

Red Envelope 981

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Chapter 981: I Don't Have Time

These were not just rich, respectable people but also antiquarians fanatical about artifacts.

Entering Chen Xiaobei's garden filled with artifacts and calligraphies, was like walking into a paradise to them. They were all fired up at the sight of this.

"I want this calligraphy! Please accept this Spiritual Stone!"

"I want this vase!"

"I also want that porcelain! I'm willing to pay more Spiritual Stones!"

"That landscape painting is mine! Don't even think about taking it away from me!"

...

In a blink of an eye, the group of Japanese moneybags were disorderly, elbowing each other to get to the artifacts first. Very quickly, the lower-end antiques were snapped up and were paid for with Spiritual Stones, as requested by Chen Xiaobei.

The few high-end antiquated calligraphies were procured by Amasa Hiko and two other old tycoons. According to his calculations, this artifact trade fair earned him a total of 3,000 Spiritual Stones!

"Woohoo! That's awesome!" Chen Xiaobei was exhilarated. "To think that I had to work so hard in the martial arts competition to earn 5,000 Spiritual Stones!"

"Today, I was able to earn 3,000 Spiritual Stones by just selling a few items! In fact, that was only a small portion of what I had taken from the Zhuang family's vault! Other than these artifacts, I still have jewelry, martial art manuals, weapons, armors, and medical ingredients in my treasure chest! If I sell all these, then I would be so damn rich! It seems like plundering the vault is the way to earn big money! When I get back from Japan, I will go take a look at Mount Hua Faction's vault. After that, I'll go to the Green Town Faction's vault!" Chen Xiaobei deliberated. "These two ancient factions' vault must contain a hundred times more riches than the Zhuangs! Just thinking about it gives me the chills! Hahaha..."

Afterward, the group of moneybags socialized for a while in the garden before they approached Chen Xiaobei to bid him goodbye. Amasa Yuki had to squeeze her way through to stand in front of Chen Xiaobei.

She was tastefully dressed—a blue blazer and a bodycon skirt showed off her beautiful curves.

Under her skirt were a pair of long slender legs clad in black silk socks, which, when paired with a pair of heels, was absolutely alluring!

"Ms. Amasa, is there a problem?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"No... Nothing special." Amasa Yuki said, "I wanted to ask if you had any time to go shopping with me."

'Huh?'

Chen Xiaobei was astonished. He had not thought that Amasa Yuki would take the initiative to ask him out.

Those who were listening were aroused.

"Guys, look! Ms. Amasa asked Mr. Chen out! That's unthinkable!"

"Yeah! So many of our local top-tier young masters are yearning to go out with Ms. Amasa but they were all rejected!"

"Yeah! A few years ago, Umekawa Neiku was the craziest one! Recently, Umekawa Shichijiro had also racked his head pursuing Ms. Amasa. But they were all rejected!"

"The Umekawa Family is nothing. Several of the princes of the royal chamber pursued her but failed terribly!"

"Ms. Amasa turned down so many powerful men but asked a Chinese boy to go out on a date with her!"

"Chen Xiaobei is so lucky! If he takes this opportunity, he may just become the Amasa Family's son-in-law. He will definitely have a bright future ahead of him!"

Even though these were all amongst the wealthiest of the wealthy, compared to the Amasa Family, they were subordinates. Watching Chen Xiaobei receive Amasa Yuki's favor, they all shot admiring glances at Chen Xiaobei.

This chance was as rare as hitting the jackpot!

As everyone anticipated Chen Xiaobei's delighted answer, Chen Xiaobei gave an answer that shocked them.

"I'm sorry but I'm very busy. I don't have any time for dates!" Chen Xiaobei answered impassively, "On top of that, I already have a girlfriend. Even if I have the time, I can't go out shopping alone with you!"

"Am... Am I hearing it wrong? Did you just reject me?"

Amasa Yuki's beautiful big eyes were filled with surprise. She could not believe her ears.

In Japan, she was the golden bachelorette. She had always been the one to do the rejecting; this was the first time she had ever been turned down!

"What?! Was I imagining things? Mr. Chen said no to Ms. Amasa?"

"Isn't Mr. Chen too conceited? He's throwing away a lottery worth a trillion!"

"That's not nice! Our top-tier young men in Japan are head over heels trying to win over Ms. Amasa but this Chen guy dismissed her like she was nothing! That's such an insult!"

Those present became very worked up.

To them, Chen Xiaobei's actions were imperious and offensive and they were incensed, their impression of Chen Xiaobei suffered.

That was not Chen Xiaobei had intended, it was the truth. He really had a lot to do: he had to send Jiang Ziya to the shoot, attend the Saturn Peach Feast seven days later and then the wedding of the crown prince on the thirteenth day.

One event after another, absolutely jam-packed.

How could Chen Xiaobei drop all that just to meet a Japanese girl he had only known for two days?

In fact, Chen Xiaobei had no interest in this girl at all.

In the eyes of most men, this girl was like the stars in the sky, and the most elegant goddess. They could only dream about being with her. But to Chen Xiaobei, the Goddess Chang'e in the sky and the mighty reincarnated Wu Zetian were the women that he could contact anytime. When you compare the both of them, Yuki was only but the granddaughter of a tycoon, nowhere nearly as remarkable.

Chen Xiaobei could not be bothered to explain, he didn't need to win the favor of these Japanese so he ignored their comments. "Cangjing, Tanaka, show everyone out. I'm going back to rest."

"This bastard is so rude!"

"We are all men of high ranking and status. How could he treat us so neglectfully!"

"F*cker! I won't buy anything from him anymore!"

The crowd was very unhappy. They all looked like they were ready to sever all relations with Chen Xiaobei and they marched out of the garden.

Amasa Hiko was also not very pleased. He shouted for Amasa Yuki and was ready to take their leave.

"You are not allowed! This is private property! You cannot enter!"

It seemed like there were intruders trying to get into the garden!

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Chapter 982: Jianghu in Japan

"You are not allowed to enter! Don't you know whose clubhouse this is? Do you even know the consequences of intrusion?"

A man in uniform was blocking the entrance to the garden.

Facing him were a group of men dressed like Japanese samurais, each of them clutching a katana. They looked fierce and ready to strike at the first sign of discord. At first glance, one could tell that they were hostile. However, it appeared that the owner of the clubhouse was no one insignificant. That was why even a lowly steward dared block these twenty-odd number of warriors with weapons.

"I don't care who runs this clubhouse! If you don't step aside, then don't blame me for what I'm going to do to you!"

"Drop your act! Let me tell you that the owner of this clubhouse is Mr. Aso! Do I need to elaborate on the power of Aso Organization?"

The steward looked haughtily at the gate-crashers as if by revealing his boss' name should scare them!

Bam!

The leader of the pack kicked the steward in the stomach.

He was unusually strong. With just one kick, the steward was sent stumbling three meters back, clutching his stomach, unable to get up!

"Let's go in!"

The leader signaled to his men and they barged.

"Who are you? Get out of the way! Don't block our exit!"

The moneybags in the garden were eager to leave but they were blocked by the samurais.

"You can leave after you leave all the artifacts you just bought! I guarantee that you will leave here unharmed!" The leader threatened, "If you refuse to cooperate, I can't guarantee that you will have at least one missing limb!"

"How dare you rob us in broad daylight? Do you have a death wish?!" one of the moneybags shouted. "Everyone, call your bodyguards! Let's show these fools that they've made a stupid mistake!"

"Okay!"

These group of moneybags never leave home without their bodyguards. So they all took out their phones and called their hired gun who had been waiting for them in the car.

The leader of the samurais did not attempt to stop them but looked comically at them, not even attempting to hide his smile.

"What is this? Why isn't he picking up?"

"No one answered my call either!"

"Me too... Me too..."

The moneybags were baffled. None of their bodyguards picked up!

The head samurai hooted with laughter, "Haha! Your bodyguards are just a bunch of paper tigers! We've already taken care of them before we came in!"

"What? How is that possible? They were all high-cost professionals! How could they be defeated?"

The moneybags could not believe their ears.

Their bodyguards were all either retirees of the Special Forces or underground boxers; on a normal day, a fight of one versus ten was child's play.

But today, they were thrashed!

"Chen... Chen Zhufeng! You are the one who invited us here! Explain what is going on here?!"

"Chen Zhufeng! Did you collude with these people to take back your artifacts after you've taken our Spiritual Stones?!"

"Chen Zhufeng! You are vile!"

The group of coddled moneybags cowered at this; they backed away from the door and started pointing fingers at Chen Xiaobei.

"What a bunch of retards!" Tanaka Tsuyoshi blasted. "If my master wants to take your Spiritual Stones, he would've already killed all of you at the beginning. Why would he spend half a day bargaining with you lot?"

Tanaka Tsuyoshi was a pinnacle ninja with pinnacle phase of True Nirvana stage. His combat power was as high as 50,000! To him, these moneybags and the group of samurais were nothing but a colony of puny ants. At Chen Xiaobei's command, Tanaka Tsuyoshi could, on his own, wipe them out at any moment.

"Everyone! Stay calm!" Amasa Hiko spoke up. "I believe that this had nothing to do with Mr. Chen. If I'm not mistaken, these men belong to Donchen Ittō-ryū."

"Don... Donchen Ittō-ryū? Mr. Amasa, you must be joking right? That is our country's most powerful sword faction!"

"Yeah! Why would Donchen Ittō-ryū wants to rob us?" a few of the moneybags questioned.

But most of them agreed with what Amasa Hiko.

"I think Mr. Amasa is right! Only the Donchen Ittō-ryū can beat all our bodyguards so effortlessly!"

"Yeah! It is only against the against the sword masters that our bodyguards wouldn't even have the chance to counterattack!"

"If they really are people from Donchen Ittō-ryū, doesn't that mean that we won't even have a chance to retaliate?"

"Duh! Without our bodyguards, how are we going to fight back?"

Their hearts hammered against their chest and their palms grew sweaty looking at the samurais with deference as one would look at their father.

"I won't repeat myself again." The lead samurai announced. "If you don't wish to lose a limb, put down your artifacts! If you follow my instructions, you can leave here safely!"

The moneybags wore a pained expression on their faces as if someone had punched them in the stomach.

Even the most affordable artifact cost them 3 Spiritual Stones. To a regular moneybag, this was already a very large sum. For them to give it up just like that was more painful than having their flesh cut off.

"Samurai Dono!"

One of the podgy moneybags was so rattled that he blurted, "These artifacts are useless to you! Why don't you rob Chen Zhufeng instead? He had just received 3,000 Spiritual Stones. Now that is something you guys need!"

The other moneybags started to nod, backing him up. "Yes! Yes! That's right! Rob Chen Zhufeng, not us! Chen Zhufeng has 3,000 Spiritual Stones..."

"I don't need you to tell me that!"

The lead samurai chuckled, his eyes filled with greed.

"That was why I brought my men here! As for the artifacts, I won't leave it just like that! Put them down and get out!"

"You..." Chen Xiaobei, who had kept quiet all throughout, suddenly spoke, "If you want to live, you better disappear from my eyes!"

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Chapter 983: Monkeys That Call Themselves King

"Hey pea-brain! Who gave you the balls to speak like that to me?!" The lead samurai sneered. He had no regard for Amasa Hiko, what more Chen Xiaobei?

Chen Xiaobei snickered. "Heh, one word is all I need to finish you! I don't need anyone to give me balls!"

Both Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu readied themselves eagerly. All Chen Xiaobei had to do was give them the order and they would get into action.

Beside them, Li Xiang stood with his hands in his pockets, not even intending to lift a finger.

He would not have to, even if things were to get heated.

"Motherfucking idiot! He's still putting on a show in the face of death!" the lead samurai exploded. "We are from Donchen Ittō-ryū! The most powerful sword faction in Japan! How dare you mock us?!"

"Heh, The most powerful sword faction?"

Again, Chen Xiaobei simpered. "Japan is really a small place! It seems you haven't seen someone that is more powerful than you! You guys are just a bunch monkeys that call yourself king!"

Japan was only the size of one of China's province. And because of that, there were only a handful of factions in Japan. Other than the aforementioned Divine Sovereign Sect and Tenshou, these two powerful ancient factions, the others were too inferior to even be mentioned!

Chen Xiaobei had already conquered China's Jianghu, even giant faction like Xuanjian Faction surrendered. What was a small Japanese faction to Chen Xiaobei?

"F*ck you! How dare you call us monkeys?!"

The Samurais gnashed their teeth.

Here in Japan, in their territory, they could do whatever they want and were revered—they had never been disrespected like that before.

How insufferable!

"That kid is so full of himself! He insulted Japan! Who does he think he is?!"

The moneybags shook their fists.

They were, after all, also Japanese. Besides that, Chen Xiaobei's earlier rejection of Amasa Yuki was also a form denigration of the country!

Before they had even recovered from that face-slapping remark, another one was thrown at them!

"Mr. Chen, please don't provoke them anymore. My grandfather had already sent a signal. We'll just have to wait a little while more and the ninja that my family worships will be here!"

Amasa Yuki, who was still standing next to Chen Xiaobei, pleaded urgently.

But Chen Xiaobei pressed on as if she had not said anything. "I'm giving you three seconds. If you don't leave, don't blame me for what happens to you next!"

"Motherf*cker! You prick! Are you having fun? Just because we haven't kicked your ass yet, you think that we are weak?" the lead samurai raised his big arm and barked, "I want two of you to kill that prick!"

"I'll go!"

"Me too!"

Two of his followers volunteered almost too fervently. Katana drawn with a swoosh, they charged toward Chen Xiaobei.

"Oh no!" Amasa Yuki squealed, squeezing her eyes shut. "Mr. Chen, you got yourself into this! Our family can't protect you!"

She left Chen Xiaobei and ran toward her grandfather.

"Hey shithead! You're going to die!"

Once Amasa Yuki was out of the way, both samurais picked up speed, katanas raised, and charged murderously towards Chen Xiaobei.

"Hack him to death! Hack him to death!" The group of moneybags cheered, keen to witness Chen Xiaobei's death.

"Mr. Chen... You brought this on yourself..." Amasa Hiko sighed dismally. "There is a limit to youthful foolishness! You went too far and pissed everyone off! No one can protect you now!"

Chen Xiaobei was not the slightest bit troubled by what she said. Instead, he felt an urge to laugh.

"Did I ask you to protect me?"

Amasa Hiko's lips twitched. "You ungrateful buffoon! If I hadn't shown up last night, you would still be locked up!"

"Really?" Chen Xiaobei chortled. "Open your eyes wide and see that I don't need your protection!"

"Fine! I'll open my eyes wide to see you die!"

Amasa Hiko lashed out, boiling mad. He was on the verge of joining the others chanting for Chen Xiaobei's death.

Swish!

Swoosh!

Two streaks of light sliced through the air, headed for Chen Xiaobei's head. They wanted Chen Xiaobei dead.

"It's too fast! I can't even see it clearly! They really are the elites from Donchen Ittō-ryū!"

"That pompous fool is dead! He couldn't possibly evade the katanas!"

"Pride comes before a fall! For coming to our country and insulting our land and stomping on our faces, he must die!" The group of moneybags shouted.

To most people, the speed of the katanas was approaching at a breakneck speed, blurry to the naked eye. It was as if in a blink of an eye, Chen Xiaobei's brain would be sliced into pieces like a watermelon!

But to Chen Xiaobei, the katanas were like a pair of old man doing tai chi—they could not even pass as a probable threat.

Chen Xiao did not even try to dodge but said, "Destroy their cultivation and toss them out!"

Swish!

Swoosh!

Just as he had finished talking, both Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu who had been anticipating, sprang like two prowling leopards and attack them!

Slam!

Cang Jingu punched at them, and before the katanas hit the ground, his fist landed on one of the samurai's Dantian.

Blargh...

Fresh blood sprayed from the samurai's lips and he flew five meters away like a broken kite. Lacerations covered his Dantian; the bones inside shattered. It was completely destroyed!

Wham!

Cang Jingu picked up the samurai and threw him aside like he was a piece of garbage.

Whoosh!

Tanaka Tsuyoshi bent his fingers and turned into claws and under the burning True Kang, plunged into another samurai's Dantian.

Rip!

Tanaka Tsuyoshi drew his hand back and taking a piece of flesh with it.

"Argh... Argh..."

Seemingly, the Dantian of the samurai was completely destroyed. The pain had caused to scream in a hysterical manner.

BAM!

Tanaka Tsuyoshi was no kind man. After destroying his cultivation, he jumped up and landed a kick on the samurai—sending him out of the garden. He might have lost his life because of it.

"My... Oh my god... How... How could this be..."

All the moneybags and samurais shook like a leaf, looking like they had seen a ghost as a sharp coldness ran down their spines.

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Chapter 984: Total Dominance

"My god.... That's so scary... Their speed and strength! Are they humans or ghosts..."

The group of moneybags chewed on their nails.

Because the number of Jianghu factions were very few in Japan, nearly all the true elites served the royal family undercover in the Tenshou Subdivision.

These moneybags had never encountered such powerful elites with True Nirvana cultivation. This was like a bombshell that fell on them.

"My god... They are all elites with True Nirvana cultivation... And there are two of them... Even if our faction leader had come, they would die too..."

While a saying went 'Men feat the unknown', the onlookers who now knew, were even frightened, and nearly peed their pants.

The remaining samurais saw Tanaka Tsuyoshi's and Cang Jingu's cultivations and realized that the twenty of them were but weak little ants to these two powerful elites.

Even if there were ten times more men in their group, they would still be crushed!

"We've been duped! Run... Run..." The lead samurai shouted, his voice trembling, "Run... Let's go..."

The samurais took off at lightning speed, fleeing for their lives out of the garden.

That was, after all, the fate of ants.

But of course, whether or not they make it out alive was not up to them!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu tore through the air like deadly gales at maddening speed toward them.

Bam!

Cang Jingu raised his left hand and blasted a samurai's Dantian.

Bam!

His right arm grabbed the hair of another, threw him to the ground and kned him in the Dantian. Another man down.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Both of Tanaka Tsuyoshi hands were bent like claws, scratching at whirlwind speed, piercing samurais' Dantians it was in contact with.

One claw, one man down. Not a moment of hesitation.

"Argh... It hurts like hell... Please forgive us... Without our cultivation, we will lose everything... I beg you please don't do this... Have mercy..."

The samurais whimpered in agony, shrouded in despair. They completely lost it. Legs shaking so violently they had no strength to even lift it off the ground to make their escape. The only option left was to humble themselves and beg.

Alas, their pleadings were not met with grace.

Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu were like two killing machines, mindlessly executing Chen Xiaobei's orders, not stopping until every one of their enemies was thrashed!

These bullies were not worthy of mercy!

"Argh... Blargh... Blargh..."

The twenty samurais were all quashed and thrown out of the garden. Blood was everywhere. But there was not a drop on Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu.

The contrast of power was so glaring.

"They are... Too powerful... These two are like Superman in the movies..."

The group of moneybags could not believe what they had just witnessed. How could this be real?

"Grand... Grandfather, Mr. Chen's followers' power are really scary..." Amasa Yuki said, her voice trembling and her mouth ajar. "Could our family's ninja compare to them?"

"Our most powerful ninja's combat power is 40,000... It should be no problem for him to fight against the younger Cang Jingu. But he won't be able to even fend himself against Tanaka!"

Amasa Hiko, who had supposedly seen it all before, gulped.

"My god..."

Beads of cold sweat had appeared on her white forehead.

"Our ninja can take out an entire military force of about a thousand soldiers! That means the police force won't even be able to repress Mr. Chen!"

"You're right..." Amasa Hiko nodded and said, "Don't talk about the police force. Even an army of 3,000 won't be able to stop Mr. Chen from going wherever he pleases!"

Amasa Yuki became silent, an indescribable shock overwhelming her.

"I had thought that going to the police station last night to bail Mr. Chen out was a heroic act." Mr. Amasa Hiko said grimly, "Who would've thought that Mr. Chen did not even need it! Whether or not I had shown up made no difference. How could I even expect Mr. Chen to be grateful?"

Then Amasa Hiko kept quiet.

He had thought that Chen Xiaobei was unthankful and was ready to show Chen Xiaobei his deathbed. The reality was that Amasa Hiko was the one who deserved a slap! Not only did Chen Xiaobei not die, he also did not need Amasa Hiko's help!

"Master! What should be done with this bunch of idiots?" Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu walked over, glaring at the group of moneybags.

"Gasp..."

The group of idiots inhaled sharply, their pulse beating in their ears.

They had cheered enthusiastically when the two samurais were charging toward Chen Xiaobei, rooting for his death. Not only were they humiliated by their own actions, now, but their lives were now also hanging by a thread. One word from Chen Xiaobei and all of them would not have a chance to even catch a glimpse of tomorrow.

"Mr. Chen! Have mercy! I was wrong... I know now that I am wrong..."

The fatty who was the first to shout 'Kill him' fell to knees, begging and kowtowing to Chen Xiaobei. "Mr. Chen... Have mercy... Have mercy..."

It was like a disease. One person knelt down and the rest followed, crying and begging for Chen Xiaobei to forgive them.

Chen Xiaobei kept quiet and strolled toward Amasa Hiko and Amasa Yuki.

The pair hesitated for a moment before bending down.

Only a few brave souls would be undaunted in the face of death. These two, at least, were equanimous.

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand dismissively and said, "You don't have to kneel. I don't want to kill you."

Amasa Hiko and Amasa Yuki looked embarrassed for a moment. Chen Xiaobei had saved the Amasa Family's face.

They felt deeply indebted toward Chen Xiaobei.

"I said get up. I never said that I will kill you!!" Chen Xiaobei said stolidly, "I am a businessman. Today's transaction will be as usual, you may take your things with you!"

'That's great... Thank you Mr. Chen... Thank you...'

The group of moneybags got up, eager to leave.

"Wait!" Chen Xiaobei suddenly said, "I said that I'm a businessman! Even though I don't plan to kill you, you still owe me for wishing me dead! You can leave once we've settled that!"

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Chapter 985: Pornography Production Company

"I can spare your life, but you must be punished!"

Feeling nervous, all those Japanese tycoons knew that Chen Xiaobei was not going to let them off the hook that easy.

"I'm not going to make your life difficult. All you need to do is give me one Spiritual Stone each! That is the price that all of you have to pay for cursing me!"

The moment Chen Xiaobei voiced out his demand, everyone was shocked by it. Asking a Spiritual Stone from each of them was like asking them to slice off a piece of flesh from their bodies. One Spiritual Stone cost one billion RMB. That was equivalent to 16 billion Yen! Though they were all tycoons – still, 16 billion Yen was not a small amount to them. After knowing that Chen Xiaobei was an extremely powerful individual, they had no choice but to pay him.

"Pay... We are willing to pay you..."

After purchasing their desirable antiques, they had only very little Spiritual Stones left. Rendered with no other options, they still had to pay Chen Xiaobei to live to see tomorrow. Even Amasa Hito and Amasa Yuki had to pay as well. They then left the private club after settled everything.

32 extra Spiritual Stones were now pocketed by Chen Xiaobei. In total, Chen Xiaobei now possessed 3,650 Spiritual Stones!

"With this amount of Spiritual Stones, I now can use all my trump cards freely! Witch Dragon Transformation Skill, Deity Constricting Rope, Quicksand Gourd, and Ancestral Sword Rune... I think it shouldn't be a problem for me to deal with elites with Celestial cultivation!"

Spiritual Qi was equivalent to combat power. That was why Chen Xiaobei was so excited about it. However, he did not get blinded by this sudden happiness. Instead, he calmed down and started to think.

"I think my health is pretty sufficient for now. Next, I have to figure out a way to boost my combat power! I now have an Emerald Cloud Ganoderma with me. I can boost my combat power by a thousand if I borrow Xiao'er's special ability."

"Besides, I acquired quite a number of rare herbs from the Zhuang's vault! I think there are Spiritual Attributes in them. I will just eat all of them as well! Doing that, I can at least increase some combat power! My biggest problem now is time! The more combat power I get, the longer I will sleep! The Saturn Peach Feast will be held seven days later! Meanwhile, I still have to bring Jiang Ziya for a film shoot! I actually don't have enough time to improve my combat power!"

Frowned, it was truly a problem for Chen Xiaobei. He now had the resources but he did not have the time to utilize them. Like before, he had to sleep for seven days after he consumed the Dark Neutron. And it almost cost him his Bei Xuan Faction. That was why Chen Xiaobei he could not afford to risk it this time.

"Should just leave it first. Let me do other important stuff first. I will look for a better opportunity to improve my cultivation!"

After putting some thought into it, Chen Xiaobei had decided that he would prioritize other important matter first.

"Tanaka and Cangjin, the two of you, go and follow those samurais. I want to know who's the one behind this attack!"

"Alright!"

Immediately, Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jungu went after them.

"Li Xiang, if I'm not mistaken, our next target is where the emperor lives, right?"

"Yes! Now, we got the Sui Generis Dragon artifact, we have two more targets left! And they are the emperor's palace and Divine Sovereign Sect! I have already thought of a plan to sneak into the emperor's palace! But, I still can't figure out how to sneak into the Divine Sovereign Sect. So, let's just start with the emperor's palace first. If we can find the scale there, we don't have to sneak into Divine Sovereign Sect anymore."

"Okay. We will follow your plan! Go and get ready first. Let me take care of something with old man Jiang first! I will join you later!"

"Okay!"

Li Xiang nodded his head and left the place.

After that, Chen Xiaobei went to the meeting room to look for Jiang Ziya. The moment the two of them sat down to rest, Song Qincheng called Chen Xiaobei. Seemingly, she had already contacted the pornography production company. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei traveled to the company with Jiang Ziya to discuss the job in detail.

Following the address, they arrived at an ordinary house in the suburbs of Tokyo. Chen Xiaobei then went and look for the producer, Yamashita Hoitaro.

"Welcome, Mr. Chen Zhufeng! Welcome, Jiang Ziya! We are glad that you are here!"

Yamashita Hoitaro stood at the entrance with three of his employees to greet Chen Xiaobei and Jiang Ziya. There were only four of them working in this pornography production company.

"We feel so honored that we have been given the privilege to work with the best movie production company in China!" said Yamashita Hoitaro with a smile.

The way he talked and acted toward Chen Xiaobei made him look like a eunuch.

"Mr. Yamashita Hoitaro. This is a very important task to me! I'm going to go straight to the point with you! Looking at your company, are you confident enough to complete it in a short time frame?"

"You don't have to worry about it! As the Chinese saying goes, our company is small as the sparrow is but it possesses all its internal organs! We have all the paperwork ready! Finish the filming today and we can upload it online to sell tomorrow!"

"Damn! That is fast!"

Chen Xiaobei would be able to focus more on his training if Jiang Ziya could finish his filming today.

"This is actually pretty normal! However, there are a lot of preparation work to be done before filming. This is going to take some time!" said Yamashita Hoitaro with a smile on his face.

"Why?"

"We actually need to design the content. For example, a lot of time is needed to book an actress! The most important thing is money! I need to make sure that the both of us will not lose money from this production! I'm going to need some time to work out the number!"

The thing that Yamashita Hoitaro just said actually made perfect sense. For the content, they needed to choose from roles like nurse, teacher, MILF, and others. And for places, they could choose from office, hospital, classroom, and even onsen. All these factors are essential to create a good storyline.

As for the actress, they might need to wait for half a year if they wanted to hire a famous actress. Lastly, money was always the biggest problem. From shooting, lighting, background, props, and advertising—all these require money! Many porn productions had to be canceled because they could not come to an agreement. That was why Yamashita Hoitaro said the preparation was really time-consuming. However, this was not a problem for Chen Xiaobei.

"What so difficult about it? Don't worry! Money is not a problem to me!"

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Chapter 986: All Out on a Grandpa

"Problem is no longer a problem for him as long as it could be solved by money? Mr. Chen. Are you trying to say that your company will support us in terms of money?" asked Yamashita Hoitaro.

"Not support! You guys can take however much from us! Let me tell you my idea! I will be the one that designs the storyline! You and your crew can work on the other stuff! And I don't even mind that you take some money for yourself! My only condition is you have to finish filming as soon as possible!"

Upon hearing that, Yamashita Hoitaro was fired up. Immediately, he nodded his head.

"No problem! Leave that to me! I will promise you that I will do my best to speed everything up!"

Usually, the investor would pay close attention to the money that the company spent. Not only were they tight on budget, they would ask the company to show them all the numbers. That was why Yamashita Hoitaro would not be able to get any extra money for himself on a regular basis. Knowing that Chen Xiaobei was not bothered about money, Yamashita Hoitaro would definitely do his best to fulfill Chen Xiaobei's demands.

"As for the female actress! I want you to book the seven most famous actresses!"

"Se... Seven? It's hard to even hire one of those famous actresses! It's not possible that all of them have the same schedule!" said Yamashita Hoitaro, gulped.

"Don't talk to me about schedule! Pay them triple their market rate! Ask them to shoot in my film first! If they are not satisfied with triple the rate, pay them five times their market rate! If they are not satisfied with five times the rate, pay them ten times the market rate! I only have one principle with me! Money can make anyone do anything!"

"Damn! Mr. Chen! You sound so powerful! I know that I should do now! Once they see the money, I think they will be able to rearrange their schedule!"

"Finally, let me talk to you about my reward to you! I will pay you 30 million if you can sell the film tomorrow! The day after tomorrow will be 20 million! And the third day will be 10 million! More than that, you will not receive any reward from me!"

Yamashita Hoitaro was taken aback after hearing Chen Xiaobei's reward system.

"Mr... Mr. Chen! Does your reward come in RMB or Yen?"

"Of course it's RMB!"

Sii...

Yamashita Hoitaro then took in a deep breath. 30 million RMB was equivalent to 500 million Yen! After minus all the necessary spending, Yamashita Hoitaro still could earn a huge sum of money! That kind of profit was equivalent to the money that his company earned in five years! Spending almost ten years in the film industry, Yamashita Hoitaro had never encountered such a golden opportunity. No matter what, he would never miss it.

"Mr. Chen! Don't you worry! I will act on it now! I will do my best to finish filming by tonight! By tomorrow, I will upload the film on the Internet for sale!" said Yamashita Hoitaro in a confident manner.

After that, Yamashita Hoitaro went and contacted all the top-tier actresses personally. The rest of the four employees quickly did what Chen Xiaobei asked them to do as well. They decorated the place to make it look like a cave with a dark gray background. They then lit up a couple of pink lamps to make the whole place look sensual.

After that, they placed a fake tiger skin in the middle of the bed. Items like whips, candles, and red strings were placed on the bed as well.

"Bei... Bro Bei... What is going on? This place looks like where the demons stay!"

Jiang Ziya was terrified by it after he saw the finished product.

"That's right! This is a place where demons stay! Have you heard about the Seven Calabash Brothers fighting with the Snake Demon?" said Chen Xiaobei with an evil smile.

"Seven Calabash Brothers? Snake Demon? What are you talking about?"

Clearly, Jiang Ziya could not figure out what was Chen Xiaobei trying to do. All he did was drop his jaw and stare at Chen Xiaobei. The funny thing was his front tooth was missing!

"How can you not know about this story?! How outrageous!"

Chen Xiaobei then took out his cell phone and showed the cartoon to Jiang Ziya.

"Mr. Chen! I have managed to ask the seven most famous actresses to join our production!"

Yamashita Hoitaro walked over and told Chen Xiaobei the good news. As the saying goes, money can make any human do all kind of things! The moment the actresses heard that they were going to pay them triple the rate, all of them said yes to Yamashita Hoitaro without any second thought. Now, they were on the way to the filming scene. One of them even stopped her current shooting and rushed over here.

"Come and have a look! This is my idea!"

Chen Xiaobei showed the cartoon to Yamashita Hoitaro as well.

"Mr. Chen, are you trying to make all seven actresses act as the Seven Calabash Brothers? And your guy will act as a Snake Demon?" asked Yamashita Hoitaro.

"No! Of course not! I will be criticized heavily if I adopt the Seven Calabash Brothers story into my production!"

"What are you planning to do then?"

"The original story is called Seven Calabash Brothers fight with Snake Demon! My production will be called Seven Snake Demons fight with a grandpa!"

"Seven Snake Demons fight with a grandpa? Mr. Chen! This is a very unusual idea! I don't think there's anyone done this before! There might be a high chance that it will become very famous!"

"Don't worry! It will get famous!"

"Now that we have the seven Snake Demon sisters, is Mr. Chen going to act as the grandpa?"

"I have told you that the main character is a grandpa! How can we lie to our viewers?!"

"The role grandpa is going to act by a real grandpa! Hehe! You guess it right! I'm talking about him! Mr. Jiang Ziya!"

Blarrghh!

"I... I don't think I can do it... My body will collapse by the time the film is done!" said Jiang Ziya.

"What now? You want to try freefalling again?"

"No! No... No... No..."

Immediately, Jiang Ziya shook his head. He would never be bold enough to challenge Chen Xiaobei again after he wet his pants the last time.

"Mr. Chen... Mr. Jiang is right about it! Look at him! He's in his eighties! It would be difficult for him to shoot with one actress! There are seven of them now! I'm afraid that his body can't take it!"

"Don't worry! I have something here to boost his body's strength!" said Chen Xiaobei with an evil smile.

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Chapter 987: Actors and Actresses Are Here

"Mr. Chen! Please don't kid around with matter like that! The seven actresses that I hire are really good at their work! They can suck a man dry within minutes! Let alone an old man that is in his eighties! Even young men like me and you will not be able to handle all of them at the same time," said Yamashita Hoitaro.

"Suck... Suck a man dry... Bro Bei... Please don't do this to me... Look at me... I don't have any cultivation on me! I will die if I overwork my body!" said Jiang Ziya in a fearful manner.

"I just told you that I have a quick way to boost your body strength! Don't worry!"

Ring!

Suddenly, Yamashita Hoitaro's cell phone rang.

"All the actresses are here! Let's go and welcome them! We will talk about the detail later! Still, I would advise you not to let this old man act in this production! I don't want anything bad happen to him!"

Right after talking, Yamashita Hoitaro rushed to the entrance.

"Bro Bei, you heard that right? The director is asking me not to be a part of this production!"

"Heh... Money can make anyone do all kind of things! If I pay him enough, I'm pretty sure that he is more than willing to ask his father to be the main character! Remember! You are the one that brought this upon yourself! Earlier, I did show you the right path to recruit your disciples but you refused to listen to me! And, you even try to bring harm to me by being an undercover!"

"I'm going to be absolutely frank! You have to be the main character in this movie no matter what! If your action or behavior costs me my Saturn Peach, I will make sure that you will send to hell and have fun with Yanwang!"

"I..."

Upon hearing that, Jiang Ziya was terrified. He then thought about all the time that he had last time, he regretted that he did not make use of the time to learn something new. Now, other than taking part in the production, he had no other options to recruit disciples for himself.

"Stop feeling sorry for yourself! Lift up your head and chest! Don't let others think that us, Chinese are useless!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"But... I really think that I can't do it... I don't want to die while having sex with Japanese women! I will be an embarrassment to all the Chinese men if that happens!" said Jiang Ziya.

Chen Xiaobei responded with a glare and Jiang Ziya quickly zipped his mouth.

"Just shut your mouth! I'm here and I will make sure that you will do our country proud!" said Chen Xiaobei with a confident smile.

Seemingly he had everything under control.

"Do our country proud...?"

If he managed to conquer all seven women, he would definitely do the country proud. However, he would bring shame to the country if he died in Japan because of this production. Upon thinking about that, Jiang Ziya feared Chen Xiaobei from the bottom of his heart. He had never thought that Chen Xiaobei could be so cruel. He then secretly told himself that he would never offend Chen Xiaobei anymore.

"They are here! All the actors and actresses are here!"

Yamashita Hoitaro brought ten people walked into the room. Other than the seven actresses, there were another three actors. Considering that Chen Xiaobei had watched a lot of pornography while he was in high school, he could easily recognize all the actresses. As for the three actors, Chen Xiaobei could recognize them as well. One of them was known as the Japanese Jay Chou. The other one was known as Japanese Brad Pitt, and the last one was known as God Hand, Taka Kato!

"Why are the three of them here as well?" Chen Xiaobei's curiosity was piqued.

"This is the case. All three of them heard that you are paying three times the price of their usual pay. That's why they want to come over here to grab the opportunity to become the lead actor in this production!"

Upon hearing that, the three of them quickly came over to show Chen Xiaobei their advantage.

"Look at my muscle! The film is going to be perfect if I'm chosen to become the lead actor of this production!"

Immediately, the Japanese Jay Chou performed a few poses to showcase his hard muscles. Right after that, the Japanese Brad Pitt wanted to show that he was better than the Japanese Jay Chou.

"I don't have a muscular body but I can last really long in the bed! I can continue filming for one hour nonstop! I will not stop until the director says cut!"

"One hour?"

Chen Xiaobei was trying to hold back his laughter. Finally, everyone landed their attention on Taka Kato. He did not say a single word. Instead, he lifted up his right hand. One could see that the combination of his index finger and middle finger looked exactly like a meat stick. Suddenly, he moved his fingers swiftly—making it look like a vibrator.

"What... What is he doing?" asked Jiang Ziya.

"His name is Taka Kato. He is one of the greatest pornography actors in Japan! Look at his fingers! He can easily use them to conquer any women in this world! That's why he is given the title God Hand!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Ah!! Mr. Kato is so handsome! I wish I can act together with him!"

All seven actresses were completely mesmerized by Taka Kato's fingers. They looked like they were his big fans.

"Damn! This is so damn cool!"

Judging from the horny looks of the seven actresses, Jiang Ziya could deduce that his fingers were extremely powerful.

"Mr. Chen! The three of them are top-tier actors in the pornography industry! I would like to suggest that you choose one of them to become the lead actor in this production! Mr. Jiang is after all an aged man. I will have to bear all the responsibility if something bad happens to him!" said Yamashita Hoitaro.

Immediately, the seven actresses responded to this matter as well.

"That's right! A lot of stamina is needed to complete a production like this! Choosing a grandpa to be the lead actor is definitely not a wise move!"

"Besides, he needs to have enough strength as well! If his dick fails to stand up for us, we won't be able to give our best for this production!"

"All these are just small matter! The thing that I'm afraid the most is that he passes away during filming! By that time, we will be in deep trouble!"

"You are right! We are just a group of ordinary women! I don't think any of us here can bear the responsibility!"

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"Choose me! I have the body and the look! You will not regret if you choose me as the lead actor!" said the Japanese Jay Chow.

"Pick me! Pick me! I can last really long in bed! One cut is all I need! I can save you a lot of time!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt.

Lastly, Taka Kato did not say a word about it. All he did was continued to move his fingers with an arrogant look on him.

"Bro Bei! I think everyone has come to an agreement! Just let me go this time please..." said Jiang Ziya while looking at Chen Xiaobei with a pity face.

"You are the one that needs to recruit disciples! Not them! Tell me if you want to experience free falling again!" said Chen Xiaobei while glaring at Jiang Ziya.

Immediately, Jiang Ziya shut his mouth.

"I have already decided! The lead actor is going to be Jiang Ziya! I will bear all the responsibility if something bad happens to him! You can leave right now if you don't want to be part of this production! Mr. Hoitaro, prepared the lead actor for shooting!" said Chen Xiaobei icily.

"We will do it! We will do it! We have never mentioned that we want to leave this place!"

All seven actresses would definitely do it for the sake of money. There was nowhere in Japan that would offer them three times their usual market rate.

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Chapter 988: Take Back the Pride

"We are all ready..."

Soon, all seven actresses had put on their Snake Demon makeup and changed to skin-tight snakeskin shirts and pants. When the seven of them stood together in the cave, they did look like the real Snake Demons. On the other hand, Jiang Ziya put on a simple shirt and pants that were made of linen. Besides the costume, he was holding a stick as well. This made him look more like an authentic old man.

"Alright! Let me brief you guys about the storyline! It's actually very simple! In the beginning, White Snake and Green Snake will hold the old man hostage in the cave. After that, they had sex with him. The rest of the Snake Demons see it and want to have sex with the old man as well. In the end, all seven of you are conquered by him! Understood?" said Yamashita Hoitaro.

"Understood..."

All seven of them weakly replied. It was apparent that they were not willing to have sex with Jiang Ziya. A few of them were even whispering about it.

"They are basically asking us to have sex with that old eunuch! And we need to act like we are enjoying it! That really required some high-tier acting skill!"

"Look at that fragile old man! He wants to conquer the seven of us? This is how typical Chinese acts! They love acting as though they can do it! In actuality, they are just a bunch of weaklings!"

"I really can't understand what's our investor is thinking. This whole thing sickens me!"

"Well, he is rich! So, he can do whatever he likes! We should just get this over with!"

"Luckily, that old man is just a weakling! I don't think he can last long in bed! We can just give some lousy performance and get paid!"

"Right..."

It seemed that all seven actresses were not looking forward to work together with Jiang Ziya. All they ever wanted was to get paid and leave this place.

"Hmph! Just a weak old man! How dare he take away the golden opportunity from us?! I bet that he can only last three minutes in bed! After that, his body will not be able to take it anymore!" said the Japanese Jay Chou.

"I too bet that he can't last for three minutes!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt.

Finally, Taka Kato opened his mouth to say something about it.

"Chinese men have always been known as sick men of East Asia! He is going to going to bring shame to his country later! Just watch!"

As the saying goes, breaking someone's path of fortune is no different from killing their parents. To the three of them, Jiang Ziya was the one that broke their path of fortune. That was why they were cursing him inside their hearts. After listening to all those comments, Chen Xiaobei chose to not say something about them. Instead, he translated every single word that they said to Jiang Ziya.

"Bro Bei!"

Immediately, Jiang Ziya's face darkened. Fury could be heard from his tone as his presence had completely changed. Now, he looked like the commander that had helped to defeat hundreds of enemies during Bei Xuan's faction most difficult time.

"What now? Do you have something that you want to say?" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"This is just too much! I will not allow them to criticize us like that! Never! Give me the thing that you said can boost my body's strength! Quick! I want to use my active to show them that I can conquer their women! I want to slap them in the face with the result! They are going to have a taste of their own medicine!" said Jiang Ziya indignantly.

"Okay! I can respect that! You are a true man now!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

He then passed a bottle to Jiang Ziya.

"This is the supplement that can boost my body's strength? What did you put inside?"

"Inside is the Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine that I brewed some time ago!"

"Dragon... Dragon Dick? Damn! That's some powerful stuff there!"

Clearly, Jiang Ziya could not wait to consume the moonshine. One could see that he was a man that loves to drink alcohol.

"But, my body needs time to absorb this moonshine! I don't think it can help me in such a short period!" said Jiang Ziya in a worried manner.

"Need you to tell me about it? I have added something inside the moonshine! Just drink it! I can promise you that you will be able to wield the power of a beast later!"

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei had predicted a situation like this. That was why he was prepared to deal with it.

"Alright! Let the battle begin!"

Immediately, Jiang Ziya opened the bottle and down the entire bottle of Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine.

"So bitter! What did you add inside the moonshine?"

"During the Lunar New Year Eve, I managed to snatch three Infallible Tower Pills from Wei Xiaobao. I put one of it inside the moonshine!"

"Infallible... Infallible Tower Pill... Ugh..."

Taken aback, Jiang Ziya let out a deep breath suddenly. At that moment, his Qi Field changed again. Like a hungry beast, Jiang Ziya was staring at the seven actresses. Soon, his skin turned red—as though scorched by flames. Two of his veins even protruded from his forehead. Clearly, he was extremely aroused right now.

"Are you okay?" asked Chen Xiaobei, startled.

"I'm fine! Let's carry on with the shooting! I can't wait any longer!"

"Alright"

Chen Xiaobei then nodded his head to signal Yamashita Hoitaro to begin filming.

"Everyone! Get ready! Filming will start now! Action!"

Acting skills are not really important in pornography films after all. Once the Green Snake and White Snake brought Jiang Ziya into the cave, they could start to take off their clothes and have sex. After the foreplay, Jiang Ziya quickly did it with the Green Snake.

"Let's start the countdown now! I will eat shit if he can last more than three minutes!" said the Japanese Jay Chou.

"Eat shit is nothing! I will dance at the grave and eat the dead's ashes with rice if he can last more than three minutes!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt.

"What a childish bunch! You guys don't even know how to act cool! I will perform Seppuku if he can last more than three minutes!" said Taka Kato.

"Damn! Taka Kato is a legend!"

To them, Jiang Ziya was just a weak old man. They were pretty sure that he would definitely not last long in bed. That was why they could say whatever they wanted to say.

"Look at that speed! It's so fast! Like a sewing machine!" said the Japanese Jay Chou.

"He is very strong as well! Like a bull!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt.

"Look at Green Snake! She's enjoying it! Only ten seconds has passed and it seems like she can't take it anymore! Good heavens! How's that even possible?" Taka Kato exclaimed in astonishment.

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Chapter 989: Kneel Down

The special moonshine that Chen Xiaobei gave to Jiang Ziya made him a superman in bed. Three minutes had passed and Green Snake had found herself lost in the land of pleasure. Her body was shaking involuntarily and her body was covered in sweat. Seemingly, she just had a good time with Jiang Ziya. The rest of the six actresses were looking at Green Snake jealously. Seeing that all of them were licking their lips and eyes were lit up, one could see that they could not wait to jump in line to have sex with Jiang Ziya.

"The ones that mentioned to me about eating shit, dancing at the grave, and performing Seppuku! Three of you can go and do it now!"

Chen Xiaobei strode toward the three of them and looked at them in scornfully.

"We... We are just kidding! Please don't take it seriously! You Chinese are always like that! Where is your sense of humor?"

Their faces had turned red. It looked like they were just slapped by someone. They were all acting tough when they made the bet earlier. Now, they had to thicken their face to tell Chen Xiaobei that they were just kidding.

"Okay...I have already known that all three of you will say something like that! This is how Japanese behaves anyway! They all like to break their promises! What a shameless thing to do!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile on his face.

Slapping them was not enough, Chen Xiaobei had to step on their faces to satisfy himself.

"You! Mr. Chen! You should be more polite! That's just three minutes! You really shouldn't feel proud about it!" said the Japanese Jay Chou.

"That's right! I can last an hour in bed! And he had just done it for three minutes! Please don't show off in front of us!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt.

"You Chinese are like that! A bunch of frogs in the well! There are so many people better than you guys!" said Taka Kato.

"Remember what you guys said to me! I'm going to take a nap first! I'll be back to slap your faces!" said Chen Xiaobei.

He then walked out of the room. The moment he returned to his car, he took out his cell phone to check on the wedding news of the Japanese crowned prince. After that, he took a sweet long nap. By the time he woke up, the sky had turned dark.

Chen Xiaobei stretched his back, got down from the car, and went back to the filming room.

"What... What is going on?"

The moment Chen Xiaobei walked into the room, he was completely stunned by what he saw.

The Japanese Jay Chou was kneeling on the ground!

The Japanese Brad Pitt was kneeling on the ground!

Even the arrogant Taka Kato was kneeling on the ground as well!

Cameras, lighting technician, prop master, and even the director, Yamashita Hoitaro were kneeling on the ground too.

"Why... Why are you guys kneeling on the ground?" asked Chen Xiaobei in a puzzled manner.

"He... He is too good! Teacher No-Tooth is too good! He just shot for six hours non-stop! Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Dark Green, and Blue Snake Demon were defeated by him!" said Yamashita Hoitaro.

"Uhh..."

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei turned around to look at the filming scene. All six of the actresses were lying on the ground, exhausted. Their hairs were messy, sweat were all over their bodies, and their skin had turned pinkish red. Judging from their looks of euphoria, one could see that they were now in heaven. On the other hand, the White Snake was still having a hell of a time with Jiang Ziya. It was only a matter of time before Jiang Ziya conquered her.

"In the end, I didn't even have to slap your face! I'm surprised that the three of you knelt down before I arrived!" said Chen Xiaobei in mild amusement.

"I surrender! I'm truly impressed by him! Teacher No-Tooth is just too good in bed! I have ventured in this industry for more than years, yet I have never seen someone like him!" said Japanese Jay Chou.

The way he looked at Jiang Ziya was filled with respect.

"Before I meet Teacher No-Tooth, I have always thought that an hour in bed was an impressive achievement! Now, I finally realized that I'm just a speck of dust as compared to him!" said the Japanese Brad Pitt while flushing.

"Jiang Ziya is not a human! He is a god! A god in bed! From today onward I will not call myself God Hand anymore! No one can be called god in the pornography industry except for Teacher No-Tooth!" said Taka Kato.

"God damn right! Teacher No-Tooth is a god! Other than kneeling down and continue with the shooting, we can't find other ways to express our feelings anymore!"

Yamashita Hoitaro and four of his employees were truly impressed by Jiang Ziya.

As for the seven actresses, their bodies and minds were totally conquered by Jiang Ziya. From today onward, it was hard for them to feel satisfied when they had sex with other men. Upon seeing that, Chen Xiaobei was getting really excited as well.

"Damn! Old man Jiang's pornography film is not even being released on the internet yet! Yet, all 14 of them have become his disciples! I believe he can easily recruit one million disciples in these few days! Ahahaha!"

One should know that pornography had become a staple culture in Japan. There were many Otakus who treated pornography as their second life. That was why Jiang Ziya would definitely become famous once the production was done and up for sale. As the main character of this pornography film, Jiang Ziya could definitely make hundreds of thousands of Otakus become his die-hard fans.

He could move as fast as a sewing machine!

He had the strength of a bull!

He could last as long as perpetual motion!

Recruiting one million disciples in six days could be considered done! One hour later, Jiang Ziya was finally done filming. The White Snake could not even differentiate reality and fantasy anymore. It was midnight after they cleaned up themselves.

All seven actresses did not want Jiang Ziya to leave them. They mentioned that if Jiang Ziya was willing to marry all of them, they were more than willing to quit the pornography industry. As for Yamashita Hoitaro, he did not want Jiang Ziya to leave as well. Firstly, he wanted Jiang Ziya to promote the film. Secondly, he wanted Jiang Ziya to be part of his production in the future!

After all, Jiang Ziya was now a human. He was actually seriously considering it. Knowing that Li Xiang's plan was about to begin, Chen Xiaobei knew that Jiang Ziya would not be much help. In the end, Chen Xiaobei handed over Jiang Ziya to Yamashita Hoitaro. Before he left, he gave the two Infallible Tower Pills and two bottles of Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine to Jiang Ziya.

To Chen Xiaobei's surprise, Jiang Ziya approached him before he left.

"Xiaobei! You have helped me to pick up the pride as a man that I dropped a long time ago! I will definitely help you to get a Saturn Peach during the Saturn Peach Feast!"

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Chapter 990: Plan is Interrupted

"Hello? Li Xiang, what's the situation over there?"

As soon as he left the studio, Chen Xiaobei called Li Xiang to start begin phase two of their plan: find the Orochi Scale.

But things were not going smoothly for Li Xiang. He told Chen Xiaobei helplessly, "Brother Bei. We have a problem. The executive chef at the palace we had bribed suddenly changed his mind and refused to let us slip in. I have to find another way."

"Mm, if that's the case, I won't go to you." Chen Xiaobei nodded and said, "Come up with another solution. I will deal with the people who try to stop us."

"People who tried to stop us? Are you talking about the vicious individual behind Donchen Ittō-ryū?"

Li Xiang was very perceptive.

"Yes. If everything has gone according to plan, Tanaka and the others should be following our enemies to their nest. They've just texted me. I better go see for myself." Chen Xiaobei said.

"Alright. Roger that. I will see what I can come up with. I'll update you on our progress later." Said Li Xiang before hanging up.

Chen Xiaobei sped to the location Tanaka Tsuyoshi had sent.

Along the way, Chen Xiaobei evaluated their current situation and the variables. Earlier, he had kept his composure when he spoke to Li Xiang to avoid putting any additional pressure on him.

The truth was, their situation was tight.

They had failed to infiltrate the palace, and Li Xiang had yet figured a way into Divine Sovereign Sect.

It looked like their plans to find the Orochi Scale had hit the wall.

These few days, Chen Xiaobei had been looking up the internet and read that before the Royal wedding of the crown prince, Demonic Fox will be fasting in Divine Sovereign Sect, guarded by the Divine King and four guardians who would be chanting.

That meant that if Chen Xiaobei wanted to see Demonic Fox before the wedding, he had to start a war against the Divine Sovereign Sect.

The Divine King's cultivation was a mystery and the four guardians were elites with Celestial cultivation.

Even if Chen Xiaobei summons four of his loyal, Celestial-cultivated hounds from China, it might not be a sure-win.

It was clearly unrealistic to go to war now.

This also meant that their plan to rescue Demonic Fox would have to take a back seat for now. Even though Chen Xiaobei hoped to find reincarnated Daji, he had no other leads other than that she was in Japan.

Clearly, this was another impasse.

Time waits for no one. The days had passed by just like that, and if they do not find a way to break these impasses, this trip to Japan would be a complete waste!

Chen Xiaobei was in a desperate need for a breakthrough.

He could not simply rely on Li Xiang to come up answers. He had to do some thinking himself.

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At Mount Donchen

Donchen Ittō-ryū had seemingly claimed it as their own private territory, keeping the beautiful mountain and fresh water to themselves. No one else was allowed to set foot in it.

Chen Xiaobei parked his car at the foot of the mountain and walked up to the appointed place where he found Tanaka Tsuyoshi and Cang Jingu waiting.

"Bro Bei, you don't actually have to come here yourself," Tanaka Tsuyoshi said in contempt. "I can handle this rubbish faction on my own!"

Cang Jingu did not want to admit incapacity either. "Even my combat power is lower, I can make the faction leader of Donchen Ittō-ryū get down on his knees before me if I take down my mask and reveal my true identity! Donchen Ittō-ryū is a dog to my Cang Jing family!"

Tanaka Tsuyoshi was a pinnacle ninja and Cang Jingu was also known as the number one prodigy. They could easily finish off Donchen Ittō-ryū on their own.

But Chen Xiaobei came anyway.

"There are some changes to our plans. I need to find a new solution. Take me in first. We can't miss any chance we get." Chen Xiaobei briefly explained.

The three men walked up the hill through the dense forest to avoid detection.

There were a lot of houses on the side of the mountain and because of the twenty over wounded men whose cultivation were destroyed, nearly all the houses were lit up.

For the sake of making arrangements for the injured, the mastermind behind the evil plan had his hands full. It was nearly dawn when he finally sat down with a cup of tea.

"Master Umekawa! I sent my men to rob Chen Zhufeng because I heard your intel! I didn't even get my hands on a single artifact or Spiritual Stone! Instead, I lost twenty of my powerful members!" said a middle-aged man with silvered hair wearing a hideous look on his face.

He was the faction leader of Donchen Ittō-ryū, Daisuke Ojima.

"Mr. Donchi! This was an honest mistake! I did not expect this Chinese boy to bring two bodyguards with Celestial cultivation! I really didn't know and you can't possibly blame me for that..." the man next to him said feebly.

His face was wrapped in a layer of cloth.

The culprit responsible for leaking information to Donchen Ittō-ryū, the unlucky bastard that Chen Xiaobei had struck was none other than Umekawa Shichijiro!

The rivalry between Chen Xiaobei and the Umekawa Family went all the way back to when they were in Green Vine University.

Umekawa Neiku and Chen Xiaobei had engaged in conflict many times. Umekawa Neiku had brought his men to kill Chen Xiaobei but was crushed by him instead.

Ever since that time, Umekawa Neiku's father, Umekawa Osatake had spent money, hiring assassins from all over the world to murder Chen Xiaobei and his family. Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei owned a loyal, ferocious dog to look after the house. There was no use hiring these assassins.

And because of that, Chen Xiaobei and the Umekawa Family became involved in a long-standing feud.

Chen Xiaobei had struck Umekawa Shichijiro at the airport because, one, he deserved it and two, most importantly of all, because he hated the entire family.

"I never put all the blame on you! But we must get even no matter what" Daisuke Ojima said sourly, "I want to rob all of Chen Zhufeng's Spiritual Stones and artifacts!"

"That is a must!" Umekawa Shichijiro gritted his teeth. "I have spent so much time and energy pursuing Amasa Yuki! But he ruined my plans! Even in my sleep, I dream of killing him! After we've had our revenge, you can take all the stones and artifacts! I only want Amasa Yuki!"

"Heh, what you really want is to get your hands on the Amasa's fortune, right?" Daisuke Ojima peered at him, laughing greedily. "If you succeed, make sure you give some to me!"

"No problem!" Umekawa Shichijiro slapped his chest and swore, "When I finally become the Amasa's son-in-law, I will not forget you!"

"Good! Now, I can finally show my trump card!" Daisuke Ojima laughed confidently, "I have a cousin brother who is the chief security officer in the palace! And he is also a pinnacle ninja from Tenshou! Chen Zhufeng will surely be dead if he is willing to help us!" Previous: Zhizhang