

Red Envelope 491

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Chapter 491: Professional Hustler

Needless to say, Niu knew that the Chinese Knotweed was genuine, but maintained that it was home-grown to cheat the poor young man.

Chen Xiaobei felt disgusted, but he was no saint either – he therefore decided not to interfere.

Furthermore, the rule was that traders could use their own circumstantial judgement to examine the authenticity of Chinese medicinal ingredient on a case-by-case basis. In short, you're skillful if you get a real deal, and simply out of luck if you were swindled.

As the saying goes, 'interfering others from earning money is no different from killing their parents' – Chen Xiaobei would cause a huge storm if he meddled. And that was one gigantic taboo.

"Sir, five hundred Yuan is too little! How about one thousand Yuan? I'll agree to it immediately!" The young man was ready to compromise.

"Boy, don't be too greedy! Think of it this way, you went to climb a mountain and was lucky enough to pick up five hundred Yuan on the floor. You should feel content. Anyway, five hundred is my price – no more, no less. And I'm being honest and kind here, you wouldn't even get five hundred if I'm a mean trader like the others around here!"

Disgraceful!

Chen Xiaobei frowned. Through his Bagua Qi Observation, he could see the front chest of that Chinese Knotweed shining with golden light. White, green, red, silver, gold, and golden purple represented the respective rarities of all items, and after a rough estimation, this Chinese Knotweed should be worth five million!

"That old fuck is offering the young man five hundred Yuan. I have seen many swindlers, but never seen one so shameless!"

"Okay... I'm fine with five hundred... Deal!" The young man sighed and resigned himself to the paltry reward.

"Alright. Fantastic! Contentment is the source of happiness. You're lucky enough to pick up five hundred Yuan on the floor. Am I right?!" Niu faked a smile and took out five hundred Yuan to pay the young man, who returned his smile and quickly left.

'That's what happens when an idiot meets a conman! Perfect match!' Chen Xiaobei thought.

He was also rather frustrated – Niu would definitely slap a ridiculously high price tag on the Chinese Knotweed since he knows its true value! Furthermore, he spent all his money to buy a new piece of land recently.

Yap Liangchen was rich too, but it was not right to ask money from him since he would need to explain it to his family. It would definitely complicate things.

"Ah Liang! Go and fetch me the best purple sandalwood box!" Niu called.

The salesperson vanished somewhere, and appeared again later with the container that was carved with the picture of a dragon and a phoenix.

"Boss! Why are we storing a five hundred Yuan Chinese Knotweed in this box?" The salesperson asked as he handed it over to Niu. "We usually used it to keep hundred years old ginseng..."

"You know nothing. Hundred-year old ginseng is just garbage in front of this Chinese Knotweed..." Niu gazed at the newly acquired Chinese Knotweed like a gorgeous lady.

"Really?" The salesperson gulped and gaped at the herb too.

"You have no idea what I'm talking about. Go fetch me a knife."

The salesperson quickly did as he was told. "What are you trying to do?"

"Look at its humanoid shape. Every part of it is perfect except for the lump on the chest. It ruins its appearance!" Niu raised the knife and cut off the lump without any hesitation.

"Now, it's flawless!" Niu declared. "You know as well as I do – all those filthy rich billionaires who can afford to buy this herb are perfectionists. We can quickly sell it as long as it looks perfect!"

"Boss, you are so smart!" The salesperson gave his boss a thumbs-up, and Niu beamed as he threw the lump into a waste basket.

Chen Xiaobei's eyes were fixed on Niu before he cut off the lump, but right now he was focusing on the waste basket, which was shining with golden light.

On the other hand, the golden light from the Chinese Knotweed was completely gone.

Knowing what had happened, Chen Xiaobei kept his face impassive while suppressing the excitement within.

'Well, well, well! Who knew that the old f*ck is just another ignorant idiot? I can't believe he just chop off and throw away the core of the Chinese Knotweed – that was its Spirit Pearl!'

"Master Yap! You guys can come over here now!" Niu shouted.

'Calm down... Calm down... I must calm down...' Chen Xiaobei took a deep breath and walked towards the counter with Yap Liangchen.

"Master Yap, what kind of medicine are you looking for today?" Niu smiled calmly. It seemed like he was not afraid of Yap Liangchen, unlike the salesperson.

It was reasonable, however. Niu was a reputable doctor who has the backing of the Wu Family behind his back as well. And he had just bought a top-quality Chinese Knotweed at a ridiculously low price – it was an outrageous trade that he was very proud of.

"I'm not buying anything today," Yap Liangchen replied, and pointed to Chen Xiaobei. "My friend here wanted to buy something."

Chen Xiaobei took out a paper. "Just give me everything in this list," he said. "I would prefer the ingredients to be older."

"Little brother, I think you're an amateur, right? Chinese medicine is all about Yin and Yang, and all five attributes must exist in a delicate balance. Aged medical ingredients is too strong for your body!"

Chen Xiaobei was speechless. He just wanted to give him two words: Ha ha!

Even Elder Luo was impressed by his medical knowledge. How dare a mixologist try to give him a lesson!

"I have my own plans. Just give them to me."

"Young man, you are too stubborn! Do you really think I give a shit about you if it wasn't for Master Yap?!"

"Boss Niu, please get what my friend needs. He's actually knowledgeable in medicine; he knows what he is doing!"

"Him? Is this some kind of joke? He's in his twenties – I think he is just a student from some medical school! He knows nothing about treatment!"

"Boss Niu, watch your mouth!" Yap Liangchen frowned as anger was flooded his eyes. He would never allow others to humiliate him.

Niu, however, was calm. He looked at Chen Xiaobei arrogantly and said, "I know you want some for practice, so you don't need those aged medical ingredients. Here, I have a basket of waste! You can have it for free!" Niu pointed at the basket beside him.

"You- What kind of attitude is that? How dare you give him garbage? Do you really think you can trample all over the Yap Family?"

"Liangchen, calm down... I really like this free gift!" Chen Xiaobei smiled and took the basket.

"Boss Niu, thank you so much!" He exclaimed.

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Chapter 492: A Slap Worth Watching

"What an idiot! He's actually happy for getting trash! Hohoho!" Niu the mixologist chuckled at Chen Xiaobei the idiot.

Chen Xiaobei merely stayed calm – in fact, he was doing his best not to laugh.

Senile old fool! Who's the idiot? You'd just gave up a 50 million Yuan herbal essence like it was trash!

Yap Liangchen, however, was oblivious of that fact. He had been quiet the whole time, but finally exploded when Niu mocked Chen Xiaobei.

"Old man, how dare you talk like that! Don't blame me for returning the favor!"

"Hoho... Master Yap is so violent! Kid, don't you forget that this Herbal Shop belongs to the Wu Family. So please, I dare you lay a finger on me!"

It was thanks to his powerful backing that the old man was acting so arrogant. The Chinese Knotweed he obtained was a huge boon for the Wu Family, therefore he was enjoying himself even as Yap Liangchen threatened him.

"You... I'll have you eat your own words. Believe me when I say I could mess you up!" Yap Liangchen seethed. He was, at the very least, a member of a powerful family; he would never accept such humiliation! If Niu did not tread carefully, he will be eating Yap Liangchen's fist he realized.

"Mr. Yap. Who is it that you're going to beat up again?"

As the atmosphere tensed, a voice filled with malice rang from behind Yap Liangchen. He turned around immediately to find an snobbish young man with two older men who were almost the same age as Niu the Mixologist.

"You! What are you doing here!" The young man screamed the moment he saw Chen Xiaobei in the shop, and fixed him a hostile glare. He was the same person Chen Xiaobei has given a good beating in the auction – Wu Jiechao.

"Well, if it wasn't Wu Jiechao," Chen Xiaobei sniggered at the mere mention of his name (1). "How do you do?"

"Fuck you! My name is Wu Jiechao, not Wu Jiechao!" The other bellowed.

"Oh, come on! It's the same spelling!" Chen Xiaobei teased, smiling.

"Pfft!" Yap Liangchen had tried to hold in his laughter but failed. "Hahahaha! Bro Bei is just the best! Wu Jiechao... Pfft! Hahahaha!"

Blood rushed to his cheeks as Wu Jiechao clenched every muscle in his body. "Fuckers! Is it death you wish for?!"

"Oh! I take that you want another fight then?" Chen Xiaobei smirked and threw the gauntlet daringly.

The first he fought Wu Jiechao and won, he had much lower combat power. Now that his combat power had risen to another level, crushing the arrogant man right then was easier than cracking an egg.

Naturally, Wu Jiechao would not know about that. "Hmph!" He strutted pridefully. "Did you really think you could handle me with the help of Yap Liangchen? I'll even give you a kind advise, he isn't up to my level!"

"Cough! Master Wu. The reason you've called us here was for the Hundred Year Ambergris. But...seeing that you have other matters to tend to, we shall take our leave."

One of the two older men interrupted their confrontation where they stood outside the Herb Shop. Even so, they did it so politely it was clear they did not want to be a part of the Jianghu trouble.

"Please wait, O' respectable ones! I have no matters to attend to... Please! Let's us proceed." Wu Jiechao quickly switched gears, and his expression was suddenly welcoming as he led the two men to the herb counter.

"Well well. Welcome young master, Master Fang, Master Yang!" Niu beamed as he welcomed them. Based on the swindler's behavior, it was clear that he had managed to call in not one, but two very special individuals. Although they were not on par with Elder Luo – China's best traditional medicine practitioner – they must stand near the pinnacle too.

Naturally, making an appointment with one of them was extremely hard. So how would Wu Jiechao stand idly by and let both of them leave?

As the two men then started a conversation with Niu, Wu Jiechao quickly turned and glared at Chen Xiaobei and Yap Liangchen again.

"I'll have you know that luck is on your side. It's a truce for now!"

He then quickly went to join the two men at the counter. "Take out the Hundred Year Ambergris that you received a few days ago," he told Niu. "Allow these two great masters to identify it!"

Instead of complying immediately, Niu smiled like a kid at all three of them. "Let's put the Ambergris aside for now," he said. "I had just received a special Chinese Knotweed. It is said to be at least 500 years old, please have a look!"

"What? 500 years old Knotweed?! Let us see it now!" Old Fang eyes bulged as soon as he heard it.

"That's incredible!" Old Yang was thrilled as well. "500 old year old Chinese Knotweed could fetch as high as 50 million Yuan! If there were irregularities in its form, the price might even be higher!"

"Is... Is that true..." Wu Jiechao was left dumbfounded. Fifty million Yuan was not a small amount of cash!

"It's true. My knowledge may not be as good as Master Yang and Master Fang, but I'd never misidentify any herbs!" Nie said proudly as he pulled out a purple sandalwood box.

"If it's true, and it can be sold for 50 million, I will reward you lavishly! Hahaha!" Wu Jiechao grinned from ear to ear, flashing Niu his pearl white teeth.

They have now completely forgotten about their other customers.

"Bro Bei, let's leave. They're making me physically ill!" Yap Liangchen frowned.

"Relax. The show has just started!" Chen Xiaobei smirked as he pulled out the small 'lump' from the waste basket which Niu cut and thrown away.

"This is... This is indeed a 500-year-old Chinese Knotweed. The shape is also special. Hmm... But there's something missing...." Old Fang frowned worriedly.

"It's the herb itself." Yang narrowed his eyes. "This Knotweed may be old, but its medicinal value is no different from a regular 50-year-old knotweed.

"True." Fang concurred, and picked up the Knotweed to smell it. "Hmm. Not only is the herbal fragrance weak, it's deteriorating by the second. Its like its strength is seeping out... What is happening? Leave it be and it will turn into normal wood!"

"W-What?! How could this be?" Niu was shocked.

Wu Jiechao's face was contorted he probably could not smile anymore.

"Haha! That's a slap to the face right there! Hilarious!" Yap Liangchen laughed as he watched - little did he know that the slap was yet to land.

"Master Yang, Master Fang? What is happening?" Niu tried to ask.

"Look here." Yang pointed at the front end of the human-shaped knotweed. "You did something here. From my experience, you had just removed the knotweed's Spirit Pearl!"

"Huh? What- What's a Spirit Pearl?" Wu Jiechao asked.

"It's the culmination of all the Spiritual Qi the knotweed gathered over 500 years – in other words, the focal point of compressed Spiritual Qi!" Fang explained. "Legend has it that if the Knotweed is cultivated for more than a thousand years, the Spirit Pearl will turn into Demon Pill, allowing the Knotweed to become a Spirit itself. It will then move underground freely, which was why nobody could find one."

"In short, without that Spirit Pearl, any Chinese Knotweed is worthless." Master Yang placed the Knotweed back onto the counter.

"What?! Spirit Pearl? Demon Pill?"

Niu was flabbergasted. Just when he was about to lose his mind, he remembered something and turned to look at Chen Xiaobei.

"Hello again! Who's the idiot now? Anyway, thanks for the gift!" Chen Xiaobei was smiling innocently at him while waving at the hustler with the 'lump' that he had just thrown away.

Burp!

Niu could feel bile rushing up his gullet – he was about to eject vomit so high he might repaint the ceiling. He had just thrown away a 'lump' worth 50 million Yuan to the brat! He was even mocking him for being an idiot!

By the gods!

Such a tremendous slap...

In that very moment, there was nothing else Niu wanted other than to find an old piece of tofu and smack himself to death with it.

1. Wu Jiechao's name is pun that could also mean 'no dignity'.

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Chapter 493: Unreasonable Hostility

Crack!

With a vice-grip, Chen Xiaobei cracked the outer layer of the "lump". Dried and powdery skin dropped to the floor and eventually revealed a small, shiny black pearl.

It was cold to the touch. Using the Eight Diagram of Godly Prediction, Chen Xiaobei could see a golden luster surrounding it. If he nurtures it, the golden luster might even turn into a golden-purple color!

The strong fragrant aroma from old and wild Chinese Knotweed was wafting from the pearl. It was exceptionally pleasant – a little sniff would help them ease their body and soul

"By the gods!"

Both Master Yang and Master Fang gasped in wonder. "Tha- Tha- Tha- That's the Spirit Pearl of the Chinese Knotweed! That young man is holding it!"

"Young man, do you wish to sell that? This old man is willing to offer you 50 million Yuan!" Master Fang cried, reacting quickly and making the first offer.

However, Master Yang quickly made another. "Young man, I know a wealthy businessman in Hong Kong with great connections. If you're willing to sell me that Spirit Pearl, 50 million is just the starting offer."

"What?! 50 million is just the starting offer?!" Yap Liangchen was left awestruck. He had his doubts when Chen Xiaobei literally dug through a waste basket. It was only after the secret was revealed, that he realized what the "garbage" was a mythical item worth a king's ransom!

However.

"No," Chen Xiaobei smirked, looking at both Master Yang and Master Fang in turn. "And no. I don't plan to sell this."

To him, 50 million Yuan was not enough to change his mind. As long as he had this, he could craft both the Bone Burning Pill and the Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill. After that, 50 million Yuan would become mere pocket change.

Both Master Yang and Master Fang nodded dejectedly. Even then they did not give up, and left their contact number with Chen Xiaobei in case the young man had a change of heart. That one-in-a-life-time legendary herb was simply too precious to be passed.

"How could this be... How could this happen to me?"

Chen Xiaobei looked up to see Wu Jiechao's eyes bulging and almost leaving their sockets. His family shop's had hustled a person and secured a 500 year-old Knotweed, but it was now a rotting piece of wood.

Not to mention that the one who benefitted from all this was Chen Xiaobei himself, with a genuine Spirit Pearl that was worth 50 million Yuans or more in his palm!

The feeling of losing, of extraordinary disgruntlement and of being thrown down from the top of the world to the depths of abyss was too much for Wu Jiechao to bear.

"I... I..." Niu planted his face in his own palm and turned silent. He was so ashamed of himself; he never foresaw such a horrible ending.

He had only spent 500 Yuan for what he thought was a gold mine, but the money ultimately proved to be a lesson in humility. He had the real deal between his fingers, and yet he foolishly gave it to someone else. It was so ironic and idiotic that anyone would mourn for him. Right now, he felt as if someone was feeding him a warm pile of feces!

Since things had turned out that way, the man had no choice but to act. It was a slight misjudgment on Chen Xiaobei's part – enemies were to be killed at all times, never cornered.

Frustrated beyond measure, Niu bellowed. "That Spirit Pearl is not his! That boy stole it from me!"

"What did you say? He stole it?" Both old masters exclaimed in shock.

"Motherfucker! You dare to steal from the Wu Family?! Have you gone tired of breathing?!" Wu Jiechao leapt as if he was 'poked' by a wild boar; he glared at Chen Xiaobei with rage burning deeply in his eyes.

He had just jumped to a conclusion without a rational discussion!

"Hoho! I see your hostility," Chen Xiaobei merely shrugged nonchalantly. "For the record, you're jumping into conclusion faster than a swimmer jumping into a pool. You don't have a shred of dignity as expected! The Spirit Pearl was given to me by Niu the Mixologist. When did I ever steal it?"

"Bullshit! He wouldn't just give away a priceless item like that. Not even a brainless person is that stupid!" Wu Jiechao snarled. "You son of a bitch. Return the pearl or I'll make sure you never leave this shop alive!"

"Hehe. A loser trying to act tough huh..." Chen Xiaobei shrugged again, unfazed by his threats.

"Fuck you! You only defeated me last time with cheap tricks. This time, I will not hold back with my True Qi. I would love to see how you hold up against that!" Wu Jiechao roared, the thought of Chen Xiaobei poking a rod into his anus fanning the flames of his rage. His hate would never be gone if he did not kill Chen Xiaobei right then!

"Hmph. Try and threaten Bro Bei again, I dare you! Hahaha!" Yap Liangchen chuckled as Wu Jiechao barked like any sore loser would.

Yap Liangchen himself was present to witness the moment Chen Xiaobei killed a vampire count with a single strike. Against Wu Jiechao who had only 10,000 combat power, Chen Xiaobei would not even need half his strength! And yet that man kept strutting despite being oblivious of all that. He was asking for it!

"Yap Liangchen! Have you knocked your head so hard you have confused your honorifics?" Wu Jiechao shot back. "How could you call this little boy Bro Bei? You are a shame to all the heirs of Dragon City. I forbid you to tell anyone you know me, I can't bear the shame!"

"It is and always will be my honor to call him Bro Bei. You, on the other hand, don't even deserve a name!" Yap Liangchen shrugged and looked away.

"Dumbass!" Wu Jiechao rolled his eyes. "I'm tired of arguing with idiots and thieves. Return the pearl or you'll both wish you never set foot in this shop!"

Niu, emboldened by Wu Jiechao's very presence, joined in.

"Both of you better heed his words!" He shouted. "My young master is the heir of the Qiwu Faction and is a prodigy in martial arts! He will one day reach the pinnacle of Jianghu. Believe me when I say you shouldn't belittle him. He could vaporize you if he wants to even before you could cry!"

Meanwhile, Master Fang and Master Yang had long retreated to a safer place to avoid getting involved in the impending Jianghu conflict.

Still, they knew just how strong Wu Jiechao was – they could not help feeling fearful and pity for Chen Xiaobei!

"Enough with talking. I will count to three – hand over the Spirit Pearl by then or suffer the consequences!" Wu Jiechao glared at Chen Xiaobei with both greed and anger. There was no way he would fool around with 50 million Yuan at stake.

"Oh, really? In that case, I shall help you count." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and raised his hands. "Three!"

That move was pretty much the equivalent of waving a red flag in front of a raging bull. A bold challenge!

"F*ck! Since you want to die that badly, I shall tear you apart limb from limb!" Wu Jiechao's fury had clearly boiled over its limit; he roared as he started charging towards Chen Xiaobei.

"You, trying to cripple me?" Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes, a subtle aura of intimidation wafting from him.

"I've given you so many chances and you wasted it on thrash-talk. You're asking for it!" Wu Jiechao screamed at the top of his lungs might and leveled a punch at Chen Xiaobei's face.

Whoosh!

His fist tore through the air so loudly the three older men shivered in terror.

They were ordinary humans – the power of Jianghu elites was virtually divine in their point of view. The hit itself must have such tremendous power they firmly believed that Chen Xiaobei would definitely be crippled even if he managed to survive it!

Standing and watching in the distance, Yap Liangchen watched the confrontation lazily. He wanted to laugh so much since he already knew how the battle was going to end. It was destined to be Wu Jiechao's defeat!

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Chapter 494: Half The Punishmen

*Thud! *

A dull but distinct sound was heard, and Wu Jiechao's fist hung still in the air.

"Wh-What! What the hell?!"

Everyone except Chen Xiaobei and Yap Liangchen gasped at the terrific sight.

Yap Liangchen, who knew all along to whom victory belonged, gaped at the overwhelming scene.

He had only lifted one finger, and yet he stopped a punch that had 10,000 combat power with it. Considering that the difference between a finger and a fist was four fingers less, the strength displayed by Chen Xiaobei was majestic!

Indeed, those who possessed the strength still tend to use their palm to parry attacks – only those with absolute confidence and unwavering power could stop such a dynamic fist with just a finger.

Nonetheless, the game was up for Wu Jiechao. A man could throw a hundred punches, but they would never beat another who could stop them with only a single finger! The brawl barely lasted a second and the winner was already decided!

Even the three old men who did not practice martial art could see that Chen Xiaobei's strength had far outclassed his opponent's. To describe it as an absolute, crushing defeat was mercy!

"Impossible! Impossible!"

Wu Jiechao was losing his mind, and started to doubt his own strength. "I trained and obtained a powerful combat power of 10,000, my punch has a force of 4,000 pounds... How could you stop it with only a finger? This is impossible – my eyes are playing tricks on me!"

"Believe it or not, It's your call. I can't decide for you." Chen Xiaobei glared at him and threw a kick.

"Such speed!" Both Wu Jiechao and Yap Liangchen gasped – the only difference was that one was in awe, while the other was filled with horror.

"That speed... The combat power must be 12,000!" Yap Liangchen cried in admiration. "By the gods... Just how did he do it? Bro Bei is so young and yet he had already achieved such level of cultivation! Such overwhelming power!"

The youth would one day stand on the pinnacle of Jianghu. No one would be able to touch him then!

When Chen Xiaobei hurled his kick, only Wu Jiechao and Yap Liangchen managed to catch a glimpse of it. The three old men that were hiding at a corner could not see a thing; they had no idea what was taking place.

"Oof!"

A loud thud was heard. Wu Jiechao was too slow to react, and had taken the full brunt of the kick in his lower abdomen. Chen Xiaobei made sure he did not hit him too hard, but he was still sent flying across the room and planted deep into the wall. Cracks formed like a spider web with Wu Jiechao in the center, and the entire building shook as if it was about to crumble.

"Aargh! Blaaargh..."

Wu Jiechao cocked his head and threw up half a gallon of blood while moaning in agony. He felt as if his innards had been rearranged and grinded into mush. It felt like he would explode soon!

"Such power! He can't possibly be human!" Master Fang and Master Yang were left dumbstruck. Their heart thumped, and they w They could not speak or rather, they could not find the words to speak.

"What in the name of... What kind of monster is that..." Niu the Mixologist felt his legs caved as he dropped to the floor helplessly. The shame and guilt bearing false witness against Chen Xiaobei made him quiver in fear.

The young master of the family that backed him was in a fountain of his own blood. If it was Niu instead, he would have been blown to hell and back with just a simple sneeze from Chen Xiaobei! He finally realized who he had messed with – what would happen to him if Chen Xiaobei wanted revenge? Niu almost wet his pants at the very thought.

Still, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to waste his breath on the old fart – only Niu would think of himself to be worth the trouble. Ignoring the mixologist who trembled with every step of his, the young man and walked towards Wu.

"D-Don't come near me! Leave me, please! I beg you... Spare me!" Wu Jiechao cried as he saw the approaching Chen Xiaobei, as if he was a lamb being cornered by a tiger.

There was no doubt that the difference in combat power was almost surreal. Chen Xiaobei's sheer presence was now crushing Wu Jiechao's will to bits!

"You don't have the right to bargain." Chen Xiaobei growled. "You should be ready when you decided to cripple me!"

"No! Nooo! Noooo!" Wu Jiechao cried, struggling like a pathetic dog. "I am the young master of the Qing Wu Faction. If you cripple me, you'll make an enemy of the entire clan! And my second uncle is a Six Doors Organization Vice-Chief Inspector. He will drag your ass to jail and you won't see the light of another day! Is that what you want?!"

Chen Xiaobei stopped, as if suddenly remembering something. "Your uncle...?"

"Scared? You should be!" Wu Jiechao saw him pausing, and thought he had hit the jackpot. Standing up with renewed vigor, he started screaming again. "You bastard! I'm also meeting my uncle here today. He will arrive soon. Enjoy your last breaths when you still can!"

However, the threat only made Chen Xiaobei scratch his chin. "Your uncle... Is he Wu Tianhe?" He then asked nonchalantly.

"That's right! Once my uncle arrives, you're dead!" Wu Jiechao's despair had seemingly vaporized, replaced with excitement.

Seeing that his young master was up and at it again, Niu regained his empty pride too. "What's going on?! Giving up so soon? I dare you to stay and face the wrath of the great master! He will defeat you and sent you to the Six Doors Organization prison. You'll rot in a cell for the rest of your natural life!"

Yap Liangchen was scared; he quickly tapped Chen Xiaobei on his shoulder. "Bro Bei, its best for us to leave now," he urged. "Wu Tianhe is not someone we can handle. He's not only a high-ranking officer, but also known to be extremely protective of those around him. If he sees Wu Jiechao in this condition, he wouldn't show mercy."

"Young man, it's best for you to leave now!" Master Fang and Master Yang also cried out with good intentions. "You'll be tortured in custody. Not losing your life is the best-case scenario for you now!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and bowed lightly to the two older gentlemen. "Thank you for your concern. But I, for one, would like to stay here and witness the great Wu Tianhe solve this... Unfortunate problem."

"Why are you... Why won't you listen to us? Do you really wish to challenge the great master? It would be too late for you when he arrives!" Both of them sighed hopelessly.

"Crap. We're already too late." Yap Liangchen muttered, his face filled with horror.

"What happened here?" A deep, stern voice came.

Speak of the devil and he shall appear!

Wu Jiechao's eyes glinted with joy. Feigning a poorly face, he ran to his uncle's knees and begged.

"Uncle... You must serve justice! That bastard had the nerve to steal our Chinese Knotweed Spirit Pearl and then beat me up. Cripple him! Break all his limbs!"

"Hmm?" Wu Tianhe looked up and narrowed his eyes. However, his somber expression melted into delight immediately as soon as he saw Chen Xiaobei simply standing there, waiting for him almost indifferently. He quickly rushed over to the young man and bowed with reverence.

"Mr. Chen. What happened here?" He asked with pure respect.

"As you can see, your favorite nephew there wanted to cripple me by breaking my limbs," Chen Xiaobei replied calmly.

Wu Tianhe face went sour. He lowered his head and asked: "Mr. Chen. How should I deal with such a mongrel?"

"Well, if it were up to me, I'll return the favor in full... But since he's your flesh and blood, I think I could settle with just half the punishment."

"As you wish!" Wu Tianhe nodded and strode towards Wu Jiechao, and his right arm brutally.

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Chapter 495: The Curtain Rises Tomorrow Nigh

*Crack! *

The sound of bones snapping echoed across the room as Wu Tianhe broke Wu Jiechao's right arm.

*Crack! *

Before anyone else could react, Wu Tianhe had already quietly lift a leg to bring it thundering down on Wu Jiechao's right leg, breaking it too.

"Uuurgh! Aaargh! Uncle.... What are you doing?! Why- GarH! Why are you hurting me..." Wu Jiechao wailed, agony clear from his face and almost losing his voice screaming.

Blood loss was getting to him – his face was as white as a sheet of paper now, while sweat poured down from his forehead to his chin like a waterfall. Soon, the man groaned, his eyes rolled upward and he fainted from the incredible anguish!

"..." Both Master Yang and Master Fang had inhaled sharply while remaining motionless. It had been a roller coaster turn of events that was simply too much for anyone their age to keep up with.

"Holy crap..." Niu gasped, his pants now utterly drenched from terror. He was shivering on the ground like a newborn calf.

"What is going on..." Yap Liangchen was confused and shocked to his core. It seems that every time his brain was beginning to process what was around him, things always take a complete turn.

The man who was known for his protective behavior actually crippled his own nephew! No one would believe it even if the word spread all over Dragon City, much less that it all happened only because Chen Xiaobei said so.

Frankly, who would believe that a young man in his early twenties had grabbed the leash of a famous Vice Chief Inspector within the powerful Six Doors Organization? It was even more insane when one takes into account that the man would have broken every limb of his own kin if not for Chen Xiaobei's clear orders for only "half the punishment"!

Wu Tianhe kicked Wu Jiechao's face, jolting him awake.

"Bastard! Put your head down and apologize to Mr. Chen!"

"What! You've already broke my arm and leg, and you would still have me apologize to that garbage?! Uncle, are you mad?!" Wu Jiechao cried, still not quite getting around the fact that his own uncle would cripple him.

"Enough!" Wu Tianhe bellowed with the dominating aura of a fearsome beast. "Mr. Chen is a man who will tip the scales of the world. Offending him would only rain fire down on our own family!"

"What!?" Everyone was stunned in equal measure – except Chen Xiaobei, of course.

'Tipping the scale? Rain fire on the Wu Family?'

It was known to all that the Wu Family had strong backing from the Wu Qing Faction, and that Wu Tianhe himself stands near the top of the Six Doors Organization. Even though they were not the most prestigious of families, they were still considered to the cream of the crop of upper society.

Therefore, it was inconceivable that a young man barely in his twenties would be capable of bringing destruction upon their clan. Nobody would have accepted it unless Wu Tianhe said it himself!

"Uncle... You're kidding right? How... How could someone like him have such power?" Wu Jiechao gulped, having a hard time believing his own uncle.

The wretched young man was devastated and scared. Still, he gradually realized that he had offended someone akin to Buddha – someone he should never cross!

"Kidding?" Wu Tianhe bellowed. "The reason I'm still alive and well is because of Mr. Chen. Without him, I would have failed my mission and lose my life! I cannot reveal anything else since they are national secrets. Learn to read between the lines!!"

The 'national secret' was obviously referring to Xiangyu.

The man whose single punch crippled Huangfu Lengshan made Wu Tianhe believe that Chen Xiaobei was a god. The fact that he had Xiangyu at his back and call was more than enough!

After the Poseidon incident, Wu Tianhe had resolved to make the Wu Family and the entire Qing Wu Faction to respect Chen Xiaobei as their grand master. From that alone, one could see why Wu Tianhe would willingly cripple his nephew without remorse.

There was no need to learn about Chen Xiaobei's other connections too – Xiangyu alone was enough to lay waste to the entire Wu Family. Wu Tianhe was simply aware of how serious the situation was – or rather how bad it could become when Chen Xiaobei was involved.

"By the gods. Just how formidable is this young man?" Both Master Fang and Master Yang felt a shiver running down their spine. Though they were kind enough to advise Chen Xiaobei to run, those words were almost insulting as the truth surfaced. He had everything under control all along, but they even urged him to run!

"Urgh." Niu felt a painful prick and fainted. He had lasted long enough for a man of his weak composition – now, his heart simply gave in.

Yap Liangchen knew very well who he served, but he was left awestruck like anyone else. However, instead of fear he felt a welling sense of pride in his chest. He was honoured to have met Bro Bei!

"Mr. Chen. I'm so sorry. Please accept my apology! I was wrong!" Wu Jiechao pleaded, his head lowered to the ground amidst the pain.

"Do you still want the Chinese Knotweed Spirit Pearl?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"No... I don't want it..." Wu Jiechao shook his head.

"Hmph. This list contains all the medicinal ingredients I need, and I liked them old. Can you get them for me?" Chen Xiaobei handed him a piece of paper.

"No problem! No problem at all. You'll have them free of charge – consider it a gift!" Wu Jiechao was squealing near the top of his lungs. "Someone, come and get this man his herbs!"

A shopkeeper came running, and almost flinched when he saw how battered Wu Jiechao was. However, he was also wise enough to not ask any questions, and simply took the paper and nodded before quickly leaving.

"Mr. Chen. May I ask what you need the herbs for?" Wu Tianhe asked. "It doesn't seem like you're in need of treatment..."

"I'm planning to concoct two types of pills." Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"What did you say? You're making pills too?" Wu Tianhe gasped. He was not the only surprised – everyone present was equally startled... again.

"Huh? What's wrong? Am I not supposed to make pills?" Chen Xiaobei arched an eyebrow.

"Ah! Nothing." Wu Tianhe quickly said as he calmed himself. "We're just surprised, that's all... Alchemists are almost national treasures after all. They are like pandas, albeit they are fewer than pandas."

For the umpteenth time of the day, Master Fang and Master Yang was left speechless. Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei was an existence that was even rarer than the giant panda!

"Well, you would probably never believe me," Chen Xiaobei said. "Either way, I'm planning to make two kinds of pills: one to boost combat power temporarily, and another for healing internal injuries. And if all goes well, I'll have them finished in several days. I'll be selling them, so please look forward to the final product!"

Wu Tianhe, Master Yang, and Master Fang gaped at the young man.

"Sell them? So you do know how to make the pills?"

"Mr. Chen. If that's the case, we shall wait for your official announcement. We're eager to see the miracles your medicinal skill would achieve!"

Later, the shop keeper returned with a bag containing all the medicinal ingredients Chen Xiaobei had asked for. He took a look to see if anything was missing, before bidding the others farewell and left the shop with Yap Liangchen.

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei's phone vibrated. He took it out and saw the notification for a private message.

It was from the Moon Lord! He had finally replied!

"Fu fu fu. The curtains shall rise tomorrow night!" Chen Xiaobei beamed so widely his eyes became narrow slits.

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Chapter 496: The Great Cherry-popping Adventure

Moon Lord: God Chen. To what do I owe the pleasure?

Chen Xiaobei: The birds and the bees. None other.

Moon Lord: Ah, my forte. Please, tell me your troubles!

Chen: That's Moon Lord for you! I'll cut to the chase – there are many, many birds around me who are begging for me to ravage them. But whenever the time comes to put Percy into the playpen, something always messes it up! What the hell is going on?

Moon Lord: Oh, that... Well, there are some things I really can't tell you.

Chen Xiaobei: Fine, I'll stop asking. However, please tell me how to avoid being splashed with cold water?

Moon Lord: Ah! There's a way! However...

"'However' my ass." Chen Xiaobei grunted. "That fossil always wants something from me! What a tool."

Chen Xiaobei: I'll give you anything I can get you.

Moon Lord: God Chen is such a generous man! Well, this old man happens to love booze. Send me a bottle of Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine and something else only found on earth, and I will take care of your business with the birds!

Chen Xiaobei: No problem. I'll get them right now and throw it at you as soon as possible. My happiness is in your hands now!

Moon Lord: Leave it to me. I'm looking forward to your wonderful alcohol! (Pout)

Chen Xiaobei quickly went to a small convenient store, bought a carton of beer and three Hundred Fruits Dragon Dick Moonshine and send them all to Moon Lord. To make sure the God of Love did not screw things up, he also sent another message specifying that his target's name was Lin Xiang, and that the time and place was tomorrow night, at her mansion.

Once the Moon Lord had received the booze, he replied Chen Xiaobei proudly and confidently guaranteed that would not be any mishaps or interruption tomorrow, to which the mortal pocketed his phone and sighed in relief.

"If this doesn't work, I don't know what will. The gods are toying with me!"

Chen Xiaobei headed back to the Hundred Beast Mountain and saw Feng Qinyang digging holes alongside several Spirit Soldiers. He did not want to distract him, and so quickly left to find himself an empty room to start making the body enhancement pills.

'Hmm... The herbs I'm using are all mundane items. In that case, I can use two furnaces at the same time.'

Chen Xiaobei took out the Heavenly Smithing Furnace, as well as the Green Jade Cauldron he recently obtained. The former was a common item and can only be used to craft items of its grade, while the latter could produce any Spiritual Item below nine-stars ratings.

The Green Jade Cauldron was round and wide, and had three stands and two long ears-like handles on each side. It was not that large, but was surprisingly exquisitely crafted to make people give it a second look.

The entire cauldron was made of emerald jade. There were carvings depicting the Five Attribute Bagua, the Shift of Time, a Map of the Cosmos and random ancient runes on each corner, all of which made it appear ancient and grand.

"As expected of the great Yu Ding Zhenren's Spirit Treasure..." Chen Xiaobei mumbled as he carefully surveyed the cauldron from every angle. Satisfied, he started to concoct the pills.

According to the manual, Chen Xiaobei was to place the herbs into both furnace, and the Chinese Knotweed Spirit Pearl was to be split into two equal halves and placed into the furnace.

It was only through luck and coincidence that he had managed to get such a precious item that further increases the effect of the pills. The pearl itself could have been sold for tens of millions!

"The final step. The most important of all."

Chen Xiaobei started to focus as he ignited the Flame of Transmogrification. The Spirit Flame was also a lower grade flame that can only create common items. If there were no Spiritual Pill mixed in, the flame would be useless. Of course, there was no such item on Earth to begin with.

He started infusing the flame into the furnaces –the most vital procedure he mentioned. The temperature, flame intensity, power, and many other minor factors had to be handled delicately. Any sort of miscalculation will result in pill of poorer quality, while failure to control the flames properly would ruin the process entirely. If that happens, all that would be left of the precious ingredients was a worthless pile of ash.

On the other hand, if the flames were optimum, the concoction process would produce one to three pills. However, if one were to produce a flame that was made with attention paid down to the finest detail, there was a chance to produce more than three pills! However, it was extremely rare and only possible for someone who had long experience.

This was what made or break an alchemist – many learners had failed to grasp how to adjust the flames. That, and the pressure of facing a catastrophic loss saw many a novice giving up.

And that was why alchemists were an extremely rare breed.

"Many believe this process to be hard, but not for me..."

Chen Xiaobei concentrated and controlled every detail down to the last detail.

While it was hard to perfect one's skill on Spirit Flames, it can be adjusted through the user's thoughts alone. All Chen Xiaobei would need to do was follow the manual's instructions and control the flame accordingly. It was made even easier through his Spirit Heart!

"Go!"

Chen Xiaobei flipped his palm and infused the flame into the Heavenly Smithing Furnace and the Green Jade Cauldron, where the Bone Burning Pill and Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill was made, respectively.

"Right, all done. I guess I'll just have to wait three days to see the result..." Chen Xiaobei relaxed immediately after the flames had been infused into the cauldron.

Normally, producing pills takes up to 10 days or more. Chen Xiaobei needs just three days, however thanks to his use of Spirit Items and the Spiritual Flame to burn the herbs.

After heading back to Wolong Mansion, Chen Xiaobei cleaned himself up and went to work on modifying martial art manuals. He modified the Lightning Step to Skywalker as well as the Muscle and Bone Shifting Technique to Muscle Bone Disruptor.

Now, he had six newly modified martial art manuals.

According to the standards of the auction he attended last time, 100 million Yuan was the starting offer of each martial arts manual. In short, he had 600 million yuan on the get-go.

"Time to post it on Weibo!"

Chen Xiaobei picked a few sentences from the manual and posted it on Weibo along with a date 10 days later. He also carefully selected the area of coverage as the whole of Dragon City.

Once he made the post, comments flooded in like a storm – most of them saying how much they want the manuals and how far they were willing to journey for them. From that alone, Chen Xiaobei knew that the auction would be a full-house, and he would definitely earned more than 600 million yuan.

The next evening.

Chen Xiaobei gave himself the most exquisite grooming before leaving the mansion.

"You can do this! You're young!" He exclaimed at his own image in the rear-view mirror. "The Great Cherry-popping Adventure starts here! Failure is not acceptable!"

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Chapter 497: A Well-thought-out Plan

Lintian Headquarters.

The door to the CEO's office opened slowly before a sexy lady rushed out. She wore a tight outfit, and her legs were wrapped in black stockings. There were some documents in her hand – it seems that she was an employee.

"Secretary Ma, can I go in now?" Bai Zhunyu asked. He had been waiting outside for some time.

"Mmm..." The woman did not say a thing, and merely nodded. It seemed like she had something in her mouth, and could not speak at the moment.

Bai Xiaobei lifted his eyebrows and smiled revoltingly. "I met your husband just now," he said mockingly. "I think someone cheated on him. Hehehe..."

"Mmph!" The woman blushed, glared at him once and quickly walked away.

Upon entering the office, Bai Zhunyu could at once smell the pheromones in the air. There was a man lying down on the sofa, who did not even bother to zip his pants.

Needless to say, something indecent happened in this office just now.

"Master Yap, since when you are interested in mature ladies?" Bai Zhunyu grinned evilly.

"I never say refuse any woman. Moreover, the taste of mature ladies could make anyone go crazy!" Yap Tialin shot back righteously.

"Hahaha... Master Yap, I guess you're really experienced in dealing with women too. I'm impressed!"

"Don't just stand there and smile. Have you done the thing that I told you to?" Yap Tianlin asked impatiently.

"Don't worry, Master Yap. Everything is done! But I don't understand... Why would you want to destroy Lin Xiang's reputation? There are quite a few billionaires and big-shots who are attending the auction held by our own organization after all, I don't think this is good for us..."

"You are one stupid pig. Lin Xiang is a VIP even to the key players in Dragon City. I'm going to rescue her like a hero when she is under duress in the auction – not only would I would get in the good graces of

every big-shot in town, I would also capture her heart and have a good time with her after the auction. It's fucking fantastic!"

"Incredible! Master Yap, you're too bloody clever. But then why would you let me pursue her if you are interested in her from the beginning?" A baffled Bai Zhunyu asked.

"I was using you to clear some doubts. Earlier, I heard that Lin Xiang has a boyfriend. It would be embarrassing if I found out that she is taken after I made a move! Now that things are clear, I can get her while taking that brat out of the equation. The success rate of this plan is 100%!"

A lightbulb finally lit up in Bai Zhunyu's head.

"Master Yap is a legend!! It's a well-thought-out plan... I'm really just a stupid pig compared to you!" Bai Zhunyu groveled at Yap Tianlin in amazement.

To anyone else, however, Yap Tianlin was utterly despicable – not even the swindlers and hustlers in Dragon City could compare with him. There was little wonder why he could be so successful in his work and step onto a place where many could only hope to be.

"Life is like playing chess. Only the smart can manipulate the game and win. Fools won't even know what they want to do next!"

Yap Tianlin smiled. It was as if he had everything under control.

Hillda Hotel.

A six-stars hotel in Dragon City, it was a property directly owned by the Yap Organization. Today, the luxurious ballroom in it had been decorated and arranged to for the auction. Round tables stood in a section, with tea and fruits placed on the table for the guests.

The whole room was filled with politicians, billionaires, and people with special statuses. Chen Xiaobei and Lin Xiang felt uncomfortable around them, and Lin Nan did not like the event one bit. He had quickly excused himself as soon as they arrived and ran off to somewhere to enjoy himself.

That left Lin Xiang standing in for him. It was no thanks to to her special identity that made it was compulsory for her to join this sort of events.

"It's starting soon," she pursed her lips and whispered. "Let's just stay for a while and leave after Yap Tianlin gave his speech!"

"Hmmm. Seems like someone is looking forward to the fun stuff later!" Chen Xiaobei said happily.

"I... You are looking forward to it, not me! I'm going to cancel it if you tease me again!" Lin Xiang pouted. She had blushed as red as a tomato.

"I'm afraid you can't cancel it! I have a talk with Moonlord earlier, he told me we're both losing our virginites tonight!"

"Tsk! We would have done it a dozen of times if you know Moonlord." Lin Xiang rolled her eyes at him.

"We shall see!" Chen Xiaobei grinned, and texted Moonlord again to make sure everything would go swimmingly.

He received a quick reply.

[Don't worry, just go ahead! I'll make sure nothing interrupts. You both have fun!]

Chen Xiaobei finally felt relieved when he saw the reply from Moonlord. All he needed to do was wait.

Suddenly, a sharp and angry voice could be heard from the entrance.

"Lin Xiang, you bitch! I know you have a pretty face... But how dare you use it to make my man cheat on me, Wang Yanrong?!"

Every pair of eyes turned to the woman who was shouting at the entrance. The woman looked like around twenty-eight, and wore thick make-up as well as a rather ostentatious outfit. She was screaming and making towards Lin Xiang like a demon with its talons bared.

"What are you talking about? I don't even know you..." Lin Xiang frowned. She had never met that woman.

"Of course you don't know me! My lover wanted to break up with me the moment you appear in his life. He even chased me out from his house... You are a fucking slut! You stole my happiness!" Wang Yanrong kept screaming as loud as she could.

"It's not me... I'm telling you the truth here..." Lin Xiang was confused.

"Stop your poor girl act! You bitch, my man's name is Bai Zhunyu! Tell me you don't know him! Tell me that you didn't make him cheat on me!"

Suddenly, the crowd broke into murmurs.

"I remember now! Wang Yanrong was Bai Zhunyu's girlfriend... Both of them were still lovey-dovey in front of me not too long ago!"

"So, Lin Xiang did make Bai Zhunyu cheat on his girlfriend?"

"Ms Lin looks really pure and innocent. But in the end, she's just another bitch who ruins the happiness of others!"

"Never judge a book by its cover!"

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Chapter 498: Stupid Teammates Are The Wors

"Why is this happening?"

The elite of Dragon City were frowning. Amongst them were various politicians who knew Lin Xiang true identity. The order had even been given from the top that they should watch over Lin Xiang under any circumstances so that Dr. Lin would not be distracted from his research.

However, she was clearly losing the argument against Wang Yanrong. Some wanted to step in, but they would be dragged in too. In the end, all that was left is a crowd, watching nervously and doing nothing.

"Master Yap, this is great!" Bai Zhunyu was saying. "All you need to do is step out to deal with that Wang Yanrong, and Lin Xiang will owe you a huge favor. Those powerful politicians will definitely remember your good deed! That's what I call killing two birds with one stone. It's fantastic!"

Yap Tianlin simply stood at a corner, kept quiet and smiled. He was absolutely certain that he had everything under control.

Meanwhile, things were almost at a boiling point. Lin Xiang, who had always been shy and timid, essentially froze as Wang Yanrong bombarded her with question after question. She was defenseless under all the stares from the crowd.

"What now? Speechless? I'm going to teach you a lesson today!" Wang Yanrong bellowed, and picked up a glass with every intention of splashing its contents on Lin Xiang.

"Xiaobei..."

Lin leaned on Chen Xiaobei unconsciously.

"It's fine. Let them both finish the drama!" Chen Xiaobei said calmly.

He was not worried, and even emphasized on the words 'both' because he could smell a rat.

"Hold on!"

As expected, Yap Tianlin shouted at the critical moment.

The crowd was surprised by his sudden appearance. His handsome face and charismatic aura showed that he was indeed a super elite in Jianghu!

As the four young masters of Dragon City, he had always been the brightest one. He was handsome, successful, and come from a powerful family, and had a bright future ahead. He was everything any girl ever dreamt of. Though he usually uses underhanded methods to get women, there were still more than enough of them who would willingly jump into bed with him.

"Ms. Wang! Please, in the name of the Yap Family, calm down. We can talk it over..." Yap Tianlin smiled.

Splash!

Wang Yanrong had flung the glass of champagne on Yap Tianlin's face before he could finish.

The handsome young prince became a wet frog, leaving everyone awestruck.

"You... What the hell are you doing?" Yap Tianlin was caught way off guard.

No longer in control, his 'two birds with one stone' plan had dissipated into thin air while he started to lose his calm. He had never been humiliated since young – especially in a formal event such as this!

"Why should I calm down for your family? That bitch stole my lover! You're my enemy if you are going help her! Get lost or I will burn to you to death!"

Wang Yanrong was raving like a lunatic. Suddenly, she took out a lighter from her pocket – she really was prepared to burn Yap Tianlin!

"Oh my God... You... Don't... Don't be angry..." Yap Tianlin was scared out of his wits. Covered in alcohol, he would at best be disfigured if Wang Yanrong dropped the lighter on him.

"I don't care about you! Get away from me if you don't want to die!" The woman screamed. Right now, even the Yap family did not matter to her.

"Okay... I will get lost... I will get lost now..."

Yap Tianlin quickly ran backstage. He never expected that Wang Yanrong could be that savage – it was impossible to reason with her. He was in for a world of hurt if he insisted to talk some sense into her.

"Heavens! That woman is so fierce! She just gave Master Yap one big slap in the face!"

"Boss Yap just humiliated himself... Shit is about to get real..."

"Yeah. Being chased off by a woman in public... The reputation of the Yap Family has gone down the drain!"

The crowd was amazed.

They would not have believed what just happened if they did not witness it firsthand. All those elites were shaking their heads as he ran off. On the surface, he was merely losing face, but the elites were also already thinking about how immature and unreliable he was.

In short, he had been dealt a severe blow with tremendous consequences!

"Xiaobei... What is going on?" Lin Xiang asked, uncertain.

"Just a bunch of clowns trying to entertain us!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. He was not affected by the incident at all; he looked Wan Yanrong as if looking at another clown.

Backstage.

"Master Yap, let me help you wipe it off..." Bai Zhunyu called as he ran to Yap Tianlin with napkins in hand.

Slap!

Bai Zhunyu was rewarded with a huge slap from Yap Tianlin, and fell painfully on the ground.

"F*ck you! Didn't you tell me that you have everything under control?!" Yap Tianlin bellowed.

"I did do what you said! I promised to pay her as long as she poured alcohol on Lin Xiang!"

"Did you tell her stop acting like a crazy bitch after I made my appearance?" Yap Tianlin asked, seething.

"Erm... That... I didn't tell her because you didn't mention it! I didn't dare to make my own call!" Bai Zhunyu replied, as he forehead sweated buckets.

"I..." Yap Tianlin felt as if he was caught in a stampede of a thousand horses. It was no wonder Wang Yanrong was bold enough to humiliate him – she was told to ignore the consequences.

"Idiot! You're hopeless! I just made myself looked like an idiot in front of everyone! You fucking pig! Simpleton! Fuck you!"

Furious, Yap Tialin kept kicking and punching Bai Zhunyu. Stupid teammates like him were the worst!

"Ouch... Ouch..."

Bai Zhunyu cowered and tried to shield himself as he got hit, but did not dare to strike back.

Meanwhile, Wang Yanrong's tantrum in the auction was still going.

She took another glass of wine.

"Bitch! I'm going to teach you a lesson now! I won't stop even if the king is here!"

"Woman, you're sick!" A voice suddenly called.

It was Chen Xiaobei, although he sounded like he was joking.

"You are sick! Your whole family is sick! Even Yap Tianlin ran away from me. Mind your own business!" Wang Yanrong screamed as she glared at Chen Xiaobei.

"Calm down, I'm a doctor. I'm telling you that you are sick! I'm not scolding you, you need to treatment immediately!"

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Chapter 499: Chemical Bomb

"Do I look like an idiot to you? How can you be a doctor as such a young age?!" Wang Yanrong said darkly as she glared at Chen Xiaobei haughtily. "Don't try to change the topic! I won't change my mind whatever you say!"

"That kid is just too na?ve. His lame excuse will never work on Wang Yanrong – that woman just threw Yap Tianlin's face into the drain! Why would she listen to him?"

"That's right. I bet she is going to beat him up!"

"That woman is crazy... There's nothing she wouldn't do..."

The crowd chattered away, but still did not lift a finger to help. They were definitely afraid of Wang Yangrong after what she did to Yap Tianlin.

Nevertheless, Chen Xioabei ignored the crowd and Wang Yanrong's insults, and went straight to the point.

"Your mouth and nose are extremely dry in morning, you have insomnia, and you are easily angered. However, your appetite is extremely good – you have cravings all the time!"

"You... How did you know?" Wang Yangrong was genuinely surprised.

She was left in disbelief – the young man did not check her pulse or ask her anything else. The way he diagnosed her was simply magical – nobody would believe it if they were not seeing it firsthand.

"You believe me now? You really are sick." Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"So... So, I'm really sick? Tell me more about it... What the hell is going on?" Wang frowned and asked.

"There is something wrong with your stomach. Stomach Qi is stuck inside your body, and you need to let it out."

"How do I do that?" Wang Yanrong asked, uncertain.

"Easy. Just do what I do and press here!" Chen Xiaobei pressed a finger on his Qihai Pulse.

"Is that some kind of trick?" She asked hesitantly.

"You're the patient, it's up to you. Well, the illness is not actually lethal. In the worst-case scenario, you'll become fat due to endocrine disorder."

"What did you just say..." Wang Yanrong's expression changed immediately. She was in her twenties, an age when ladies cared about their physical appearances the most. Losing all her doubts, she quickly imitated Chen Xiaobei's move.

"Yes, that's it! Press harder! Xiang Xiang, hold your breath!" Chen Xiaobei silent tugged at Lin Xiang's hand pulled her a few steps back.

"Huh?" Lin Xiang did not know what he was trying but held her breath all the same.

Pooooof

A weird sound rang from Wang Yanrong's backside. Soon, the aroma of rot spread across the room immediately.

It was one long, loud fart!

"Damn! So smelly!"

The crowd was left in disgust, and swiftly took a few steps back as well. However, they were defenseless in front of the 'biological weapon', and started to hold their breath like Chen Xiaobei and Lin Xiang did.

"Bastard! How dare you trick me?" Wang Yanrong was so embarrassed she wanted to dig a hole to bury herself.

"I'm not tricking you," Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "It's just that stomach Qi is actually fart! Earlier, you were farting through your mouth. Now, I'm teaching you the right way to release your inner gas. You should be thankful!"

"You're the one farting from your mouth! So... you were just trying to help that little bitch... Why the hell did I believe you?!" Wang Yanrong shot him a fiery glare.

"Seems like more fart is coming out from your mouth!" Chen Xiaobei laughed mockingly and took a few more steps back with Lin Xiang.

"Son of a bitch! Don't run away from me!" There way no way Wang Yanrong would to let them off the hook. She put a foot forward, intending to give chase!

Poooooof

Poot...

Poot...

Poot...

Bluuuk...

Deafening farts poured every time she moved, filling the room with the horrendous smell again! The crowd quickly evacuated; they could not endure the stink anymore.

Even Wang Yanrong herself was so disgusted she closed her eyes in exasperation. She did not dare to move another step; she was afraid of something more disgusting that her body might eject.

"Damn... She is really something. Her fart is more potent than chemical bombs!"

"Nope. I think her fart is more potent than nuclear bomb! We should just bring her to war!"

"This is so disgusting. I'm leaving – I'll die if I stay here any longer!"

Nobody wanted to stay in the ballroom any longer. It was empty in minutes.

"Bastard! You're dead!" Wang Yanrong screamed where she stood.

She simply wanted to kill herself – it was already too humiliating for her to keep on living.

Chen Xiaobei and Lin Xiang left the hotel when she turned to him.

"Xiaobei... Is she okay?" She asked softly.

"She's fine," he replied. "Her illness is real, too. I just taught her a more direct way to release her inner gas. One way or the other, she has no one to blame because she dared to humiliate my Xiang Xiang in front of everyone. I simply made her pay, and she was utterly shamed in return!"

"You're so sweet... I guess I don't have to worry even if the sky comes tumbling down as long as you are with me!" Lin Xiang exclaimed, and held on to his arms and leaned her head on his shoulder.

"That's for sure." Chen Xiaobei said seriously. "I am your man after all – I will help you whatever happens!"

"You are not my man yet..." Lin Xiang purred.

"Oh, but we can do something about that. Let's head home now! Hehehe..." Chen Xiaobei wrapped a hand around her waist as they rushed home immediately.

Backstage.

"I'm done... I'm so done... That son of a bitch just ruined my auction and ruined my perfect image as well! I'm going to kill him! Fucking kill him!" Yap Tianlin screamed hysterically.

The auction was a huge occasion for the Lintian Organization. While the items were somewhat lacking in luster, it was the guests present who were the real highlight of the event.

It was already not easy to invite them to this auction, and from now on they would be reminded of toxic bomb at Yap Tianlin's auction whenever they saw him. How could they still form partnerships after such a disgusting incident?

Yap Tianlin gritted his teeth.

"Night Phantom. Go, now! Kill that man and bring the woman to me!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 500: Red-Haired Assassin

"Let's have a glass of wine first."

Lin Xiang lit a few candles and took out a bottle of red wine when she and Chen Xiaobei arrived at her home.

"Nice!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "A small glass of wine can help with the romantic atmosphere."

The atmosphere was relaxed. He did not need to worry about the success rate of losing his virginity - Moonlord did give his guarantee after all.

"This bottle of wine is from my father. I heard it was produced in a European vineyard. Its quality should be quite good... Although I've never had a taste of such premium quality stuff before."

Lin Xiang took out two wine glasses and poured the ruby red alcohol that glistened against the warm and comforting candlelight. The atmosphere grew heavy with passion. Both of them gazed into each other's eyes. Their mutual feelings to one another were powerful, and was still growing by the minute. Whatever shame, guilt, or shyness melted away with the candle wax.

Lin Xiang pursed her lips while as she took a few sips from her own glass of wine. She started to blush, and Chen Xiaobei found that awfully cute and seductive of her – he can't wait to push her down on bed and ravage her.

"Xiaobei..." Her lips parted. She had something that she wanted to tell Chen Xiaobei, and right now, she had the courage.

Thud-Thud-Thud

Someone was knocking on the door.

"I want to check on your water meter!" A woman shouted.

"...It's nine at night... Why would there be someone here to check my house's water meter?" Lin Xiang was puzzled.

Chen Xiaobei almost vomited blood. 'The Moonlord is a big fat liar!' He thought. 'He promised me that I can finally lose my virginity tonight. This is killing me! I'm definitely giving him a piece of my mind later!'

"Let me check it out. It must be some sort of prank..." Pure and innocent, the possibility of foul play never seemed to cross Lin Xiang's mind. She stood up, intending to open the door and let the person calling out enter her house.

"Let me go instead!" Chen Xiaobei quickly stopped her.

This was unusual. Lin Xiang's mansion is heavily protected, and it was impossible for anyone to just come in and fool around.

Chen Xiaobei walked towards the door and activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes. The door became transparent, and he saw a woman with ordinary looks and red hair standing outside. Her right hand was holding a dagger, and there was a row of blades inside her jacket too. Her high-heels were metallic, and he even saw a small knife concealed inside her bra.

She did not come here to check anything; she was here to take his life! There were five muscular men standing behind her as well, each of them holding a different weapon.

Thud-Thud-Thud

The red hair woman knocked on the door again, before turning to glance at one of the men – a black muscular guy. Nodding, he walked towards the door and prepared to kick the door lock with his brute force.

Whoosh

But before his foot reach the door, it was suddenly opened. Chen Xiaobei had saw through their plan, and quickly grabbed the black man's leg and pushed it upward. The black man lost his balance and fell to the floor.

Channeling Dragon Force to his leg, Chen Xiaobei landed a powerful King Kong God Strength Kick on the black man's backbone. His movement speed was fast as lightning, his action merciless.

Crack

Caught defenseless since he was mid-air, the black man was sent flying and landed on his own allies after the cracking sound briefly thundered through the air. The rest of the muscular guys fell as well.

"Ouch... Ouch..."

The backbone of that black man was shattered. There was no chance for him to recover from that! He opened his mouth and vomited a mouthful of blood, and started to scream in agony.

Meanwhile, the rest of the muscular guys were freaking out – the black man had been the strongest among them, but he was defeated with a single kick!

"Wow... That brat is strong!"

The remaining four men had fear in their eyes. Earlier, they had been complaining about how the mission was too simple and boring. It was not challenging at all for them to kill a young man – they never expected him to fight back!

"Calm down!" The red-haired woman was extremely shocked as well, but quickly calmed herself. "He's good, but don't forget that I'm an A class international assassin! I never fail to take down any target. Since the kid wants death, let's not disappoint him and use our trump card!"

Click

Swoosh

The red-haired woman armed two grenades and threw it at Chen Xiaobei.

"Shit!"

Chen Xiaobei panicked. Although his health had reach 13,000, his body was after all flesh and blood. It was impossible for him to block any weapon, let alone explosive damage from a grenade!

Poof!

Poof!

There was no explosion – the mansion was filled with smoke instead.

"A smoke bomb!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed in relief. He thought the sound of explosion would attract the attention of the Thunder Kirin Special Force. When they arrive, the assassins would not be able to flee from the scene even if they managed to kill Chen Xiaobei.

However, the smoke bomb's detonation was rather quiet. It was quite effective to – the front yard of the mansion was covered in smoke, which soon started to surge inside the mansion too.

"Cough... Cough... Xiaobei! Are you okay?" Lin Xiang called out. "It's very hard for me to breathe in this smoke..."

"I'm alright! Don't come out. Use a wet towel to cover your mouth and nose."

"You are going to die! You should take care of yourself before you take care others!" The woman was laughing darkly. She sounded really confident that she could kill Chen Xiaobei regardless.

Whoosh

Whoosh

Two of muscular men charged at Chen Xiaobei from left and right in perfect synchrony. It turns out that the woman's mockery was a distraction, and the pair were there to ambush him when he was off guard.

They each held a dagger, one of them was aiming at Chen Xiaobei's heart and the other at his throat. An ordinary human would definitely be killed before they realized what was happening! That was exactly why the red-haired woman was so assured of her success.

However, she was oblivious of Chen Xiaobei's Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes! Mere smoke would not affect him, and in turn the fast and brutal attacks that utilizes it as cover was useless! The young man had already thought of a way to nullify their attacks!