came to Bei Xuan Faction to help me during my most difficult time!"

"Alright. Fair enough. Oh right, when will you be free? Come over and have dinner with us. My grandpa and brother would like to thank you as well!"

"I'm afraid I will not be able to go over to your place anytime soon... I will travel to some place far. The journey could last half a month to one month..."

"Okay... I will ask you again after half a month... By that time... I will cook for you personally..." said Liu Xuanxin nervously.

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#### **Chapter 963: Two Ancient Factions**

The second morning.

Everyone left Bei Xuan Faction and took Li Xiang's private jet to Japan.

Li Xiang, Zhao Ritian, and Jiang Ziya were clean. So, they did not need to do anything special before entering Japan. As for Chen Xiaobei, he was the most wanted criminal in Japan. That was why he needed to put on a mask. Same went with Cang Jingu and Tanaka Tsuyoshi since the two of them could be considered as some of the most important people in Japan.

All the official procedure for boarding an airplane was exempted because they traveled to Japan with Li Xiang's private jet. Two hours later, they finally arrived at Tokyo Airport.

"Japan is such a small country! Tokyo Airport is at least five times smaller than the airport in Dragon City!"

After getting down from the private jet, Zhao Ritian took a look around. He could not help but take the opportunity to mock Japan.

"This is actually normal. In history, Japan is known as the Land of Pellets! Everything in their country is small!" said Jiang Ziya like he knew everything in this world.

"With that being said, the power and resources in Japan should not be better than China, right?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Erm..."

Taken aback, Jiang Ziya could not answer this question.

"Bro Bei is right! There are only two powerful factions in this country! The first one is called Tenshou! And the second one is called Divine Sovereign Sect!" said Cang Jingu.

"I heard my friend told me that the Divine Sovereign Sect is the largest religion in Japan! 99% of the Japanese worship the Divine Majesty!"

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei got this information from Demonic Fox. Demonic Fox was the Holy Lady of the Divine Sovereign Sect. In other words, she was the disciple of Divine Majesty!

"How powerful is Divine Majesty?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"I have no idea about that! Divine Majesty has never revealed his combat power to others! And he has never fought with others as well! That is why he is a mystery to most of the people! All I know is the four protectors of Divine Majesty are elites with Celestial cultivation! I'm pretty sure the Divine Majesty is more powerful than them!" said Cang Jingu.

"Above Celestial cultivation?"

With his eyes narrowed, Chen Xiaobei changed the topic.

"What about Tenshou? What's their deal? Tanaka, you are one of the Tenshou, right? Tell me something about them."

"As compared to Divine Sovereign Sect, Tenshou is actually more powerful and resourceful than them! The headquarters of Tenshou is on Tenshou Island, located in another country. The Tenshou in Japan is just a small branch serving the royalty!"

"More powerful than Divine Sovereign Sect? Tell me exactly how powerful they are!"

"I'm just gonna tell you one of the most powerful people in Tenshou! Tenshou God! He is a Sky Ninja. To put it in your language, he is like a demigod!"

Demi... Demigod?"

Chen Xiaobei remembered that Demonic Fox told him that her enemy was extremely powerful. Not only could the prince of Japan do nothing about him, but the Divine Majesty from Divine Sovereign Sect was also his disciple as well. Judging from the thing that Tanaka Tsuyoshi just told Chen Xiaobei, there was a high chance that Demonic Fox's enemy is this Tenshou God!

Sky Ninja!

Demigod!

He could actually be considered as one of the most powerful people that ever lived on earth! If a fight broke out between Chen Xiaobei and the Tenshou God, this trip to Japan was actually life threatening! Of course, this was only Chen Xiaobei's speculation, he had to wait till he met up with Demonic Fox to clarify the whole thing.

After that, all of them left the airport via a special VIP channel. Those who used this channel were normally ultra-rich individuals.

"Give way! Give way now! Don't block the way! Everyone here will die if there's something bad happens to Ms. Amasa!"

At the end of the corridor, there was a group of people surrounding something.

"What are they talking about? I cannot understand..." asked Jiang Ziya.

"The language that they are using is Japanese. Let me translate it for you!"

Tanaka Tsuyoshi was walking beside Jiang Ziya and told him everything in Chinese.

"You! Come here and translate for me!"

"It seems like something bad happened to some influencer!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"You are right! Amasa! That's the surname of the wealthiest family in Japan! She could be the daughter of the richest man in Japan, Yuki Amasa!" said Li Xiang.

"Damn... You actually know quite a lot about them!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

"Of course! I have done a lot of research since we are going to do something big in Japan!" said Li Xiang.

"Bro Bei! Let's go! This is others' territory! We should continue to lay low!" said Zhao Ritian.

Chen Xiaobei then nodded. Though he was no evil man, he would never go and stick his nose in others' business without a good reason. However, the moment Chen Xiaobei walked past the crowd, he could sense a strong evil presence.

"Hold on!"

Chen Xiaobei stopped moving. He then activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to look at the crowd. Immediately, he saw a young lady lying on the ground. The woman was very beautiful and the way she dressed made her stand out even more. Looking at her long and fair legs, it was definitely a sight to behold.

"Ugh..."

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei shook his head and scolded himself for being an animal. Since he felt a sense of Yin Qi from her just now, Chen Xiaobei scanned her entire body once again. In the end, he saw there was a purple and black Yin Qi pressed on the lady's forehead like a demon claw. That was the reason why she was unconscious.

"Doctor! Please save her! Don't let anything bad happen to her!" said a Japanese man in leather shoes and a suit.

"Ms. Amasa's heart suddenly stopped working! I have to give her an adrenaline shot!" said the doctor after checking on her.

"What are you waiting for? Do it now!"

"Alright!"

The doctor took out the adrenaline boost from her first aid box and prepared to inject the lady with it.

"She will die if you inject her with it!"

A calm voice managed to draw everyone's attention. ED: As much as I enjoy this story all the diss on Japan makes me uncomfortable xD



## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### Chapter 964: Umekawa Shichijiro

"Who is talking? How dare you curse Ms. Amasa?!"

Immediately, everyone turned around and landed their attention on the one that spoke just now. They were wondering who was bold enough to say something crazy like this. To their surprise, the person that just talked was an ordinary looking teenager that was in his twenties.

"Who do you think you are? Bastard! You have no right to say something like this here! If I don't inject this adrenaline boost in Ms. Asama's heart, her heart will stop permanently any time from now! By that time, she will be dead for real!" said the doctor in an angry manner.

"Look at your stupid face! Do you know that you have a poor look on you? Are you a servant from some rich family? Who is your master? I don't think he taught you well! You are barking like a wild dog here!" said the man in a suit.

"Mister! Watch your mouth!"

Suddenly, Li Xiang stepped forward and stood in front of Chen Xiaobei.

"He is my assistant! Not a servant!"

"Who the hell are you again? You are not worthy enough to talk to me!"

The main suit glared at Li Xiang. Clearly, he was looking down on him.

"I'm a representative of Li Organization in China! I'm here to close a one billion electronic appliances deal!" said Li Xiang in a proud manner.

Seemingly, Li Xiang was well prepared to face situations like this.

"China? Li Organization? You Chinese are a bunch of kids! Stop showing off with your one billion deal! It's nothing to us! Don't act like you are some big tycoons!"

"How dare you mock me?"

Though Li Xiang had retired for many years, he was still the grand duke of Blood Descendant and the great ancestor of Li Family. He would never allow a young foreigner to mock him. On the other hand, instead of getting angry, Chen Xiaobei went and gave Li Xiang a piece of advice.

"CEO Li, you don't have to get on the same level with him. Just let him inject the adrenaline boost in that lady's heart and we will see who's the real moron here!"

"Okay."

Li Xiang nodded his head. From the surface, he looked he was the one with most power amongst the group. Truthfully, he had to consult Chen Xiaobei before making any decision. Naturally, he would need to listen to whatever Chen Xiaobei said as well.

"Hmph! Don't act like you know everything! Doctor! Save her now! Ignore those stupid Chinese bastards!" said the man in a suit.

"Of course I will ignore them!"

While injecting the adrenaline boost into the lady's heart, he turned around and said, "I have a medical Ph.D. from Elliam Mon Pete University in the US! China is just a third-world country! I'm pretty sure the medicinal knowledge that you have with you is extremely limited as well! Your opinion does not matter to me!"

"That's right! I will definitely reward you abundantly when Ms. Amasa regains consciousness!" said the man in a suit.

"Is Elliam Mon Pete a renowned university?" asked Chen Xiaobei who was mildly amused.

"Of course! That is the best medical university in this world! There are a few Nobel Prize winners that graduated from this university!" said Li Xiang.

"Hehe... Elliam Mon Pete University sounds like Yi Lian Meng Bi (Dumbass) University!"

"Why is that?"

Clearly, Li Xiang did not understand the thing that Chen Xiaobei just said.

Suddenly, the doctor and the man in a suit screamed and left in shock.

"What the hell is going on? How... How... How did that happen?"

Immediately, Li Xiang rushed over to check it out. He could see that the lady lying on the floor was clearly suffering from extreme pain. Both of her hands were placed on the chest. There was a high chance that the source of the pain came from her heart. Due to the extreme pain, her body was curled into a ball and as she shook uncontrollably. Still, she did not regain consciousness. No matter how the doctor tried, he could not wake her up. And he could not figure out why would she stay unconscious as well. All the doctor and the man in a suit could do was look at each other helplessly.

"Bro Bei... What is going on?" asked Li Xiang.

"The reason why that lady stays unconscious is not because of illness! They really shouldn't put adrenaline shots into her body! Now, they have to bear the consequences!" said Chen Xiaobei.

Upon hearing that, Li Xiang was taken aback.

"You stupid quack! Do you know that you just murdered Ms. Amasa?! I'm going to make sure that your entire family will go into the grave with her!"

The man in a suit was not on the doctor's side anymore. Seconds ago, he was just talking about rewarding the doctor abundantly and now he wanted him dead!

"I... I don't know what is happening as well! Master Umekawa... Please forgive me!" said the doctor in a terrifying manner.

"Master Umekawa! This is not the time for an argument! If there's anything bad happens to Ms. Amasa, the entire Umekawa Family including you will have a huge price to pay!" said one of the middle-aged butler looked alike man.

"I..."

The man in a suit was left in shock.

Just like what Li Xiang told Chen Xiaobei. The Amasa Family is the richest and most powerful family in Japan. If the only daughter in Amasa Family was dead, the Umekawa Family would definitely be the one to be blamed!

After that, the butler ignored the man in a suit and approached Chen Xiaobei.

"Mister, do you know why my lady is still unconscious? Please save her if you know the cause," said the butler in a polite banner while bowing at Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei did not respond to him.

"Save my ass! I thought you say that us Chinese are some barbarians that know nothing about this world? We are going to be the real barbarian this time! Don't expect us to save her!" said Zhao Ritian.

Cang Jingu was translating for him.

Immediately, the butler kneeled down in front of them.

"I know that we have offended you just now! My lady has nothing to do with it! I remember there's a saying in Chinese, to rescue one person from death is better than to build a seven-storied pagoda for the gods! Please! I beg you!"

"You are right! Saving someone's life is very important! I can save her! No problem! But, I think you should not be the one that comes here and beg me for it!"

The butler was smart enough to figure out Chen Xiaobei's intention.

"Umekawa Shichijiro! Why are you still standing there?! Come over here!"

"Ugh... Mister! I'm at fault! Please save Ms. Amasa!" said the man in a suit in a displeased manner.

"Your name is Umekawa Shichijiro? What's your relationship with Umekawa Takashi?"

"Why? You know my uncle? You should know that the Umekawa Family is extremely powerful in Japan if you know my uncle! Save her now! Or my uncle will kill you!"

"Hmph! Kneel down!"

"Are you out of your mind? How dare you ask me to kneel down if you know that my uncle is Umekawa Takashi?!"

Slap!

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei slapped him.

"Even your uncle has to kneel down in front of me if he is here!" This was previously translated as Meichuan which I've decided to change Previously: Zhizhang

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**Chapter 965: Eliminate the Yin Qi**

"Ouch!"

Umekawa Shichijiro spun on where he stood for three rounds before he fell and kneeled down in front of Chen Xiaobei. At the same time, blood and broken teeth fell from his mouth.

"Who... Who the hell is that kid? He got balls! I can't believe he just slapped Master Umekawa!"

"Not only does he have balls but he is also is crazy! Although Umekawa Organization is not as powerful as the Amasa Family, an ordinary person is not allowed to mess with them like that!"

"You are right... I heard the heir of Umekawa Organization is dead. His name was Umekawa Neiku. That is why Umekawa Shichijiro has been assigned as the next successor of Umekawa Organization! Slapping his face is equivalent to slapping the entire Umekawa Organization's face!"

....

Everyone around them were extremely tensed. They could not believe that Chen Xiaobei had just landed a slap on the successor of Umekawa Organization.

"You f\*cking idiot! How dare you slap me?! You are so dead! I'm going to make sure that you will be sent to hell during your stay in Japan!" shouted Umekawa Shichijiro.

Until today, he had never been slapped by anyone, including his parents. He had never thought that a teenager was bold enough to slap him in front of everyone. With that being said, this incident was the biggest shame that he had ever experience in his life! Glaring at Chen Xiaobei with all the hatred that he had in him, it was as if he was about to devour Chen Xiaobei alive.

"Umekawa! Shut up!"

The butler pressed on Umekawa Shichijiro's shoulder to make sure that he would kneel properly in front of Chen Xiaobei.

"Lady Amasa is going to die if you continue to act in such rebellious manner! By that time, I will personally make sure that the entire Umekawa Family is sent to the grave!"

"I don't think Lady Amasa is going to hold on any longer! Quick! Mister! Please save her... I don't want to die..."

Suddenly, the doctor crawled toward Chen Xiaobei like a dog and begged him to save her. If Lady Amasa was dead, not only Umekawa Shichijiro would be killed, the doctor would be burned to ashes as well. Other than begging Chen Xiaobei, he had no other ways to live to see another day.

"Eh?"

Umekawa Shichijiro turned around and saw Lady Amasa's face turning pale. Judging from the way she breathed, it seemed like she was about to stop breathing really soon. Immediately, Umekawa Shichijiro was freaked out by the fact that Lady Amasa was going to depart from this world.

"Mister. I don't care the reason behind you slapping me! But! It's a human life over there! Can you please save her first?!"

"Hmph! You should have begged me from the beginning! I will not slap you if you do so! Now, get out from my face!"

Right after that, Chen Xiaobei walked toward the lady. He then took out a needle bag and started to plant all those silver needles on her.

"Is that acupuncture healing technique?"

The butler walked closer to Chen Xiaobei and paid attention to the way Chen Xiaobei healed Lady Amasa. Chen Xiaobei chose to ignore him because he wanted to focus on healing her.

At the back, Umekawa Shichijiro asked, "What is the acupuncture healing technique? Is it reliable?!"

"I heard it is a kind of unorthodox healing method! It's extremely unreliable!" said the doctor in a soft tone.

"Shit! Does that mean Lady Amasa is going to die no matter what?!"

"Lady Amasa's illness is really special! I don't think she is going to survive from it! But! Master Umekawa, you don't have to worry about it! She is his responsibility now since he decides to save her life! If Amasa Family wants to look for someone to blame for Lady Amasa's death, they will look for him instead of us!"

"Damn... I really shouldn't feel worried anymore!"

Inside his heart, Umekawa Shichijiro even wished that Amasa Yuki would die while Chen Xiaobei was curing her. If that happened, he would be able to witness Chen Xiaobei killed by the Amasa Family.

"Damn! This is a miracle! A miracle! Acupuncture healing method is truly amazing! It seems like Lady Amasa will be recovered from her sickness really soon!" exclaimed the butler.

"This..."

Umekawa Shichijiro and the doctor were completely taken aback by the fact that Chen Xiaobei actually cured Lady Amasa.

What about saying that acupuncture healing method was an unorthodox way of healing others?

What about saying that Amasa Yuki would not be able to survive from her sickness?

At the same time, the crowd could not believe what they had just witnessed as well. After a while, Amasa Yuki's paled face started to turn pink and she stopped trembling as well. Seemingly, the pain had just disappeared from her body. Chen Xiaobei then retrieved all the needles from her body.

"Mister? Is the treatment done? Why hasn't Lady Amasa come to?" asked the butler.

"Why the rush? It's not that difficult to wake her up actually!"

In a steady manner, Chen Xiaobei put away his needle pouch and placed her palm on Amasa Yuki's forehead.

"Mister... What are you trying to do?"

Seeing that the prestigious Lady Amasa being touched by a stranger, it was no wonder than the butler was slightly worried about it.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a barely noticeable electric current generated from Chen Xiaobei's palm and traveled to Amasa Yuki's forehead. It was aimed to destroy the Yin Qi within her. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei actually did not possess this ability, the electric current was generated from his wrath bolt ring. This Spiritual Item was forged with Pure Yang Thunder Catalyst. Though the electric current was weak, it was like kryptonite to Yin Qi. The electric current was like a Spiritual Snake as it destroyed all the Yin Qi while traveling across Amasa Yuki's forehead.

"Mmm..."

The moment the Yin Qi was gone, Amasa Yuki let out a light moan. The first thing that she saw when she opened up her beautiful eyes was Chen Xiaobei.

"Who are you? Are you the one that saved me?"

Chen Xiaobei did not answer her. Instead, he kept away his needle pouch and prepared to leave.

"Oi! You are so rude! I'm asking you a question! I'm asking who are you? Didn't you hear me?"

Amasa Yuki had live the life of a princess in her entire life. Normally, people would do whatever she asked them to do. Seeing that Chen Xiaobei ignored her, she was clearly angered by it.

"Lady Amasa! You finally regain your conscious!"

"Lady Amasa! How do you feel? We are almost scared to death by you!"

"Lady Amasa! Are you feeling better? Are you thirsty? Are you hungry?"

Suddenly, everyone gathered around her and found ways to please her.

"Get lost!"

Amasa Yuki swung her hands and everyone took a step back immediately. None of them dare to move a muscle.

"Who is that kid? Everyone is taking turns to serve me! I can't believe that he ignored me!" said Amasa Yuki in a displeased manner with her lips pursed.

"I heard he is an assistant of Li Organization in China. Do you want to check him out?" asked the butler.

"Do it! Do it properly!"

She stared at Chen Xiaobei back and grumbled, "What a rude guy!"

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**Chapter 966: Let Me Tell You a Secre**

Li Xiang was already waiting for them at the door. He drove them to a small villa in the suburbs of Tokyo. They understood the purpose of their visit very well. So, once they arrived at the villa, they resume their discussion, picking up where they left off.

"During our last discussion, you said that there are three possible places we can find what we're looking for. Tell us about it." Chen Xiaobei asked.

When Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian glanced secretly at each other and listened intently, thinking that Chen Xiaobei meant the reincarnated Daji.

"The first place is the Tokyo Museum! The second place is the Emperor's Palace! The third place is the Divine Sovereign Sect!" Li Xiang said, "Except for the museum, it will be very difficult to get into the other two places. If we make any mistakes in any of the locations, we might alert our enemies! I'll explain a little bit more..."

"Wait!" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes and said, "Old Jiang, go upstairs and find a computer for the live broadcast!"

"No! I want a part of this! I want to help!"

Jiang Ziya put on an earnest look. Inside, he was panicking.

Unfortunately, his cover had been blown by Chen Xiaobei. He would not be allowed to hear any key information.

"You don't have a single ounce of combat power. I would be grateful if you don't hinder our progress. Also, have you forgotten what you promised me?" Chen Xiaobei asked coldly.

"I..."

Jiang Ziya was frustrated but his hands were tied. So he turned away reluctantly and went upstairs.

Before he left, he shot Zhao Ritian a look.

Since Zhao Ritian's identity was still hidden, he would have to be the one to learn Chen Xiaobei's plans.

Chen Xiaobei waited until Jiang Ziya left the room before asking Li Xiang to continue.

"My suggestion is that we'll start from the easier one and then move on to the more difficult ones. We'll check them one by one! We'll begin with the museum. According to my investigation, the thing we are looking for is inside a bronze cauldron from the Han Dynasty. We'll go scout the place and then steal it when there's a window of opportunity!"

"Alright! Let's rest for a bit, eat lunch and then set out. Once we've confirmed the situation, we'll a move!"

Chen Xiaobei did not want to waste any time.

"Alright!" Li Xiang nodded and ordered his men to prepare lunch.

"Sifu... What have come here to find?" Zhao Ritian asked, baffled.

He thought that Chen Xiaobei had come for the reincarnated Daji. Why was he looking for bronze cauldron?

"We're looking for the missing piece of a map," Chen Xiaobei replied offhandedly.

He seemed to have other things on his minds so he did not explain any further.

"Map?" Zhao Ritian was completely taken aback. "I'm bored. I'll go see how Old Jiang is doing with the live stream in case he's slacking off."

"Mm."

Chen Xiaobei nodded as he took out his phone and looked up the internet for any news about the Japanese Emperor's wedding.

It was apparent that Chen Xiaobei was more concerned about rescuing Demonic Fox than finding the scale of Orochi.

During their brush with death in Paradise Island, Chen Xiaobei knew she was going to be his woman. After the Moonlight Cache rewound time, the first decision that Chen Xiaobei made was that he would rescue Demonic Fox and avenge her family even if it meant going against the entire of Japan.

Chen Xiaobei would never forget this promise.

It was because of that, Chen Xiaobei ignored Amasa Yuki. He did not want to be distracted by anyone or anything. He needed to be focused on fulfilling his promise!

On the second floor.

Zhao Ritian ran into Jiang Ziya's room and said in a low voice, "Is your intel wrong? Chen Xiaobei did not come here for Daji! He's looking for the missing piece of a map!"

"How... How could it be?"

Jiang Ziya was stunned.

"There was no way we were wrong! The Primordial Lord of Heaven confirmed it himself. Chen Xiaobei came here to find Daji!"

"There is only one explanation!" Zhao Ritian said, "That missing piece may be the clue to find the reincarnated Daji!"

"Right! That's must be it!" Jiang Ziya nodded and said, "Whatever Chen Xiaobei is looking for, we must be one step ahead of him!"

"Mm, I guess that's the only way to do it!" Zhao Ritian nodded and said, "Chen Xiaobei will act tonight. You must go get ready. Then help me keep watch!"

...

At 3 in the afternoon, they drove to Tokyo Museum.



As it was Japan's capital city's museum, it was quite big. Inside were cultural relics from all over the world.

There was one pavilion that displayed China's historical relics.

Most of these artifacts were robbed from China during the war and a small portion of it was obtained through other means.

For example, the targeted Sui Generis Dragon artifact was claimed to have been unearthed in the West of Japan.

"How could something that belongs to us Chinese be found in Japan?" Zhao Ritian asked.

"That's because of Xu Fu!" Li Xiang explained, "That time, Emperor Qin ruled the world. He wanted the formula of the heavenly pill. So, he sent Xu Fu to lead thousands of boys and girls on an excursion to look for it. They brought with them tons of livelihoods with them on the sea to seek the formula for it! They arrived in what is Japan today and Xu Fu crowned himself king. They stayed on in Japan and never returned to Qin! This Sui Generis Dragon artifact was crafted by Xu Fu himself! Xu Fu's descendants had hidden the thing we are looking for is hidden inside it!"

Zhao Ritian nodded and laughed cheekily. "At the end of the day, the Japanese's ancestors are Chinese! These unfilial children should be punished!"

"Hey, lay low!" Chen Xiaobei waved him off. "There's still three hours before closing time. Let's spread out, walk around and try not to look suspicious!"

The men nodded and dispersed to other pavilions.

Just as Chen Xiaobei was about to leave, someone tapped his shoulder.

"Chen Zhufeng! Do you still remember me?"

He turned around and saw a pretty, stylishly dressed Japanese girl smiling back at him.

"How do you know my name?" Chen Xiaobei raised his brows.

"It's just a name. How difficult is it to find out?"

The girl was Amasa Yuki.

To her, finding someone background information was a rather easy task.

"Why did you look for me?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Because you are special! I'm intrigued by you!"

Amasa Yuki linked her hands behind her back and looked at Chen Xiaobei with great interest.

"But I'm not interested in you. I'm sorry!"

Chen Xiaobei turned to leave.

"You are not interested in me but you are interested in the Sui Generis Dragon artifact, right?" Amasa Yuki smiled cheekily and said, "Come back and I'll tell you a secret!"

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### **Chapter 967: Heading Toward Amasa's Mansion**

"What kind of secret do you have for me?" Chen Xiaobei stopped in his tracks and asked. The Sui Generis Dragon artifact was something really important to him. No matter what, he would do everything it took to get to know more about it.

"Hehe... Now, you are interested in what I have to tell you, right? Promise me one thing and I will tell you this secret!" said Amasa Yuki.

"What kind of thing?"

"I would like you to help me to get rid of my sickness! This sickness that I have is really weird! Ever three to five days, I will fall into a coma. After that, my body's condition will worsen every time I regain consciousness! This time, they told me that my heart almost stopped beating! I really want to thank you for saving my life! Because of this sickness, I have gone to all the best hospital in this world. However, the result that I receive from the doctors is the same every time! According to the report, my body is really healthy and there's nothing wrong with it. That's why I'm here to beg you to save my life. Only you can help me to get rid of this sickness!" said Amasa Yuki while staring at Chen Xiaobei with a pitiful look.

"Alright! The secret that you are about to tell must be useful to me! If you lie to me, I will let you rot to death!"

"You are so cruel!"

Amasa Yuki then walked closer to Chen Xiaobei and whispered into his ears, "The Sui Generis Dragon artifact in front of you is fake!"

"What? It's a fake?!"

Taken aback, Chen Xiaobei could not believe the thing that Amasa Yuki just told him.

"Lower down your voice! This is supposed to be a huge secret!"

Immediately, Amasa Yuki lifted up her hands and covered Chen Xiaobei's mouth. Upon calming himself down, Chen Xiaobei used his Eight Diagrams Qi Observation Skill to check on the artifact. In the exhibition hall, most of the items were surrounded by golden and even golden purple aura. These aura proved that all those artifacts were the real deal and different colors represented different value.

However to his surprise, there were at least half of the artifacts in the exhibition halls were not surrounded by any aura. In other words, they were all fakes! The Sui Generis Dragon artifact was one of them! Chen Xiaobei had never expected that they ended up finding a fake Sui Generis Dragon artifact after spending so much time and resources to look it.

In order to make sure that they found a fake artifact instead of the real one, Chen Xiaobei activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to look at the artifact again. Inside the Sui Generis Dragon artifact, there was no hidden compartment at all! It was enough to prove that the artifact was useless to them. They would be in deep trouble if they stole this artifact and found out that it was actually a fake.

"Do you know where is the real deal?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Of course I know! The real deal is at my house! I can bring you to have a look at it if you are interested! However, you must promise me that you will get rid of my sickness!"

"The real one is at your house? How is that even possible?"

Taken aback, Chen Xiaobei found it hard to believe in the thing that Amasa Yuki just said. However, when he thought about it again, he decided otherwise. Li Xiang once told him that the Amasa Family was the richest family in Japan. They were so rich that they could compare with the four richest families in China! For example, all the artifacts that Chen Xiaobei found in the Zhuang Family's treasure vault were enough to fill in an entire museum!

"My grandpa is an antiquarian. His hobby is to collect all kind of antiques from around the world! During the financial crisis, the royalty of Japan needed a lot of money. Immediately, my grandpa paid them a huge sum of money in exchange for a number of artifacts! Sui Generis Dragon is one of it! This matter can be considered as one of the top secrets in Japan. There are no outsiders know about it!"

"Alright! I promise you that I will help you to get rid of your sickness. Please bring me to see the real Sui Generis Dragon artifact!"

"No problem! Let's go!"

The two of them then departed to where Amasa Yuki lived. On the other hand, Li Xiang and the rest of them tagged along with them as well.

"I don't think it's appropriate for me to bring others to where I stay. Besides, I'm not allowed to let others know about this matter."

"Alright. Let me tell them about it."

Chen Xiaobei then strode toward them and whispered, "The plan for tonight is canceled. You guys should head back to the mansion first and wait for my update!"

After that, Chen Xioabei left with Amasa Yuki.

"What... What is going on? Why did they suddenly cancel the plan?" asked Jiang Ziya in a nervous manner.

"I have no idea as well... We should listen to Bro Bei and head back to the mansion first!" said Li Xiang while shaking his head.

"So... There is still a lot of time left before the sky goes dark. This is the first time for Old Jiang and I travel to another country. We want to take this opportunity to travel around this place. You guys go back first! We will return to the mansion in a cab later!" said Zhao Ritian.

"Okay. You should bring Cang Jingu with you. He can after all translate for you. With his help, you guys will at least not lose your way!" said Li Xiang.

"There's no need for that! We are not kids anymore! We know how to take a cab! You guys should really head back first. If Xiaobei is in need of your help, all of you can go and assist him right away! That should be your priority! Just leave us be for now!" said Jiang Ziya.

"Okay then... Call me if you need us!"

Li Xiang then nodded his head and left the place with Cang Jingu and Tanaka Tsuyoshi.

Immediately, Zhao Ritian asked Jiang Ziya, "What do you think about this matter?"

"This is a golden opportunity! Clearly, Chen Xiaobei canceled the plan because he wants to pursue that girl! This is a good time for us to do what we need to do! We will claim the Sui Generis Dragon artifact before he comes back! I want to see him cry in front of us!"

"Are you trying to say that we are going to act first before them?"

Right! Tonight is our night! Act fast once the sky goes dark! I will watch out for you! Once you get the Sui Generis Dragon artifact, put it in your treasure chest! Nobody will know we are the one that stole it!"

"Alright! Sounds like a plan to me!" said Zhao Ritian, nodded with a smile on his face.

.....

At Mount Haruna.

There was a huge mansion built beside it.

This was where Amasa Yuki lived.

"Yuki! You are back finally! We were looking for you all over the place!"

The moment the car entered the mansion, a man with bandages all over his face ran to her. This man was none other than Umekawa Shichijiro. Chen Xiaobei had just slapped him at the airport not too long ago.

"This is my home! Do I need your permission to go out?" asked Amasa Yuki in disgust.

"I'm just trying to show my concern. Did you go shopping or to the beauty salon? Look at your happy face! I'm pretty sure that something good happened to you!"

"Something good did happen. I went to pick a friend up!"

"Friend? What friend? Did you just go and personally to pick him up? Introduce to me quickly please!"

"There's no need to introduce to you! We are old friends!"

At that moment, Chen Xiaobei got out from the car with a smile on his face.

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#### **Chapter 968: Dark Purple Rosary**

"Why... Why is this son of a bitch here?"

The moment Umekawa Shichijiro saw Chen Xiaobei, he was spitting fire with his eyes.

"Umekawa! Don't think you can do whatever you like even though you are my grandpa's guest! Mr. Chen is the one that saved my life! I will kick you out from my house if you disrespect him again!" said Amasa Yuki.

"I... I'm at fault... Are you happy now?"

Umekawa Shichijiro's teeth were shattered by Chen Xiaobei earlier after all. However, he was not even allowed to complain about it despite his frustration.

"Mr. Chen. Let's go. Ignore him!"

Amasa Yuki glared at Umekawa Shichijiro and asked Chen Xiaobei to enter the house.

"Idiot!"

Staring at Chen Xiaobei's back in a furious manner, Umekawa Shichijiro whispered, "Just wait until I present the present to Master Amasa! I can easily kick you out of the house if he is happy with the gift that I give him!"

Inside the mansion.

It was a European style designed mansion. From the outside, it looked just like any other ordinary mansion. The moment Chen Xiaobei entered the mansion, he could feel that he just went into some other world. There were all kinds of artifacts from all over the world inside the mansion. Two-thirds of them came from China.

Firstly, China had a long history. That was why there were a lot of artifacts laying around.

Secondly, there was a high chance that the owner of the mansion favored Chinese history more than anything else.

Using the Eight Diagram Qi Observation Skill to inspect the mansion, Chen Xiaobei found out that there were no fake artifacts. And most of the items were surrounded by a golden and purple aura! One could see that the owner of the mansion was passionate about collecting artifacts. Only rare artifacts were allowed to be displayed here.

"Sui Generis Dragon artifact!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei locked on to his target. The artifact was a square bronze cauldron with dragon prints on it. It was inside a specially made glass container. Seeing that there was golden purple Qi emanating from it, Chen Xiaobei knew that it was the real deal. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and saw there was a hidden compartment within it.

"Eh? What is that?"

Baffled by it, the scale of Orochi was nowhere to be found inside the hidden compartment. Instead, he saw a purple rosary inside it. It seemed the rosary was made of jade stone but the color of it was really odd. Chen Xiaobei felt like he had seen it somewhere.

It was Yin Qi!

The color of the rosary was exactly the same as the Yin Qi that Chen Xiaobei saw in Amasa Yuki's forehead. The strange part was the rosary was perfectly sealed inside the hidden compartment. In other words, this rosary was not the cause of her illness.

"You don't look like one of those antiquarian. You should really look at your face when you lay your eyes on those antiques!" said Amasa Yuki with her lips pursed.

Seemingly, she was not pleased that Chen Xiaobei put all attention on the antiques instead of her. She could be considered a beautiful Japanese rich lady. To her surprise, Chen Xiaobei had not look at her ever since he entered the mansion. Usually, people would treat her like an idol. Chen Xiaobei was the first one that gave her cold treatment. Clearly, Amasa Yuki was deeply disturbed by it. She even started to doubt that she was not that pretty anymore.

"Yuki! I heard that the man that saved you earlier is here. Is this the one?"

An old man with black and gray kimono and unique Japanese clogs strode toward Chen Xiaobei slowly. Clearly, this old man was none other than Amasa Yuki's grandpa—the head of the Amasa Family, the richest man in Japan, Amasa Hiko! There were a group of gentlemen that were around fifty to sixty years old trailing behind him. They definitely looked like successful people. The moment they entered the mansion, they laid their eyes on Chen Xiaobei.

They all wanted to see who was the one that saved Amasa Yuki. With the help of the Amasa Family, Chen Xiaobei could actually become a very successful individual in Japan since he did a huge favor for Amasa Family.

"Let me do the introduction. This is the person that saved my life, Mr. Chen! This is my grandpa and these are his friends! All of them are antiquarians!" said Amasa Yuki.

"I heard that Mr. Chen is from China. AS the saying goes, heroes are usually born within young men! You are so young and your healing skill is really something! I believe you will have a bright future ahead of you!" said Amasa Hiko.

"That's right... That's right..."

Everyone around Amasa Hiko kept on nodding. All of them were thinking about how to please Chen Xiaobei later. On the other hand, all Chen Xiaobei did was nod at Amasa Hiko. He had no intention to please others. He then continue to fix his gaze on the Sui Generis Dragon artifact.

"I'm really surprise that Mr. Chen is interested in antiques as well!

Amasa Hiko did not mind to take the initiative to walk towards Chen Xiaobei.

He then said, "This Sui Generis Dragon artifact is one of my favorite items..."

Before waiting Amasa Hiko finished his sentence, Chen Xiaobei interrupted him.

"Can I have it?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"What?!"

Everyone in the mansion were taken aback.

"This kid is too damn arrogant! Mr. Amasa really likes this piece of antique! It's not possible that he will give it out for free!"

"That's right! Does he really think that he can do whatever he wants after saving Ms. Amasa?"

"They always say that Chinese is the most humble race! I don't think he know what humble is!"

...

All those antiquarian started to criticize Chen Xiaobei. They were not pleased that Chen Xiaobei made such an absurd request.

"There's saying in Chinese, one should not take away a person's most prized possession! Mr. Chen! Don't you think you just cross the line by making such an absurd request?" said Amasa Hiko in a displeased manner.

"It's true that Yuki's life is really important for me! But my collection has nothing do with it!"

"I don't you will understand if I explain the connection between these two matters to you. I can promise you that your granddaughter will never be plagued by the illness again if you give the Sui Generis Dragon artifact to me! If you don't believe in me, forget everything that I just said. Don't come and look for me if you granddaughter is tortured by the illness again!"

"This..."

Amasa Hiko was left in dilemma.

Suddenly, Umekawa Shichijiro walked into the room.

"The item that I'm about to give it to you will help with Yuki's illness! We don't need him!"

After that, there were two people carried a tray into the room.

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#### **Chapter 969: Like a Frog in the Well**

"Oh? What is that? It healed Asama!"

Amasa Hiko lit up and immediately left Chen Xiaobei to stare at the tray covered with a red cloth.

Amasa Yuki and that group of antiquarian turned their attention over to it.

Even Chen Xiaobei too was intrigued.

Flap!

Umekawa Shichijiro removed the cloth and said excitedly, "This is a piece of phoenix sculpture that is made of Agarwood! Today, it is more than a thousand years old. The wood was logged by the craftsman and carved into this piece of art called Phoenix Sows the Nine Heavens!"

Everyone' eyes sparkled at the sight of the wood-carving.

It was beautifully made. The craftsmanship was exquisite.

Its height was 20cm tall and about 10cm wide and its body was dark red and lined with a multiplicity of dark growth rings, making it look like a phoenix's eyes.

"The craftsmanship is remarkable! It looks surreal. How magnificent!"

Asama Yuki was just an amateur so she praised it so generously merely based on its appearance.

Amateurs enjoy the show; connoisseurs recognize artistry.

"The craftsmanship is characteristic of the craftsmanship of the Tang Dynasty! Look so elegant and exquisite!"

"This material is also very rare! The Agarwood Phoenix Eye is said to have the effect of clearing the heart and calming the nerves. If a person carries it around, their physique will increase greatly. In fact, they will never fall sick!"

"Master Umekawa is so amazing to be able to find a present like this! Not only is it a rare relic, it is also a rare medicine. There is no way that Mr. Amasa would not like it!"

The group of antiquarian exclaimed, absolutely taken in by this woodcarving.

They looked at Umekawa Shichijiro ingratiatingly.

All of them believed that Umekawa Shichijiro would be able to win win Amasa Hiko's favor with this woodcarving.

And that was the case, exactly.

"Splendid! Terrific!" Amasa Hiko could not stop praising the woodcarving. "The craftsmanship! The size! The material! This is an impeccable work of art! No, it's more like an item from heaven! Because it healed Asama! This is sublime!"

Seeing the crowd's wondering astonishments, a look of delight crept onto Umekawa Shichijiro's face. He even rolled his eyes at Chen Xiaobei.

"All of you have such a good eye! I put in a lot of effort, employed countless manpower and even spent 300 million American dollars to get it!" Umekawa Shichijiro raised his chin and said proudly, "Although I've paid a great price for it, to be able to get Grandpa Amasa's commendation, and heal little sister Amasa, was more than worth it!"

The crowd began to cheer again. Even Amasa Yuki could not help but look at Umekawa Shichijiro in a different light.

"Humph! I thought it was something great. It looks like you guys have been living in the jungle for some time." Chen Xiaobei said lazily.

"You bastard! How audacious!" Umekawa Shichijiro was irritated. "My woodcarving was commended by Grandpa Amasa! It was highly praised by all the uncles! Who are you to say that Grandpa Amasa and everyone here have not seen something great in their lives?"

Her statement provoked an outburst from the crowd; they were outraged.

"You are an overconfident bastard! We are all connoisseurs! We have more knowledge under our belt than you do! How dare you call us uninformed!"

"I think that this bastard was jealous that Master Umekawa stole his spotlight. He's just saying out of indignance. Don't take him seriously!"



"That's right! He's just an amateur! Let's just ignore him!"

The antiquarians sneered at Chen Xiaobei, choosing not to take him seriously.

Amasa Hiko was also very unhappy so he commanded, "Asama, it looks like your benefactor wants to leave. Give him the cheque so that he can leave our mansion."

"Oh, alright."

Asama Yuki nodded.

She was initially very interested in Chen Xiaobei but Chen Xiaobei ran his mouth. First, he wanted her grandpa to give him the Sui Generis Dragon artifact. After that, he claimed that the house was full of uninformed people.

Her affection for Chen Xiaobei had diminished to almost next to nothing.

"A bunch of greenhorns who know nothing calling themselves experts! What a joke! You can keep your rubbish cheque! I don't need it!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, rolled up his sleeves and walked away.

The crowd was red with anger. He called them uninformed then called them greenhorns! It was insufferable!

"This Chinese bastard's face had just slapped by us and now he becomes even worse! Who do you think you are?"

"That's right! This kid is conceited! Did you forget that you are in the great Japan? This is Amasa's property!"

"You want us to keep our rubbish cheque? Are you saying that the godly item that Master Umekawa bought is rubbish?"

The other antiquarians were all baring their teeth. If they were elsewhere, they would not have let Chen Xiaobei off the hook so easily! Asama Yuki's opinions of Chen Xiaobei had now taken a turn for the worse. She even felt a slight hatred towards her.

'This Chinese kid is just too conceited! He is only twenty years old, but he speaks as if he is an antiquarian himself!'

'This kind of people are the disgusting!'

Umekawa Shichijiro had a similar thought as Asama Yuki: this was the best chance to step on Chen Xiaobei!

"You stupid kid! Stand up!" Umekawa Shichijiro burst out, "You say that we don't know anything? Does that mean that you have seen the world?"

Chen Xiaobei stopped in his tracks, the corner of his mouth upturned menacingly.

The dumb fish was hooked!

"I have not seen the world. But to me, your so called godly item is just a piece of trash!"

Chen Xiaobei turned around slowly.

"What?"

Everyone was shocked.

"What are you babbling about? Do you know what I went through a lot to get this piece of art?"

Umekawa Shichijiro said angrily.

Chen Xiaobei laughed. "Ha! I told you that you that you don't know anything! You sacrificed so much for scraps!"

"Scraps?!"

The woodcarving he had worked so hard to obtain was being discredited by Chen Xiaobei. Umekawa Shichijiro was practically foaming at the mouth.

"You bastard! If you're so good, go ahead and take out a better woodcarving! Then we'll concede! But if you are just crowing, I promise that you will not leave Japan!" Umekawa Shichijiro said through gritted teeth.

"Hah! A better woodcarving?" Chen Xiaobei sniggered. "How about something ten times better?"

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#### **Chapter 970: A Small Bet is Fun**

"What? Ten times better than my woodcarving? Idiot! Do you think that any other crappy piece of wood can be compared to mine?"

Umekawa Shichijiro shouted at the top of his lungs, "My rare Phoenix Eye Agarwood! No one had even heard of it! You're just another Chinese kid! How could you possibly have something ten times better? Do you think that I'm just a three-year-old kid?"

The group of antiquarians followed his lead.

"That's right! Phoenix Eye Agarwood is second to none! It's an extremely rare item!"

"A Phoenix Eye Agarwood this old is even more uncommon!"

"More than a thousand-year-old Phoenix Eye Agarwood! It would take Mr. Amasa a whole lot to get it much less a kid like you!"

"I take it back. This kid is not arrogant or trying to act tough, he is insane! He makes such illogical and outrageous statements! Even a three-year-old wouldn't believe him!"

The crowd grew even more contemptuous toward Chen Xiaobei. They looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was retarded.

"Even a three-year-old wouldn't believe it?" Chen Xiaobei smirked. "That means none of you, including Mr. Amasa doesn't believe me, right?"

"Oh, cut the crap! Even a fool wouldn't believe you!"

Umekawa Shichijiro was the first to interject.

Amasa Hiko nodded in consent.

"Alright! Since none of you believe me, let's make a bet. In one hour, my men will send my Phoenix Eye Agarwood sculpture here! Not only is it ten times better than Umekawa Shichijiro's, it is also very much older!"

Chen Xiaobei squinted and said, "All of you will have to pay me one Spiritual Stone each! If it were not, I will not leave Japan like what Umekawa Shichijiro had said! You can do whatever you want to me! You can hit me or even kill me!"

Asama Yuki started to fret, "Mr. Chen! Please don't make this bet! If you lose, Umekawa Shichijiro will not spare you!"

Even though this girl did not like Chen Xiaobei anymore, she was still soft-hearted.

She doubted that Chen Xiaobei would be able to proffer something superior. If he loses, Umekawa would not spare Chen Xiaobei and finish him off!

"Yuki! This is between us men! Stay out of this! A man is only as good as his words!"

Umekawa Shichijiro did not give Chen Xiaobei the chance to back out.

"I accept the bet! I'll call my men to bring the Spiritual Stones and knives here! If you win. I will present the stones to you with both hands! But if you lose, you must perform Seppuku! Hehe..."

Umekawa Shichijiro laughed.

"Grandfather! Don't let them bet on such a big sum! After all, Chen Xiaobei had saved me once!" Asama Yuki pleaded.

Amasa Hiko nodded and said, "Mr. Chen, I will give you one more chance to take back what you said! I will pretend that you didn't say that. I will still issue the cheque to you and I will guarantee that your stay in Japan will be peaceful!"

"No! I won't!" Chen Xiaobei was resolute. "Ladies and gentlemen, if anyone wants to take a stab or two with me, you are welcome to join the bet! After all, none of you believe that I would win. You don't miss out on this golden opportunity to torture me!"

"What a fool! I will also make a bet with you!"

Amasa Hiko was an influential individual in Japan. He was generous enough to give Chen Xiaobei a chance to back out. But Chen Xiaobei refused it. Naturally, he wanted to teach Chen Xiaobei a lesson.

"I'm in too! I want to place a bet..."

Right after, Amasa Hiko spoke up—the other antiquarians followed his lead, eager to punish Chen Xiaobei!

Upon seeing that, Asama Yuki sighed.

"Mr. Chen, since you insist, I can't help you anymore!"

Chen Xiaobei was delighted. "Since everyone wants to place a bet, send your Spiritual Stones over! Of course, you can let Mr. Amasa pay upfront on your behalf. There are only ten of you—that's nothing to him!"

Amasa Hiko said frostily, "If you can show us the woodcarving, I will be more than willing to give you the Spiritual Stones. If you can't don't blame me for being unsympathetic!"

"Prepare the stones! The woodcarving will arrive within one hour!"

Chen Xiaobei chuckled and immediately made a phone call to Cang Jingu asking him to send a delivery truck over.

The truck was Li Xiang's last-minute idea. The truck was empty and there was no woodcarving.

About half an hour later, Cang Jingu had arrived in front of the Amasa Mansion's gate with an empty truck.

Chen Xiaobei, Amasa Hiko and the rest were already waiting there. When the truck pulled up, Chen Xiaobei quickly ran up to it.

"Bro Bei, why did you ask me to bring an empty truck?"

Cang Jingu looked quizzically at Chen Xiaobei.

"Shh!"

Chen Xiaobei shot Cang Jingu a look. It was inconvenient to tell him over the phone but it was even more inconvenient now.

Chen Xiaobei went straight to the back of the truck and waited for Cang Jingu to open the door.

"Now, it's not empty anymore!"

Chen Xiaobei waved a hand and a 2m tall, 1.5m wide giant woodcarving appeared in the truck. Clearly, he just took it out from his Infinite Space Ring.

"Wha..."

Cang Jingu stared in disbelief. Apparently, Chen Xiaobei was playing a small trick here; he was just borrowing the empty truck to cover the existence of his Infinite Space Ring.

"Everybody! Open your eyes and see!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and said.

"Humph! This kid is in deep denial!"

The antiquarians, led by Amasa Hiko, walked over.

"Th... Tha... That..."

Their initial disapproving look quickly turned into shock. Soon after that, their jaws fell and their eyes widened.

"My god! Isn't that beautiful? Look at the little birds of all colors and sizes all around the phoenix. That's the Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix wood sculpture in urban legends!"

Asama Yuki was the first to exclaim, "I have never seen such an exquisite piece of art in my entire life!"

The antiquarians around her stood staring in amazement.

"Phoenix Eye Agarwood! This is the real deal! Look at that color! Look at the shape! Judging from all that, I think the age of this Phoenix Eye Agarwood is older than Master Umekawa's!"

"Master Umekawa's woodcarving was only 20cm tall and 10cm wide. It's not even one tenth of this woodcarving!"

"Yeah, and Master Umekawa's woodcarving only has one phoenix! This woodcarving has hundreds of birds flying towards the phoenix! It's so detailed! The time and energy spent was more than 100 times!"

"My god... it is such an honor to be able to see such a marvelous work of art!"

The antiquarians exclaimed, looking at Chen Xiaobei's woodcarving like a group of senior bachelors gaping at a beautiful woman, drooling.

Umekawa Shichijiro was stumped.

Someone was bound to get hurt when there was a confrontation.

Compared to Chen Xiaobei's Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix, Umekawa Shichijiro's woodcarving might as well have been a piece of scrap. They were incomparable!

"Oh..." Amasa Hiko suddenly let out a long sigh and said to himself, "No matter how good you think you are, there is always someone out there that is better! We really didn't know anything!"