

Red Envelope 971

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Chapter 971: Fools are Rich

They knew nothing!

Chen Xiaobei had already told them that! But they were had looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was mad!

They kept insisting that they were antiquarians, reminding him that they were far more experienced than him!

They would never, in a million years, thought that Chen Xiaobei would be able to present a woodcarving ten times bigger and better than Umekawa Shichijiro's!

Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei had shown up with the Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix. It was superior in size, age, built, craftsmanship—everything!

To say that it was a hundred time better than Umekawa Shichijiro would not have been ridiculous!

In the end, Chen Xiaobei managed to prove everyone wrong by presenting a better wood sculpture! That was a big slap on their faces! The title, frog in the well was given to every single one of them. The group of so-called experts had been very confident, but now they were sheepish with shame, their face reddened, too humiliated to look at Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, the person who was most dismayed was Umekawa Shichijiro!

He had broken his back to find a woodcarving to please Amasa Hito.

Initially, it had nothing to with Chen Xiaobei. But Umekawa Shichijiro had jumped at the chance to act tough then cause Amasa Hito to distrust Chen Xiaobei. After that, he had wanted to use the bet to get rid of Chen Xiaobei.

He had harbored evil intentions, how could Chen Xiaobei possibly forgive him?

At the appearance of the 'Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix', Umekawa Shichijiro's woodcarving was eclipsed! Amasa Hito merely stared at the Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix, not even sparing a glance at Umekawa Shichijiro's woodcarving!

His hope of using the gift to gratify the idealist Amasa Hito went up in smoke.

Not only was he humiliated, but he had also lost the chance to win Amasa Hito's favor!

This is a classic case of being slapped for acting tough.

"I didn't think that Mr. Chen was telling the truth. I was wrong..."

Asama Yuki dropped her head and gritted her teeth, guilt flooding him.

She had not believed Chen Xiaobei and even said that he did not know what he was doing. Only now did she realize that it was not Chen Xiaobei who was clueless, but that she had misunderstood Chen Xiaobei.

She suddenly felt apologetic.

"Everybody! Look at your faces! Do you admit defeat?" Chen Xiaobei gave them an innocent smile and said, "Then, hand over the Spiritual Stones as we have agreed. There are eighteen people here. Is Mr. Amasa going to pay for everyone?"

Everyone else was petrified.

One Spiritual Stone was equivalent to 1 billion RMB which amounts to 160 billion Japanese Yen.

To Amasa Hito, that was nothing. But to the others, it was a cutthroat amount!

This was especially true for the idiot Umekawa Shichijiro! He would have to cut off an arm and leg to be able to come up with a sum that big!

The Umekawa Family's heir was actually Umekawa Neiku. Umekawa Shichijiro was only had just replaced him; the resources and power available to him were limited. There was no way his family would help him pay it off. He would have to do it himself. He would have to sacrifice everything he had!

"Alright! I lost the bet!" Amasa Hito said solemnly, "I will pay the 18 Spiritual Stones first! You can all pay me back later."

Umekawa Shichijiro was troubled. If he had owed Chen Xiaobei money, he could have reneged on the debt. But now it was Amasa Hito he owed. He would not dare double-cross this man! Soon, the butler took out a little box containing Spiritual Stones and placed them in Chen Xiaobei's hands.

"Alright! We're settled! We'll meet again indefinitely!"

Chen Xiaobei accepted the stones contentedly, and turned to leave.

"Mr Chen, please stay!" Amasa Hito called out to Chen Xiaobei hastily, his tone respectful. "There are two favors I'd like to ask of you."

"Hmm, let me guess. The first is to help cure your granddaughter, right?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Wow! Mr. Chen is wise and farsighted!" Amasa Hito complimented sincerely. "I was blinded! I had mistakenly taken you for a regular man! I hereby formally apologize to you, Mr. Chen. I hope that you can help Yuki!"

"I'm not that petty. I've accepted your stones so I won't be angry at you."

Chen Xiaobei gestured towards the box and smiled, "However, I've already laid out the condition for healing her very clearly. The decision is entirely up to you!"

"There's no need to think about it. Yuki is our only child. Her health is everything!" Amasa Hito quickly said, "Mr. Chen can take the Sui Generis Dragon artifact as long as my granddaughter doesn't fall sick again."

"Alright! That's a deal!" Chen Xiaobei nodded then instructed, "Cang Jingu, go and move the Sui Generis Dragon artifact!"

"What? Why is the Sui Generis Dragon artifact here?"

Cang Jingu looked puzzlingly at Chen Xiaobei as he followed the butler into the house.

They were at the Museum earlier today to retrieve the Sui Generis Dragon artifact.

Who would have thought that it was actually in the Amasa Family's mansion?

It was no wonder Chen Xiaobei had gotten involved; he was there for the genuine Sui Generis Dragon artifact, not to pick up chicks! Seeing Chen Xiaobei achieve their first target without shedding blood, Cang Jingu regarded Chen Xiaobei highly and gave him 320 likes in his heart!

"I'm guessing the second thing you'd like to ask is if I'm willing to sell this Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix woodcarving, right?" Chen Xiaobei turned his attention back to Amasa Hito.

"You are so insightful and wise! There really is nothing I could I hide from you, Mr. Chen!" said Amasa Hito, nodding. "To tell you the truth, I am an avid collector! If I am don't have this godly item in my collection, I'm afraid I will regret it forever!"

"Okay. How much are you willing to pay for it? If it is reasonable then I will leave the carving to you!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and continued, "Oh, and uh, I only accept Spiritual Stones. No cash!"

"If that's the case, I'm willing to pay 100 Spiritual Stones. What does Mr. Chen think?" asked Amasa Hito.

"100 stones?" it was Chen Xiaobei's turn to be surprised.

While it does not sound like much, Chen Xiaobei did not actually do any work to get this 'Hundred Birds Worship Phoenix'! It was in the Zhuang family's vault. It was merely one of the thousands in their collection! If he could get 100 Spiritual Stones just like that, he could earn a ton if he sold all of the others!

Chen Xiaobei thought about it and was very happy with the price Amasa Hito had proposed. But his silence was mistaken as dissent. So Amasa Hito panicked and offered, "If that's not enough, I can increase it to 300 Spiritual Stones!"

Pfft...

Chen Xiaobei nearly burst out in laughter. He could not help but think to himself—fools are rich!

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Chapter 972: To Treat a Country as a Group of Hounds

"Deal!" Chen Xiaobei answered without as much as a second thought.

In the ordinary course of event, if Chen Xiaobei had asked for more, Amasa Hito would have agreed it to it. However, Chen Xiaobei had cast his line to catch a bigger fish; so there was no need to scare them away.

"Mr. Chen, you are such a pleasure to deal with! I will ask my men to bring the Spiritual Stones now!"

Amasa Hito beamed. He had not expected it go so smoothly.

"That's the way I do business! As long as the price is right, I will not exploit you. So that when you have a need, you will come to me again!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled back.

"Come to you again?" Amasa Hito asked in astonishment. "Does that mean that Mr. Chen has other artifacts of similar value?"

"I do! I have plenty of them. All of different values!" Chen Xiaobei said, "If any of you are interested, you can bring me your Spiritual Stones. The artifacts I have on hands will surely be able to satisfy each of your needs!"

"That's great!" Amasa Hito was thrilled. "I have a fairly large collection, but I have never been able to get my hands on any godly items! Let's set a time to meet so that I can take a look at your collection!"

"We want to come with! Even though we are not as privileged as Mr. Amasa, we can still spare about ten Spiritual Stones!"

"Yeah! We'd like to see it too!"

"Mr. Chen, set a time with Mr. Amasa first. We'll go with him to avoid troubling you!"

Even though the others were proven wrong by Chen Xiaobei, they were very enthusiastic antiquarians. Often, they gathered at Amasa Hito's place. Hearing that Chen Xiaobei had some artifacts naturally, stirred their curiosity. If they too see something they like, they would also be willing to spend a large amount of money to buy it.

"Alright. How about tomorrow? I will confirm the location with Mr. Amasa later today!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"Alright!" They were all in agreement.

Chen Xiaobei accepted the 300 Spiritual Stones and the Sui Generis Dragon artifact, and left Amasa Mansion together with Cang Jingu.

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Back in Li Xiang's villa.

Chen Xiaobei asked Li Xiang for a place he could display the artifacts to be sold to Amasa Hito and the others.

But Li Xiang objected, "Bro Bei, forgive for being blunt but those artifacts belong to our country! How could we sell it to the Japanese?"

Chen Xiaobei merely smiled and said, "Heh, didn't you tell me that the Japanese's ancestors are Chinese? That's not considered selling to outsiders, right?"

"Bro Bei, that's not right!" Li Xiang frowned. "The Japanese had invaded and terrorized us! Their crimes were heinous! An abomination to both god and men! How could you see them as your own people?"

"They are not our people, they are our dogs!"

Chen Xiaobei's tone was light but with an air of dominance.

"Our dogs?"

Li Xiang could not understand what Chen Xiaobei was thinking and why he had said such a thing.

To treat a country as a group of hounds! What madness!

It was no wonder that Li Xiang found it difficult to understand. He did not know that Chen Xiaobei planned to feed the Heavenly Dog Biscuit to the Japanese emperor and prime minister! After that, they would become Chen Xiaobei's loyal hounds! And when that happened, the entire country would also become Chen Xiaobei's loyal hounds!

"Li Xiang, there are some things you don't understand. And I don't want to have to explain myself." Chen Xiaobei said, "All you need to know is that I 'sell' these artifacts to my dogs for safekeeping! When the time comes that I need them back, all I need to do is summon them!"

"That..."

Even though he did not really understand what Chen Xiaobei had told him but he was deeply shaken!

When the time comes that he needed them, all he had to do was summon them!

How overzealous!

Li Xiang was persuaded. He believed that Chen Xiaobei would be able to do what he had said he would so he nodded and answered, "I understand. I will send my men to find a place. It'll be done by tomorrow morning!"

"Alright. I'll go heading back to my room. Inform me if there's any news."

Chen Xiaobei got up and went up to his room on the second floor.

On his bed, Chen Xiaobei took out his Green Jade Gourd and siphoned all the Spiritual Qi from 318 Spiritual Stones into the gourd.

"Previously, there were 618 Spiritual Qi in the gourd. It's not enough to make my Witch Dragon Transformation to last more than a minute!" Chen Xiaobei counted. "To save Demonic Fox and avenge her, I will need even more than this... The more the better..."

Spiritual Qi was like fuel for a race!

Every step Chen Xiaobei took in the future would require Spiritual Qi. The further he needed to go, the higher he wanted to fly, the more Spiritual Qi he would need!

He was in desperate need for Spiritual Qi!

He was willing to do anything to acquire Spiritual Qi!

"I hope they will buy some of the artifacts tomorrow... Right now, let me take a look at the Sui Generis Dragon artifact!"

Chen Xiaobei composed himself and retrieved the Sui Generis Dragon artifact from Infinite Space Ring.

"Xiao'er! Come out and eat!" Chen Xiaobei commanded.

Xiao'er crawled out, enraptured. "What food is it? What food?"

"There is a hidden compartment at the bottom of this bronze cauldron. Bite a hole in it first," said Chen Xiaobei.

"Alright!" Xiao'er replied, jumped into the Sui Generis Dragon artifact and began chewing with a chomp.

Very quickly, Xiao'er had made a hole in the bottom of the Sui Generis Dragon artifact.

A dark purple ray shot out from the hole and the temperature in Chen Xiaobei's room lowered drastically.

"It's so cold! That's strange, why does my body feel cold?"

With Chen Xiaobei's body, he should not be affected by heat or cold.

But right now, he felt a clear, bone-deep cold that made him wanted to put on more clothes!

"Does this mean that the Dark Purple Rosary inside the hidden compartment is a Spiritual Item with special ability?"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up.

"This is Dark Purple Crystal! It's a type of Yin attribute rare delicacy!"

Xiao'er exclaimed. His beady eyes stared hungrily at the Dark Purple Rosary like a reincarnated hungry ghost.

"Dark Purple Crystal? This is a Yin attribute item! To evil spirit, this is their best food! If I'm not mistaken, the Yin Qi inside Asama Yuki came from this evil spirit! It's attracted by the Dark Purple Crystal! As long as I kill this evil spirit, Asama Yuki will recover!"

Whoosh!

A sudden wind billowed!

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Chapter 973: A Lightning Huge Slap

Swoosh!

Crack!

The cold from outside the room shattered all the windows in the room.

"Bro Bei! It's an evil spirit!" shouted Xiao'er.

It was no wonder that Xiao'er was the leader of ten most fearsome bugs in the Void Land. Chen Xiaobei was surprised that it had Yin Yang Eyes.

"My guess is right! The reason why Amasa Yuki got sick is because of this evil spirit!"

Having to focus on the evil spirit, Chen Xiaobei was ready to kill the evil spirit with a strike of lightning.

Swoosh!

A purple shadow flew into the room with extreme speed. With Chen Xiaobei's current cultivation, he did not even manage to have a clear look of the evil spirit. In other words, there was a high chance that Chen Xiaobei's attack would miss.

"It's trying to snatch the Dark Purple Crystal from us!" shouted Xiao'er.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei realized about. Though the evil spirit was moving at lightning speed, Chen Xiaobei stood nearer to the crystal. Immediately, he grabbed the crystal and stored it inside his Infinite Space Ring.

"My Dark Purple Crystal! Give it back to me!"

When the evil spirit saw Chen Xiaobei took possession of the crystal, it went crazy and wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei for it. It extended its claw and prepared to grab Chen Xiaobei's throat.

Ding!

[Eight-Star Evil Spirit (Early phase), Health: Zephyr Spiritual Form (Pinnacle phase). Combat power: 40,000!]

The moment Chen Xiaobei activated his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei managed to see how powerful the evil spirit was.

"Such a powerful evil spirit!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei realized that this was going to be a tough situation for him to deal with. He still remembered that Xiaobai and Sirius both acquired a new talent when they became Eight-Star Spiritual Beasts. And this evil spirit was an Eight-Star Evil Spirit with Zephyr Spiritual Form. Other than its lightning speed and higher combat power, it must have acquired some evil spirit talent.

"With my current speed, I don't think I can dodge this attack. The only thing I can do right now is to fight with it face to face!"

At a moment like this, Chen Xiaobei still managed to calm his mind. He knew that he had only 30,000 combat power. He had to rely on his 39,000 health and Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Manual to boost his combat power of 39,000. In terms of speed, there was no way that Chen Xiaobei could outplay it. Moreover, the evil spirit was made stronger by its talent. It would be a dream for him to dodge its attack. That was why defeating it by not dodging would be the best solution.

"Bastard! Did I just scare you so much that you choose not to dodge my attack?! Die now!" said the evil spirit with a grim laugh.

It was extremely confident that it could defeat Chen Xiaobei with ease. To it, as long as Chen Xiaobei chose not to dodge its attack, he would surely be killed by it.

"Bro Bei! Be careful! The enemy is really powerful!"

Immediately, Xiao'er let out a loud scream—worrying that Chen Xiaobei might be killed by this evil spirit.

"Die!"

The evil spirit charged at Chen Xiaobei like an arrow. It had no intention to turn around and flee. Within seconds, it was within Chen Xiaobei's reach.

"Thunder Armor!" said Chen Xiaobei with a calmed mind.

Seemingly, the evil spirit's sharp claw was going to slice Chen Xiaobei's throat next second. However, Chen Xiaobei was not affected by it at all.

Buzz!

Immediately, there were around ten lighting snakes rushed out from his Wrath Bolt Ring and crawled all over his body within seconds. Right after that, all the lighting snakes expanded and turned into armor for Chen Xiaobei.

Phissh!

Buzz!

The moment the evil spirit landed its claws on the armor, the electric current that flowed in the armor repelled it like water droplets that landed on electric barb wire. It was forced to retract its claw. Soon after that, smoke started to rise from its body.

"Ouch... It's so painful... So painful! Ouch!"

The evil spirit was sent back to the window. Judging from its reaction, one could guess that it had just suffered severe injuries. Pure Yang Lightning was supposed to be the nemesis of evil spirits. Initially, the evil spirit thought it could kill Chen Xiaobei with ease. It never knew that it was actually suicidal for it to attack Chen Xiaobei.

"Damn! Bro Bei, you are so powerful! I can't believe that you can control the power of Pure Yang Lightning! Attacking you is actually a dumb move for the evil spirit! Bro Bei! Bro Bei! Kill it while you can! Use your Pure Yang Lightning power to kill it!" said Xiao'er in an excited manner.

Sii...

The evil spirit took in a deep breath and wanted to run for its life.

"Bastard! Just wait there! I will be back! I will make sure that you will die in your sleep! I will kill every single people that you know!" said the evil spirit furiously.

"Are you sure you can run away from me?" said Chen Xiaobei while glaring at the evil spirit in an ice-cold manner.

One should never mention about hurting Chen Xiaobei's families and friends. The moment the evil spirit said something like this, it would definitely be destroyed by Chen Xiaobei. Still, the evil spirit did not realize that grave danger was about to fall upon it.

"Your speed is not as fast as me! Besides, you are just an ordinary human being! There's no way that you can fly over here and catch me!" said the evil spirit in a confident manner.

Logically speaking, the evil spirit's confidence actually made perfect sense.

Firstly, its speed was faster than Chen Xiaobei.

Secondly, it could fly in the sky.

There was no way for an ordinary human being to capture once it flew out the window. However, he had never thought that Chen Xiaobei could do something that an ordinary human being could not do.

"You are right! I can actually fly! And I'm pretty sure that my flying speed is faster than you!"

Immediately Chen Xiaobei swung his hand and a golden cloud appeared beneath his feet.

It was the Somersault Cloud.

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei then stepped on it and it flew to the broken window in just a second!

"Oh my god... How is that even possible?"

Evil spirit was an entity that everyone afraid of. However, it was freaked out when it saw Chen Xiaobei flew to it at an unbelievable speed. So far, Gordon was the only one that could match up with Somersault Cloud in its Blood Descendant form. He was a monster with 70,000 combat power and his Blood Descendant form allowed him to boost his speed as well. As compared to him, the speed of this evil spirit was actually not as fast! There was no way for it to outrun the Somersault Cloud.

"No... Don't come near me... Don't come any closer!"

With tears coming out from its eyes, it thought that it could flee from Chen Xiaobei once it flew out the window. To its surprise, the world outside the window was where Chen Xiaobei could unleash its full potential. No matter what it did, it was deemed useless right now.

"Take my mighty slap!" said Chen Xiaobei with a grim smile.

Chen Xiaobei lifted his hand with lighting snakes embedded around his palm and landed a slap on the evil spirit.

BAM!

The sound of thunder could be heard and the evil spirit on the ground like a dead fly.

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Chapter 974: Arrested

"Ugh... Argh..."

The evil spirit collapsed to the ground, screaming in agony. Its head covered in cracks like veins and white smoke was streaming out of them. Judging from the way it screamed, it seemed like it was about to perish.

"Bro Bei, why did you spare him? You could've finished him off!" Xiao'er mumbled as he sat on top of Chen Xiaobei's shoulder.

"It looks rather unusual. Also, it has reached Eight-Stars! It would be a shame to kill it!"

Chen Xiaobei jumped down and stood next to the evil spirit. He took out a Spirit Cage, opened it and said, "If you want to live, make me your master. If you want to vanish like smoke, I can also do that. You have three seconds to decide!"

"I... I..."

The dark purple evil spirit had a nose like Pinocchio's and its mouth was like an eagle's beaks. On its back were a pair of wings—it looked, as Chen Xiaobei had said, unusual.

This evil spirit was decidedly reluctant to accept Chen Xiaobei's offer.

It worked so hard to become an Eight-Stars Evil Spirit; he was one more step to Nine-Stars Evil Spirit. That was equivalent to elite with Celestial cultivation. By that time, it could do whatever it liked.

That was why it did not want to surrender itself to Chen Xiaobei and be under his constrain. But right now, it was badly hurt. If it did not relent, only death awaited.

"I... I'm willing to make you my master..."

The evil spirit had no choice and it dared not test Chen Xiaobei's challenge. So, it helped itself up and entered the Spirit Cage.

Buzz.

Immediately, the evil spirit started to build a Spiritual Link with Chen Xiaobei. From now on, the dark purple evil spirit would be like Xiaobai and Sirius; it would form a contract relationship with Chen Xiaobei and remain loyal to him forever.

Chen Xiaobei had always been generous to his own people. He took the Dark Purple Rosary and placed it into the Spirit Cage.

"Feel free to absorb the Yin Qi to heal your wound first! I will teach you the Art of Disguise later!"

"Thank you, master!"

Immediately, the dark purple evil spirit hid at the corner of the Spirit Cage and started to absorb the Yin Qi from the Dark Purple Rosary to cure the wound that it got during the fight just now.

"What is your name? Why were you after this Dark Purple Rosary?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"My name is Qie Loulan... I have been hibernating underground for hundreds of years. I don't remember much from my past..." The dark purple evil spirit said, "I was awakened because I felt the traction of the rosary. I was drawn to it. It felt like it was a part of my body, made me obsessed, made me desire to make it my own!"

"Qie Loulan? You don't remember anything from your past?" Chen Xiaobei raised his brow and said, "I think you look like the Japanese mythical creature, Tengu!"

"Tengu?"

Qie Loulan knitted his brows together, a pained expression on his face, then shook his head and said, "I can't remember... Whenever I try to think about the past, my head will start to hurt..."

"Mm... Then don't think about it anymore. We'll talk about it again when you're better." Chen Xiaobei then took the talisman for the Art of Disguise and put it into the Spirit Cage, put the lid back on and walked back to the villa.

Having caused such a big commotion, Chen Xiaobei went back to explain everything that had happened to Li Xiang and the rest of the group.

By the time they got to the museum it was already noon, then he was caught up in Amasa Mansion; with the ruckus that had just happened, the sky was already dark. Dinner was ready but there were two empty seats at the table.

"Where are old man Jiang and Ritian?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Oh, after they left the museum, they said they wanted to walk around the city! I came back to wait for your order, so I just let them be!" Li Xiang said, "Don't worry, they have the address to my villa in their phones. They can just take the taxi back. They won't get lost."

"Since when the two of them become such good friends?"

Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes, doubt flashed across his face. He still had no idea who Zhao Ritian really was. But his trusted disciple buddying up with Chanism's spy. That was why Chen Xiaobei grew suspicious of them.

"Why? Is there something with them hanging out together?"

Li Xiang did not know any of that.

Chen Xiaobei replied feebly, "If I'm not mistaken, they might be in trouble! Of course, I hope that I am wrong..."

"Bro Bei, what are you saying? I don't understand."

Tanaka Tsuyoshi wanted to know.

Knock knock knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the villa.

"The three of you go out from the back door and go to the place where we'll be selling the artifacts!" Chen Xiaobei ordered.

Li Xiang, Cang Jingu, Tanaka Tsuyoshi were all stunned by the accuracy of Chen Xiaobei's prediction.

But they wasted no time, got up and quickly left from the back door.

Chen Xiaobei stood up and walked over to the door unhurriedly.

Creak!

As soon as the door was opened, he saw the yard swarmed with Japanese policemen, heavily armed as if they were arresting a dangerous criminal.

The policeman standing in the front held a revolver with both hands, and approached Chen Xiaobei.

"Relax. I won't resist."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged nonchalantly.

"Tell everyone in the villa to come out!" The policeman called out, "You are under arrest on suspicion of the robbery of a national treasure. You do not have to say anything, but it may harm your defense if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court. Anything you do say may be given in evidence!"

"There's no one else in the villa. I am the mastermind of the robbery. You can arrest me."

Chen Xiaobei raised his arms.

Creak.

Creak.

The policeman grabbed Chen Xiaobei and cuffed him. "Go in and check the house. Make sure to check every corner!"

The rest of the police force charged into the villa and started turning the place inside out.

Evidently, they found nothing. So, they took Chen Xiaobei back to the station.

In the dark interrogation room.

"Name?" The policeman who had apprehended Chen Xiaobei asked gruffly.

"Chen Zhufeng! Z-h-u Zhu. Argh, if you don't know how to write it then just give up. If they find out how stupid you are, then how are you going to be Chief?" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Idiot! I'm Japanese! Not knowing how to write your name has nothing to do with my IQ!" The policeman roared. "I ask, you answer! Stop talking nonsense!"

"How dare you talk so loudly when you are an imbecile?!"

Chen Xiaobei rolled his eyes.

"What did you say?" The policeman gnashed his teeth, like he was about to eat Chen Xiaobei up.

"Huh? Nothing. Just ask your questions."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

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Chapter 975: Strange Mistake

"Occupation?" The policeman continued.

"An office worker, a CEO's assistant!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Hmph! You're still lying?" The policeman slammed the table and bellowed, "You are a part of a group of cultural relic thieves! Your associates Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian have been arrested! How much longer are you going to keep this up?"

"Oh? How were they caught?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

The truth is, when Li Xiang said that Jiang Ziya and Zao Ritian went out together, Chen Xiaobei had already had a hunch so he was not surprised to hear that.

"The two of them were caught trying to steal the Sui Generis Dragon artifact!" The officer said, "We couldn't find any documents on them but after looking at the surveillance tape, we found out that your friends used the name Li Organization to sneak into Japan..."

"Wait! I didn't ask you what you found!" Chen Xiaobei made a face. "I asked you how they were arrested. How could they have been caught? Not with Zhao Ritian's strength."

Zhao Ritian's cultivation was Halfstep True Nirvana cultivation, there was no way the police could have gotten their hands on him.

"Hmph, stop being so self-righteous! That kid is dumb in the head!" said the officer. "My colleagues threw tear gas at them and that idiot Zhao Ritian took it in his hands and turned it over and over to inspect it! When the tear gas exploded, both of them were screwed!"

"Huh? Tear gas?"

Chen Xiaobei had a sudden realization, as if he had just been awakened.

When Li Xiang was about to disclose the Sui Generis Dragon artifact as their first target, Chen Xiaobei had personally driven Jiang Ziya from the room! Zhao Ritian should have understood that Chen Xiaobei did not want Jiang Ziya to know this. Yet, he was told that Jiang Ziya even went out to get it together!

This proved that Zao Ritian had been secretly collaborating with Jiang Ziya.

What's more, Jiang Ziya did not recognize the tear gas because he came from the heavenly realm and Zhao Ritian also did not recognize the tear gas. Plus the Deity Restricting Rope owned by Zhao Ritian! This could only mean that the both of them came from the same place! They both wanted to do the same thing!

They were both spies for Chanism!

"It looks like the Primordial Lord of Heaven is very cunning! He sent an obvious choice and another one that I did not expect to spy on me! If it weren't for the unexpected cancelation of our plan, I would have been duped by Zhao Ritian!" Chen Xiaobei let out a sigh of relief. "The merit points is pretty useful! The luck I gained from eliminating the Zhuang Family had certainly affected this incident. That was why our plans were canceled unexpectedly!"

It was definitely an unexpected turn. If not, Chen Xiaobei would not have found out about Zhao Ritian.

"What are you babbling about? Speak Japanese!" The officer demanded.

"Oh? I was just saying that I'm grateful for your tear gas! It really helped me!"

Chen Xiaobei flashed him a half smile. He would make sure to punish both Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian for double-crossing him!

"Grateful to us?" The officer rolled his eyes and mocked, "Have you lost your mind? You will be prosecuted! You are going to sit in jail for a very long time!"

"Don't be rude now, or you'll get a slap in the face!" said Chen Xiaobei with a flippant look on his face.

"What? Are you going to assault a police officer and escape from here?"

The policeman shot Chen Xiaobei a look.

"It's not that I don't dare to but that there is no need for this." Chen Xiaobei said.

"Hmph! Drop your act!" The police officer barked, "I was the one who cracked this case. Once I close this case, I would get a big raise and a promotion! I've been waiting for this day for a good seven years! I won't let you get out of this!"

"Heh, we'll just have to wait and see." Chen Xiaobei smiled. It was as if he had everything under control.

.....

Honk!

Honk!

A luxurious Rolls Royce pulled up in front of the station.

When the two cops smoking and chatting by the door saw the number plate SS8888, they quickly tossed the cigarettes in their hands and hurried to the car. Two men with silvered hair stepped down the car. They were wearing suits with leather shoes, and gold-rimmed glasses, looking like a pair of old scholars.

"Excuse me, do you need any help?" asked the officers.

"Where is your deputy commissioner? Bring us to him!" The skinnier man said.

"He's had already gone home earlier." The officer gulped.

"Call him now!"

"I... I can't..."

Cold sweat was dripped down the officer's face.

"It's late. The commissioner must be asleep..."

"Hmph! Koizumi! Since when did become so high-handed? He needs to be taught a lesson!"

The skinny old man glared at the officer.

The officers were too frightened to talk. Koizumi Hikari was the Deputy Commissioner of the Tokyo department. Even the mayor had to show some courtesies to him. Who would have thought that the old man would be so arrogant and talked as if Koizumi Hikari was a nobody.

"Hehe. Alright. I'll call him. I don't know if that brat would still give face to me."

The other old man, the portly one, took out his phone and dialed.

"Hello, Koizumi?" The chubby old man laughed. "It's me! Hehe, what boss? I've retired for so many years already! I'm in front of your station! What? You'll come right away? Alright. I'll wait for you here!"

Both officers nearly shat their pants when they heard this conversation.

This fat old fart was the preceding Commissioner? He was the father of Tokyo's mayor! It was also rumored that he was friendly with government officials. He was definitely not some ordinary individual!

The chubby old man put away his phone and glanced at the officers. "Koizumi said that he'll be here shortly. Go ahead and do what you need to do. We'll wait here."

"Right... right..."

The officers were secretly relieved.

But before they had a chance to take a breath, an expensive Maybach with the number plate 6666 pulled up.

Two other old men got down the car.

"My god... why did these two come?"

The police officers were flabbergasted.

There was no one in Japan who did not know who they were. They were the founders of Sony Electronics and Panasonic Electronics, both worth billions of dollars. Compared to them, the mayor is nothing!

"My... My goodness... Look behind you." The officers were scared witless.

The street was thronged with expensive, luxury cars.

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Chapter 976: All the Bosses Are Here

"I am the CEO of Okazaki Organization! Where is Koizumi?"

"I am the CEO of Mitsubishi Organization! I have an emergency! I need to speak to your Chief Commissioner! I won't leave until I see him!"

"I am a cabinet minister, I've brought my lawyer with me..."

...

A stream of luxurious cars lined up outside the police station.

The drivers were all old men in their sixties and they had two things in common: they were all high-status individuals and they all wanted to see Koizumi Hikari.

The two police officers were bewildered. So many luxury cars. So many bigwigs. They had never seen anything like that in their life before. Practically everyone in the police station had come out, serving tea to the men.

They were chatting away in front of the police station as if they knew each other.

"I'm here! I'm here! I'm sorry to make you wait... I apologize..."

Within half an hour, Koizumi Hikari had arrived in a hurry. He clearly was in quite a rush because the socks on his feet were mismatched.

Feeling shaken to have received his old boss's call and then one call after another, he had to jump out of bed and rush to the police station immediately.

He had his pants down and was just about to have his way with his mistress when he got the calls. Rendered with no other option, he had to put his pants on and rush here. His mistress was bawling her eyes out, but was disregarded. He simply could not risk offending any of those men that called him.

"Everyone! What has happened? What is it that you had come here on your own? I'm not worthy for you to do so!"

Koizumi Hikari kowtowed.

"Your men have detained a Chinese miracle doctor. We've come to bail him out!" The skinny old man who had arrived the earliest said.

"Chinese miracle doctor? I... I don't know anything about this... Are you sure it's not a misunderstanding?"

"The Chinese miracle doctor is called Chen Zhufeng. Go in and ask your men!" The old man said impatiently.

"Alright... I'll go ask!" Koizumi Hikari was about to leave but a thought crossed his mind and he quickly said, "Everyone, please come with me. You can sit in the conference room for a while. I can't possibly let you stand out here!"

"You can go in yourself! We have stayed out here to welcome Mr. Amasa!" The skinny old man said.

"Mr. Amasa? Which Mr. Amasa?"

Koizumi Hikari was dumbfounded.

"Rubbish! How many Mr. Amasa are there in Japan?" The skinny old man told him off.

"Fuh..."

Koizumi Hikari inhaled sharply as a limited-edition Rolls Royce came into view like a bullet out of a gun.

It was none other than Amasa Hiko.

Koizumi Hikari was scared shitless.

If any one of these people who came tonight were to step out and stamp their feet, the entire Tokyo would quake.

And Amasa Hiko was the most powerful amongst them!

Amasa Family was Japan's richest family! And most deserving of that title! They had a wide network of connections and an abundance of resources. This family could influence a third of Japan's entire

economy. If the emperor and prime minister were here, they would have to show their respect to Amasa Hiko too.

For a few years now, since this legendary old man retired from the scene, he rarely made public appearances. No one had expected him to come here!

"My goodness... Did those idiots arrest the crowned prince?"

Koizumi Hikari swallowed hard. His heart went cold.

He simply could not imagine which legendary individual his incompetent officers arrested. Seemingly, they all were in big trouble.

"Koizumi Hikari!"

Amasa Hiko walked over with a powerful presence was emanating from him.

"Mr... Mr. Amasa, please enlighten me. I'm listening!" Koizumi Hikari bowed.

Amasa Hiko said, unsmiling, "I have invited Mr. Chen Zhufeng here to cure my granddaughter! I don't care what crimes he has committed, how much his bail is, or who vetoes his release! I must get him out tonight!"

"Fuhhh..." Koizumi Hikari sucked in a deep breath and quickly said, "No... there's no need to go through all that trouble. I believe that the man Mr. Amasa defends must be innocent. I will go get Mr. Chen out myself!"

Koizumi Hikari had completely forgotten the invitation he extended to the men to lounge in the meeting room, and hurried into the police station in a flash.

In the interrogation room.

The investigating officer shook his fists and yelled, "Hey idiot! Don't think that just because you keep quiet, you would be fine! I have enough evidence to put you in prison! You will never be able to get out no matter what..."

Bam!

Koizumi Hikari had flung the door open.

"Boss, why are you here? What happened? You look terrible." The officer asked.

"Do you have to ask? I was nearly killed because of you!" Koizumi Hikari flashed a look of irritation at his officer then walked over to Chen Xiaobei with a smile and asked. "Are you Mr. Chen Zhufeng?"

"That's me."

Chen Xiaobei nodded.

"That's great! I was just looking for you!" Koizumi Hikari grinned like a Cheshire cat and said, "I have come to invite you out!"

"What?!" The policeman was at his wit's end. "Boss! What is the meaning of this? This bugger is part of the group of thieves that stole the artifact! How can we release him?"

"Shut up, you incompetent fool!" Koizumi Hikari snapped. "If Mr. Chen does not get out today, you and I will be given the bullet!"

"This..."

All his years serving in the force, the officer had never seen Koizumi Hikari so on edge before. He got the drift that the Chen Zhufeng he had apprehended must be someone of a formidable repute!

"Please, Mr. Chen!"

Koizumi Hikari bowed.

"Mr... Mr. Chen... Please..." The officer did the same.

Chen Xiaobei did not trouble them but directed, "Release both of my colleagues!"

"No problem! I will lead you out first. Your colleagues will be out soon!"

Koizumi Hikari nodded profusely. His mind set on sending Chen Xiaobei off as quickly as he could.

At the entrance of the police station.

When they saw Chen Xiaobei walking out, the group of powerful people quickly gathered around him.

"Mr. Chen, are you alright?" Amasa Hiko asked.

"I am perfectly fine but Mr. Amasa, would you get into trouble for this?" Chen Xiaobei turned to ask him.

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Chapter 977: Constrict Chen Xiaobei

"No. There would no trouble." Asama Hiko was very sure of himself. "I have already looked into the matter. Your friends had wanted to steal the Sui Generis Dragon artifact but they weren't successful! That was just a dummy. The officers know that. Let me just inform them about it!"

"Alright! I'm relieved to hear that." Chen Xiaobei nodded and said, "The artifacts showcase will be held tomorrow as planned. I've already sent you the address. Please notify the others."

"Very well!" Amasa Hiko said but he was a little hesitant. "But what I want to know is when do you plan to cure Yuki?"

"I have already decided." Chen Xiaobei said calmly. "Whether you believe it or not, there was connection between the Sui Generis Dragon artifact and an evil spirit. I've already taken care of it. Your granddaughter will never fall sick again."

"Evil Spirit? Mr. Chen, are you a shaman? If that's the case, then Yuki should be fine..."

Amasa Hiko had seen much of life and had heard of evil spirit and shaman. So, he trusted Chen Xiaobei's words.

"Ouch... Argh..."

Two idiots walked out of the station yelping like dogs.

They were none other Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque. Seemingly, the Japanese' tear gas was pretty well made. Snots and tears were still dripping profusely from their nose and eyes.

The legendary Jiang Ziya's and Six Ears Macaque's eyes and nose reddened, and burned sharply!

"What did you do to them?" Amasa Hiko scowled at Koizumi Hikari

"That..." Koizumi Hikari was paralyzed with fear.

"Mr. Amasa, it's not your officer's fault." Chen Xiaobei reassured. "It's their own fault! It's good for them to have a taste of pain!"

Amasa Hiko nodded, not daring to probe any further but instead asked courteously, "Mr. Chen, it's pretty late now. Why don't I arrange a place for you to stay the night?"

"There's no need for that. They wanted to go out and explore so I'll bring them out!" Chen Xiaobei's tone was composed but there was an edge to it.

"That... Alright. Then we'll take our leave."

Amasa Hiko recognized that Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary man and was too afraid to surmise his intentions.

After that, he told the other people to take their leave as well.

Chen Xiaobei's decision caught Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque's attention.

These two buggers might have been putting up a farce, but they were not stupid. They understood that their actions had unmasked their true identity and Chen Xiaobei would not let the matter rest.

"Go explore!"

Chen Xiaobei pointed ahead, signaling for them to walk ahead.

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque felt uneasy, wracking their heads for a way to get themselves out of this mess. Before they come up with a solution, they could not act out against Chen Xiaobei so they obeyed him dutifully.

Chen Xiaobei followed behind at a distance.

"Try taking a look behind us. How far away is Chen Xiaobei away from us? My eyes wouldn't stop tearing up. I can't see clearly..." Jiang Ziya said under his breath.

Six Ears Macaque turned his head around discreetly and stole a quick glance. "He's about twenty meters away... He won't be able to hear us..."

"I think we've blown our cover..." Jiang Ziya whispered. "Chen Xiaobei is really smart. I'm sure he's already plotting revenge against us!"

"What should we do?"

Six Ears Macaque knew Chen Xiaobei pretty well—he would retaliate and with a vengeance!

They had crossed the line. As sure as eggs is eggs, revenge was imminent!

"What else can we do?" Jiang Ziya shook his head. "We need to act before he does so that we have the upper hand. As long as we have him subdued, we would be safe!"

"Do you want me to use the Deity Constricting Rope?" asked Six Ears Macaque.

"Nonsense!" Jiang Ziya said. "Even if there were a thousand duplicates of us, we still wouldn't be able to match his strength! If you don't use the Deity Constricting Rope, how else are we going to quell him?" Six Ears Macaque made a face and said reluctantly, "I still have 7,500 Spiritual Stones in my Treasure Gathering Pot. We need another 1,000 stones to bind him... That's too big of a loss..."

"Do you want us to die?" Jiang Ziya's nose flared and said brashly, "Don't forget that I am also the disciple of Primordial Lord of Heaven. Chen Xiaobei would never kill me! You are nothing but a sinful monster—you were not even supposed to be resurrected! The only outcome when you fall into Chen Xiaobei's hand is turn to ashes!"

When Six Ears Macaque heard this, his face darkened. "Let's all die together! Before I die, I will reveal that the Primordial Lord of Heaven broke the rule! And Shen Gongpao sent me Red Envelope in secret! I will expose these matters to the group!"

"You cannot do that! You cannot!"

Jiang Ziya shook like a leaf.

The law was personally set by Hong Diao! The law banning the distribution of Red Envelopes was instituted by the Primordial Lord of Heaven.

If these were divulged, Primordial Lord of Heaven might be locked up by the Hong Diao for hundreds of thousands of years! Considering that the calamity is just around the corner, if the Primordial Lord of Heaven were not with Chanism, they would surely be defeated by other sects!

"No! We cannot die! We shouldn't die!" Jiang Ziya quickly, "Just use the Deity Constricting Rope to bind Chen Xiaobei. When we return, you and I will tell Shen Gongpao about the Spiritual Stones you used and ask him to reimburse you! Then we'll ask for other Spiritual Items that we could use to against Chen Xiaobei!"

"That sounds like a better plan!" Six Ears Macaque started to relax a little. He looked around and saw that there was not a single person on the street of Tokyo. Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, was about twenty meters behind them, strolling at an unhurried pace.

"I'm ready! Should I make a move?" Six Ears Macaque said in almost a whisper.

"The Spiritual Item is yours, so, you decide when! Our life is in your hands now! If we can't bind Chen Xiaobei, let's go to hell together!" Jiang Ziya breathed out.

"Oh shut up! We have the Deity Constricting Rope! How could we not subdue Chen Xiaobei?" Six Ears Macaque lashed out, "Enough nonsense! It's time!"

With a shout, Six Ears Macaque turned around swiftly, waved his arm and sent the golden Deity Constricting Rope ahead.

Whoosh!

The Deity Constricting Rope whirled like a dragon at warp speed toward Chen Xiaobei.

Even though this Spiritual Item was a replica, but it could bind the grand leader of Blood Descendant, Gordon! One could know that it was extremely powerful!

Chen Xiaobei was securely bound and immediately fell on the floor! He could not even move a finger.

"We did it! We did it!"

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque celebrated.

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Chapter 978: Dentures Sent Flying

"Yes! We did it! We've got Chen Xiaobei tied up! We're safe now! Hahaha..." Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque ran over excitedly to take a closer look.

'Chen Xiaobei! You didn't expect it, did you?' Jiang Ziya convulsed with laughter. "I am mole for Chanism! Zao Ritian is Six Ears Macaque! Chen Xiaobei is so smart but at the end of the day, you still fell in our hands! Shocking right? Wahahaha..."

'Chen Xiaobei, I could see that you are a man who values friendship and loyalty! But unfortunately, for the sake of my life, I have to help Chanism to bring you down!' Six Ears Macaque grew solemn and said grimly, "Blame your bad luck and that you're following the wrong people. If you had followed the Primordial Lord of Heaven, you would definitely earn yourself a place in the heavenly realm after the calamity!"

"Why are talking so much nonsense with him?" Jiang Ziya snarled, "Ask her about the reincarnated Daji! Then we can finish our mission and return to the heavenly realm!"

Six Ears Macaque retorted, "I am not one of you Chanism! I've already captured Chen Xiaobei for you! Go ask him yourself!"

"Hmph! Stupid monkey!" Jiang Ziya snorted and glared at Chen Xiaobei. "Hey kid! Did you come to Japan to find look for the reincarnated Daji like the Prime of Tongtian asked you to? Tell us where she is!"

"..."

Chen Xiaobei said nothing but looked mutely at Jiang Ziya.

'What? Are you pretending to be deaf and dumb?' Jiang Ziya knelt down, smacked Chen Xiaobei in the face and threatened, "This Spiritual Item around you could even bind the grand leader of the Blood Descendants! He couldn't free himself! You can't get away! If you don't talk, don't blame me for torturing you later!"

"Jiang Ziya! Just ask him nicely! Why do we have to use torture?" Six Ears Macaque chided, "Chen Xiaobei has never mistreated you! Also, he is the disciple of the Prime of Tongtian. You would be in deep trouble if you hurt him."

'Hmph! Please don't be so naive! Do you think that I will let Chen Xiaobei go?" Jiang Ziya grinned. "To tell you the truth, calamity is just around the corner! Jieism and Chanism will definitely fight against each other! I will bring Daji and Chen Xiaobei back to heaven and lock them up until the day of the war! By that time, I will be allowed to kill them officially!"

Six Ears Macaque furrowed his brows and asked, "Do you know why I didn't join you Chanism?"

"Why?"

Jiang Ziya was taken aback for a moment. He could not understand why Six Ears Macaque asked that question.

"Because you have no sense of shame!" Six Ears Macaque said as-a-matter-of-factly.

"Stupid monkey! What are you babbling about?" Jiang Ziya exploded, "You are the one who took out Chen Xiaobei! Do you think he would be grateful to you for defending him now?"

Six Ears Macaque snapped, "From the moment I act upon it, I was prepared to become Chen Xiaobei's enemy! I'm not defending him! I'm just speaking my mind!"

"You will be eventually struck by lightning since you disrespect the heavenly realm!"

Jiang Ziya rolled his eyes at Six Ears Macaque then turned to Chen Xiaobei and shouted, "Hey idiot! I give three more seconds! If you don't say anything, I won't hold back!"

"And what do you plan to do?"

A voice came from behind Jiang Ziya.

"I have in mind a hundred ways to make you suffer! Tiger Bench! Chilli Water! Using a bamboo stick to penetrate your nails! Burn your skin with hot metal! Oh, wait..."

Jiang Ziya suddenly froze, his eyes wide with terror. He gulped. "Wait... Wh... Why is Chen Xiaobei's voice coming from behind?"

Smack!

Jiang Ziya turned back to take a look and was immediately hit hard in the face.

Blargh...

Blood, along with his new dentures sprayed from his mouth as he flew three meters away from where he was standing and landed on the ground, groaning in pain.

"Chen...Chen Xiaobei... You were supposed to be bound by the Deity Constricting Rope."

Jiang Ziya felt sick to his stomach.

The last he checked, Chen Xiaobei was on the ground, tied up.

How could it be that the person who had just hit him was Chen Xiaobei?

F*ck, was it a ghost?

"How... How is that possible..."

Six Ears Macaque his forehead wrinkled and his eyes widened in bewilderment.

"Why don't you see for yourself?" Chen Xiaobei chuckled.

The Chen Xiaobei that was on the floor suddenly disappeared into thin air. It was all very dreamlike.

"How... What happened?"

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque stood paralyzed, their brains addled.

They stood like that for a while before they spotted a golden monkey hair on the ground!

"That's a Prosperous Monkey Fur! The Chen Xiaobei we bound was a dummy created by it! The one who hit me is the real Chen Xiaobei!"

Jiang Ziya shrieked. His face turned blue at the realization.

"You... You had already seen right through us, hadn't you?"

Both of them wore the same expression of incredulity.

They really believed that they had outwitted Chen Xiaobei. Who would have thought that Chen Xiaobei had already known of their game and let them hem themselves in.

The Deity Constricting Rope could only bind one person!

Chen Xiaobei had used one Prosperous Monkey Fur to deceive Six Ears Macaque!

Judging from the power level between them, Chen Xiaobei could have killed Six Ears Macaque and Jiang Ziya a hundred times before Six Ears Macaque had replenished the Deity Constricting Rope with Spiritual Qi.

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque understood this very well. They were too afraid to lift a finger, attempt an escape, or even breathe for fear of enraging Chen Xiaobei.

"Let me explain this to you, the Sui Generis Dragon artifact in the museum had nothing to do with the reincarnated Daju! In fact, that is a counterfeit—that was why I cancel the operation!" Chen Xiaobei laughed. "Thankfully, the two of you smart alecks unmasked your true identity when you stole the fake Sui Generis Dragon artifact on your own! If it weren't for that, I wouldn't have found out that Zhao Ritian is actually the famous Six Ears Macaque! You are victims of your own doing. Too 'smart' for your own good!"

"What? The Sui Generis Dragon artifact we stole is a counterfeit?"

Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque were thrown off.

The two of them had slogged for half a day and were nearly blinded by the tear gas only to find out that they had stolen a useless piece of crap and exposed their cover.

How absolutely idiotic.

"Oh, there's something else. I didn't know that the reincarnated Daji is in Japan! Thank you for the heads up!" Chen Xiaobei simpered. "It looks like the decision I made to come to Japan is to my advantage! I can accomplish more here!"

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Chapter 979: Free Falling

The reasons why Chen Xiaobei traveled to Japan was to stop Demonic Fox's upcoming wedding and avenge her family. Secondly, he had promised Li Xiang to help him to look for the eighth and ninth piece of Orochi's Scales. Now, he had a third goal—to look for the reincarnated Daji.

The Prime of Tongtian had mentioned this task to Chen Xiaobei multiple times. He wanted Chen Xiaobei to locate her as soon as possible. It was even more important than finding the super fated girl. All these while, Chen Xiaobei had tried really hard to look for clues about Daji. Unfortunately, he did not even know where to begin. To his surprise, not only did Jiang Ziya and Six Ears Macaque expose their true identity to him accidentally, but they also give Chen Xiaobei a very important clue to look for Daji.

Seemingly, the reincarnated Daji was now staying in Japan. In other words, the area that Chen Xiaobei needed to search was greatly narrowed down. There was a high chance that Chen Xiaobei would be able to locate Daji while he was still in Japan.

"Chen Xiaobei. How are you planning to deal with us?"

Seeing that Chen Xiaobei did not say a single word, Six Ears Macaque thought that he was thinking how to deal with them. That was why he was eager to know their fate.

"I have always been a man of honor! I know that the two of you had gone the extra mile to protect my friends and family! I will definitely repay your good deed! Today, I'm going to let the two of you go and spare your lives. Leave now! The next time when we meet again, we are enemies!"

To their surprise, Chen Xiaobei actually had no intention to harm them.

"I'm a man of reason too! And I don't like to owe anyone favors!"

"During that incident at Bei Xuan Faction, Jiang Ziya and I did that to protect ourselves. Our first intention was not to protect your friends and family! We are not worthy to let you treat us in such a good manner! There's no debt for you to pay actually!"

Upon hearing that, Chen Xiaobei almost coughed out a mouthful of warm blood.

'Is there something wrong with this Six Ears Macaque? Chen Xiaobei just said that he's willing to let us go! Why is he looking for a reason not to get away from him?!' scolded Jiang Ziya inside his heart.

It was at that moment, Chen Xiaobei was actually impressed by how Six Ears Macaque acted in a situation like this. Though he worked for Chanism, he was actually an honorable person. Earlier, he even scolded Chanism for being shameless. For that, Chen Xiaobei was pleased by his good nature.

"I know about all the things that you told me. That's why you are free to leave this place but you have to give me your Deity Constricting Rope! Now, we don't owe each other anymore!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Alright! This Deity Constricting Rope belongs to you right now! We will see each other in Jianghu again in the future!"

Immediately, Six Ears Macaque cut ties with the Deity Constricting Rope—making it a masterless Spiritual Item. After that, he turned around and walked away from Chen Xiaobei without looking back.

"Wait for me..."

Jiang Ziya tried his best to muster enough strength to stand up to chase after Six Ears Macaque. The funny thing was his dentures were now gone. There was a huge gap in between his teeth. The moment he talked, his breath kept on escaping from the hole—making it a funny scene to watch.

"Hold on right there! Did I say that you can leave this place?" asked Chen Xiaobei in an ice-cold tone.

Immediately, Jiang Ziya could feel fear creeping into his body.

He then said in a shaky voice, "Six... Six Ears Macaque is gone... I have to go with him..."

"Hmph! Six Ears Macaque gave me his Deity Constricting Rope! Do you really think that you can leave this place without offering me something?"

Right after Chen Xiaobei received something good from Six Ears Macaque, he wanted to take something good from Jiang Ziya as well.

"I... I don't have anything with me right now..." said Jiang Ziya while sweat dripping down from his forehead.

Initially, he came down from heaven to redeem his sin. That was why he was not allowed to bring any Spiritual Items with him. When he first came down to the earth, he did have a cell phone with him. Unfortunately, it was snatched away by Six Ears Macaque.

"Nothing? Then I actually feel sorry for you! Come back with me!"

Chen Xiaobei extended his hands to grab Jiang Ziya's shirt collar and pick him up like he was a tiny chick. He then summoned his Somersault Cloud and flew into the sky.

"Damn... Oh my god... Slowly please... Don't drop me..."

Clearly, Jiang Ziya was completely freaked out by Chen Xiaobei sudden act.

"Let me ask you a question... Do you want to live?"

"Of... Of course! Don't let go of me please... We can talk about it!"

Jiang Ziya thought Chen Xiaobei was going to toss him to the ground. Seemingly, he was terrified by this idea.

"When is the Saturn Peach Feast? I need the exact date!"

"Seven... Seven days later!"

"Seven days? Does that mean I need to help you to gather one million disciples in seven days? So, you can please the Queen Mother during the Saturn Peach Feast? Have you put some thought into it? Singing, dancing, live-streaming, and acting. What do you want to do to recruit more disciples?"

"I... I'm willing to do everything... But I have no idea how to do them."

That was actually the truth. The reason why Old Wang was so successful at live streaming is because of his addiction to Mobile Legends. As for Hong Hai'er and NeZha, the two of them had to work really hard to build up their acting career. Coming back to Jiang Ziya, he had no intention of completing his mission the moment he landed on earth. Everything that Chen Xiaobei asked him to learn, he ignored all of them. That was why he knew nothing now.

"You have only seven days left! You don't have enough time to learn any skillset! Let me arrange something for you since you refuse to choose something to learn! Do you still remember how you cause someone to report Old Wang's channel?"

"Uhm... I do remember that. I said something inappropriate! Wait... Are you going to make me become a gigolo?" asked Jiang Ziya, taken aback.

"Becoming a gigolo? Hahaha... That's an interesting thought you have there! If you want to become a gigolo, you have to entertain at least one million customers in the course of seven days! And you have to make sure everyone is satisfied with your service! Do you think you can do it?"

"No... I feel less worried since I don't have to become a gigolo..."

Seconds later, Jiang Ziya was shocked by the thing that Chen Xiaobei told him.

"I'm not asking you to become a gigolo... Instead, I'm going to look for seven to eight women to have sex with you!" said Chen Xiaobei with an evil smile.

"No way... Are you kidding me...? Having sex with other women has nothing to do with the Three Realms Mission! How can I recruit disciples like this?"

"You don't have to worry about it! Just do your best to make sure that I can get one Saturn Peach! Do that and I will spare your life! If not..."

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei let go of Jiang Ziya.

"AH!!!!"

Immediately, gravity pulled Jiang Ziya to the ground. Now that he was just an ordinary human being, he could turn into a pile of minced meat when he lands on the ground. Knowing that he was about to die, Jiang Ziya let out a hysterical scream.

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Chapter 980: He Has a Dream

"Ah!!!!"

Jiang Ziya screamed but it did not stop him from falling down. His pants were completely drenched in his pee. After falling for around a hundred meters, Chen Xiaobei maneuvered his Somersault Cloud to catch Jiang Ziya.

"Old man... Did you enjoy it?"

"Oh... Oh my god... Please don't do this again... I was almost scared to death by it!" said Jiang Ziya with a pale face.

"Know this! I'm not playing around! If I can't get a Saturn Peach seven days later, I will bring you to a high up in the sky and drop you down again! This time, I'm not going to catch you anymore!"

"No... No... Please don't do this... I swear that I will do my best to work together with you in these seven days! I will do whatever you ask me to do!"

"Okay! That is a wise move!"

Chen Xiaobei put on a smile on his face. He then landed his Somersault Cloud on a high-rise building.

Deep breath

Finally, Jiang Ziya could let out a sigh of relief.

Right after that, Chen Xiaobei took out his cell phone and contacted Song Qincheng.

"Hello? Qincheng? I have a special situation here. I'm going to go straight to the point! Can you help me to contact the pornography production company?"

"What pornography production company? I don't understand what are you talking about!"

"How can you not know about it? Stop trying to act innocent... Hehehe... Pornography film is usually acted by only a few people. The storyline is very simple. All the actors and actresses need to do are take off their clothes and they can start acting immediately!"

"What a perv! You really want to participate in pornography production? You can come and look for me if you want a woman..."

Song Qincheng paused before she finished her sentence.

"Hehehe... It seems like I'm not the one that is craving for a woman! Some woman that I know is craving for a man!"

"I'm that woman! What are you going to do to me? My man is an excellent individual! Of course I'm craving for him!"

Song Qincheng was never a woman that liked to stall. She would always speak her mind.

"You succubus!"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei could feel his inner desire burning. He could totally imagine Song Qincheng's sultry look over the phone call.

"Okay. Let's get back to serious business! Why do you want to contact the pornography production company?"

"I remember last time you told me that I'm really handsome and strong. You also commented that I'm really good at sex! After that you told me that all the Japanese ladies will become my fans if I get involve in pornography production!"

"Yes. I did mention all these... Are you really considering to get involve in it?"

No. Not me... Remember the old man Jiang that I mentioned to you last time? He has a dream!" said Chen Xiaobei with an evil smile.

"I have a dream? How come I don't know anything about it?"

Upon hearing that, Jiang Ziya was baffled.

"What dream?" asked Song Qincheng.

"Old man Jiang has watched countless of pornography films! His biggest dream is to become one of those pornography actor!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Ugh... How did you always get involve with a perv like that?" asked Song Qincheng.

"You are right! He is a perv!"

"Since when I'm a perv to you?"

Jiang Ziya was trying his best to act like an innocent old man. He glared at Chen Xiaobei and shut his mouth after that.

"That's not the point! The point is it's so rare that an old man that is in his eighties still have a bold dream like that! We should help him since we know someone that can help him to achieve his dream!"

"You are actually right about it! Everyone has a different dream! People like him are rare nowadays! It's good that he is determined to achieve his dream! Though it's not a big dream, we do have the resources to help him!"

"Alright. I'm happy that you are with me! Please help to contact that pornography production company as soon as possible!"

"Okay! First thing in the morning tomorrow!"

Song Qincheng was really good at what she did. That was why Chen Xiaobei was not worry about it at all even though it was an urgent matter. After that, Chen Xiaobei and Jiang Ziya took a rest at the top of the high-rise building. The two of them drank a bottle of Hundred Herbs Potion each to recharge their energy.

Next day in the morning.

Chen Xiaobei brought Jiang Ziya to a private club. This was where Chen Xiaobei was going to sell his antique collection later. The entire garden was cleared out for Chen Xioabei to place his antiques. Right

after that, Chen Xiaobei took out everything that he stole from Zhuang Family's vault. That included the purple sandalwood racks! Everything thing was being arranged properly in the garden.

Looking at it, there were around hundreds of types of antiques here. Before they arrived, Chen Xiaobei categorized all of them based on their value. Antiques of the lowest tier cost 3 Spiritual Stones. Mid-tier cost 30 Spiritual Stones. And the highest tier cost 300 Spiritual Stones!

"I can't believe that people actually pay Spiritual Stone for all these crap! Go to Red Envelope Group and ask Tang Bohu and the rest of the scholars give you all these items! Theirs are thousands of times better than all these crap!" said Jiang Ziya.

"Get lost! Don't talk shit here!" said Chen Xiaobei while glaring at Jiang Ziya.

Of course Chen Xiaobei knew that he could get all kind of antiques from the Red Envelope Group. But he understood that the price of an item would rise when the amount was limited. Besides, the potential buyer could not afford to buy so many antiques in one go anyway.

"Bro Bei! The guests are here!"

Suddenly, Cang Jingu rushed to Chen Xiaobei and shouted.

"Okay! It's going to begin now! The amount of money that I'm going to earn is all going to depend on how many antiques they bought later!"

Soon, Amasa Hito brought Amasa Yuki entered the private club. There were around four to five elders following behind him. Half of them were antiquarians and the other half of them were just filthy rich Japanese tycoons. Upon seeing them, Chen Xiaobei got even happier. The more they came, the more money he was going to earn later.

"Spiritual Stones! Oh! Spiritual Stones! This is the thing that I need the most right now! Bring them to my pocket! Wahahaha..." said Chen Xiaobei with an evil smile.

Seemingly, he could not wait to pocket all those Spiritual Stones that those Japanese going to give him later.

"Oh god! There are so many antiques here!"

"I have never thought that Mr. Chen has so many treasures with him! This trip is worth it!"

"It seems like we are going to spend a great deal of money to buy the things that we like!"