

## Envelope 1561

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### Chapter 1561: Losing the Fight

“Oh god... Dodge now...”

Three powerful elites let out a terrifying scream and came up with all their strength to dodge the attack. As for Feng Aotian and Xu Shiqiu, they somehow managed to dodge the attack completely because they were using swords to attack it. In other words, there was still a decent distance between them and the Black Water Mystical Snake.

Among them, Ding Xiadong was not as fortunate. This old man’s weapon were simply a pair of claws and he had to get as close as possible to land his attack on it. Besides, he had just suffered a great deal of injuries – causing him to have difficulty in moving around. The moment the Black Water Mystical Snake swung its tail at them, Ding Xiadong knew that it was impossible for him to dodge the attack even if he wanted to do so.

BAM!

Like a giant metal whip, the tail landed on Ding Xiadong.

Blarggh!

Screaming in agony, Ding Xiadong was sent flying away by the tremendous force generated by the tailswipe. He coughed out blood as he was sent midair.

BAM!

Ding Xiadong landed at the wall that was located at around ten meters away. The landing force was so hard it blew a hole in the wall. Lying in the debris, Ding Xiadong soon fell unconscious with his eyes rolled backwards. Who would have thought that a 550,000 combat power elite with God Ascending Cultivation would be defeated by a Black Water Mystical Snake with only one hit!

“What... What should we do now?”

Feng Aotian was so afraid that cold sweat started to drip down from his brow. He was worried that he too might end up like Ding Xiadong.

“Don’t be afraid... Ding Xiadong was injured by Long Zishan earlier. With that kind of injuries, it is understandable that he was so easily defeated by the snake! Just be careful! Go team up with the Americans and attack the damn snake!” said Xu Shiqiu.

“Alright...” replied Feng Aotian with his head nodded.

At the same time, the Americans were prepared to launch their attack. The Grand Pope from Vatican, Skudian unleashed his Grand Holy Light skill and an apparition of an angel was summoned which recessed on his back.

The Holy Mage from the sorcerer school, Betadalf chanted a series of Black Magic Spells and a giant sun-like fireball was summoned on his back.

The Blood King, Sequinn went through a huge transformation. His hair, wings, and eyes had turned into a golden-purplish hue and his body was burning with a blood-colored flame.

The Wolf King, Dio quickly changed to his true form as well. His head morphed into a ferocious wolf's head and the muscles on his body went through rapid growth as well. It grew so huge that it ripped his shirt open. Fur started to sprout on his body and all his ten fingers transformed into wolf's claws as well.

It seemed like all these powerful creatures were about to attack the snake together. On the other hand, Feng Aotian and Xu Shiqiu had already made their way to them.

"Seemingly, this monstrosity is hiding its true power from us! Faction Leader Ding has been defeated by him! The six of us have to work together to defeat him, and if we fail to do so, we have to run for our lives!" shouted Xu Shiqiu.

He wanted everyone to know what to expect at the end of this fight.

"Understood! Let's come up with all our strength to defeat this snake! I don't want our trip to be wasted!"

All five powerful elites shouted at the same time. With their battle spirits fully charged, they were ready to launch their most powerful attack on the Black Water Mystical Snake. On the roof, Chen Xiaobei was observing the whole thing quietly.

"I hope these few guys are powerful enough to land a critical blow on this snake! If not, Long Zishan will be left in grave danger!"

After receiving an extra boost of power, the Black Water Mystical Snake had become even more powerful than before. The most powerful elites here were Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan and even they had to work together to stop a single attack from the snake. If the six of them failed to hurt it, the snake would charge forward to attack Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan without any worries. By that time, there was a high chance that the two of them would die here.

Upon thinking about that, Chen Xiaobei started to pray for his enemies so that they could really defeat the snake. The moment they succeeded in destroying its protective scales, they would then be able to hurt it.

BAM!!!

Betadalf first swung his wand and a giant fireball was being launched at the snake. After that, the rest of the five elites came up with all their trump cards to attack at the same spot where the fireball was going to land. Supposedly, they had an idea it was going to be easier for them to land a successful attack on its body once the fireball had weakened its scales.

One had to say that they were actually pretty smart when it came to coordinated attacks.

Unfortunately!

The Black Water Mystical Snake was not as simple to defeat as they thought it should be. They thought they had outsmarted the snake by attacking its blind spot. Unfortunately, it had already figured out that they were going to attack it.

Swoosh!

BAM!!

Immediately, the Black Water Mystical Snake swept its tail to counteract the incoming fireball. Hence, the fireball exploded when it came contact with the tail. The flames blew up to the sky in a huge mushroom and slowly fell down in sparks to it's surroundings.

"Shit!"

All five elites shouted at the same time. Initially, they thought that the fireball was going to make the snake become more vulnerable to their attacks. Now, cinders that fell from the sky like rain had blinded their vision and might even injure them.

Swoosh!

Seconds later, they could hear a gust of wind sweep past them. Before they could realize it, the tail was being swung at them again.

"No! Dodge!"

Blargghh...

Xu Shiqiu shouted out loud to warn everyone. He did not expect that his chest would be first hit by the tail. His ribcage broke and his heart and lungs were critically damaged. He was sent flying away with blood pouring out from his mouth.

"Run... Run for your lives!"

The rest of the five elites screamed at the same time. The Holy Mage, Betadalf dropped everything and started to run as fast as he could even though he stood the furthest away from the snake. The remaining four elites were not as fortunate as him.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The four were hit by the tail and were sent flying away. Luckily, their cultivation was powerful enough to protect them from losing their lives. Though they had suffered major injuries, they would eventually live to see another day. However, that would have also meant they had lost their strength to continue the battle. At the same time, Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan were still fighting with the snake's head. Considering that the snake was more powerful than them, both of them had suffered a certain extent of injuries after the long fight.

Swoosh!

The thing that Chen Xiaobei worried the most finally happened!

This time, the snake swung its tail at Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan.

“Shit... Bro Yu and Lucky Goddess will be greeted with grave danger if the two of them fail to hold off the attack!”

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1562: The Dawn of Death**

Chen Xiaobei’s heart seized.

He had planned to sit on the sidelines and watch Anti-Bei Alliance and the Blackwater Mystical Snake pummel each other to death; not expecting the Blackwater Mystical Snake to have a formation bolstering it and was able to take out nine demigods in less than half a minute!

The tail of the snake was incoming. If Long Zishan and Zhou Daoxian could not fight it off, it would all be over for everyone.

Everything was happening so quickly that even if Chen Xiaobei wanted to get involved, it was too late.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The snake’s head was pinned down and the middle part of its tail was being attacked unsuspectingly; looking as if this attack was going to be deadly.

Lo and behold!

The viper suddenly evaded the Heaven Tumbling Seal, and charged towards Zhou Daoxian like a missile.

The tail of the snake, at the same time swept towards Long Zishan from the side.

Whoop!

“Argh!”

Zhou Daoxian could not dodge in time and received the brunt of the blow squarely on his chest, sending blood gushing from his mouth.

Of course, Zhou Daoxian was the publicly recognized strongest elite on earth, with a shockingly vast health of 650,000.

Although he was throwing up blood, he was in a better shape than the others. At least he was still standing even after being pushed 10 meters back. He still had some fight left in him.

Bam!

“Ooof!”

On the other end, Long Zishan had used her Moon Blade to block the attack. Whilst able to block the viper’s tail, the force of it was so strong she was sent flying across the room.

Long Zishan was slightly weaker than Zhou Daoxian; she wobbled a little but managed to stand on her feet.

Chewing on her lips, she did not throw up but had clearly had suffered some internal injuries, severe enough that blood was streaking down the side of her lips.

“Sifu!” Liu Xuanxin screamed from afar, and quickly darted towards Long Zishan.

“Don’t come over! Run! Get out of this place and never come back!” Long Zishan shouted. When she opened her mouth, even more blood could be seen flowing out.

Although she was still standing, it was obvious that the injuries she suffered were pretty severe.

Also, what Long Zishan said sounded like a farewell to Liu Xuanxin. Clearly, Long Zishan had no hope of winning this fight and had no guarantee that she would be able to escape from this place.

If she did try to run for her life, the Blackwater Mystical Snake would surely pursue her.

With the Blackwater Mystical Snake’s superior speed, no one could ever escape from the tomb. In an attempt to escape, they would most likely be killed.

“Faction leader Long! Your disciples and my disciples are behind!” Zhou Daoxian said. “Right now, this fight is a matter of life and death! I hope that you can go all out with me, and try to buy more time for our juniors to escape!”

“Alright! I’m willing to fight to the death next to you, Faction Leader Zhou!” Long Zishan decided she was ready to fight to her death in order to give Liu Xuanxin and the others enough time for a chance to run for their lives.”

“Everyone, listen up! Get out of the tomb now!” Zhou Daoxian ordered.

The people immediately began to move, taking their injured leaders with them as they started running towards the door at the other end of the passage.

“Roar!!!”

When it saw its prey running, the Blackwater Mystical Snake roared in disgruntlement.

The people did not understand what the Blackwater Mystical Snake was saying but Chen Xiaobei somehow understood. It was saying that no one was going to leave this place alive!

Swoosh!

What happened next was completely unexpected.

Blackwater Mystical Snake left Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan behind, and sprung like a coil towards the stone wall on the side of the passage.

Rumble!

The movement of the snake caused the earth to tremble so violently, it was as if the entire Mount Li was going to collapse.

The stone wall caved in while rocks began falling down, blocking the passage and preventing the people from escaping.

“It’s over. We’re all dead this time.”

There were cries of despair as the hundreds of people began to be consumed by feelings of hopelessness.

It was without a doubt that Zhou Daoxian and Long Zishan's defeat was imminent and was just a matter of time. If the people were unable to get out of the mausoleum, their only end waiting for them was a grisly death.

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The Blackwater Mystical Snake raised its head and roared proudly.

Chen Xiaobei knew that the snake was mocking them. Stupid humans, weak humans, you are all going to die! This is the price to pay for raiding the tomb! As long as I, the Blackwater Mystical Snake am here, no one on earth would be able to enter the tomb!

When they heard the ghastly roars of the snake, everyone, including Long Zishan and Zhou Daoxian, felt unequivocally defeated.

They could neither fight nor flee. Other than die, there was nothing else that they could do! Nothing would be more painful than a situation like this in life!

"Roaaaaarrrr!"

The Blackwater Mystical Snake narrowed its eyes, scouring the crowd asking 'Who should I kill first? After being so bored for thousands of years, it's time to have some fun.'

"Sifu!" Liu Xuanxin ran towards Long Zishan and latched on to her arm.

"Why did you come?" Long Zishan asked worriedly.

"I can't escape anyway. Since we're all going to die, I want to die with you!" Liu Xuanxin said, her eyes reddening.

"Silly girl," Long Zishan sighed. She did not know what to say. With no hope of escaping, dying together seemed like a pretty good option.

"Rooooar!!!"

The Blackwater Mystical Snake turned around, and locked its gaze on Liu Xuanxin.

Its roar meant, 'Huh? There's a strange and unusual aura on this girl. Is that a monster's aura or is that more like Spiritual Qi? Could she be the one that has the legendary body type?'

"You beast! If you want my disciple, you have to get over my dead body first!" Long Zishan noticed the snake checking her disciple out and protectively pulled Liu Xuanxin behind her.

"Roaaaaaa!"

The Blackwater Mystical Snake looked down at her in contempt and sneered, 'Just die already! I will start with the both of you then! I will eat you first, old woman, and then slowly devour that girl!'

"Sifu!" Being scrutinized under the predatory gaze of the Blackwater Mystical Snake sent shivers down Liu Xuanxin's spine. Her heart was beating uncontrollably.

“Don’t be afraid. We’ll die together alright?” Long Zishan held Liu Xuanxin’s little hand in hers, keeping Liu Xuanxin protectively behind her.

“Roooooar!!!”

The Blackwater Mystical Snake was not joking.

With a loud roar, it dropped to the ground, and made its way towards Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin with its mouth wide open; so wide, it could swallow the both of them whole!

“We’re dead! We’re dead this time!” Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin squeezed their eyes shut, waiting for death to come knocking on their doors.

Swish!

The Blackwater Mystical Snake and its big, bloody-red mouth was approaching.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1563: The Second Blood-red Orb**

There was no escape in the face of death.

Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin had their eyes closed, for they could do nothing but accept this their unchangeable fate.

The rest of the group were in despair as well. Although it was Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin who were the ones about to die, the passage was blocked enabling nobody from escaping as well. This would cause them to also share a similar fate.

“Huh?”

But something completely unexpected happened.

The Blackwater Mystical Snake’s opened it’s mouth and stopped abruptly jsut as it was above Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin’s head. It’s mouth suddenly snapped shut. The viper then turned away and slid to the space behind the jade door where it came from.

“Wh... What happened?”

Everyone was stumped. Had the Blackwater Mystical Snake gone insane? One moment it was trying to kill everyone, and the next, it turned around and left them alone.

“Could there be something behind the jade doors that’s important to the Blackwater Mystical Snake?” Zhou Daoxian guessed.

No one replied because the rest of the group were still in shock.

Long Zishan muttered, a furrow in her brows, “Could it be Chen Zhufeng?”

“Sifu, what are you talking about? What happened to Chen Xiaobei anyway?” Liu Xuanxin asked worriedly.

Long Zishan said nothing, her feisty eyes scanning the darkness behind the jade doors.

That was the place where the Blackwater Mystical Snake hibernated. Perhaps there was something in there that was especially important to it!

Perhaps it was due to that thing being disturbed, that the snake gave up the fight on this side and rushed back through the jade door.

As for who might be the one disrupting that important thing, Long Zishan's mind went straight to Chen Xiaobei.

In the space behind the jade door, it was exactly as Long Zishan had predicted.

The Blackwater Mystical Snake had a reinforced power, and was unleashing an unsurpassably frightening energy. If Chen Xiaobei had just sat, watched, and did nothing, Liu Xuanxin, Xiang Yu and the others would die.

That was why he decided to take action and fly into the jade doors.

"I found it! There is a formation after all! It's giving the Blackwater Mystical Snake a boost of strength!"

With the help of the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, Chen Xiaobei was able to locate the formation.

"I just need to destroy the formation core, break the formation and the Blackwater Mystical Snake's strength will plummet. Then, when the leaders fight the viper again, they will be able to beat it!"

Chen Xiaobei was very calm as he searched the place. He found, in the darkness, a third jade door, and the formation core nearby it!

"Break!"

Chen Xiaobei transformed back into human form, and used the Chaos Blood Sword to stab the formation core!

"Awesome! Another blood-red orb!" He extracted the orb, eyes bright with excitement. "It looks like there might to be more of these blood-red orbs in the other parts of the tomb. If I'm lucky, both my Chaos Blood Sword and Blood God's Deity-killing painting can evolve!"

"Roaaarr!"

The Blackwater Mystical Snake had already made its way into the room, and when it saw Chen Xiaobei holding the blood-red orb, it panicked. "Stupid human! Put that thing in your hand back where it belongs!"

Chen Xiaobei ignored the viper and pocketed the blood-red orb. "Hehe, are you lying to yourself? I've already shoved the formation core in! Even if I put it back, you won't be able to get that extra boost of power!"

"Huh? You speak my language?!" The Blackwater Mystical Snake roared. "You piece of shit! How dare you destroy my source of power?! I will tear you into pieces!"

"Before you kill me, you better think of an exit plan for yourself!" Chen Xiaobei was unafraid. "Without the extra power, your combat power won't be enough to allow you to take control of the situation! If I shout, the people outside will charge in. I'm afraid you might have to die with me!"



“Tha...” The massive snake was at lost for words.

The leaders outside may be injured but they were not completely impaired, nor were they dead.

If they fought the Blackwater Mystical Snake with all they had, there was no saying if the viper would be able to win.

“It looks like you don’t want to die!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Would you like me to give you a suggestion that can guarantee the safety of your life?”

“What suggestion?” The Blackwater Mystical Snake asked.

“I have a very delicious biscuit. If you eat it, I can guarantee that nothing will happen to you!”

“Biscuit? What is it?” The Blackwater Mystical Snake looked suspicious. “Do I look stupid to you? If you’re giving it to me, it must be poison! I won’t believe you!”

“If you don’t believe me, then you better pray for yourself! The people outside will be coming in!” Chen Xiaobei gave the snake a threatening look.

Actually, most of the people outside were Chen Xiaobei’s enemies, but the Blackwater Mystical Snake did not know that.

Chen Xiaobei twisted the truth just enough to frighten the Blackwater Mystical Snake. If it ate the Heavenly Dog Biscuit, it would be a great help to Chen Xiaobei. Then he would be able to control the snake. Then, by utilizing the snake, Osnur and the help of Long Zishan, he could defeat the Anti-Bei Alliance easily.

Of course, that was the ideal outcome but the reality was not that simple.

“You twat! You think I’m that afraid? Even if they do come in, I won’t be afraid!” The Blackwater Mystical Snake said, “Don’t you forget that this is Emperor Qin’s tomb! You will never be able to infiltrate all the secrets in this place!”

“You mean that you can use these ‘secrets’ to escape?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

The Blackwater Mystical Snake said icily, “You were able to destroy the formation because I was careless! Even if I failed to guard this place, you will never be able to slip through the other obstacles! Roaaaaaar!!!”

The Blackwater Mystical Snake roared, dropped to ground and charged towards Chen Xiaobei like a black-and-red arrow.

“Crap!” Chen Xiaobei was suddenly nervous.

“I will be waiting for your friends behind the third jade door; you, on the other hand...” the Blackwater Mystical Snake was moving towards Chen Xiaobei, fierce and unyielding, “can die right now!”

Chen Xiaobei was standing in front of the jade door. The snake had planned to charge forward, and break the third jade door killing Chen Xiaobei with one bite!

This snake was also at the early phase of God Ascension, with 650,000 combat power.

It was moving so fast, Chen Xiaobei could not see it. Before he could realize it, the snake was about to devour him whole.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1564: A Portal**

Swoosh...

The Black Water Mystical Snake charged at Chen Xiaobei. The force that came from the attack was so huge that it dug a huge hole on the ground. Its moving body even crushed the jade doors that was located not far from it.

“Eh? Why did I fail to land a bite on that bastard? It’s not possible that he can move faster than me! How is that even possible...”

Though the Black Water Mystical Snake failed to injure Chen Xiaobei, it did not turn around. After seeing how fast Chen Xiaobei could move, it began to worry that his cultivation might be more powerful than it. Also, if it spent too much time fighting with Chen Xiaobei, more people might come here.

In the end, it decided to retreat to the third jade doors with lightning speed. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei was standing not too far from it. A layer of golden purple dragon scales was slowly fading off his feet. The shoes that he wore with him was long gone by now. Clearly, the reason why he managed to dodge the Black Water Mystical Snake’s attack was because he had triggered the third transformation of Witch Dragon Skill, Penetrate the Heaven. Once this ability was activated, it would allow him to teleport within a small area.

“Luckily, I have a lot of Spiritual Stones with me. If not, I would not have been able to dodge the attack just now...” said Chen Xiaobei with a sigh of relief.

Chen Xiaobei had got his hands on 500 million low-grade Spiritual Stones from the Chamber of Commerce during his last trip to the Northern Wilderness Starfield. Though he had just spent 300 million of it to purchase materials to fix the portal, he still had 200 million low-grade Spiritual Stones left, and that was an obscene amount of wealth.

In total, he had spent 2,000 Spiritual Stones on triggering the skill just now. The old him would definitely feel that he had just lost a huge portion of his wealth. Now, 2,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones was nothing to him.

Earlier, he had just consumed 50,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones. Logically speaking, his Dantian would not be able to contain so much Spiritual Qi, but the Witch Dragon’s blood had allowed him to do so. Since all those Spiritual Qi that he consumed had fused with the blood, he could trigger the Witch Dragon Transformation Skill whenever he wanted to.

“Now, I think I should enter the third jade doors as well... bad things usually happen after the third attempt... I think something more terrifying is about to happen behind this jade door!”

Chen Xiaobei then calmed himself down and took a peek inside. To his surprise, he saw something that he had not expected. It was a tiny octagonal space which was nowhere near big enough to fit a creature the size of the Black Water Mystical Snake. Staring at the empty space, the Black Water Mystical Snake was long gone.

"This is weird... The forth jade doors do not exist here. Judging from the perfect condition of the floor and wall, how was it possible that a humungous creature like the Black Water Mystical Snake could have disappeared into thin air?!" wondered Chen Xiaobei while walked cautiously into the space.

After spending some time scanning around, he found nothing special. Immediately, he activated his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and true enough, he found something this time.

"There... There is a portal here..."

Chen Xiaobei had his eyes fixed on the wall. Using only ordinary eyes to look at it, the wall that he was staring at was no different than the other walls around him. The truth was, that it was just an illusion. After he walked through the wall, he saw a silver portal. In other words, the Black Water Mystical Snake had used this portal to escape him.

"Now that everyone's here, the snake is gone..."

Soon after that, everyone started to gather around and slowly walked to where Chen Xiaobei was.

"They will be here soon... I will have to enter this portal regardless of what's behind it!"

Without any hesitation, Chen Xiaobei leapt into the portal.

"What's going on? Where is the damn snake? It was at an advantage earlier! Why would it run away from this place?" said Zhou Daoxian after spending some time looking around.

"Faction Leader Zhou! I saw someone walk through this wall just now and the person looked just like... Chen Zhufeng!" said Feng Bucun while pointing at the wall.

Everyone was awestruck when they heard the statement. They were wondering if Chen Zhufeng had actually managed to defeat the legion of zombies and the Black Water Mystical Snake. Liu Xuanxin, Long Zishan, and the rest of the people could not help but feel baffled. Considering that even the nine demigods could do nothing about it, they were having a hard time figuring out on how Chen Xiaobei managed to complete this impossible feat.

"Are you sure that you saw someone walking through the wall?"

Zhou Daoxian frowned as he could not figure what was so special about the wall.

"I'm positive! Let's try it if you want to know whether I'm telling the truth!"

Feng Bucun then walked towards the wall and used his sword to poke at it.

Swoosh!

The sword penetrated the wall without any resistance. Instead, there was some kind of force trying to pull him into it.

"This... How is this even possible?"

Upon seeing that, the hundreds of people present were left in shock.

"Bucun! Bucun! Can you hear me? Reply me!" shouted Feng Aotian at the wall.

“Alliance Leader Feng, you don’t have to shout anymore! If I’m not mistaken, there should be a portal behind the wall, and Bucun has been teleported to another dimension!” said Zhou Daoxian.

“This... Bucun is my one and only son! I have to go rescue him! All members of Five Swords Mountain Alliance, listen to my orders! Charge forward now!” said Feng Aotian.

Though Feng Aotian was still suffering from severe injuries, he knew that his son’s life was more important to him than anything else in this world. Immediately, he took the lead in bringing his allies to enter the wall.

“I’m afraid Xingxiu Faction is going to end our journey here... We shall meet again soon...”

Amongst them, Dong Xiadong suffered the most serious injuries. It was so bad he needed someone to support him while he stood up. He would never dare continue the journey anymore.

“Faction Leader Ding, please hold on! The returning path is being blocked by stones and mud. You would need at least ten to fifteen days to clear the rubble, and you might risk more rocks and mud crumbling down on you if you try to clear the path with brute force! Have you thought about the consequences?” said Zhou Daoxian.

“Si...”

Dong Xiadong took in a deep breath and gulped. Time was not the issue here. Everyone would be buried alive if the foundations of this place was severely damaged.

“My advice is for you to continue moving forward! Chen Zhufeng is not an ordinary person! He will never place himself in unnecessary danger! I’m pretty sure he has figured out a way to get out from this place since he dared to enter it anyway! Let’s follow him and who knows, we might stand a chance to leave the place alive as well!” said Zhou Daoxian.

### [Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

#### **Chapter 1565: Change of Place**

“Huh? What is this place?”

When Chen Xiaobei stepped through the wall, the entire scenery had changed. It was like he stepped into a different world, back to the ancient times.

The eerie dark forest and cold cavern had suddenly turned into clear blue skies dotted with puffy white clouds! Under his feet were a neatly laid green brick pavement, and surrounding him was a magnificent ancient palace.

The palace was humongous – it was 50 steps to the next floor and there was a pavilion every 10 steps, going as far as a hundred miles. It was impossible to see the where it started and where it ended.

“Wow! Don’t tell me that I’ve travelled to the ancient times like those cliché novels.”

Chen Xiaobei frowned. The place was so big that he dared not believe that it was part of Emperor Qin’s tomb.

“Where did the Blackwater Mystical Snake go? There’s no evidence that it’s been here.”

The more Chen Xiaobei thought about it, the stranger it seemed. The Blackwater Mystical Snake was a mammoth sized beast. If it did come through here, it would have left a dent in the ground, and would have crushed a few of the pavilions.

However, everything was pristine.

Could the Blackwater Mystical Snake have gone to another place?

“Ah, forget it. I better leave this place before my enemies get here.”

Chen Xiaobei kept moving forward.

As he walked, he took out his phone to send Liu Xuanxin a message, but there was no signal in there.

“No, I can’t go too far. I won’t be able to contact them. I better find a place to hide nearby in case my Goddess of Luck and the others need my help. I have to find out what’s happening first!”

He walked into the nearest three-storey pavilion.

Stepping through the door, he was shocked by what he saw.

The building was filled with piles of treasure of silver and gold, pearls and precious stones in all colors, shapes and sizes. It was impossible to tell how much of it there was.

And that was just one building!

There were countless pavilions out there! If there were just as much treasure in each house, there would enough of it to form mountains!

“Could... Could these be the Emperor Qin’s actual burial objects? This amount is just bewildering!” Chen Xiaobei exclaimed.

Of course, he was merely expressing surprise. All these earthly riches meant nothing to him!

Had these treasures been Spiritual Items, he might have been excited.

These piles of common gold and silver were worthless to him. He could not be bothered to collect them.

“I have more important things to attend to! I cannot waste time!” Chen Xiaobei quickly ascended the steps to the top floor.

He cracked open a window and looked down from above to observe the situation below.

Very soon, one by one, shadows appeared on the surrounding streets.

“What... What is this place?” Feng Bucun stared at his surroundings in surprise.

“Bucun! Are you alright?” Feng Aotian had arrived with his men.

“I’m fine! There is no danger nearby!” Feng Bucun went to meet him. “Father, your wounds have not healed yet. Go take a rest first!”

“Mm, alright.” Feng Aotian nodded. The Blackwater Mystical Snake had injured him pretty badly; this was a good chance to tend to his injuries.

Feng Aotian swallowed some pills, sat cross-legged on the ground and began to channel Ethereal Force to unclog his veins and heal his wounds.

The rest of the group arrived soon after.

After a series of exclamations, the leaders of the group imitated Feng Aotian's example, and began to tend to their wounds as well.

The disciples and elders of these leaders did not sustain any injuries, so they split up and explored the place to familiarize themselves with the environment and to detect any early warnings so that they would be prepared in case of any danger.

"Young Lady Liu, we're going to walk around and see if we can find Xiaobei. Would you like to join us?" Xiangyu asked.

"No, I'll stay and accompany Sifu." Liu Xuanxin shook her head. "If you have any news about Chen Xiaobei, remember to come and tell me immediately!"

"Alright!" Xiangyu nodded, then left with Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque to the street where it was less crowded.

After a quick stroll, Xiang Yu came up with a conclusion. "This is Epang Palace! It's exactly the same as the one I burnt down many years ago!"

"Tha... That's impossible, right?" Six-Eared Macaque said. "If you've already burnt the place down, why would there be one that is exactly the same?"

Xiangyu shook his head. "I don't know for sure. It's probably because Emperor Qin wanted to remain as Emperor even after his death, and asked Xu Fu to build the Epang Palace in exactly the same fashion!"

"After he died, he did not enter Earth God Realm!" Six-Eared Macaque asked. "If it's like what you said, then could he have become an evil spirit and stayed here as it's emperor?"

"There is a possibility." Xiangyu nodded.

"Evil spirits are different from Yin spirits. Yin spirits cultivate their merit points in the underworld, and Evil Spirits cultivate ghost powers in the human world!"

Six-Eared Macaque asked, "After thousands of years, what cultivation would the Emperor be at today?"

Xiangyu replied, "That's hard to tell. It's possible that Emperor Qin has become an Earth God at the level of 'Ghost Emperor', but there's also a chance that his soul has been destroyed!"

"Soul is destroyed? Why is that?" Li Xiang asked.

"Because of Xu Fu!" Xiangyu said. "Since Xu Fu left his descendants a backdoor to rob the tomb, why would he allow Emperor Qin's spirit to stay? That would like sending his descendants here to die!"

"That makes sense!" Six-Eared Macaque nodded. "Xu Fu is not a good person as well. He betrayed the Great Qin, became a Japanese and destroyed Emperor Qin's soul! So disloyal and treacherous! So ruthless!"

“That’s just a speculation,” Xiangyu said. “Emperor Qin is rare individual in the three realms! Even if Xu Fu planned it, he might not have been able to get what he wanted!”

“In fact, before Emperor Qin’s demise, he had already sent Xu Fu far away! The funeral procession was managed by the Emperor’s most trusted servant. Something unexpected happened back then! Anyway, before we know the full truth, Emperor Qin could be a Ghost Emperor, or could have already gone for good, completely vanishing from the three realms!”

Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang nodded in agreement.

“The building in front looks like a bedroom, let’s go in and take a look!” Xiangyu pointed in front.

The three of them headed towards the building.

Zing!

But just as they were about to push the door open, they heard the sharp slashing sound of a sword behind them!

### [Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

#### **Chapter 1566: Die!**

Swoosh!

Xiangyu reacted quickly, and stabbed his Zhenwu Combat Spear into his attacker behind him with one arm.

Some time ago, when Chen Xiaobei returned to the secret space, he helped Xiangyu break through to Ethereal Cultivation. With 180,000 combat power, Xiangyu’s metal-attribute Ethereal Force transformed into a golden tiger and charged at the enemy which attacked him from the back.

“Huh? Chen Zhufeng brought an Ethereal Cultivation elite with him?! It looks like I underestimated my enemy!” The attacker said in a calm, unworried tone. The longsword in his hand was infused with wind-attribute Ethereal Force as well. A cyclone brewed up when he swung the sword in his hand, and it rushed to the golden tiger with no hesitation.

Shinng!

Two terrifying forces collided with each other!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Xiangyu and the enemy were forced to take three steps back. Seemingly, their combat powers were extremely similar.

“Feng Bucun! What are you doing?!” Li Xiang pointed at the person.

The attacker with the Tremor Sword was none other than the young alliance master of Five Mountain Sword, Feng Bucun!

Next to him were his five fangirls, which included Fang Ying and five young Five Mountain Sword core disciples.

“What am I doing?” Feng Bucun repeated. “Chen Zhufeng is Chen Xiaobei. Our faction has already joined the Anti-Bei Alliance. What do you think I’m doing?”

“You want to kill us?” Xiangyu had a murderous look in his eyes.

Like Chen Xiaobei, Xiangyu upheld the ‘don’t attack unless being attacked first’ principle. He would never kill unless the enemy made the first move – then Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu could kill each other mercilessly!

“That’s right! I’ve come to kill you!” Feng Bucun did not even bother to hide his intention. “Chen Xiaobei caused my father to fall down earlier at the first jade door! This debt must be paid! But since I can’t find Chen Xiaobei, then I’ll just kill you to vent my anger!”

“Do you think that you can kill us?” Xiangyu lifted up his Zhenwu Combat Spear, and stood protectively in front of Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang.

Xiangyu was at the early phase of Ethereal Cultivation with 180,000 combat power.

Six-Eared Macaque however, was only at the peak of Celestial Cultivation with 130,000 combat power. Because Li Xiang did not have time to cultivate, his cultivation was stagnant at only 30,000 combat power.

Xiangyu was the only who could fight Feng Bucun and his people.

Feng Bucun knew that, so he chuckled. “Among the three of you, only you can fight me! But I can pin you down on my own! My Shixiong and Shidi can then use the two of your friends as hostage! There’s no way that you can survive this fight!”

“You...” Xiangyu frowned.

If Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang were captured, Xiangyu’s hands would be tied. In the end, the three of them would not be able to escape the fate of being tortured and killed.

“If you’re a real man, then fight! What’s so great about using them hostage to threaten me?!” Xiangyu shouted.

“Hehehe...” Feng Bucun laughed mockingly. “This is a battle to the death! This is not a sports day event! Would I get a medal for being upright? Remember, there are only losers and winners here!”

Xiangyu’s expression darkened, and his tone deepened. “I will hold them off! The two of you get to faction leader Long!”

“No! We won’t run off!” Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang were adamant. “If we leave you here, you’ll die! You won’t be able to fight all of them!”

“Nonsense!” Xiangyu barked. “You won’t be of much help even if you stay! Go and get faction leader Long! I might have a chance at surviving this!”



“Alright! That’s it then!” Six-Eared Macaque could see the bigger picture so he said, “Li Xiang, get ready to transform. Once Xiangyu charges, we’ll escape by air!”

“Alright!” Li Xiang prepared himself.

“Caldron Breaking Strike!” Xiangyu suddenly roared. He held the Zhenwu Combat Spear in both hands and stormed forward with every ounce of energy in his body.

Xiangyu was employing his maximum Ethereal Force with this attack.

A bright golden light lit up the place, and the force of gold came down and blanketed the place.

The golden light moved with the Zhenwu Combat Spear, and formed an illusion of thousands of soldiers with horses.

“That’s quite something! But I, Feng Bucun, am not be trifled with either!”

Feng Bucun pointed his Tremor Sword to the sky and borrowed the force of wind. Immediately, countless of Wind Blades were formed in the sky that were ready to destroy everything that stood in their path.

“No!” Xiangyu roared as he exploded forward.

At the same time, Li Xiang transformed into his Blood Descendant form, carrying Six-Eared Macaque in one hand, spread his wings, and flew into the air.

Right now, their plan was going well. Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque only needed to get Long Zishan to come back in time to save Xiangyu.

But no matter how much they had planned things out, The Five Mountain Sword faction were not the only members of Anti-Bei Alliance!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound of an explosion, and Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque came tumbling down.

Because Li Xiang’s cultivation was very low, he was severely injured, and was throwing up blood.

Six-Eared Macaque’s cultivation was slightly higher, but it was still not enough to hold off his opponent’s powerful attack. Blood was also pouring from his mouth, draining him of all energy to fight.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The true form of Blood Descendants appeared in the sky.

They looked quite young – probably core disciples of the Blood Descendants.

These people were led by someone who looked very much like Sequinn’s only son, the prince of the Blood Descendants, Goodman!

“I’ve controlled the sky! You can’t go anywhere!” Goodman sniggered, a deep-seated hatred set in his eyes.

“Are you guys alright?”

Xiangyu abandoned the attack and ran to Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque.

“We’re done! This time, we really can’t get out of this...” Six-Eared Macaque sounded exhausted, and was throwing up blood as he spoke.

Li Xiang’s injuries were even more severe – he could not even speak. He looked devastatingly ill and was not moving.

“Hang in there guys! I will get you out of here no matter what!” Xiangyu shouted through gritted teeth.

“Get to where? Are you dreaming?”

The other five leaders of the Anti-Bei Alliance and their hundreds of young core disciples had all gathered around them!

“Why don’t you try and get out for me to see?!” Feng Bucun sneered.

“You...”

Xiangyu’s face was ashen.

Suddenly, a shadow jumped down from the pavilion, and stood protectively in front of Xiangyu, shouting at the crowd of people, “Those who hurt my brothers will pay dearly!”

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1567: About to Begin**

“Heh, you keep calling them your brothers, but they’re going to die soon anyhow! You’re too late! How dare you act tough in front of me? Don’t you know how to spell the word ‘shame’?” Feng Bucun mocked the newcomer.

That person was obviously Chen Xiaobei.

As he was not a god, he could not possibly know everything that was happening at every corner of the place. He came, first thing, when he heard a commotion over here but he was still one step behind.

Chen Xiaobei blamed himself for Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang’s injuries. Since it had already happened, he could not be bothered to explain himself.

“I’m sorry I’m late!” He then took out two Taiyi Life Enhancement Pills and some Spiritual Medicine he had gotten from Overgrown Forest, tending to Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque.

With Chen Xiaobei’s medical skills combined with the high-quality Spiritual Pills and Spiritual Medicine, their injuries were soon under control and showed immediate signs of improvement.

“Xiaobei.” Six-Eared Macaque wiped the blood on his lips with the back of his hand. “We’re brothers. There’s no need to apologize. Help us destroy this group of crooks!”

“That’s right! We don’t to apologize among brothers! We only have fun together right?” Li Xiang joyously whispered with a mouthful of blood.

“Alright!” Chen Xiaobei could feel his blood boil in his veins. “I will not let the bastard who hurt you like this get away with it!”

“Xiaobei, I’ll help you!” Xiangyu cried out, tightening his grip on the Zhenwu Combat Spear.

“No! You stay here and watch them!” Chen Xiaobei looked around at the group of people and said, “I can pulverize these pieces of trash alone!”

All those who were at the scene were the core disciples of the few forces who had joined the expedition. Their faction leaders and elders were absent. For him to defeat them would be like a walk in the park.

Xiangyu and the other two were calm. They know very well that Chen Xiaobei was not the kind to gloat. He was the real deal. If he said he could do it, he could really do it.

The other hundreds of people though, did not know Chen Xiaobei. They all thought he was just blowing smoke so they all reacted with jeers and insults.

“Wow! You really are scared out of your wits, aren’t you?” Feng Bucun laughed. “You want to pulverize us? All hundreds of us? Hahaha! This is the funniest joke I’ve ever heard in my entire life!”

Fang Yin piled on shamelessly, “They might not know you but I for one know that you are only at the peak of Celestial Cultivation with only 130,000 combat power! Almost all of us here are stronger than you! What is there for you to be so cocky about?”

Prince of Blood Descendants, Goodman, chortled, “He’s not cocky, he’s just a stubborn idiot!”

“I think, that he’s waiting for that Long woman to come and save him!” spat Magmapi, the son of the Grand Pope.

The son of the Holy Mage, Acepere sneered along with them. “Hehe! This useless fool’s combat power is only 130,000! It won’t take a second to kill this guy! Even if Long Zishan wants to save him, she won’t make it in time!”

Xingxiu core disciple Ding Wuji growled, “Enough nonsense! Just kill him! Then our Anti-Bei Alliance will have our revenge!”

“No! No! No! How could you just let him die just like that?” Feng Bucun smirked. “We should destroy his cultivation first, and then slowly torture him to death! Now, that is a proper revenge!”

“Master Feng is right!” Fang Ying nodded almost too eagerly.

The other Ancient Tomb disciples only frowned, thinking to themselves that Fang Yin had most definitely crossed the line.

The truth was, that ever since Liu Xuanxin reprimanded Fang Yin, the four women had been feeling regretful.

“Master Feng is right! We have to make Chen Zhufeng suffer!” Acepere said. “Other than physical torture, we also need to mentally torture him! Then, I will be satisfied!

“What mental torture?” Feng Bucun wanted to know.

"I know!" Magmapi answered. "We all know that Liu Xuanxin is a rare beauty! Long Zishan is not too bad herself! We can torture these two chicks and make Chen Zhufeng watch! This kind of mental suffering is worse than dying!"

"Good idea! That would be even more satisfying! Hahaha!" Feng Bucun burst into laughter.

This roused the anger of the four Ancient Tomb disciples.

"What the hell are you guys talking about?" the girls shouted. "You guys are Anti-Bei Alliance – there's no enmity between our factions! Why would you want to hurt our Sifu and Shimei?!"

"Heh, do you really have to ask that question? That's because your Sifu and your little Shimei protected Chen Xiaobei's good friends!" Magmapi laughed coldly. "A friend of our enemy is also our enemy! If you want to blame someone, blame those two women for being dumb enough to be acquainted with Chen Xiaobei! They deserve to die!"

The Ancient Tomb disciples said decisively, "If that's the case, the four of us will part ways with you!"

They were about to leave and report to Long Zishan but the members of the Anti-Bei Alliance quickly blocked their exit.

"The four of you really are stupid huh!" Feng Bucun raised the sword in his hand, and stepped in front of the women. "If you guys followed me obediently like Fang Yin, I would have treated you politely but since you chose to rebel, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

"No! no! No! Hold on, Master Feng!" Acepere hurried over, "These women may not be Liu Xuanxin or Long Zishan, but they are also beautiful women! It would be a waste to kill them! Why don't we take turns to enjoy them, and release all that pent-up energy! Hehehe!"

"Good! Since Acepere is in the mood now, I'm willing to oblige and make your wish come true!"

Feng Bucun laughed, putting his sword away.

Under Magmapi's and Acepere's lead, the other perverted men hungrily surrounded the four girls, and was ready to rape them!

"Help! Elder Shijie! Help!" The girls huddled together and looked at Fang Yin.

Fang Ying responded coldly, "I'm sorry but I can't help you! From the moment Long Zishan slapped me, she was no longer my Sifu!"

"Fang Yin! You really are a smart woman huh – making the right decision at such a crucial moment!" Feng Bucun reached out and pulled Fang Ying into his embrace.

Fang Yin was too busy drooling over him to care about the other girls.

The four Ancient Tomb disciples regretted on how blind they were for thinking that Feng Bucun was a good person – but it was all too late now.

If they had distanced themselves from him earlier, they would not have to suffer like that.

The lewd men were closing in on them. The helpless girls were so desperate they thought about ending their own lives to get out of the situation!

“You guys are acting as if I’m not here.”

Chen Xiaobei raised his Dragon’s Edge and charged towards the men.

A massive battle was about to begin!

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1568: Let’s Fight Together**

“Hmph! You little piece of shit! You can’t even protect yourself and you’re want to get involved in others’ business?” Acepere looked at Chen Xiaobei from the corner of his eyes and shouted, “Men! Get rid of this dumbass! Don’t let him cause a racket here and disturb our fun!”

Immediately, some of the wizarding school’s core apprentices and some of the Vatican’s core elite riders; a total of about 30 men, stormed towards Chen Xiaobei!

These people were all of Celestial Cultivation and above. Their combat powers ranged from 70,000 to 130,000 – considered to be some of the finest young men on earth.

Any one of them would have no problem going up against the disciples of random ancient factions’ leaders. That was why they were so confident.

Also, Chen Xiaobei had struck Ding Wuji before they entered the tomb, so they knew Chen Xiaobei was at the peak of Celestial Cultivation with 130,000 combat power!

Over thirty men gathered around Chen Xiaobei, confident that they could take him down.

“AOE Magic! Fireblast Dragon!”

The wizarding school’s apprentices stood in a small formation, and began to conjure a spell.

“Order of Chivalry! Holy Light Charge!”

The Order of Chivalry unsheathed their heavy swords and charged towards Chen Xiaobei!

The incantation would need some time before it was complete so, the riders attacked first. Their cultivations were all at Celestial Cultivation and above. The person in the lead had 130,000 combat power!

A pure white brilliance lit up the place, and dazzling angelic wings grew on each of their heavy swords.

As they were running, the snow-white feathers fluttered in the air, pure and brilliant, making them look like heaven’s holy knights on a sacred mission, trampling over everything and everyone who stood in their way.

“How powerful! Can Faction Leader Chen fight them on his own?” The four Ancient Tomb disciples frowned. Right now, their fate was bounded to Chen Xiaobei’s.

If Chen Xiaobei won, they would have the chance to live. If he lost, the four of them would fall into the abyss of eternal damnation.

“Hmph! That piece of trash? It’ll be a miracle if he can win!” Feng Bucun spat while next to him, Fang Yin nodded as she cracked a sly smile on her face.

Right now, only Xiang Yu and the other two Bei Xuan disciples had complete faith in Chen Xiaobei.

If Chen Xiaobei dared challenge them to a fight, that would mean that he would never lose!

“Kill!”

The riders were already close enough to cut Chen Xiaobei into pieces with the winged swords.

But!

What happened next was completely unexpected.

“Huh? Why can’t we move? Could... Could this be...”

The riders stopped abruptly as if they were being held back by a trapping spell, frozen in place.

No matter how hard they tugged, they could not lift their feet off the ground. To make things worse, even their hands were rendered immovable.

“Force of Nature! Chen Xiaobei is an Ethereal Cultivation Elite? How... How is this possible?”

The riders screamed, looking like they had just seen a ghost.

Pom!

Pom!

Pom!

The riders fell to their knees. The Force of Nature that Chen Xiaobei inflicted on them had caused a dozen of them to be squashed together like a meat bun. The excruciating pain had forced them to yield to Chen Xiaobei.

Their cultivations were between 70,000 to 130,000. The Force of Nature that Chen Xiaobei borrowed was at 180,000 combat power, which could be boosted if he wanted to.

The stronger ones, might have been able to endure it for a moment.

The weaker people however, were like eggs being crushed by a stone.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

In the next second, eight of the weaker people literally exploded under the immense pressure of the Force of Nature.

It was like watching overripe tomatoes being sandwiched between giant rocks.

Like tomato puree, flesh and blood, broken bones and organs scattered all over the place. It was a petrifying scene.

“Yes!” Six-Eared Macaque cheered, waving his arm in the air.

They were all monsters to begin with. Their disposition was wild, unruly by nature, impulsive, and merciless. Killing all those people had made Chen Xiaobei feel immense joy pouring into his heart.

Evil enemies like did not deserve to receive any sympathy at all.

Xiangyu, Li Xiang, and the four Ancient Tomb disciples did not cheer but they were all secretly relieved!

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The remaining people whose cultivation were slightly higher had also reached their limit.

Their health crumbled in light of the powerful attack.

Like their weaker friends, they too exploded, throwing pieces of minced flesh all over the floor. The only difference was that they’d managed to hold on for a few seconds more.

“Ho... How could this be?”

It all happened so quickly. The rest of the hundred people were only able to react after all the riders were already dead.

“What?! Are we dreaming? Is there something wrong with our eyes that we are seeing things?” Feng Bucun and Fang Yin’s eyes widened.

“That... That piece of shit is an Ethereal Cultivation elite?! I thought he only had 130,000 combat power?” Acepere’s jaw fell open in horror.

Magmapi roared at Fang Yin, “You stupid woman! You said that this kid only has 130,000 combat power! Because of your stupidity, our Vatican’s most elite young riders are dead! Explain yourself!”

“I...” Fang Yin could feel sweat dripping down her forehead. “I don’t know what happened either! When he hit Master Ding... Everyone saw it...”

“Yes, yes...” Ding Wuji nodded. “This kid hit me earlier. His speed and strength was only at the peak of Celestial Cultivation! This could only mean that he had hidden his true strength from us!”

“Help! Help!”

Dozens of elite magicians were screaming for help as Chen Xiaobei was about to destroy them with the Force of Nature that he borrowed.

“Hey kid! Stop now! You are not allowed to kill our school’s elite magicians...” Acepere could not finish his sentence.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

With a series of loud explosive noises, the group of elite apprentices popped and exploded like swelling zits that were being popped.

Chen Xiaobei raised his blade and shouted, "Who's next?"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1569: Let's Fight Together**

"You piece of shit! You killed the most elite young people in our families! I will make you pay with blood!" Magmapi and Acepere shouted.

No matter which force, or how big the forces were, they all placed a great importance in nurturing the younger generation.

When the youth are strong, the country would be strong. When the youth are strong, the faction would also be strong! That was the golden rule that would never fade away.

Chen Xiaobei had just blown up all the Vatican and the wizarding school's young elites. That was like blowing up the future of these two forces.

To nurture a group of young people like these ones would take at least 10 years; with some saying even more than two decades. Obviously, in this lengthy period of time, there would surely be a shortage of talents.

The damage done was a severe one indeed. In terms of the present, Chen Xiaobei had killed all their elite youths. In the long term, Chen Xiaobei had severely impaired these forces' future developments.

That was why Acepere and Magmapi erupted in anger.

They left the four Ancient Tomb women alone and charged towards Chen Xiaobei, hands balled up into tight fists.

"Be careful, Faction Leader Chen!" The women shouted. "These two are also at early phase of Ethereal Cultivation with 180,000 combat power! Faction leader, don't underestimate them. You better let that big brother with the combat spear help you!"

To the others, although Chen Xiaobei was an Ethereal Cultivation elite, his combat power was only 180,000.

If it was a two versus one battle, Chen Xiaobei would surely lose.

But Xiangyu made no moves. He stayed by Li Xiang and Six-Eared Macaque, with the Zhenwu Combat Spear in his hand.

It was not that he did not want to help Chen Xiaobei, but because he was confident in Chen Xiaobei's abilities.

As Chen Xiaobei said that he could handle the situation on his own, there was no need for Xiangyu to get involved.

Of course, although Xiangyu had this confidence, their enemies were all but clueless about Chen Xiaobei's true strength.



Acepere hissed, "You are quite the daredevil, aren't you kid! You dare fight the both of us alone? I promise that you'll die a horrible death!"

Magmapi roared, "You piece of shit! Didn't you hear that the both of us have 180,000 combat power each? Where did you get such self-confidence to fight two people on your own? Aren't you afraid that you're going to die here?!"

The other members of Anti-Bei Alliance watching from the sidelines had an insulting countenance on their faces.

The four Ancient Tomb women held their baited breaths.

Clearly, these people who did not understand Chen Xiaobei believed that this one versus two fight would surely be a losing battle for him.

What Chen Xiaobei said next came out completely unexpected!

"These two useless idiots are not even powerful enough to fight me!" Chen Xiaobei said. "Everybody from the Anti-Bei Alliance might as well fight me together, so I don't have to waste my time!"

The people exploded into a loud, heated commotion.

"You piece of shit! Still trying to act tough?" Feng Bucun barked. "There are 78 of us here! You want to fight all of us together? It seems like you really want us to chop you into pieces!"

"This kid is outrageous!" Goodman who was still hovering in mid-air, said, "Since he wants to die so badly, let's help him with that before Long Zishan gets here or we won't get the chance to do it anymore!"

Ding Wuji agreed. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Kill him now! Let's clear this debt once and for all!"

"Good! Then let's all attack at once!" Feng Bucun decided. He looked at Fang Yin and said, "You too! We cannot give this upstart of a Chen Zhufeng the slightest chance to escape!"

"Of course!" Fang Yin nodded. "If it was not because of this kid and Liu Xuanxin, Long Zishan wouldn't have slapped me in public! He will pay for it!"

Feng Bucun, Goodman, and Fang Yin all charged towards Chen Xiaobei with unconsolable fury.

Ding Wuji who was a coward dared not approach him. His young disciples too hid as far as they could, staying away from the battlefield.

Just like that, the one versus two fight became one versus five.

In fact, all five of them had 180,000 combat power! It looked like Chen Xiaobei was being placed at a great, if not extremely unfair disadvantage.

The Ancient Tomb women were in despair. "What is Faction Leader Chen doing? It was already difficult enough for him to beat two people. Why did he have to go and make more enemies? Now there's no chance of winning at all!"

Of course, the enemies would not show mercy to Chen Xiaobei just because they had feelings of despair. Standing in a pentagonal formation, they had Chen Xiaobei surrounded from all corners.

“You delusional piece of shit! This is what you asked for! With the five of us fighting you, you will soon find out the stupidity of your challenge!”

Feng Bucun raised his Tremor Sword and activated his Wind Ethereal Force.

The other four did the same as well.

Fang Yin took out a dagger and imbued it with Aqua Ethereal Force.

Acepere activated his Fire Ethereal Force and covered his magic wand with it.

Magmapi brought out his Metal Ethereal Force and used it to forge a golden heavy armor. The combination of his heavy sword and golden armor had made him look indestructibly imperishable.

Lastly, Goodman activated his Blood Ethereal Force. This was the kind of Ethereal Force that was owned only by the royalty of a Blood Descendant. It could be considered as a dark-attribute Ethereal Force. With the Blood Ethereal Force and his True Blood Descendant Form, he was the most powerful one amongst the five of them.

The heavens and earths trembled with great force when the five of them unleashed their power at the same time.

“That’s so scary... Let’s step back some more...” Ding Wuji swallowed as he led his people as far away from the fight as possible.

“It’s so frightening. Their powerful Ethereal Forces are about to suffocate us!” The four women said, obviously in agony.

Luckily, Xiangyu volunteered himself to protect the four of them with the Force of Nature that he had just borrowed. Hiding behind Xiangyu’s back, the four of them finally felt safe once again.

“Die, you piece of shit!”

Feng Bucun shouted and the all of them came up with all their strength to unleash their attack on Chen Xiaobei. Seemingly, they had no intention to give him a chance to counterattack. They had actually broken the unspoken rule of Jianghu when they decided to attack someone who had the same power as they did.

Fret not, for Chen Xiaobei had prepared enough trump cards to neutralize this crisis!

### [Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms](#)

#### **Chapter 1570: One Punch**

“Grand Holy Light, Azure Heavy Armor!” Magmapi shouted, waving the heavy sword in his hand while he ran ahead of the others.

A holy, golden light, looking as if it had fallen from the heavens, formed an almost-tangible heavy armor on his body! As a Paladin, he was famous for this extremely high defensive skill.

He attacked first because he had the strongest defense, and could confidently block Chen Xiaobei’s attacks.

That way, the other four people behind him could focus on attacking Chen Xiaobei without having to worry about being injured in the process.

“Hey twat! Go ahead and do your thing! My defensive power is invincible to those of the same rank! No matter what you pull out of your sleeves, I can rebuff myself with ease!”

Magmapi was clearly very confident in his own defensive abilities.

“You’re a piece of junk who can’t even block half of my attack!” Chen Xiaobei stabbed the Dragon’s Edge into the ground.

“What the f\*ck! You’re not using any weapons and you’re telling me that I can’t block half of your attack! You’re just trying to humiliate me aren’t you!” Magmapi was greatly insulted by this challenge; the anger visible in his eyes could burn a hole through the wall.

“If you can, then consider me the loser!”

Chen Xiaobei glared at him and the Witch Dragon Blood in his body started to boil up. He then used the Spiritual Qi that he consumed earlier to trigger the Witch Dragon Transformation Skill.

“First transformation!” Chen Xiaobei curled his right hand into a tight fist and launched it towards his enemy.

“Hahaha!” Magmapi exploded into laughter. “Your speed is only 180,000! That’s not even enough to give me an itch!”

Swish!

Magmapi swung his heavy sword at Chen Xiaobei’s fist.

His strength was all defensive but now he had chosen to attack instead. It was obvious that he really looked down on Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, this was not surprising at all, and considering that Magmapi had matchless defensive skills against those of the same level, he would naturally have the confidence to attack.

“Shatter the Mountain and River!”

If Magmapi looked down on Chen Xiaobei, why would Chen Xiaobei give a damn about him?

Chen Xiaobei’s roar was accompanied by the gold and purple flash of his fists.

In an instant, purplish-golden claws and dragon scales appeared all over his right fist all the way to his elbow, forming a dragon’s claw!

BAM!

His fist struck and made a loud explosive noise!

Magmapi’s so-called matchless Azure Heavy Armor shattered into pieces.

The people all around gasped in surprise.

"H... How is this possible..." Fang Yin's face was drained of color. "The Azure Heavy Armor is formed by Ethereal Force. Its defense is a hundred times stronger than True Kang! How could Chen Zhufeng destroy it with just one punch? Is something wrong with my eyes?"

Feng Bucun's eyes were wide opened. "The impact needs to be at least 210,000 combat power to break a 180,000 combat power Ethereal Force armor; Chen Zhufeng is not that strong anyhow."

"What us with that golden-purplish claw?" Ezebi asked.

Goodman frowned. According to American intelligence, Chen Xiaobei could be a mutant! This purplish-golden scales and claws are part of his mutation."

"Tha... That's scary..." Ding Wuji stepped back further with his men.

True enough, Chen Xiaobei was not done!

After breaking the Azure Heavy Armor, Chen Xiaobei's fist did not slow down nor did it weaken. He punched Magmapi's heavy sword and broke it!

After that, the punches still did not slow down as Chen Xiaobei's fist landed on Magmapi's chest with flashes of purplish-golden light!

"Argh!" Magmapi vomited blood as he was sent flying like a falling star and slammed into a pavilion about ten meters away, sending the entire structure tumbling down.

Chen Xiaobei's punches destroyed Magmapi's Ethereal Force, broke his heavy sword, and crushed him mercilessly!

Looking at it now, Magmapi did not even manage to hold off a third of Chen Xiaobei's attack.

"How... How is this possible?"

At once, everyone was dumbfounded. They did not know whether to believe what they had just saw if it was real or fake.

"Magmapi's defense is supposed to be invincible! But... he had failed to block off Chen Zhufeng's attack completely..." Fang Yin was in shock.

"If Chen Zhufeng's fist had hit us, we would've died instantly!" Feng Bucun swallowed.

Acepere's face had turned purple. "What's more inconceivable is that Chen Xiaobei did not use any Ethereal Force at all! It was just his own bodily strength... He... He's a monster!"

"Mutant! Chen Zhufeng must be a mutant!" Goodman screamed. "That punch is a mutant's Special Ability! I'm pretty sure of it!"

The four Ancient Tomb women were stunned as well.

They now looked at Chen Xiaobei whose right arm was a scaly purplish-gold, and praised, "Faction Leader Chen is so dashing! Little Qi has good taste!"

Before this, all of them had thought that Feng Bucun was the perfect man who came from a good family which also had great character and a high cultivation!

But right now, they realized that Feng Bucun was way beneath Chen Xiaobei's level!

"Why don't we make a run for it?" Ding Wuji suggested, looking like a scared rabbit, afraid that he too would be the victim of Chen Xiaobei's punches.

The remaining people did not have Magmapi's strength. Even if Chen Xiaobei's punches did not kill them, it could very well cripple them permanently that they would have to live out the rest of their lives being unable to take care of themselves.

But the enemies decided not to run for their lives!

"Chen Zhufeng's attack is strong, but we'll see if he's brave enough to challenge my attack!" Ezebi said conceitedly as he raised the magic wand in his hand.

After a moment's incantation, Acepere had completed the spell and was ready to launch his most powerful attack.

Wizards were not concerned with martial arts or heavy defense. As they were mages, they focussed on the powers within spells. Their only concern was that the incantations of the spells needed a long completion time – these were their weaknesses.

However, once they had completed the incantation, they were able to launch a magical attack higher than their combat power! That was their greatest advantage!

"Look carefully! This is my ultimate skill, Fire Dragon Strike! Each strike has 210,000 combat power!" Acepere smiled at Chen Xiaobei. "Your brute force is strong but your health and your Ethereal Force is not enough to withstand my attack! After this attack, you'll become a roasted suckling of a pig!"

Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "No, I won't. But you, on the other hand, will become a dead pig!"