Envelope 1551

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1551: Run to the End

"Why? Why must you bear this burden all by yourself?"

As it was, Xiangyu, Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang were not willing to leave Chen Xiaobei behind and just run off on their own, but they all understood Chen Xiaobei very well. He was not a stupid person who sought to impress others by pretending to be able to handle more than he could.

If he said that he had to handle it on his own, he must have had his own reasons for doing so.

"Nothing! Just trust me! Hurry up and leave now! Don't get me distracted! I can take of these zombies!" Chen Xiaobei answered. He was unquestionably calm and there was an imposing aura about him.

Of course, he held many trump cards in his hands and these trump cards were his secrets. He could not explain any of that to them in front of outsiders.

Xiangyu and the others had a somewhat vague understanding of what Chen Xiaobei meant.

"Hurry up and leave! The zombies are coming! Stop hesitating!" Chen Xiaobei said sternly as he put his foot down.

"Alright! We'll wait for you outside! We will keep waiting for you, no matter how long it takes!" They were not the sentimental type so they quickly followed Long Zishan out of the passage.

"Xiaobei! You must survive!" Liu Xuangxin gave Chen Xiaobei a deep soulful look before she was dragged away by Long Zishan, before finally disappearing into the end of the passage.

Only Chen Xiaobei was left. With the Dragon's Edge in one hand, Chen Xiaobei ran towards the zombie legion.

The people from other forces were also retreating.

One by one, they ran past Chen Xiaobei, glancing at him with bulging eyes as if he was a suicidal madman.

"Hey, kid! Have you gone insane?"

Feng Bucun and his group of fangirls stared down at Chen Xiaobei.

Feng Bucun even deliberately stopped to mock him. "While everyone is retreating, you're standing here like a piece of wood? This method of suicide is very unconventional!"

"Go away!" Chen Xiaobei said icily. He had no time to entertain Feng Buchun.

"You little prick! How dare you talk to me like that?" Feng Bucun shouted. "I think I know now! You're not trying to die in the hands of the zombies... you want to die by my sword!"

"If you want to kill me, get ready to die first!" Chen Xiaobei's tone was frosty and there was a murderous rage in his eyes.

"Dumbass! Why are you still acting tough?!" Fang Ying barked. "You are just at the peak of Celestial Cultivation! Master Feng is an Ethereal Cultivation elite! He only needs half a sword to kill you a hundred times over!"

"Heh! Wow! What great Ethereal Cultivation!" Chen Xiaobei mocked. "Get out of my sight or I'll kill you as well!"

"You..." Fang Ying stamped his feet angrily. "I am also at Ethereal Cultivation! Come and kill me! You are just a big mouthed monkey who loves to boast! I must make sure to keep Little Seven as far away from you as possible!"

"Bucun! What are you still doing here? Retreat now! The zombies are coming!" Feng Aotian shouted as he approached.

"Alright! I'm coming!" Feng Bucun turned to look behind him. He saw a huge horde of zombies running towards them, which made the hairs on his skin stand.

"Fang Ying, let's go! Ignore this idiot!" Feng Buchun grabbed Fang Ying's hand and the pair made their escape.

Fang Ying blushed, completely forgetting about Chen Xiaobei while letting Feng Buchun lead her out of the passage.

The other Ancient Tomb disciples also followed behind them. Before they left, they jibed, "Hey kid, may you die in peace! We won't let Little Seven burn joss papers for you!"

Chen Xiaobei ignored the women. He raised his Dragon's Edge and taking long strides, he made his way towards the crowd of zombies at lighting speed.

The few leaders of the Anti-Bei Alliance were all dumbfounded by what they were witnessing.

"Has that kid gone mad? That's suicide!" Xi Shiqiu frowned.

Zhou Daoxian smiled knowingly. "This kid is smart. He knows that if he escapes, we will kill him! Dying in the hands of these zombies is perhaps a more comfortable prospect than dying in our hands!"

"Yeah!" Ding Xiadong said through gritted teeth. "I've already prepared a series of ten tortures for him! Dying like that is an escape!"

"The zombies are still pouring in! Let's get out of here quick!" said the Blood King, Sequinn who looked startled and unnerved.

"Right! Let's retreat! We'll figure out how to defeat these zombies later!" The Holy Mage of the wizarding school and the Grand Pope of the Vatican agreed as well.

In no time, everyone had evacuated the passage.

The mysterious force that controlled the zombies only covered the areas of the passage. So, when the leaders of the forces stepped through the jade door, the zombies stopped chasing them, and turned around and ran back towards where they came from.

Right now, there was one more intruder in the passage!

Zing! Zing! Zing!

Chen Xiaobei had already begun swinging his Dragon's Edge at the zombies.

The zombies' combat power hovered around 60,000 to 70,000. To Chen Xiaobei, that was to be considered as weak.

Every time Chen Xiaobei's saber struck, body parts were severed. There were heads, limbs, flesh and bones strewn all over the floor.

These roles that these zombies played were not to attack elites but to wear them out.

Chen Xiaobei was killing swiftly and effectively, but every time he swung his blade, he was spending a big amount of body strength and True Qis. If he continued like this after a while, he would be completely drained.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was not dumb enough to allow that to happen!

Earlier on, the leaders of the other forces had to protect the hundreds of people behind them so they were only able to hold their ground, and were unable to advance forward. In the end, having done that for quite a while, they used up all their Ethereal Force and were forced to retreat.

In comparison, Chen Xiaobei sent his own people away, and advanced on his own. With nobody else for him to worry about, he was a lot more nimble and free!

The Dragon's Edge struck and sliced, creating a bloody path. Chen Xiaobei continued to advance further and deeper into the passage. That way, he was able to avoid using up his energy defending his ground if he stuck to the same place.

As he was pushing his way forward, Chen Xiaobei used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes. This was how he was able to gain a slim chance of survival.

"These corpses are being controlled by a mysterious force. That's why they are so strong!" Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. "To be able to provide such a vast and continous source of energy, there must be a giant formation at the end of the passage! It's like opening the jade door. As long as I can locate the core of the formation, I can break it! Without the energy, these zombies will be like normal corpses, and will be of no threat to me at all!" A smile crept up on Chen Xiaobei's face. "There's something going on with the Chaos Blood Sword! The thing needed to suppress the formation core must be a treasure that's related to the Chaos Blood Sword's evolution!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1552: Dead or Alive

Zing! Zing! Zing!

Chen Xiaobei kept brandishing his saber, slicing the monsters like they were vegetables killing seven to eight zombies each time.

There were tens of thousands of zombies in the passage. Getting to the end of it was not going to be an easy task.

"Damn! Things are worse than I thought!" Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows. "I've already gone as far as a few hundred meters in and I haven't even caught a glimpse of the formation! I've already used half of the True Qis from my Dantian! If I keep this up, I won't be able to make it to the end!"

Chen Xiaobei swung his saber wildly but all around him, the zombies were pouring out endlessly, gradually slowing him with their numerous bodies.

"If I go on like this, I will be completely drained! But no... I can't retreat! It's day right now, so I can't use my Nightstalker Outfit. The Anti-Bei Alliance will attack me once I get out!" As his True Qi continued to deplete, Chen Xiaobei began to grow anxious. "I have to come up with a new plan or I'm done for!"

Chen Xiaobei pulled himself together, and continued to push forward. As he went through the horde, his mind was running through the list of trump cards he had on him to see if any of them could solve his problem.

Nuclear bomb! He only needed one to solve everything! But he would have to die too, and worse still, the mausoleum might collapse!"

The Blood God's Deity-Killing painting could only trap living things. These zombies were dead. They could not be trapped! Also, the painting could only cover a limited area. As there were so many zombies, it would prove inadequate!

With these two weapons of mass destruction eliminated, Chen Xiaobei was left with plenty of Spiritual Instruments, but they were used for one-versus-one attacks. None of them could withstand fighting off such a large legion of zombies.

"My old trump cards are useless. What about the new Red Envelopes I got from the King of Glory competition?"

Chen Xiaobei remained calm as he looked into the new envelopes he received.

Chen Xiaobei got five Red Envelopes during the Red Envelope Snatching Session: Shen Gongpao's Saturn Peach, Xiao Tianquan's Shapeshifting Pill, and Yanwang's Spirit Summoning Talisman. Chen Xiaobei had used them before and they were clearly not useful for fighting this massive army of zombies.

He was left with two more Red Envelopes; namely Tiangong Xingjun's Tiangong Blueprint, and Emperor Zhenwu's Zhenwu Ethereal Pill!

"Got it!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up, excited that he might have found a solution to this zombie problem.

"Oh no!" Chen Xiaobei's expression however, suddenly changed.

When he was distracted, several zombies had thrown themselves at him.

Chen Xiaobei could not move his saber. At the front and on both sides, another dozen zombies launched themselves at him.

Soon, a whole group of them came surging forward, piling on top of one another like a small hill, and Chen Xiaobei was pinned right at the bottom of this hill made up of thousands of zombies!

On the other side of the jade door, all of the leaders, including Long Zishan and Dio, were discussing ways to break through this obstacle of zombies.

On another side, the core disciples and elders of these forces spent the time recuperating and replenishing their True Qi.

"Xiaobei! Please be alright."

Liu Xuanxin could not rest. Instead, she stood with her hands touching the jade door, looking into the passage worriedly.

She was so nervous that her voice trembled, and her heart was pounding violently inside her chest. She had never felt such a strong premonition of impending doom before.

"Hehe! How could he be alright?" Feng Buchun walked up to her. "It's not like you didn't see the zombie legion! Even the seven demigods had to temporarily retreat! There's no way that Celestial Cultivation piece of shit can survive the onslaught!"

Liu Xuanxin's face turned white as ghost at this comment. She felt an intense hatred towards Feng Buchun but at the moment, she could say nothing in return.

Even from a common man's perspective, Feng Buchun's words made a lot of sense. Even the demigods dared not stay inside. Could Chen Xiaobei be much stronger than the demigods? Of course not!"

"Little Seven! Don't worry about that kid!" Fang Yin snorted. "Just now, that kid said he wanted to kill me! His heart is extremely poisonous! You shouldn't be sad even if he's dead!"

"Elder Shijie! That's enough!" Liu Xuanxin glared at her. "All this time, you and Feng Buchun have been targeting him! Everyone is aware of that! I know Chen Xiaobei better than you do! He will never kill innocent people! He only kills people who deserves to die!"

"What?! What did you just say?!" Fang Yin shouted. "How dare you say that I deserve to die? Do you even see me as your Elder Shijie?"

Liu Xuanxin on the other hand was not your mild-tempered girl next door as well. She fought back, "Fourth Shijie's has just died but I don't even see you mourning for her! So many of my friends have died but here you are rejoicing over others' misfortune! Let me ask you, have you even thought of us as your Shimei? You want to use your position as elder Shijie to exert pressure on me? Oh please! You're not worthy of that!"

"You... You..." Fang Yin's face was beet red with anger but she found herself unable to retaliate because what Liu Xuanxin said was somehow the truth.

Even the four other girls following behind Fang Yin nodded in silence; their faces sorry with shame.

"Hmph! Liu Xuanxin! You'd better remember what you say now! Don't you regret it!" Fang Yin shouted.

The other girls faces fell. "Elder Shijie. Our Sifu has warned us not to use Little Qi's real name! Have you forgotten?"

"I..." Fang Yin froze when she realized her mistake but driven recklessly by her anger, she said stubbornly, "So what if I call her by her real name? I want Sifu to kick her out of our faction after this!"

Smack!

Suddenly, a deafening slap hit Fang Yin so hard that she was thrown a few meters away. Her face swelled up immediately, and bright, fresh blood strated to flow down the side of her lips.

"Si... Sifu... why did you hit me?" Fang Yin stammered.

She did not see this coming. One second ago, Long Zishan was discussing plans with the other leaders, and the next, she appeared like a bolt of lighting before Fang Yin and slapped her tightly in the face.

Had the mention of Liu Xuanxin's real name triggered Long Zishan's limits? Could she never be even touched?

"You ignored my instructions, and you ask why I hit you?!"

Long Zishan had an eagle-eyed vision and saw what was happening.

Under pressure, Fang Yin inhaled sharply, and quickly got down to her knees with her head touching the floor. "I'm wrong! I know I'm wrong! Please, forgive me, Sifu!"

"There's no need to get angry, Faction Leader Long!" Zhou Daoxian and the other leaders quickly came over. "Faction Leader Long hid simply Liu Xuanxin's identity because she's afraid that we'll capture her and use her as our hostage! Now that Chen Zhufeng is dead, we don't need her anymore alright!"

Long Zishan frowned. "Who told you that Chen Zhufeng is going to die?"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1553: Black and White True Qi

"Chen Zhufeng won't die? Hehe... I have never thought that Faction Leader Long actually knows how to tell a good joke! Have you not seen how powerful the walking dead armieswere?" asked Zhou Daoxian with his eyes squinted.

"Chen Zhufeng is not as simple as you thought he is!" said Long Zishan.

"Yes. He is no ordinary man. I know he has someone extremely powerful supporting him from the back! This person is surely better than you and me! Unfortunately, that person is not here today! Even his beloved brothers have abandoned him! Just like what Lady Fang said earlier, he will die even if he has 10,000 lives!"

"Let's just wait and see!"

"This is really weird. Don't you wish for Chen Zhufeng to die? The Anti-Bei Alliance has found out that Liu Xuanxin and Chen Zhufeng are really close to each other! If Chen Xiaobei is not dead, I'm afraid we'll have to borrow your precious Little Qi!"

"I dare you!"

Immediately, Long Zishan was filled with anger. She would never allow anyone to lay their finger on Liu Xuanxin. At the same time, the other five elites including Feng Aotian that came from Five Swords Mountain Alliance stepped forward towards Long Zishan. It was as if they were warning Long Zishan that they would attack her if she dared to hurt anyone here.

"Everyone! Please calm down! I'm merely making a deduction here! We will need to take Liu Xuanxin hostage if Chen Zhufeng is not dead! However, I don't think he will be able to survive in that tomb! It's not necessary for us to make Faction Leader Long our enemy for a dead man!" said Zhou Daoxian.

Upon hearing that, all those elites put on a smile and took a step back. Clearly, everyone thought that Chen Xiaobei would surely be dead.

"There's no sound at all... So quiet..."

Liu Xuanxin was staring at the passage and her face turned dark under the mask.

"What... What should we do now..."

Xiangyu and the rest of them had lost all hope. They all knew that all those zombies would stop attacking when they had eliminated all intruders. In other words, Chen Xiaobei should be dead if the tomb was in drop-dead silence. Filled with despair, Liu Xuanxin, Xiangyu, and the rest of the people could feel the sky crashing down on them.

"He is finally dead! A good death indeed! Hahaha..."

Every single member of Anti-Bei Alliance were rejoicing. Some of them were even dancing and clapping their hands.

...

Inside the passage.

The zombie mountain on top of Chen Xiaobei was slowly dissipating. One by one, the zombies returned to where they came from. To most of them, they figured out that the zombies decided to leave him alone because he was dead.

However!

There was not a single drop of blood around Chen Xiaobei's body!

There was a green gourd at where the zombie mountain was.

And that was the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd!

Just before the horde of zombies charged at him, Chen Xiaobei figured out a way to deal with them.

All he needed to do was to hide inside the gourd first and he would not need to fight them at all.

"Master! Why are you here? When can I go out to help you?" asked Osnur.

This demigod was Chen Xiaobei's trump card. For now, he would keep him inside the gourd and would only release him during the critical moment.

"No time to explain now. This is not the time for you to come out just yet! Go and have fun on your own!"

While talking, Chen Xiaobei took out the Green Jade Cauldron. Inside the cauldron lay a pot of newly concoted Skybreaking Cultivation Pills. Immediately, he opened the lid and checked the amount of pills he got this time.

"18! That means I'm still as skillful as I used to be!"

Chen Xiaobei then took one of them out and used his Dragon's Edge to cut it into half.

"Master, what is that?" asked Osnur in a curious manner.

"This is a Skybreaking Cultivation Pill. I'll need to eat half of it and I will be able to breakthrough my current cultivation!"

"How... How is that even possible?! I have lived for so long and I have never heard about this kind of pill before! Also, why only consume half of it? Will it really work?"

"Taking an entire pill will allow an elite with pinnacle phase of Ethereal cultivation to become a demigod! My current cultivation is Celestial. Half of it is more than enough for me!"

"This... This is really unbelievable..."

After all, Osnur had already spent hundreds of years to become a demigod. He had never dreamt that a single pill would help with cultivation breakthrough.

Swoosh...

Seconds later, the True Qi within Chen Xiaobei's body started to create a great stir. Initially, half of his True Qi had been spent to deal with the zombies. The True Qi that was rushing in his body right now was richer and better than his perfect form earlier. Right after that, the True Qi that came out from his body turned into a scared white and black light. Chen Xiaobei was awash with it and was covered by them.

"Oh my god... This... This is real... I can sense that he's about to have a cultivation breakthrough! And what are these white and black Qi? I have never seen it in my life before!"

One should know that an ordinary person's True Qi was associated with one of the five elements and each element was represented by a different color. Soon after that, something even more baffling was presented in front of Osnur. The black and white True Qi started to spin really fast and they fused together and turned into grey Qi!

Different colors and attributes of True Qi were being unleashed from the grey pandemonium.

"Oh my god... What... What the hell is going on?" exclaimed Osnur.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1554: An Ocean of Ethereal Force

"Chaos! Join! Invisible! Formless! Chaos! Open! Evolution!"

A burst of light exploded from Chen Xiaobei's body. Ethereal Forces of every hue began to undergo a rapid transformation around his body.

The amazing sight had Osnur completely flabbergasted.

"Chaotic Force in a single will! Ten folds of Ethereal Force brings out a Chaotic Force!"

Chen Xiaobei stood on the ground where thunder, flames in the sky and strong gusts of winds started appearing at the same time. The elements of nature had just synchronized with Chen Xiaobei's ten elements of True Qi. When the fusion was completed, the True Qi in his body would evolve to Ethereal Force! There were a few major stages in the world of cultivation. During the Qi refining stage, one would focus on strengthening the Qi within the person's body. During True Nirvana cultivation, the person could transform their True Qi into True Kang. Finally, during the phase of Celestial Cultivation, one could use thier True Kang to communicate with nature to trigger a Celestial Event, aiding the person in battle.

As for Ethereal Force, it was similar to True Kang but it was way more powerful and better at defence than True Kang. The most important thing was when the Ethereal Cultivated elite would have figured out the quintessence of their True Kang's element. Not only they could they trigger a Celestial Event but also possess the ability to borrow the force of nature!

This was the signature ability of Ethereal Cultivation! Right at this moment, all of Chen Xiaobei's ten elements of True Qi was slowly transforming into ten elements of Ethereal Force! Once the process was complete, Chen Xiaobei would be officially recognized as an Ethereal Cultivated elite! To ordinary people, this might be something that was almost impossible to achieve. It was however, not impossible for Chen Xiaobei! With the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill, he could complete the whole transformation in a short period of time!

Osnur was having a hard believing the things that he just saw right before his eyes. However, the thing that shocked him the most were the ten elements of Ethereal Force! The reason why Chen Xiaobei could possess more than one Element was because of the Scripture of Heaven and Earth! After venturing into Jianghu for so long, this was the first time he had witnessed such a unique ability.

"Chaotic Ethereal Force! Break!"

After a moment, Chen Xiaobei shouted out loud. Immediately, all the True Qi around him started to transform into Ethereal Force which circled around his body. Ten attributes and elements fused with each other and formed a Chaotic Force right after that. The cacophony of forces then ended in Chen Xiaobei's Dantian!

It was done!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 2,470 years; Health: 180,000; Combat power: 180,000]

With his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei saw that his combat power and health had broken through the limit, and reached the predicted 180,000.

Chen Xiaobei was clearly estactic and excited.

"The last time I used the Daylight Cache for seven minutes, my lifespan was 2,370 years but it has now increased by 100 years! It may not be much but it's still a good sign!"

"Master, you can see a person's lifespan?" Osnur asked. "Can you take a look at mine?"

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of God Ascending Stage; Lifespan: 1,103 years; Health: 500,000; Combat power: 500,000]

(PS: Demigods, Earthgods, and Sky Ninjas are considered to be at a God Ascending Stage!)

"Wow! Your lifespan is 1,103 years!" Chen Xiaobei's eyes lit up. "Based on your age, when you broke through God Ascending Stage, your lifespan had increased by 1,000 years! Based on that principle, when you break through to the Earth God Stage, then that would mean a 10,000 year increase in your lifespan!"

"Probably. I've never really seen an Earth God before. I'm not too sure..." Osnur stammered.

"Mm, whether it's God Ascending Stage or Earth God Stage, it's still too far for me to talk about it!" Chen Xiaobei set those thoughts aside, and prepared to charge out of the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd. "My main goal now is to get rid of that zombie legion!"

"Zombies? Legion? Do you need my help?" Osnur asked.

"No need!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Your energy is too strong. If you attack, the people outside the tunnel will know! I don't want expose my trump card so you have to stay here!"

"You're going to fight that horde of zombies on your own? Are you sure you can do it?"

"Not previousy, as there was a limit to my ethereal force. I could have killed them but I could not afford to exhaust my Ethereal Force dry... although, I have a new Red Envelope with me that can help me kill all the zombies without a problem!"

"Red Envelope? What Red Envelope?" Osnur's eyes widened.

Ding!

[Zhenwu Ethereal Pill: Handcrafted by Emperor Zhenwu, One-star Divine Pill. You can rejuvenate a portion of your Ethereal Force after consuming it! Do you want to withdraw it?]

"Retrieve!" Chen Xiaobei made the order with his mind. A silver-white pill appeared in his palm, which he quickly swallowed.

Phissh!

Suddenly, the Ethereal Force within Chen Xiaobei's body increased tremendously all of a sudden! It burst right out from his Dantian and he could not even hold them in any longer.

"Master, what are you doing? The war is here and you are wasting such a huge amount of Ethereal Force! How dare you going to win this battle?!"

Osnur was shocked.

"Hehe! The pill I had just taken is called a Zhenwu Ethereal Pill. It's used to replenish Ethereal Force for a deity!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "To a deity, this would be considered a small amount but to me, it's plenty! Right now, I cannot afford not to waste any Ethereal Force or my Dantian won't be able to handle it and it might explode!"

This Zhenwu Ethereal Pill was very much like the Hundred Herbs Potion.

The potion could only inflict a very weak healing effect on deities, but it could cure almost every illness on a common person.

Chen Xiaobei said nothing more and made his way out of the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Chen Xiaobei had just appeared in the passage when a violent trembling earthquake came from the end of the passage.

The protective formation detected the presence of an intruder and had once again sent the legion of zombies attacking.

"Come on! Time to kill!"

Glaring at the zombies with flame-like eyes, Chen Xiaobei was like a mad dragon that was filled with intense amount of battle spirit!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

A roaring commotion was approaching, and more zombies were charging at Chen Xiaobei.

Swish!

With his hands swinging, Chen Xiaobei summoned his Chaos Blood Sword from his palm. Immediately, the entire area was turned into crimson purgatory. It was as if ancient demons were about to descend to massacre all those mindless zombies. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei channelled a huge amount of Ethereal Force to his sword to trigger an even more massive destructive attack. This attack was known as the Limitless Sword Strike!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1555: Absolute Strength

Swish!

The Chaos Blood Sword was unleashed like a crimson bolt of lightning. Its powerful presence had suffocated every living being around it. The power and speed of this attack had been upgraded to a

whole new different level. A dozen zombies were sliced into half wherever the sword went. The entire zombie legion looked like an ironing board being cut from the middle.

"King! Strip the armor!"

Chen Xiaobei let out a loud roar and charged into the opening that he just created with his Dragon's Edge. Just like earlier on, Chen Xiaobei had no regard of whatever Ethereal Force that he had left. All he did was crank up his Ethereal Force to the max and channeled it to his Dragon's Edge.

"Helm!"

With both his hands gripping the saber, Chen Xiaobei aimed at a zombie that stood in front of him and landed a strike on it.

Phissh...

Just as he expected, the zombie was sliced cleanly into half! Yet the Sword Qi was not gone! The ability of Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade was triggered by Chen Xiaobei's Ethereal Force and it was hidden within the Sword Qi. He could not help but notice that the Sword Qi was billowing out from the black saber like the breath from a black dragon. Its powerful force continued to slaughter more zombies behind the dead zombie. From the surface, the black Sword Qi might have looked harmless, but it actually contained the powerful wind element!

The most important thing was that Chen Xiaobei's Ethereal Force could be considered as a Chaotic Ethereal Force! That would mean it could employ the power of different kind of elements according to his wishes. Also, the Wind Force that he borrowed matched perfectly with the attribute of Reverse Blade Spiritual Jade. In other words, he would receive a boost of combat power to his already whopping 180,000 combat power.

Klak!

Klak!

Klak!

Whenever the black Sword Qi swept through the horde of zombies, their bodies and bones would be sliced into pieces, dropping onto the ground like coins.

"One single strike and thousands of zombies are killed in front of me! This is awesome!"

Burning with a raging battle intent, Chen Xiaobei had not experienced such killing joy for a very long time.

Swish!

Seconds later, Chen Xiaobei channeled his Ethereal Force to the saber through the air. This was to maneuver the sword to come back to him.

"Armor!"

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei swung his Dragon's Edge once again and he managed to unleash a powerful Limitless Sword Qi onto his enemies. With the crimson lightning attack charging backwards

and black dragon's breath charging forward, a parallel attack was formed! Thousands of zombies were killed again and again.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

"Shoulder! Legs! Feet!"

Considering that he had just recharged his Ethereal Force, Chen Xiaobei did not need to worry about draining it. He could fully unleash the potential of his sword and saber!

"This is awesome! Unlimited Ethereal Force! It's like cheating in game!"

The more Chen Xiaobei killed, the more excited he got. The result of both weapons killing at the same time had exceeded his expectation. With the skill 'Strip the King' combined with 'Chaos Blood Sword', he had managed to slaughter nearly 1,000 zombies in one go. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei moved forward another couple of hundred meters to increase the killing speed.

"Swords and sabers are after all short-distance melee weapons. They are not as effective. Next, I would like to try using a weapon with more killing power!"

Chen Xiaobei then put away his Dragon's Edge and kept the Chaos Blood Sword with him. Next, he took out a yellow gourd from his Infinite Space Ring. This was the Quicksand Gourd that he received from Sha Wujing. A short pause from his attack had allowed more zombies to come charging at him like a tsunami.

"Thousand tons of sand! Be my weapon!" mumbled Chen Xiaobei in a calm manner.

Swoosh...

Seconds later, a huge amount of sand started to pour out from the gourd and filled up the entire path. Facing the river of sand, the zombies in front of Chen Xiaobei were just like an army of weak ants drowning in a tide of unstoppable water.

Rumble...

Only a few seconds later, the tons of sand had managed to bury all the zombies.

"Awesome! I don't even need Spiritual Qi to activate the Quicksand Gourd! This is the kind of thing that I would have never imagined in a million years!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile on his face.

There were two ways to activate a Spiritual Item. First, one could use Spiritual Qi from Spiritual Stones to activate it. Second, if the level of the person's cultivation was similar to the item, the person could use their Ethereal Force to power it! Just like the Chaos Blood Sword, Chen Xiaobei had to use True Qi as fuel to power it when his cultivation was not powerful enough. Taking a look at another example, Jingu Bang was a Divine Item and Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough to wield it. So, he had to use a huge amount of Spiritual Stones to power it.

The Quicksand Gourd was a Six-star Spiritual Item. All these while, its level was higher than Chen Xiaobei's cultivation level. So, he had to use a huge amount of Spiritual Stones to trigger its ability. Right now, Chen Xiaobei had achieved Ethereal cultivation and he was powerful enough to wield a Seven-star Spiritual item.

"If I can overcome this predicament and become a deity, that would mean I will be able to use any Divine Item freely! This is awesome!"

Just when Chen Xiaobei started to indulge in his new-found happiness, he noticed something odd.

"Eh? Has the sand reached the end of the path?"

Swoosh...

Swoosh...

Suddenly, the zombies that were buried in the sand started to dig their way out. According to the rules of the formation, the legion of zombies would not stop as long as the intruders were still in the tomb. Seeing that more and more zombies were climbing out of the sand, Chen Xiaobei put on a smile instead of letting panic overwhelm him.

"All the Ethereal Force that I rejuvenated earlier cannot be kept for long! It will be a waste if I don't use it! Since the sand has reached the end of the path, let me take care of all the zombies in one go!" said Chen Xiaobei while looking at his Chaos Blood Sword.

Shinng!

Suddenly, the Chaos Blood Sword let out a sharp shrill sound. A platinum divine rune appeared on the body of the Chaos Blood Sword and flooded the area with bright light.

Shinng!

Shinng!

Shinng!

Seconds later, countless swords that were made of sand floated into the air!

10,000!

100,000!

1,000,000!

Millions of sand swords were now pointing at the legion of zombies.

"I have one sword that allows me to fight against an army!"

Chen Xiaobei then swung the Chaos Blood Sword in his hand like a general commanding his armies to charge at his enemies.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1556: Finding the Formation Cores

At Chen Xiaobei's roar, millions of Sand Swords were boosted with Ethereal Force and the Force of Nature.

He had employed the powers of Earth Attribute Ethereal Force and had borrowed it's Earth Force. Every single Sand Sword was boosted to it's max.

Zing!

Zing!

Zing!

Seconds later, the Sand Swords charged at the zombies like a rain of flying arrows.

Each of these swords were formed by sand, but they were sharper than a sword made of metal. Each one of them were twice as deadly!

The river of quicksand reached the end of the passage, and so did the one million Sand Swords which now covered the entire passage.

All the swords launched into the air, and came raining down like a hailstorm towards the zombies!

Zing! Zing! Zing!

The swords rained down from the sky, and being zombies, they did not know how to dodge. Rendered defenceless, they were all eventually slaughtered.

Basically, each zombie was being attacked by 20 to 30 razor sharp swords. Their brains, chest, stomach, throat and even limbs were skewered as they split into tiny pieces.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of Sand Swords pierced through the body of every single zombie, making them look like porcupines with spines!

From where Chen Xiaobei was standing, the entire area until the end of the tunnel was now a deathly silence. Not a single zombie was able to continue attacking!

"Wow! One strike and the entire army of zombies have been eliminated! Phew! That was fun!" Chen Xiaobei was practically leaping in excitement. "Next, I just need to use my Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to look for the hidden treasure and break the formation! At the same time, I can also confirm if the item has something do with the Chaos Blood Sword's evolution."

Chen Xiaobei activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and bolted towards the end of the passage!

As he was running, Chen Xiaobei collected the sand that had been poured along the way using the Quicksand Gourd, leaving no trace behind.

The Ethereal Force in Chen Xiaobei's Dantian no longer leaked out.

This indicated that the Ethereal Force replenished by the Zhenwu Ethereal Pill had been completely used up. Right now, all that was left in Chen Xiaobei's Dantian was his own Ethereal Force.

Luckily, there were still two more Zhenwu Ethereal Pills in his Infinite Space Ring. He could still use them for two more occasions.

He steamed forward all the way.

When he reached the end of the tunnel, there was another giant jade door.

"We've already been flagged as intruders. The Orochi Scales are not going to work. So, the method of opening the jade door should have changed too!"

Chen Xiaobei stood in front of the jade door and thought, "The jade door cannot be destroyed because the protective formation provides energy which creates a formless barrier that protects the door! I'll just need to break the formation, then the jade door will lose the barrier and become a regular door made of jade. Then I shall be able to break it open! But where are the formation cores? It'll be very troublesome if it's behind the door."

Chen Xiaobei focused his attention and began to search the area, not leaving a single corner unchecked.

He made a full circle but found nothing special in particular.

"Could the formation cores be really behind the door?" Chen Xiaobei began to panic. "Even a demigod cannot break open the door. If the formation cores really are behind the door, then this mission is over. The people outside would probably catch up real soon! Then I'll be stuck in a literal dead end!"

Chen Xiaobei suddenly felt a great danger approaching him.

The racket caused the battle earlier was quite a daunting one. The people of the Anti-Bei Alliance would have probably already re-entered the passage by now.

If they got here finding the the jade door would not open, and instead, standing in front of the door was the Chen Xiaobei that they loathed – one could only imagine the thing that would happen!

The forces would surely surround him and use the most savage way to do away with him.

"F*ck! This really is not a joke! I need to find the formation cores as quickly as possible or I'm dead meat!"

Chen Xiaobei combed the place again, searching every corner with greater scrutiny.

Still, he found nothing after an intense search.

"Damn it! I'm dead this time!" Chen Xiaobei was starting to sweat. He had just defeated the zombie legion with great difficulty and now, he was stuck in a sticky situation.

Ding!

Chen Xiaobei's phone buzzed. It was Liu Xuanxin texting him.

Liu Xuanxin: Xiaobei! Are you alright? There were fighting noises coming from the passage just now, and now it's gone quiet. Are you alright?

Chen Xiaobei: I'm fine but don't tell anyone!

Liu Xuanxin: That's great! That's great! I knew it! You're the best! You'll always be fine!

Chen Xiaobei: Don't get too excited. They can't know that I'm alive!

Liu Xuanxin: Don't wory! I'm wearing a mask, so no one can see my expression! I won't let your enemies know!

Chen Xiaobei: Mm, good. Follow your Sifu closely, and take care of yourself!"

Liu Xuanxin: I know what to do! By the way, the passage has been quiet for some time now. The group is getting ready to re-enter! You better hide. You must not let your enemies see you!

Chen Xiaobei: Understood! I got to go! I cannot delay anymore!

After he sent the last message, Chen Xiaobei quickly put his phone away.

The enemies were already on the move. If he did not find a way to get out and quickly, Chen Xiaobei was going to be in serious trouble!

"Huh?!"

As he was putting his phone away, the noticed something unusual with his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes!

"Wow! Wow! Hang on!" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed. "Incredible! My Lucky Goddess! I found the formation cores just by texting her! This is unbelievable!"

That's right! Chen Xiaobei found the location of the formation cores!

Since he was looking down at his phone texting, he spotted something at his feet from the corner of his eyes as he put his phone away!

He had searched the whole place carefully but he had forgotten to search the very place he was standing on!

The very crucial formation core was right underneath his feet! He was standing right on it!

Whoosh!

Chen Xiaobei did not think twice and instantly activated his Chaotic Blood Sword, swinging it down onto the ground beneath him.

After digging about 10 meters deep into the rocks and soil, Chen Xiaobei finally dug out the item!

"A Blood-red orb!"

Chen Xiaobei held up a blood-red pearl, which was extremely smooth and round. It was exactly the same as the one that he found when he was underwater!

The last time, an orb of the same fashion helped his Chaos Blood Sword to level up.

This confirmed that this was indeed the material that helped with the evolution.

"Last time, it took only one orb to level up it.

But now that the Chaos Blood Sword's rank is higher, I'm afraid one is not going to be enough!" Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows. "Ah, forget it. I need to open the door first and get away from the enemies behind me!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1557: Serious Consequences

Chen Xiaobei stowed the blood-red orb away and walked to the jade door.

"Phew!" Chen Xiaobei let out a sigh instead of rushing to destroy the door.

Since the Orochi Scales were now void, Chen Xiaobei was now identified as an intruder in the mausoleum!

If he destroyed the door, there was high chance that some sort of danger similar to the zombie legion would appear!

"For insurance sake, I better use my Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes first!"

Chen Xiaobei focused as he used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to first spy on the situation behind the door.

When he blinked, the jade door turned translucent and Chen Xiaobei could see through it.

"What in the world! This... this thing is inside Emperor Qin's tomb..." Chen Xiaobei drew in a deep breath of cold air. "Luckily, I'm being careful enough. Had I broken the door and entered, I'd be dead already!"

Behind the door was something very scary – enough to kill him ten times over. That meant that this thing was far more dangerous than the zombie legion.

"If I destroy the door, I'll die. If I don't break the door, my enemies will come and I'll be dead too. What should I do?" Chen Xiaobei could feel a trickle of cold sweat run down his back.

It hadn't been easy getting rid of all that zombies, and finding the formation core was equally difficult as well but in the end, he would still end up dead?

Could he really be that unlucky?

At the other end of the passage, the group had already began making their way through.

"My god... This..." When he saw the hacked bodies strewn across the floor, Feng Buchun could not help but gulp. "All 10,000 zombies... are dead... How did this happen..."

Fang Ying was just as shocked. "Seven demigods can't even deal with so many zombies. Could there be an Earth God here? How did he wipe out this zombie legion in such a short time?"

The hundreds of people were all flabbergasted. Some of the more cowardly people were so frightened that they began to tremble.

"Is Chen Zhufeng really an Earth God? My god. He's so young! How could he be so powerful?"

"If he's not an Earth God, then how did he kill all these zombies?"

"Could Chen Zhufeng be waiting for us at the door ahead? I... I don't dare to go in there..."

"You... Don't hide behind me! I don't dare to go as well..."

"Pfft..." When she heard the frightened rantings of the people, Liu Xuanxin could not help but chuckle softly.

It was only a very slight movement but Long Zishan, Xiang Yu, Six-Eared Macaque, and Li Xiang noticed it.

Four pairs of eyes turned to look at her. They could not understand why Liu Xuanxin, who was worrying her head silly just few minutes ago was suddenly laughing now.

That was just strange.

Liu Xuanxin blushed when she noticed that they were staring at her.

"Little Qi, what are you laughing about?" Long Zishan asked.

"I... I cannot say.." Liu Xuanxin shook her head. She never liked lying.

Long Zishan was a maestro who had been around for 400 years. She could read Liu Xuanxun like an open book.

"Mr. Chen is a godlike individual." Long Zishan exclaimed, wearing a complicated expression on her face.

Xiangyu and the others understood what she meant, and were momentarily excited.

Very quickly, their faces fell as quickly as their smiles appeared.

This was because if Chen Xiaobei was not dead, the hundreds of Anti-Bei Alliance members would not let Chen Xiaobei get away! Liu Xuanxin might even get herself dragged into this!

"This is all the work of an Earth God? That's impossible." Xu Shiqiu gulped. "Everyone had seen that only that prick Chen Zhufeng remained in the passage! How could there be an Earth God?"

"Could... Could Chen Zhufeng be a demigod rank elite?" Ding Xiadong asked.

"Faction leader! Did you suffer a blow to your head?" Zhuo Daoxian rolled his eyes at him. "If Chen Zhufeng is a demigod, then why are we still alive?"

"Oh, yeah!" Ding Xiadong nodded. "But if it was not an Earth God, and even if Chen Zhufeng was a demigod, he can't possibly kill all these zombies!"

Zhou Daoxian frowned. "It is undeniable that Chen Zhufeng is a very extraordinary person! He has many inconceivable trump cards that allow him the ability to acheive impossible things!"

The faces of the people of Anti-Bei Alliance turned gloomy, silently agreeing with Zhou Daoxian.

"He may be extraordinary but we are not afraid of him at all!" Zhou Daoxian changed his tone suddenly. "Because although his trump cards are obscure, they are not enough to defeat us. Otherwise, he would have already attacked us. Why else would he be hiding from us?"

"You're right! Chen Zhufeng may be good, but he's no match for us!" Xu Shiqiu nodded.

"Yes! We just have to stick together then we don't have to worry about not being able to handle Chen Zhufeng!" The Anti-Bei Alliance shouted.

Feng Buchun even added, "If Chen Zhufeng dares resist, we can always capture that masked woman! Hehe!"

The people of the Anti-Bei Alliance laughed along maniacally.

"Zhou Aotian, is this the son you've raised?" Long Zishan's expressions were frosty. "If even a hair on my disciple is missing, I will make sure that your son pays with his life!"

Obviously, Long Zishan had only contempt for what Feng Buchun, and she directly threatened his old man.

She made it plain and simple that if anything did happen to Liu Xuanxin, Long Zishan would kill Feng Buchun without a second thought.

"Fac... Faction Leader Long... Please calm down." Feng Aoyi furrowed his brows. "My dog of a son is just making a hypothesis. He was assuming that only if the Anti-Bei Alliance fails, would we resort to capturing your disciple though, we are all well-trained and powerful enough. How could we possibly fail?"

"Yeah! There's no way we'd lose to an asshat like that Chen Xiaobei!" Ding Xiadong said proudly.

"Hmph! Who knows, all of you might just fall into Faction Leader Chen's hands!" Long Zishan looked away, and did not bother to argue with them.

"Alright! We can confirm that the zombie legion is completely destroyed!" Zhou Daoxian raised an arm and instructed, "Members of the Anti-Bei Alliance, prepare your weapons, and charge at full speed! Kill Chen Xiaobei on sight!"

"Yes, sir!" Hundreds of voices responded.

Under the lead of the seven leaders, they ran towards the end of the passage.

"Let's go! We can give Xiaobei a hand if he needs it!" Xiangyu said, lowering his voice, and began to leave.

"Stay there!" Long Zishan instructed. "Faction leader Chen put me in charge of your safety! I cannot stand here and watch you die!"

"We..." Xiangyu and the others stopped in their tracks.

Although what Long Zishan said was unpleasant to hear, it made a lot of sense.

With their strengths, not only would getting involved be useless, but they might even die!

"So, we should wait here standing by while Chen Xiaobei is surrounded by the enemy?" Xiangyu frowned.

"We don't have to wait." Long Zishan shook her head. "With their speed, Zhou Daoxian and his people have probably already arrived at the end of the passage. Faction leader Chen has either already left or is being surrounded."

Everyone was shocked to hear this.

If Chen Xiaobei was at the end to the passage, then, he was surely about to be killed mercilessly!

The outcome would be too ghastly to even imagine!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1558: The Things Behind The Door

"Huh? Where did Chen Zhufeng go?"

The people of Anti-Bei Alliance had arrived at the end of the passage but found no one there.

Zhou Daoxian narrowed his eyes studying the cavity in the floor, then the jade door up in front. "The hole is too small for Chen Zhufeng to crawl through. However, this door is perfectly intact. There's no way he has the ability to go through walls. So, where did he go?"

When the group heard this, their brows furrowed in frustration. Along the way there, they did not see Chen Xiaobei, nor did they see his body.

It was as if Chen Xiaobei had just evaporated and completely disappeared from the passage.

"Everyone, split up! Do a thorough sweep! Don't miss a single corner!" Chen Daoxian shouted.

Immediately, the hundreds of people got to work, and began the search for Chen Xiaobei.

They went from the end of the passage to the entrance of the passage. Not only did they look into every nook and cranny, they even made sure to examine each and every one of the slashed corpses.

Alas, at the end of the day, they found nothing. Not even a single trail that could lead them to the whereabouts of Chen Xiaobei.

The hundreds of men returned.

"Reporting, Faction leader. We didn't find anything.

"Nothing."

"We found nothing on our side either."

The leaders began to feel uneasy.

"That's strange? Could Chen Zhufeng have really simply evaporated into thin air?" Ding Xiadong asked.

"This is very strange indeed." Feng Aotian frowned. "A perfectly intact living person vanished just like that?"

"Search again! There's no way he could have just disappeared!" Zhou Daoxian shouted.

The people split up and once again, they carefully combed the entire passage.

By this time, Long Zishan and the others had already made their way to the end of the passage.

Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin were shocked to hear that Chen Xiaobei had disappeared without a trace.

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque on the other hand looked at each other, a delighted smile on each of their faces.

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei's disappearance must have had something to do with the Three Realms Red Envelope group, and the both of them had an idea as to what had happened!

Since it was day, the Nightstalker Outfit was useless.

The Anti-Bei Alliance had searched everywhere, but even the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd was nowhere to be found.

This meant that in order for Chen Xiaobei to hide, there was only one option left – High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur!

That's right! When Chen Xiaobei found himself in a tight corner just now, a brilliant idea popped into his head – make use of the last High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur and transform into a teeny-weeny little flying insect.

Right now, Chen Xiaobei was hiding on the ceiling of the passage. The Anti-Bei Alliance could scour the entire place all they want, but they would never be able to find him.

"The High-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur is really useful but sadly, I didn't get it during the Kings of Glory competition. I need to ask Monkey King for a few more!"

Chen Xiaobei was hiding between the cracks of the rocks, observing the whole situation high from above. "Right now, I just need to wait for these idiots to break open the jade door, and fight to the death with whatever is behind the door! Then, I can just reap the harvest they've left behind. Hahaha!"

Before this, Chen Xiaobei had used his strength to fight the zombie legion. Right now, Chen Xiaobei was using his pure wits to gain victory – he was going to sit on top of the mountain and watch the tigers fight. He would watch in safety whilst the others fought, and then reap the rewards when both sides were exhausted.

Everything was unfolding as Chen Xiaobei had predicted.

"Faction Leader Zhou, we can't find Chen Zhufeng. What should we do?" Ding Xiadong looked confused.

"There's nothing we can do about it." Zhou Daoxian shook his head. "Let's continue to explore the tomb. Chen Zhufeng may be gone but we cannot give up on finding the treasures in Emperor Qin's mausoleum!"

Xu Shiqiu whispered, "Should we take Liu Xuanxin prisoner first? We can keep her for later use to threaten Chen Zhufeng."

"No!" Zhou Daoxian shook his head. "We have only just started the search. If we start a war with Long Zishan now, we will lose a lot of our people. It won't benefit us in the big picture. What's more important now is for us to search the tomb. We'll think about catching Liu Xuanxin at the end!"

"Faction Leader Zhuo is indeed the wisest! We'll do as you say!" Ding Xiadong and Zu Shiqiu nodded.

"The problem right now is how we are going to open this door." Zhou Daoxian narrowed his eyes. "Without Chen Zhufeng, we are two Orochi Scales short. There's no way we can break this door open with our level of strength!"

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei's understanding of the tomb was deeper than the others'.

Chen Xiaobei had already anticipated that the Orochi Scales were void, but that thought had not come across Zhou Daoxian's mind.

"If the worse comes to worst, all of us will work together and force the door open!" Ding Xiadong said.

Xu Shiqiu nodded. "Yeah! If we can't open the door even if we all work together, then we can all just go home!"

"Mmm, there'd be no point continuing if it comes to that. It looks like we'll have to give it all we got!"

Zhou Daoxian nodded.

"Come here! Everyone, please gather around!" Ding Xiadong ordered, assembling all the people of the Anti-Bei Alliance before the jade door.

Initially, there were only six forces in the Anti-Bei Alliance. But the Five Mountains Swords had also joined them, so now there were seven.

So, all seven demigod leaders stood in front of their troops.

"Do the three of you understand Mandarin?" Zhou Daoxian looked at the three American forces.

The Blood Emperor, Sequinn nodded, and replied in choppy mandarin, "We've been around for hundreds of years. Of course, we'd know a little bit of it!"

The two people next to him nodded, indicating that they too understood the Mandarin language.

These two people had yet to be introduced: they were the Grand Pope from the Vatican, Schudean, and the Holy Mage from the Wizarding School, Betadalf!

"Good! If that's that case, then listen for our signal. We'll attack will this door with all our strength!" Zhou Daoxian said. "We have to break this door in order to continue moving forward! If we fail, we will have to return with empty pockets! That's why, I hope that everyone would not hold back but use everything you've got!"

"Understood! We will definitely do out best!" The people around him agreed, and then mustered all of their True Qi and Ethereal Forces while waiting for Zhou Daoxian's signal to attack the door.

"Ready!" Zhou Daoxian took in a deep breath, and then shouted, "Blast it!"

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The seven leaders, including their hundreds of followers attacked with full force at the same time.

However, what they did not know was that this particular jade door was frail and in a bad shape. It only took one strike to send the door crumbling.

They did not expect that something was standing behind the door. The creature was gigantic! It seemed like its height could reach heaven and its presence was absolutely terrifying.

All seven leaders and their followers were confounded!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1559: Powerful Teamwork

They had just broken the jade door open, and did not even have a chance to rejoice for what they saw shocked them all silly.

The creature thagt lurked behind the door was at least a hundred meters tall!

Now what would a hundred meters be like? That would be the height of a 30-storey building!

What was more mind-boggling was that the hundred meters was only the upper half of the creature's body! Its entire body was a mind-boggling 300 meters in length!

Everyone, including the seven leaders, felt puny before this giant, towering creature.

They were so overwhelmed by fear that none of them could move a muscle.

These cowards were all shaking and their knees turned into jelly, drenched in cold sweat as if they were running a high fever. They also felt sick to their stomach.

"What... what the hell is this thing..." Feng Buchun exclaimed in a shaky voice as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Roar!!!"

The pillar of a creature suddenly leaned down, and thundered into the faces of the people.

Thanks to the light of the oil lamps, they were able to see very clearly a creature, one that they would never forget for the rest of their entire lives.

It was a behemoth of a black snake!

It was rearing up while standing at 100 meters which made up half of its body, and the rest was coiled into a dark mass of a hill beneath it.

Its head itself was as big as a car. It's cold blue eyes stared into the souls of each person, raising the hairs on their backs, and sending paralyzing chills down their spine.

The giant reptile's body was as thick as the trunk of a giant redwood tree, and each of the scales lining its body was as thick as an adult's palm.

The people standing before this creature were the cream of the Jianghu crop with up to a hundred years of Jianghu experience under their belts. But never had they in their lives, ever seen such a frightening giant snake such as this one! Heck, they had never even heard of anything like this!

"Look, its scales are the size of our hands." Zhou Daoxian frowned. "Could this be the legendary Yamata no Orochi?"

"Roaaaaaaar!!!"

The giant snake roared in protest, but the people did not understand what it was trying to say. Among all of them, only Chen Xiaobei understood it's meaning.

The giant snake was telling them that it was not some 'Yamata no Orochi', but rather a Blackwater Mystical Snake!

The Yamata no Orochi was a made-up name from Japanese Legends. Japan in turn, was a country made up of people that Xu Fu brought over from China.

That was to say that before the Blackwater Mystical Snake was inducted into the literature of Japan, it was already in existence. The Yamata no Orochi was just something the Japanese made up, a nickname of sorts.

"Shit!" Zhou Daoxian suddenly shouted. "Retreat! Everyone! Retreat!"

The leaders were quick to react and were equally quick in retreating.

On their way backwards, they even dragged their people along with them.

In a blink of an eye, the Blackwater Mystical Snake had already made its way on them, its giant mouth gaping open which snapped down hard on the people.

Although the leaders were fast, there were still quite a few people left behind who were not as fast and were unable to outrun the virulent serpent.

The snake had bitten down on five people in one go, chomping down hard which it then swallowed the top half of their severed bodies, leaving the other half falling to the ground.

Other than those who were consumed, eight other people were also squashed under the weight of the snake as it quickly slid across the ground and pinning them swiftly.

"My god!" Feng Buchun squealed like a pig in a slaughterhouse. He felt as if his heart was going to explode.

The thirteen people who were killed were all core disciples and elders of top-tier ancient factions! They were either Celestial or Ethereal Cultivation elites!

Even they did not stand a chance against the behemoth of a creature!

The Blackwater Mystical Snake's was incredibly strong and had overwhelmed everyone with its sheer might and size!

"Withdraw! Other than the demigods, everyone else retreat at least 300 meters! Leave now!" Zhou Daoxian shouted above the panicked shouts and screams.

The core disciples and elders ran for their lives.

Zhou Daoxian was publicly recognized as the strongest elite on Earth.

When the hundreds of people saw that even Zhou Daoxian was so scared, none of them dared to stay back and fight.

They ran towards where they came from as fast as their legs could carry them.

Long Zishan did not dare take the risk either. "Let's leave too!"

"Faction Leader Long! You have to stay back and help us!" Zhou Daoxian said. "All of us came here to explore the mausoleum! If you don't help out, you have no right to be part of the rest of the expedition!"

Long Zishan frowned. She looked around and saw that Wolf Emperor, Dio had stayed.

Clearly, if they did not help fight the Blackwater Mystical Snake, the Anti-Bei Alliance would not allow Long Zishan and Dio to have a share of the fruits.

"Alright! I won't leave!" Long Zishan nodded, and then turned to Liu Xuanxin. "You should all retreat! If anything happens, just scream as loud as you can. I will come help you immediately!"

"Okay. Sifu, you have to be careful!" Liu Xuanxin nodded and ran without another word. Under dire circumstances such as this one, they could not afford to waste a single second.

The seven Anti-Bei Alliance leaders, joined by Long Zishan and Theodore, made up the nine demigod ranked Superelites in total. All of them had their weapons drawn. With Ethereal Force at the ready, they were standing in a battle line, and was ready to fight the Blackwater Mystical Snake head on.

Before Xu Fu built the mausoleum, the Blackwater Mystical Snake had already reached demigod cultivation.

During these thousands of years, while the viper hibernated in the underground palace, its cultivation still increased bit by bit.

Combined with its natural talent, its cultivation alone was enough to make all nine powerful leaders to go all out to take it on.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of God Ascension; Lifespan: 1,029 years; Health: 650,000; Combat power: 650,000]

As the fight was about the begin, Chen Xiaobei used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to scan everyone.

According to the Battlescouter, the strongest of the nine leaders, Zhou Daoxian, had 650,000 combat power.

Long Zishan was close behind with 630,000.

Blood Emperor, Sequinn, and Wolf Emperor, Dio, came in third with 600,000 combat power.

Ding Xiadong, Xu Shiqiu, and Feng Aotian on the other hand, had a similar 550,000 combat power each.

The weakest among them was Schudean and Betadalf, each posessing 500,000 combat power!

You could say that the nine of them were the strongest people on Earth at the moment.

Right now, they were working hand-in-hand to defeat this Blackwater Mystical Snake which had been asleep for thousands of years underground.

"What is the Blackwater Mystical Snake's combat power?"

Chen Xiaobei turned to look at the viper, and used his Netherspirit Battlescouter to check its combat power.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1560: Power Source

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of God Ascension; Lifespan: 2,018years; Health: 650,000; Combat power: 650,000]

Chen Xiaobei saw everything with one sweep using the Netherspirit Battlescouter.

"The Blackwater Mystical Snake's combat power is the same as Zhou Daoxian's. But the creature's natural born talents would give it a huge edge over it's opponents during a battle. The Black Water Mystical Snake can easily beat Zhou Daoxian, hands down." Chen Xiaobei muttered. "Right now, the biggest problem is that other than Zhou Daoxian, the other eight leaders are doing nothing but standing watch. If they find a chance to sneak up and attack the viper successfully, it will surely lose!"

Chen Xiaobei knew the snake's strength but the nine leaders below were completely unaware.

"Everyone! Please bring out your most powerful trump cards! If we want to find the treasure in the tomb, we have to do it over this creature's dead body!" Zhou Daoxian roared, a seal carved from white jade appeared in his hands as he charged forward.

His seal was called Heaven Tumbling Seal. It was said to be made by an ancient Taoist. A Seven-star Spiritual Instrument, it was considered the highest-ranking Spiritual Instrument on Earth.

Hwaaaaaaa...

Zhou Daoxian waved his hand, and thick, heavy Ethereal Force rolled into his Heaven Tumbling Seal.

The seal was only about the size of a teacup, but after it was reinforced with Ethereal Force, it grew until it was almost the size of the Blackwater Mystical Snake's head.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Then, the Heaven Tumbling Seal attacked the snake's head with all its force.

The snake was fierce and robust, and it did not dodge the attack but used its head to meet the blow point blank.

There was a violent clash as the Heaven Tumbling Seal collided with the snake's head like the impact of a comet crashing into earth.

The collision sent shockwaves of tremors vibrating through the air. One could only imagine the amount of force generated by the collision.

The next second, the Heaven Tumbling Seal was seen bouncing off the snake which was still standing upright. It was unscathed and completely unharmed!

"So scary! What strength! What a powerful defense!" Zhou Daoxian frowned. Panic began to set in.

Zhou Daoxian's 650,000 combat power Ethereal Force was all channelled to his Heaven Tumbling Seal during that strike.

It was worth mentioning that the Heaven Tumbling Seal's Special Ability was boosting combat power, which meant that that strike actually produced 680,000 combat power.

However, as the Heaven Tumbling Seal bounced off, the Blackwater Mystical Snake's strength must have been at least 700,000 combat power!

The viper was uninjured at all, which could only mean that its health was also about 700,000!

"That's strange. Is something wrong with my Netherspirit Battlescouter?" On the ceiling, Chen Xiaobei paid close attention to everything that was happening. "Even if the Blackwater Mystical Snake has a talent in boosting its health and combat power, it's impossible that it could give itself such a huge boost! 700,000 combat power and health! That's the a middle-phase God Ascension level!"

"My Netherspirit Battlescouter cannot possibly be wrong!" Chen Xiaobei studied the second jade door. "If I'm not mistaken, there's another Formation where the Blackwater Mystical Snake is! I'm pretty sure this Formation adds additional energy to it!"

"Roar!!!!"

While Chen Xiaobei was busy trying to figure things out, the snake had already launched it's second wave of attack. It charged the nine leaders with all its might. They could feel a giant mountain crushing upon them.

"Everyone, don't hesitate! Let's do this together! This strange snake might be strong, but if we work together, we'll be able to take it down!" Zhou Daoxian calmed himself down and encouraged the others.

The other eight leaders were shell shocked but they were not about to give up so easily. After all, if they did not defeat the snake, they would have to return from this expedition empty-handed!

"Faction Leader Long! You and I will attack the snake's head! The others move to the snake's blind spots, and do as much damage as you can! You don't have to kill it with one strike. We'll just need to increase the damage we inflict on it. We'll torture it, make it go die a slow death!"

Zhou Daoxian lived up to his reputation as the strongest elite on earth. He was very calm and reasonable in his strategy planning, a very practical man.

Immediately, the Heaven Tumbling Seal struck again and Long Zishan brought out her purple Moon Blade to attack the snake's head with Zhou Daoxian.

At the same time, the rest of the eight people brought out their most powerful trump card to attack the snake from all directions.

"Sword Qi Heavenly Slashing Strike!"

Feng Aotian barked and channelled all his Ethereal Force to his Dragonrise Sword.

"Shu Moon Divine Slash!"

Xu Shiqiu too, brought out his crimson long sword and channelled all his Ethereal Force into it.

"Xingxiu Poisoned Claws!"

Ding Xiadong was wearing a pair of metal claws with scarlet-poisoned Ethereal Force being added to it.

Hundreds of people was shocked to see what was going on with their leaders.

"Look over there! Three of the leaders are fighting! What a scary wave of Ethereal Force! They really are super elites!"

"With the three of them attacking at the same time, the snake would be caught off-guard, and it will be severely injured!"

"Of course that would happen! Demigods are powerful enough to cut an entire mountain into half! Three demigods can definitely rip the snake's tail apart!"

Swish!

Swash!

Swish!

Seconds later, all three elites launched their attack on the Black Water Mystical Snake's body all at the same time.

From every angle, it looked to be that the Blackwater Mystical Snake was going to be seriously maimed.

However!

Chen Xiaobei gasped, "The Blackwater Mystical Snake's combat power and health are boosted again!"

Crack!

Crack!

Feng Aotian and Xu Shiqiu's swords came striking down on the snake's body, looking as if they was going to cut through the seams in the snake's scales, and cut the Blackwater Mystical Snake in half!

But upon contact, the giant swords were stuck in the scales, unable to penetrate any further.

Swish! Swash!

Ding Xiadong swung his claws and swiped the viper with them.

This attack was injected with 550,000 combat power of maximised Ethereal Force. A steel of the same thickness would be halved instantly!

But when Ding Xiadong swept past, there were only sparks but not a single mark could be seen on the viper's scales.

"How... how... This snake's health... it cannot possibly be so strong!" Ding Xiadong gasped in fear.

Swoosh!

The Blackwater Mystical Snake shook its body, and swung its tail.