

## Envelope 1591

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

#### Chapter 1591: 10,000 Streams of Murderous Qi

Seeing Chen Xiaobei alive and well, everyone wanted to find out how he blocked the Murderous Qi.

The doors had only released a stream of Murderous Qi; who knows how much more of it could be lurking behind the door!

Only by finding out what Chen Xiaobei did, would they have a chance at surviving.

"It's too difficult. You guys won't be able to learn it!" Under the eager gaze of the people, Chen Xiaobei smiled. "Those who do not wish to die should follow closely behind me!"

Xiangyu, Liu Xuanxin and the others had their full trust in Chen Xiaobei. However, the people of the Anti-Bei Alliance were unhappy. They suspected that Chen Xiaobei deliberately did not want to reveal the answer to them.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

It was then that thousands of streams of Murderous Qi were suddenly unleashed from the Evil Dragon Doors!

They were a few hundred meters away from the door but they could very clearly see a blood-red aura flooding towards them!

"Wh... why are there so much Murderous Qi... and why are do they keep coming... it looks like there are more than tens of thousands of them... What is happening?"

Panicked, people began to scream.

"Ten thousand?" Chen Xiaobei gasped. "Could the source of these Murderous Qi be the evil spirits of the ten thousand Black Dragon Riders?"

"That must be it!" Long Zishan nodded quickly in agreement. "To form Murderous Qi, the evil spirits must have fought hundreds of battles when they were still human. They had to be ferocious men who walked out alive of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood! Ten thousand Murderous Qi would be consistent with ten thousand Black Dragon Riders! This is definitely not a coincidence!"

"This is going to be a problem. My method won't be able to take on so many Murderous Qi." Chen Xiaobei's forehead furrowed.

The people of Anti-Bei Alliance went hysterical when they saw the Blood Qi coming for them.

"Faction leader Chen! Don't be selfish and keep things to yourself! Tell us the method you used now!"

"Yeah! Faction leader Chen, we've already surrendered to you! Please share with us how you did it!"

“Faction leader Chen, the Murderous Qi is approaching fast! If you don’t share your method with us... you alone won’t be able to block so many Murderous Qi!”

“Fa... Faction leader Chen... Faction leader Chen...”

“Shut up! All of you! You bunch of idiots!” Chen Xiaobei roared.

The aura that emanated from him was as powerful as an ancient dragon. Hundreds of people behind him did not even dare to move a single muscle after hearing Chen Xiaobei’s thundering bellow.

Zing!

Chen Xiaobei raised his right arm and a burst of blood-red light appeared in the center of his palm.

In that instant, the whole place was painted in a red brilliance.

A three foot long sword flew out from Chen Xiaobei’s palm and hovered in front of him!

The body of the sword was a deep red color and appeared to be made of crystal but with the cold glint of metal!

“Chaos Blood Sword!” Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque’s eyes lit up. “We understand it now! When the Murderous Qi went into Xiaobei’s body just now, it weakened him so that he was pale and helpless, but the Chaos Blood Sword was able to engulf the Murderous Qi! That’s why Xiaobei was unscathed!”

“Are you saying that that blood-red long sword is the bane of the Murderous Qi?”

Long Zishan’s brows were raised.

“That’s right!” Six-Eared Macaque and Xiangyu nodded. “There is only one sword like this in existence in the three realms! That’s why no one would be able to learn Xiaobei’s methods!”

When they heard this, the faces of the Anti-Bei Alliance turned an ugly shade of green. They wanted to learn Xiaobei’s method so that they could protect themselves but in the end, they still had to rely on him for protection!

“Stand behind me and don’t move!” Chen Xiaobei barked.

Like the God of War, Chen Xiaobei was prepared to face hundreds of thousands of enemies with a sword in his hand.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The Murderous Qi was coming at them like a storm of arrows, hellbent on swallowing Chen Xiaobei and the people whole.

“My god! Faction Leader Chen! Save us! We don’t want to die!” The Anti-Bei Alliance screamed.

Xiangyu and the others said nothing but their hearts were in their throats.

Clearly, all hopes of surviving this disaster hung on Chen Xiaobei alone. If he failed, everyone of them would be doomed for all eternity!

“Blood Chaos! Devour!”

Chen Xiaobei shouted, and the Crimson and Black Dragons around the swords started rotating at an incredible speed.

Crimson Dragon was the sword’s Special Ability, specializing in engulfing Blood Essences.

The Black Dragon, on the other hand, was the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade’s Special Ability, which was specialized at devouring spirits. Like a vortex, all the Murderous Qi that charged at Chen Xiaobei were being destroyed and devoured by the Chaos Blood Sword. Upon seeing that, everyone could finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Faction leader Long’s description is so accurate! The Chaos Blood Sword is the bane of the Murderous Qi!” Xiangyu praised.

Long Zishan nodded, and sighed. “We’re lucky we have faction leader Chen with us. We would all be dead otherwise!”

The people of Anti-Bei Alliance were just as delighted. “This is great! When Faction Leader Chen is done absorbing these Murderous Qi, we can then break down that Evil Dragon Doors and leave this damned place for good!”

Just when everyone had thought that the danger had passed, Chen Xiaobei shouted, “Bro Yu! Six-Eared! Come here!”

“Oh no! It’s not as easy as we thought!” Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque hurried over.

The rest of the people were thrown into panic once again.

“Sifu! Do you think something happened to Xiaobei?” Liu Xuanxin asked worriedly.

“I can’t say for sure.” Long Zishan frowned. “We can’t be of any help at all. We can only trust that Mr. Chen would be able hold them off!”

“Mm, I believe in him!” Liu Xuanxin nodded confidently.

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque reached Chen Xiaobei. “Xiaobei! What is it?”

“The Chaos Blood Sword won’t last much longer. Do you guys have any ideas?” Chen Xiaobei asked, his voice stricken with trepidation.

Both Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque looked at the Chaos Blood Sword, and saw cracks forming on it’s exquisite blade. Obviously at it’s limits, it looked as if it was about to explode into pieces at any moment now.

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**Chapter 1592: : Blood Sea Holy Flame**

“What is going on... I thought Chaos Blood Sword is an evolution of the Chaos Sword Essence... How did it get ruined so easily?!” exclaimed Six-Eared Macaque in dismay.

“You are certainly right! That IS really weird! According to what I know, Chaos Sword Essence was acquired by the Prime of Tongtian while he explored the crack at the Great Void. It has endless potential to evolve into something more powerful! It is supposed to be even more powerful than a Divine Item! There’s no way that it can be damaged just by this alone!” said Xiangyu.

“You are not wrong! The Chaos Sword Essence is supposed to be indestructible! You have to know however, that it has endured two evolutions! The Chaos Blood Sword that you are looking at right now is the end product of those evolutions! In other words, it is no longer indestructible! The essence of the sword will not be destroyed but once it’s body breaks, I can no longer access it’s special ability. Using it to devour the Murderous Qi would be an impossible task for now.” explained Chen Xiaobei.

“What... What should we do now? There are still so much Murderous Qi around us! It seems that we had just devoured 10% of it! We will definitely die here if the Chaos Blood Sword is destroyed!” exclaimed Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque at the same time.

“Don’t worry! I think my Chaos Blood Sword can hold out for a little longer! After putting in some thought, I think the best way to get out from this hellhole is to evolve the Chaos Blood Sword again... now!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“Evolve it again? I understand now! You have nine blood-red orbs with you, right? These are the materials that are needed for the evolution! It will transform into an Earth-God tier weapon once it completes the evolution! By that time, you will be able to devour all the Murderous Qi here with ease!” said Xiangyu.

“Xiaobei. You should get on to it since you have a plan now! By the way, I don’t think you called us here to talk about this matter, right?” said Six-Eared Macaque.

“Of course! I asked you guys here to talk about the Divine Flame! I have the blood-red orbs with me but Hong Hai’er is not with me right now. I need his Sanmei True Fire to fuse the Chaos Blood Sword and the blood-red orbs!”

“You will still need at least ten days to half a month to complete the entire process even if Hong Hai’er is here to lend you his Sanmei True Fire!” said Xiangyu.

“You are right about that! That’s what I want to ask! Are there any flames within the three realms that could allow me to fuse the blood-red orbs and the Chaos Blood Sword in a short period of time? We are running out of time as we speak!”

“I have no idea about that... I was just a lowly spirit in the underworld realm... Getting my hands on items that are more powerful than Sanmei True Fire is impossible for me!” said Xiangyu.

Chen Xiaobei then nodded his head, turned around, and looked at Six-Eared Macaque. After all, Six-Eared Macaque was as powerful as Monkey King and therefore, Chen Xiaobei figured out he might know something about it.

“Divine Flame is not powerful enough to speed up the evolution process of Chaos Blood Sword! You need to look for the flame that shares the same attribute with your Chaos Blood Sword! At the same

time, you will need to synchronize it perfectly with the environment and the right time!" said Six-Eared Macaque.

"We are now surrounded by tens of thousands of Murderous Qi! This is the right time! And we are standing on unhallowed ground! This is the environment we are talking about! Tell me now! What kind of flame should you pair with your Chaos Blood Sword?" asked Xiangyu.

"I think you have already know the answer! Lord Acheron is your answer! He possesses a flame called Blood Sea Holy Flame!"

"Lord Acheron?!"

Chen Xiaobei and Xiangyu were left baffled.

"Lord Acheron is one of the most powerful elites under the Heavenly Saint! Blood Sea Holy Flame is born with him and would be considered a Primordial Ancient Flame! It's definitely powerful enough to speed up the evolution process!" explained Six-Eared Macaque.

"What are we waiting for then? Contact Acheron now and ask him to send you a Red Envelope!" said Xiangyu in a hasty manner.

"It's not as simple as you think. Lord Acheron is high and mighty! He will never talk to lowly beings like us! There's been no news about him after he was hurt by the Buddha! All I know is that he's at the Blood Sea right now! No one here can contact him!" said Six-Eared Macaque.

"What... What should we do now? Xiaobei, you might need to ask the Prime of Tongtian to help us!" said Xiangyu.

"That's right! Lord Acheron is actually quite arrogant and his Blood Sea Holy Flame is extremely important to him! The only deity that can make Acheron lend us the flame is the Prime of Tongtian! I think this would be our last resort!" said Six-Eared Macaque.

Six-Eared Macaque and Xiangyu grew worried when they saw the cracks on the Chaos Blood Sword were increasing.

"It's not necessary to bother my Sifu at this hour! Asking Acheron to send us the Red Envelope is just a simple chore! I can get it done!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"How... How is that even possible?"

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque had a hard time digesting the things that Chen Xiaobei had just said. Clearly, no one know about Chen Xiaobei's relationship with Acheron other than the Prime of Tongtian.

"Just watch me get it done with ease!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei took out his cellphone.

Chen Xiaobei: Bro Acheron! Are you there?! Urgent! Urgent!

Acheron: What's up?! I'm playing King of Glory! Now I'm dead because of your message!

Chen Xiaobei: Please give me some Blood Sea Holy Flame! If not, I will be killed really soon!

Acheron: Fine! I can lend it to you first! But you must return it to me as soon as you finish using it! This flame is connected to my vitals! I can't give it to you!

Chen Xiaobei: Understood!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from Acheron! You have received the Blood Sea Holy Flame! It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Chen Xiaobei then took out the flame from his treasure chest. It was a ball of strange flame. There was no light emitting from it. From the looks of it, it seemed like it was made of fresh blood. However, all of them could sense a powerful primordial force emanating out of it. Even Chen Xiaobei felt suffocated just by holding it in his hand. As for the others, they could feel a primordial beast tearing their hearts apart. Those with a weak state of mind would have probably been scared to death by it.

"Xiao... Xiaobei... How did you get this flame from Acheron?" asked Six-Eared Macaque and Xiangyu, shocked.

"Actually, Acheron is like my brother! That's why he's willing to lend me the flame!" said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out the nine blood-red orbs and tossed it on the Chaos Blood Sword. At the same time, he maneuvered the flame to engulf the sword.

Shinng!

The sound of the sword wailing echoed through the air!

Like a phoenix reborn from ashes, the Chaos Blood Sword had completed its evolution!

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#### **Chapter 1593: I Offer The Blood Sea to My Chaos Blood Sword**

Zing!!!

The sword made a long screeching sound like the call of a dragon, shattering the eardrums of everyone present.

Nine blood red streams like giant tree trunks shot straight out of it. Just like the Holy Flame from Blood Sea, they looked like fresh blood of a human!

The fountain of blood had acquired its power from the demonic orb. It was still undergoing changes. Two horns sprouted at the top, forming a dragon's head. Its body was covered in dragon scales and claws appeared on its surface.

The nine blood dragons were becoming even more pronounced, more realistic, and they were exuding an king-like aura that originated from the primordial void land!

It was as if nine actual flood dragons had broken the fetters of time and space and descended among humans.

“My god... Is Chen Zhufeng a human or a god? That blood sword is so scary...”

The hundreds of people watching from behind cried out in fear.

Except for Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque, the rest of the people were frozen in place, their hearts thumping wildly inside their chest, and their bodies trembling. Foreheads, palms and backs were all wet with perspiration.

Luckily for them, they had Chen Xiaobei for them as a shield to hide behind. If they were to be hit directly by the immense force produced from the nine blood dragons, their minds would have crumbled rendering them mindless souls!

“Darkness knows no bounds! The Murderous Qi ahead of me shall not move forward anymore!” Chen Xiaobei declared.

The nine blood dragons extended their claws and made a loud roar in the sky! Their stanced combat state had managed to put a halt on all 8,000 streams of Murderous Qi!

“Dragons that fight in the wild... destroy all those that stand in your path!”

Again, Chen Xiaobei roared.

Immediately, the nine blood dragons unleashed their ultimate attack and shredded all the Murderous Qi one by one!

In less than a few seconds, all the Murderous Qi were devoured, and not a trace of them were left behind!

The hundreds of people could only gawk in awe.

A few seconds ago, the profound Murderous Qi was threatening everyone’s safety. A few seconds later, there was not a trickle of this Murderous Qi to be found in the place! As for the nine blood dragons, they were still circling in the sky. It was as if they were dominators of this world from an unearthly realm. Those that challenged their authority would be annihilated mercilessly.

“The dragons shall return to the sea! May the Murderous Qi become an offering for them!”

Right after Chen Xiaobei dropped the command, all nine blood dragons turned around, and approached the burning Blood Sea Holy Flame. The Holy Flame would burn brighter each time a blood dragon went through it.

When all nine blood dragons had returned, the Blood Sea Holy Flame had expanded until it was over 10 meters wide in circumference and over 10 meters tall!

“Sword formed! I will use the Blood Sea as an offering to Chaos!”

Swoosh!

The fiery Blood Sea Holy Flame began to shrink at an alarming rate as if it was being absorbed by a mysterious power.

All of it’s 10 meters wide and 10 meters tall were reduced until it was only about the size of a peanut!

The Chaos Blood Sword which had undergone forging and smelted by the Blood Sea Holy Flame finally revealed its true form!

At the same time, the Chaos Blood Sword that was being concocted inside the Blood Sea Holy Flame had also revealed its new form!

Its three meter length had not changed, and the Blood Jade itself remained the same! However, all the cracks and dents on the body of the sword had disappeared!

Furthermore, a dark mark very much like a dragon scale was etched into the sword. When one saw their reflection on the sword, one could feel a dragon hidden inside it which was ready to unleash its ultimate force.

But!

Nine tiny little dots of light appeared on the Ancestral Sword Divine Rune. Slowly, all nine dots of light connected together and formed a blood-red halo; hovering right on top of the crimson and black dragon.

“Cool!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes were gleaming as he reached out to hold the sword.

Zing!!!

Seemingly, the Chaos Blood Sword has sensed the aura of its master. It made a sharp shrill sound that pierced through the air and its presence was powerful enough to cover the area with its dominating aura.

Chen Xiaobei was in a very good mood. The more he looked at his upgraded Chaos Blood Sword, the more he liked it.

“Xi... Xiaobei, you succeeded, right?” Both Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque breathed out a sigh of relief.

“Yes!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. His enthusiasm was apparent. “It’s all thanks to Six-Eared’s intel that the Chaos Blood Sword has been upgraded successfully. It is also officially an actual One-star Earth-God instrument now!”

“One-star Earth-God instrument?” Xiangyu’s brows furrowed. “Xiaobei, an owner of a Earth-God instrument has to reach God Ascension cultivation to be able to use it. You won’t be able to utilize this weapon to the fullest of its ability with your current cultivation...”

“I know. You don’t have to worry about that!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “The 10,000 Murderous Qi has already been turned into energy for the Chaos Blood Sword! Even if I am a common person with no cultivation, I will still be able to unleash the power of an Earth-God!”

“That’s great.” Xiangyu nodded. “Then what about next time? You can’t possibly keep burning Spiritual Qi for energy every time you use the sword.”

“Why not?” Chen Xiaobei grinned. “I still have 100 million low-grade Spiritual Stones! It can last us a very long time! In fact, when I return to Northern Wilderness Starfield, I’ll earn more Spiritual Stones!”



"You really are the best! As long as we have enough Spiritual Stones, you are equivalent to an Earth God. You can easily wipe out the entire Northern Wilderness Starfield!"

"Hehe, perhaps!" Chen Xiaobei grinned as if he had other ideas in mind.

"Faction leader Chen! Faction leader Chen! Save us!"

The hundreds of people gathered around him and went down on their knees like dominoes.

"Please, faction leader Chen, open this door! We only ask that we could leave this damned place! Please, faction leader Chen! We don't want to die! Please!"

It was without a question that the people of Anti-Bei Alliance were shaken to the core by everything that had just happened.

They would not dare make Chen Xiaobei their enemy anymore, nor would they stay another minute in this god-forsaken place!

But the Evil Dragon Doors stood tall before them, very well shut and sealed!

Even Feng Aotian was unable to leave a single blemish on the door with his sword.

Unable to break the door down, the Anti-Bei Alliance had no choice but to seek Chen Xiaobei's help.

"Faction leader! This is a matter of life and death! Hurry! Please break the door down!" Long Zishan bowed to Chen Xiaobei, hand-in-fist.

Liu Xuanxin said nothing. She merely watched Chen Xiaobei patiently, her beautiful eyes filled with hope.

"Alright! I'll break open this door now eh! I really want to see what Emperor Qin's coffin looks like!"

Chen Xiaobei raised the new and improved Chaos Blood Sword with both hands and announced, "I have a sword with me and it can save the humanity!"

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#### **Chapter 1594: Earth God's Strength**

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei held the sword with both of his hands and charged at the Murderous Qi. At present, the Chaos Blood Sword was now a One-star Earth God Instrument. With all the Murderous Qi that it had devoured earlier, it was more than enough to unleash an Earth God Strike at full power. The sound of the sword wailing could be heard throughout the arena and the crimson ray that exuded from it flooded the whole place almost instantaneously. With such a terrifying force, Chen Xiaobei was confident enough that he could annihilate all threats that stood in front of him.

Swish!

A powerful crimson Sword Qi was unleashed when Chen Xiaobei swung his sword. Everyone that stood behind him was awestruck by it. They were hundreds of meters away from where Chen Xiaobei stood

from the door. Earlier, Feng Aotian unleashed all his strength to land his sword on the doors with an attempt to destroy it. Unfortunately, it did not even leave a dent.

Seeing that Chen Xiaobei swung his sword hundreds of meters away from the doors, Long Zhishan, Liu Xuanxin, and the members of Anti-Bei Alliance were left in a puzzled state. They could not figure out why Chen Xiaobei would waste this strength to come up with such a useless strike.

However!

Their shock turned into awe seconds later!

Roar!!!

The crimson Sword Qi transformed into nine crimson dragons. They were working together to eliminate all the threats that stood in front of them. Their roar and presence were powerful enough to shake the place and the people's hearts.

Rumble...

All nine dragons charged at the path and they walked on earlier. Their immense force had managed to create a ten meter deep ravine in the ground having no intention of stopping until they landed themselves on the door. Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei had just vanquished half of the place with only a single strike.

BAM!!!

Before they realized it, the doors were rammed by the nine dragons. To everyone's surprise, the mysterious black metal doors finally shattered into pieces. A pathway materialized right before everyone's eyes.

"Oh my god... What kind of strength is that... Nothing short of scary..."

Everyone was left in a paralyzed shock when they saw the deep ravine and shattered doors that lay before their eyes.

"Now, I can finally confirm that Faction Leader Chen is a god! He must be a god!"

"I believe it as well! The strength that he showcased just now is at least tens of hundreds of times more powerful than Feng Aotian! Feng Aotian is a demigod! So, Faction Leader Chen must be a real god!"

"That was.. so damn powerful! I think there must be something wrong with us! Why would we make Faction Leader Chen our enemy?! That was a suicidal move!"

"Faction Leader Chen didn't kill us... He's saved us in fact... From this moment onwards, I will no longer see Faction Leader Chen as our enemy!"

"Me too...I don't care what my faction leader says... I will leave the Anti-Bei Alliance! If I'm not allowed to do so, I will leave my faction!"

"Me too... Me too... Only idiots will make Faction Leader Chen their enemy!"

Suddenly, almost everyone from the Anti-Bei Alliance voiced out that they would no longer see Chen Xiaobei as their enemy. Clearly, they were impressed by Chen Xiaobei's newfound strength. Considering the fact that the strongest elites that they had ever met were Feng Aotian and Zhou Daoxian, they would definitely see Chen Xiaobei as their god after witnessing a powerful strike of unparalleled might.

Fear, respect, and idolization now filled everyone's hearts. From that moment onwards, the Anti-Bei Alliance was officially disbanded.

Pheww...

Chen Xiaobei let out a breath of relief and kept his sword. Seemingly, he too was shocked by the unexpected power of his attack. This was the kind of strength that he was waiting for. With this newly gained power, he would be able to venture into a whole new world.

"Someday, I will be able to stop replying on others! I will be able to unleash a strike that is even more powerful than this!" whispered Chen Xiaobei.

After that, everyone made sure to fully prepare themselves before entering the black doors.

"Xiaobei! Why did the Blood Sea Holy Flame become so small? It's as small as jujube now! It's at least ten times smaller than its original form... what are you going to tell Acheron?" asked Six-Eared Macaque.

"I don't know why the flame's reduced to such a tiny size as well! I will repay him later... That's all I can do for now..." said Chen Xiaobei.

"You are pretty damn bold! Don't you know that the Blood Sea Holy Flame is part of Acheron's body? If someone else causes his precious flame to become smaller, he would definitely kill the person!"

"Erm... Maybe... Maybe... For the sake of Sifu, he will not come to earth to kill me, right?"

"I don't think so... But, you should think about what to tell him later!"

"Let me send the flame back to him and see his response first."

Since Acheron was always free when he was at the Blood Sea, he replied Chen Xiaobei's message instantly.

Acheron: What... What the hell is going on?

Chen Xiaobei: Bro Acheron... I didn't do it on purpose... I don't know what the hell is going on as well. The flame became smaller after my Chaos Blood Sword evolved...

Acheron: What?! How dare you use my Blood Sea Holy Flame to evolve your Chaos Blood Sword! Oh my god! The original form of that sword is Chaos Sword Essence which was given to you by the Prime of Tongtian!

Chen Xiaobei: What does it have to do with the flame?

Acheron: Chaos! It can devour everything in this universe! Though the Chaos Sword Essence is not chaos itself, they do share the same power! Your sword has just devoured my flame!

Chen Xiaobei: Devour? Is there anything I can do to revert the process?

Acheron: I wouldn't be worried if there's a way to salvage it!

Chen Xiaobei: Let me repay you with something else!

Acheron: Repay me? There's something I need from you right now! Only you can give it to me!

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#### **Chapter 1595: Triggering a Crisis**

Chen Xiaobei: Alright brother, just tell me! As long as it's something I can get, I will do everything in my power to get it to repay for your loss of the Blood Sea Holy Flame!

Acheron: Brother! That's very kind of you! I'll be frank then! I need a Golden Body Purifying Pill concocted by Zhen Yuanzi!

Chen Xiaobei: Zhen Yuanzi? Did you mean Grand Deity Zhen Yuan?

Acheron: Yes. I call him that because we are peers. The ones from the younger generation like you have to address him as the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan! This guy is the lord of all Earth Gods! That is why he could be considered as one of the most powerful deities! I've sought him to speak in private many times but we've never even met face to face! In the three realms, you are the only one who shares a pretty good relationship with him! It's up to you to get the Golden Body Purifying Pill!

Chen Xiaobei: Actually, my relationship with the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan is pretty ordinary! If this Golden Body Purifying Pill is too valuable, he may not give it to me just like that!

Acheron: This Golden Body Purifying Pill is a type of holy healing medication. It's on par with Laotzu, The Grand Supreme Elderly Lord's Holy Medicine!

Chen Xiaobei: Then, it's going to be really difficult! Last time, I had to go through extreme measures to get a 3,000 year old Ginseng Fruit! Grand Deity Zhen Yuan may not give me a medicine as valuable as that!

Acheron: I know it's difficult but I have no choice! This calamity is getting closer and my wounds have not been able to recover! This Golden Body Purifying Pill is my final hope! If I don't get it, I'm afraid I won't be able to survive this calamity!"

Chen Xiaobei: Don't panic, brother. Can we go ask Laotzu about it?

Acheron: No! During the previous calamity, Laotzu asked Duobao Rulai to attack me! This wound that I have right now is caused by Dubao Rulai! That is why Laotzu will never give me any pills to heal my wounds! Zhen Yuan is my only hope now!

Chen Xiaobei: if that's the case, I'll think of a way to ask for the Golden Body Purifying Pill from the Grand Deity Zhen Yuan!

Acheron: I have to rely on your help now!

Chen Xiaobei: Don't worry, brother! Friends help each other! I promise that I will do my best to get this done! But right now, I'm in danger myself. So, you might have to wait for a bit!

Acheron: Alright! I'll be waiting for your good news here!

After he exited the private chat, Chen Xiaobei checked the reading software and was surprised to find that Old Leader's Battle God Zhufeng had just reached 2.99 million words!

"This Old Leader had been very hardworking recently! He's already hit 2.99 million! It'll soon reach the agreed 3 million words!" Chen Xiaobei rubbed his chin. "But it now seems that the Golden Body Purifying Pill's also very important! I need to figure out a way to get both the Ginseng Fruit and the Golden Body Purifying Pill at the same time!"

"Xiaobei." Six-Eared Macaque was growing impatient. "We've been resting for quite a while now, and it looks like there's no danger in the passage behind the door. Is it time we make a move?"

"Hold on!" Long Zishan walked up to the them. "Don't you forget that that the 10,000 Murderous Qi were formed by the Black Dragon Riders' hatred! Judging by their powerful attack, I figured out that all the evil spirits that could be waiting for us behind the door must have an extremely high combat power! We should never underestimate them!"

Both Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque nodded in agreement.

Xiangyu added, "The Black Dragon Riders were given the title 'Invincible Heavenly Soldiers' by Emperor Qin himself! They are all elite soldiers who are extremely well-trained in the hardened battlefields!"

"Heroes when they're alive, and ghostly heroes when they're dead! If they became undead soliders, they would surely become the most frightening things on earth!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded. "I'm well aware of the things that you speak of! In fact, I have a theory!"

"What theory?" The others asked.

"Since we stepped into this arena, there have been all kinds of signs that indicate that all these threats were out of Xu Fu's control!" Chen Xiaobei said. "The Blackwater Mystical Snake said that before his passing, Emperor Qin sent Xu Fu out of the country! After his passing, only the people he trusted most were allowed to bury him! If I'm not mistaken, those people are the 10,000 Black Dragon Riders! That's why my guess is that the Murderous Qi and the ghostly armies were all part of Emperor Qin's plan! Since the Emperor had time to design this place himself, I'm afraid that whatever is behind the door is not going to be as simple as just 10,000 ghostly armies!"

Echoes of surprise sounded from among the group of people.

It was known that 10,000 ghostly armies were already a colossal threat. Now, what Chen Xiaobei was saying was that the danger that lay behind the door was going to be far worse!

"What should we do then? Should we retreat?" Long Zishan frowned.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, ten shadows shifted towards the door.

As of the time before this, most of the people in the room had already willingly surrendered to Chen Xiaobei, but there was still a small group of people who refused to yield to him!

Zhou Daoxian, Ding Xiadong, Xu Shiqiu, Shuldean, and Betadalf who were the leaders of the groups all held deep grudges towards Chen Xiaobei. Naturally, they were unwilling to submit themselves to their enemy.

The doors had been torn down, and the passage behind it appeared to be free of danger.

Zhou Daoxian gathered five people, along with their loyal subordinates and together they made a run for the door to escape from Chen Xiaobei.

“You idiots! Stand where you are!” Chen Xiaobei roared.

Those idiots were unaware of the danger that Chen Xiaobei was talking about. Running in like that would only trigger a crisis and bring upon an unspeakable catastrophe to all of them!

But because Zhou Daoxian and the others acted in such a quick fashion, Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque did not manage to stop them. All ten men made it through the door.

“Forget it! Just let them die!” Six-Eared Macaque said angrily.

Chen Xiaobei frowned. “It’s okay if the few of them die but the problem is that we might have been compromised!”

“If we don’t go in, we won’t get compromised!” Xiangyu answered.

“Don’t underestimate Emperor Qin! This is his domain!” Chen Xiaobei’s tone was grave; he could feel panic begin to rise inside him.

Rumble! Rumble!

Suddenly, the whole place shuddered. The ground quaked so violently it tore cracks on all the surfaces around them.

Giant rocks and rubble collapsed from the ceiling.

“Oh no! The mountain is caving in! If we stay here, we’ll be buried alive!” Chen Xiaobei shouted, “Everyone! Run as fast as you can into the passage in front! Hurry! Hurry!”

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

#### **Chapter 1596: Myterious Black Shadows**

Crash!

Rumble!

The arena was being ripped apart by the second, and the mountain was caving in. It was as if the apocalypse had arrived and the whole place was going to be destroyed!

Luckily, the people were all strong enough to get themselves safely into the passage behind the Evil Dragon Doors.

A few seconds after, the vast arena crumbled was and was completely buried under tons of rocks and debris. Had anyone remained there, they would have been killed.

Whist safe, there was an apparent problem. The walls and ceiling of the passage that they sought refuge in were beginning to crack. There was a chance that it might collapse as well.

The people had no choice but to continue moving forward as quickly as they could regardless of what lay ahead. At least, that way, they had a fighting chance – way better than staying and being buried alive!

“My goodness! Is this Emperor Qin’s mausoleum? This is insane!”

The passage was not very long and soon, they all exited the passage.

The scene at the passage was so shocking that everyone, even Chen Xiaobei, stopped in their tracks!

Who knew? This was an anti-gravitational space, and everyone was afloat!

There was no floor, and when they looked down, all they could see was a deep, dark bottomless abyss staring back at them!

In front of them were nine giant dragons carved out of ink jade!

The dragons were arranged in a circle, each clutching a black metal chain in its jaw.

At the end of the chains hung a black coffin made of metal, and it appeared that it was dangling at the highest and centermost position in the space!

Anti-gravitational space! Nine dragons holding onto a coffin!

This was so much more bizarre than a science-fiction movie!

Even the best Hollywood special effects team would not be able to create such a staggering scene!

However, the people’s attention were quickly drawn away from the bewildering dragon and coffin to the area right beneath the coffin!

The 10 men who had charged in earlier were there.

Obviously, the black coffin was Emperor Qin’s casket.

So, when the ten of them came in, they went straight for the coffin, all eager to find out what precious things they could find inside.

But before they could even touch the coffin, they were suddenly besieged by strange, black shadows.

“Help! Faction leader Chen, save us!”

The men shouted. The black shadows had clearly caused them to suffer greatly.

Chen Xiaobei shot them an icy gaze. “A bunch of idiots! I told you to stop but you didn’t listen! I will not save you! You can all go to hell!”

Chen Xiaobei was not people-pleaser. He had no pity for fools who refused to listen to his advice!

What’s more, Chen Xiaobei had just saved them all a little while ago. But not only were the ten of them ungrateful, they held on to their grudges and plotted revenge on Chen Xiaobei!

These dogs were not qualified for pity!

"Faction Leader Chen, save us! If you don't, these evil spirits will drain our energy completely. We don't want to die... Don't want to die...."

Zhou Daoxian and his men were crying hysterically, washing their faces with salty tears of despair.

Chen Xiaobei turned a deaf ear to their pleading. He was watching the black shadows' movements intently.

"Xiaobei, do you see anything?" Xiangyu asked.

Chen Xiaobei answered in a hushed voice. "These black shadows are of human form but it's like they are being covered by a fog, hiding their actual form. I cannot be certain whether they are evil spirits or Yin Spirits."

"Who cares what they are!" Six-Eared Macaque said. "They are all spiritual entities! Those guys attacks were useless! Similarly, our attacks would be useless too!"

"You're right!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. "The black fog around their bodies seems to have a very special protective ability that makes them immune to Zhou Daoxian's Pure Yang spiritual items! That means our Pure Yang spiritual items will be ineffective too!"

Long Zishan discovered something as well. "On top of that, this place is a non-gravitational space! We are all floating in a void, and there's no way for us move around. We're moving too slowly to be able to dodge the black shadows' attacks!"

"No wonder!" Liu Xuanxin suddenly cried out. "I was wondering why Zhou Daoxian and his men did not attempt to evade the attacks! It's because they can't!"

The shadows were hovering freely among the 10 people somewhat slowly and the 10 people, all Ethereal Cultivation warriors were floating clumsily in the air, unable to move.

If moving was difficult, it was going to be impossible to even take cover!

Because of that, the black shadows were able to use Yin Spirits' special ability to whisk away the ten men's Yang Qi and their energy along with it.

They may have been the top of the elites, but right now, they were unable to withstand this frog-in-boiling-water torment.

It was only a matter of time before they became exhausted.

Then, they would all die. There was not a chance that any of them would survive.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As Chen Xiaobei was observing the situation, hundreds of dark shadows suddenly walked out of the black coffin and bolted towards the direction where he stood.

"Xiaobei! Enemy attack!" Xiangyu managed to shout a warning.

The hundred other people began to panic.



“We’re as good as dead! Attacks are useless! Pure Yang Spiritual Items are useless! Evading the attacks are nearly impossible! We are all sitting ducks waiting to be slaughtered by those black shadows!”

“We’re dead! There’s too many of them! Soon, they will drain all of our energy!”

“No! I had just escaped death... I don’t want to die...”

Every one had their lives on the line. If they did die here, all of their efforts would have been for nothing! It would all have gone to waste!

“Shut up, all of you! I’m not dead yet!” Chen Xiaobei barked.

At once, the cries of despair stopped, and no one made another sound.

While they had managed to keep their mouths shut, they were all still filled with trepidation.

From their perspective, no matter how good and strong Chen Xiaobei was, there was nothing he could do about these invincible black shadows.

Long Zishan too was unsure herself. “Does faction leader Chen have an idea about what to do?”

Before Chen Xiaobei could answer, Six-Eared Macaque said, “Of course Xiaobei knows what to do! He just needs to take the Blood Chaos Sword, and all these spirits won’t have any place to hide!”

Xiangyu exhaled, “Yeah! The Chaos Blood Sword can suck up Yin Spirits. Just now, it even had an upgrade! The more black shadows there are the better it would be! Hahaha!”

The others breathed a sigh of relief too.

They had all just witnessed how potent the Blood Chaos Sword was.

Just as everyone was expecting the Blood Chaos Sword to reappear, Chen Xiaobei gave them the most shocking answer, “No! I won’t be using my Chaos Blood Sword!”

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

#### **Chapter 1597: Floating Coffin**

“No...? You’re not using the Chaos Blood Sword... Why?”

Everyone was left in shock after hearing Chen Xiaobei’s statement. None of them could figure out the motive behind this strange decision. After all, every single one of them had witnessed the Chaos Blood Sword devouring all those Murderous Qi. It should be an easy task for it to devour the black shadows that threatened their lives.

“The reason behind my decision is actually pretty simple! It’s true that the Chaos Blood Sword has the ability to devour souls! You guys have to understand that a soul doesn’t have any medium. For example, our body is the medium for our soul and the Chaos Blood Sword can never forcefully extract a living person’s soul from their bodies! As for the black shadows, they possess a series of unique abilities. So, I think there’s a powerful formation hidden somewhere which is powering them! I will have to destroy the formation first before I can use my Chaos Blood Sword to devour them! Besides, if these black shadows have something to do with the legendary Black Dragon Riders’ souls, I will definitely not allow my Chaos Blood Sword to devour them just like that!”

After that, Chen Xiaobei did not explain any further. All this while, Chen Xiaobei had been looking for an evil spirit with at least 150,000 combat power. He would make good use of it if he ever found one. No matter what, he would have to figure out a way to make all 10,000 of these so-called 'Invincible Divine Armies' to fight for him.

"What should we do if you are not going to use your Chaos Blood Sword to defeat them? All those Black Shadows are about to charge at us! Are we just going to sit here and let them slaughter us?!"

Hundreds of people around Chen Xiaobei started to wail in despair and fear. One should know that the black shadows were in spiritual form. In other words, they were immune to physical attacks. Also, with their special ability, Pure Yang Spiritual items were basically useless against them! To them, these black shadows were pretty much invincible.

Just like Zhou Daoxian and his people, none of them were powerful enough to defeat these black shadows.

"Don't worry! I have figured out a way to defeat them!"

With his gaze fixed on the black shadows, Chen Xiaobei took out his Blood God's Deity Killing Painting. 48 Blood God Illusions were summoned from the gates of hell the moment Chen Xiaobei unrolled the painting. Immediately, a strong sense of murderous intent filled the room. Without a single doubt, all 48 Blood God's Illusions charged at the black shadows to annihilate them.

"What... What the hell is that?"

Hundreds of them were left in awe when they saw the mysterious entities charging out from the painting. With their hearts beating fast, they could sense that they room that they were standing in had turned into a sort of purgatory.

"I see now!"

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque had finally figured out Chen Xiaobei's intentions. The Blood God's Deity Killing painting possessed the ability to trap all kinds of living beings and the Blood God's Illusions themselves were the kryptonite of evil spirits. When Chen Xiaobei was at Jingjue Kingdom, The Blood God Deity's Killing painting had not been even completed yet but all 48 Blood God Illusions had managed to destroy the Myriad Spirits Formation!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

In this space of zero-g, the Blood God's Illusions' movement were not restricted at all. Before they realized it, the first Blood God Illusion had charged into the group of black shadows.

Swish!

Like a tiger charging into a circle of lambs, all 48 Blood God's Illusions started to carry out their merciless killings. Just like what Chen Xiaobei expected, none of the black shadows were powerful enough to take a hit from the Blood God's Illusions.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The moment the Blood God Illusions landed their attack on the black shadows, the mysterious shroud around them were shattered into fine dust and dissipated into the sky. The black shadows had finally revealed their true identity when the shroud around them was gone. All of them were ancient soldiers with armor and a long hurlbat in their hands. Clearly, they were all spirits. All of them looked extremely fierce and blue light was coming out from their eyes and mouths. They were indeed the legendary Black Dragon Riders!

“Kill!!!”

All hundreds of them started to call out a series of war cries and formed a perfectly strategized formation within seconds.

“This is weird... The shroud around them are gone... But, I can feel that they are getting more powerful!” said Xiangyu in a baffled manner.

“This probably has something to do with the formation that powers them! The black shadows are actually powerful enough to deal with ordinary people! With that being said, the formation that powers them has no need to channel so much energy into them. When it comes to fighting the Blood God’s Illusions, they had to unveil their true identity. That would mean the formation had to come out with more juice to power them up!” guessed Six-Eared Macaque.

“Is Chen Zhufeng powerful enough to deal with them?” asked Long Zishan in a worried manner.

“Don’t worry! Believe in Xiaobei! He will never disappoint us!” said Xiangyu.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei did not say a single word about it. Instead, he was paying attention to the battle that was about to unfold before him.

“Kill!”

The hundreds of evil spirits shrieked out once again and they held up their patinated bronze long hurlbats! Though the combined power of their battle formation, a giant long hurlbat was then summoned!

Swish!

Without wasting any time, all hundreds of evil spirits gathered their strength to land the giant long hurlbat on all 48 Blood God’s Illusions!

“So damn powerful! Each of those evil spirits’ combat power is around 300,000! Their combined force is powerful enough to kill any entity that is as powerful as them!” exclaimed Chen Xiaobei.

The combined force of Blood God’s Illusions and the Blood God’s Deity Killing paining was at Earth-God tier now. That would mean they were still held the advantage in this battle.

Swoosh!

All 48 Blood God's Illusions moved their Blood Robes at the same time and they used the Blood Essence that they absorbed the last time to form a giant Blood Shield!

BAM!

The giant long hurlbat did not even manage to leave a dent on the shield!

Rumble!

The Blood Shield then generated a powerful force and shattered the giant long hurlbat. The remaining force from it went ahead and struck at the Black Dragon Riders. Their battle formation was now messed up.

"So powerful!" exclaimed Long Zishan.

"Faction Leader Chen is awesome! Faction Leader Chen is invincible! Long live Faction Leader Chen!" shouted all the hundreds of people.

Suddenly!

A creepy voice could be heard coming from the black floating coffin.

"Black Dragon Riders! Kill for your king!"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1598: The Power of a Massacre**

The voice had come from above the dangling coffin. Grim and hoarse, as if it belonged to the fiercest demon of the underworld, and it was giving off a cold, bloodthirsty aura.

Everyone's gaze shifted to the where the voice came from.

A smoldering, black smog was spilling out of the coffin.

Under the bidding of a mysterious power, the smog gradually condensed, forming a shadow of sorts, which subsequently climbed out of the coffin.

The shadow was the silhouette of a human, but it was gigantic – about a few meters tall!

There were horns protruding from its head which were paired to an ominous looking face. Its body was well furnished with sharp edged boulders, and adorned with claws and teeth as sharp as daggers!

The shadow stooped above the coffin and looked down at the people like a king overseeing his subjects.

A Chinese proverb said: 'When the king is angry, the body count would be in the millions'. When the shadow appeared, a harrowing wrath descended upon the people below. If any being dared anger it even in the slightest, they would surely be killed mercilessly.

"How scary..." Long Zishan frowned, standing protectively over Liu Xuanxin by instinct. "I have never seen such a frightening evil spirit before!"

"No!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "This is not a pure evil spirit, this is a demon that has fallen into the deepest and darkest abyss!"

"It addressed itself as 'king'! Could it be The Qin Dynasty Emperor Ying Zheng?" Six-Eared Macaque asked.

"It's very likely!" Xiangyu said. "Ying Zheng was poisoned by the Jade Emperor and his resentment for him ran deep! After he died, he did not enter the underworld but gave up reincarnation, sacrificed his heart to evil desires and eventually became a vengeful evil spirit! After thousands of years in this ungodly place, his evil spirit had grown and festered until it became this disturbing demon!"

Chen Xiaobei's chest suddenly tightened.

"Everyone, gather in your groups and don't separate from one another! If this dark demon is The Qin Emperor Ying Zheng, his loyal 10,000 Black Dragon Riders will be here in any minute!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Lo and behold, just as Chen Xiaobei had finished speaking, tens of thousands of black shadows shot out of the demon's body like arrows.

They hovered above the people's heads like giant dark clouds.

"Kill!" The deafening roar of the demon shook the place, and the ominous black fog above the cloud immediately dispersed, revealing a myriad of evil spirits that wore armor and were holding weapons.

The hundreds of evil spirit armies were scattered all over the place, and the dozen that were attacking Zhou Daoxian's group immediately assembled!

The giant dark clouds had suddenly turned into a formation that was made out of 10,000 spirits.

When they were still alive, they had travelled everywhere to help Emperor Qin dominate the world. They were aptly nicknamed the Invincible Imperial Army!

After they passed, they became evil spirits, and guarded the Emperor's mausoleum. In other words, they were unsurpassable martyrs!

Faced with such a large troop of evil spirit soldiers left everyone terrified.

"My god... Is... are these the Black Dragon Riders of the legends? So scary indeed..."

"That was only 100 of the evil spirit army just now. Now there's at least 10,000! I think their combined strength can turn the world around and upside down!"

"Faction leader Chen, can you still take on them? If you have anymore trump card up your sleeves, you'd better take them out now! Or else, we'll be dead!"

"Faction leader Chen, our lives depend on you!"

Petrified screams pierced the air. Against the Black Dragon Riders' evil spirit armies, ordinary people stood no chance.

Now, their only hope of surviving all depended on Chen Xiaobei!

"Xiaobei!" Even Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque were starting to panic. "Can... can the 48 Blood Gods handle this?"

"I'm afraid not." Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "The Blood God's Deity-Killing painting is still far from becoming an Earth-God instrument. The Blood Gods would probably be defeated at a certain distance or if the evil spirit army attacks them all at once!"

Liu Xuanxin and Long Zishan were surprised at his answer. "What.. should we do then?"

If even Chen Xiaobei could not fight these evil spirit armies, would that not mean that everyone of them were already handed a death sentence?

Chen Xiaobei quickly took out three pieces of talismans from the Infinite Space Ring. "We've already come this far. I will have to take a gamble!"

"Kiiiiiiii!"

The evil spirit army had already begun to attack.

Ten thousand halberds were raised up high, and the ten thousand evil spirits army unleashed their strength at the same time.

The people's state of mind were so suddenly and violently jolted that they began to hallucinate.

A hazy scene of chaos exploded into their minds: splattered blood, rolling heads, frigid severed limbs, slushy internal organs... It was an absolute terror! It was a living hell trapped in their minds!

At that instant, everyone's heart was congested with one thing – slaughter! An endless massacre!

Fear borne from the deepest crevices their hearts swelled until every person felt as if they had physically fallen into that abyss of slaughter, and that at any moment, a blade would swing down and mince them until they were one with the mountain of flesh and sea of blood.

Left in a shuddering petrified state, their hearts were about to stop beating and their breaths were stagnant. Their bodies were cold to the touch.

There was nothing more depressing or torturous than this in this world!

Perhaps, it was only through death could they find relief!

"Such a terrifying aura!"

Chen Xiaobei inhaled sharply. His forehead was dotted with perspiration, and his heart was lurching violently inside his chest as if it was going to escape through his throat!

His state of mind was very powerful, but under the evil spirit armies' pressure, he too found it difficult to keep it together!

When he turned to look at the others, he could see that they were all at the brink of collapse.

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque stared blankly. Their faces were as pale as death, eyes and mouth ajar, and they were unable to speak.

Long Zishan, Liu Xuanxin, and Li Xiang had a slightly weaker heart. Their pupils had contracted until they were the size of a needle point, and they were shaking uncontrollably, teetering as if it was all they could do to keep themselves upright!

The other hundred people were among the weakest. Their faces were white as ghosts and they were drenched in their own sweat. Already, their eyes appeared to be vacant, as if their souls had been sucked out of them! They had completely lost all control of themselves, kowtowing on their hands and knees!

“Damn it! The people’s minds have reached their limits! If we wait any longer, they would either die of shock or have a mental breakdown, causing irreversible brain damage or permanent dementia!”

Chen Xiaobei narrowed his eyes to focus, forcing his mind into a calm, before activating the Witch Dragon Blood in his body.

“Third Transformation! Penetrate the Nine Heavens!” Chen Xiaobei roared, and purple-gold scales carpeted his legs.

In this anti-gravity space, only the Penetrate the Nine Heavens spell could allow Chen Xiaobei to travel at the fastest speed and to wherever he wanted!

“It’s all down to this! If these talismans don’t work, not even I can survive this fifth!”

Chen Xiaobei tightened his grip around the talisman, and after a series of five flashes, appeared above the 10,000 evil spirits army!

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

#### **Chapter 1599: Absolute Loyalty**

“Eh? Who are you kid?!”

Seeing that Chen Xiaobei had ascended from the ground, the Dark Demon could not help but turn his attention to Chen Xiaobei. The Dark Demon was curious on how Chen Xiaobei could move around so freely in this zero-g space that he’d created. Also, the most important thing was that everyone had been almost scared to death by the 10,000 ghost armies. To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei’s state of mind seemed unaffected by it at all.

“I’m here to bring you away from this world!”

Due to time constraints, Chen Xiaobei did not waste too much talking to the Dark Demon. Immediately, he took out a paper talisman.

“You? Bring me away from this world? Hahaha... Not even the deities in heaven are powerful enough to do so! Who do you think you are? I would advise you to sit there obediently and just let me kill you!”

“Have you ever seen the deities? It’s better for you to not speak in such an arrogant manner! If not, your face might be slapped by me later!”

“Slap me? The only one who can slap my face hasn’t even been born yet!”

“Is that right? Don’t blame me for not reminding you later! Sanzang is usually a very stingy person! The day when I carried him to get the champion at the King of Glory competition, he gave me a Red Envelope for free!”

“What the hell are you talking about? Are you out of your mind?”

“Initially, I thought that I would never be able to figure out a way to deal with you! With this Reincarnation Divine Talisman, I’m confident enough that I will be able to force you into reincarnation!”

“What? Reincarnation Divine Talisman?!”

Phissh!

The talisman that floated right beside Chen Xiaobei emitted holy rays all of a sudden. Like a sun shining at the ground, the holy light flooded the room and covered every single evil spirit.

“What... What is that... Such bright light...”

The Dark Demon let out a scream of desolation. Though he was standing far away from Chen Xiaobei, he was still affected by the holy rays.

“This... is a Divine Item! And it’s designed to reincarnate evil spirits!”

Under the influence of the holy rays, Chen Xiaobei’s state of mind was calmed. He felt really warm and comfortable.

Ah!!!

Roar!!!

Owww!!!

At the same time, all 10,000 evil spirits that were affected by the holy rays were screaming in agony for help. There was black smoke coming out from their bodies. When the black smoke had disappeared, all their accumulated hatred and murderous intent were gone! Soon, the immense pressure in the room was lifted and all of Chen Xiaobei’s allies finally let out a sigh of relief. They did not need to worry about getting killed anymore.

“Stop... Stop what you are doing right now... You are going to destroy my Black Dragon Riders... Without them, I will never be able to avenge myself... Stop!!!”

“The talisman is working... I can’t stop it even if I want it to...” replied Chen Xiaobei with his shoulders shrugged.

“Eh? What is this place? Where... Where are we? What the hell is going on?”

Suddenly!

All the evil spirits stopped their screaming and they began to speak in human language.

The terrifying looks on them were now gone. All of them had regained their original looks when they were still human. Finally, the holy rays emitted from the talisman were now completely gone. In other words, all 10,000 evil spirits had been purified and turned into ordinary spirits.

“Everyone! This is the tomb of Emperor Qin! Due to Emperor Qin’s evil plan, all of you were trapped here for thousands of years and turned into evil spirits! I have just used the divine power to purify all of you here! Right now, you guys can enter the underworld realm and peacefully reincarnate!” shouted Chen Xiaobei.



“Hold on! Are you trying to tell us that Emperor Qin set us up and turned us into evil spirits?” asked the Black Dragon Rider’s general.

“That’s right! He used all of your blood essence to deploy a blood curse! With that, every single one of you would be trapped here for eternity to protect him!”

“What a load of bullshit! We, the Black Dragon Riders have sworn to serve Emperor Qin even when we are dead! We are the ones who carried his coffin here! I’m the one that deployed the blood curse and all of us here chose willingly to surrender our will to the dark side!”

“How... How is that even possible? All 10,000 of you volunteered to die for Emperor Qin? For him, you guys are willing give up the opportunity to reincarnate and become evil spirits?”

“That’s right!!!”

Suddenly, 10,000 Black Dragon Riders shouted at the same time. The combined roars of the riders were loud enough to tremble the place.

“We are Emperor Qin’s servants! We will die for him! We will avenge him! F\*ck reincarnation! F\*ck being born again! We will continue to turn ourselves into evil spirits as long as the revenge is not done!”

After that, a tornado was summoned into the room!

Anger!

Violence!

Darkness!

Hatred!

All these dark feelings rushed into every single Black Dragon Rider.

They were now evil spirits once again.

Who would have thought that all 10,000 of them would turn back to the dark side after Chen Xiaobei had purified them.

“You... You guys...”

Chen Xiaobei could not find the words to describe his feelings right now. He thought that it was a grand waste for them to give up the opportunity to be reincarnated just like that. On the other hand, he was impressed by their loyalty to their king.

“Great!!!”

The Dark Demon that stood on the coffin was touched by his armies as well.

“All of you are worthy to be called my elites! Your loyalty is enough for me!”

Upon hearing that, all 10,000 Black Dragon Riders shouted once again before they lost their consciousness.

“We serve only Emperor Qin! We will go through all hard times with him! We will bleed for him!”

Chen Xiaobei had goosebumps when he heard their war cry.

Surely, he would have felt what the Dark Demon felt is he had such loyal armies.

"I will rise again! And I have a 10,000 strong army that is powerful enough to conquer the world!" said the Dark Demon.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1600: Forming an Alliance**

"Wow! What a mighty group of Qin soldiers, all united for the sake of the country! What a group of spirited soldiers contending for hegemony! It is no wonder that Qin was able to destroy and dominate six countries!"

Chen Xiaobei felt his blood boil hot as he watched the scene before him. He could imagine the pride and joy felt when the Daqin calvary ruled over the whole of China.

"Return!" The Dark Demon above the coffin shouted.

All at once, all ten thousand of the evil spirit army turned around and returned into the demon's body.

"Faction Leader Chen! Did I get that right?" The Dark Demon asked.

"Yes! I am the leader of Bei Xuan faction, Chen Zhufeng!" Chen Xiaobei nodded and then asked, "Your majesty, how can I help you?"

"I'd like to beseech you for a favour!" The demon said.

"Beseech me?" Chen Xiaobei paused for a moment, wondering if he had heard wrongly.

The first Emperor of the great Qin Empire, the Supreme Lord who conquered six states and ruled over the whole China, used the word 'beseech'?

"You heard me right!" The demon said. "Your talisman is very powerful! I'd like to ask you to leave one for me!"

"Why do you want an Expiate Heart Returning Talisman?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"My soldiers are willing to remain as evil spirits for eternity, but I cannot let them go on like that! Once I get my revenge, I will use the talisman to help them reincarnate back to the world as humans!"

"It looks like your conscience hasn't completely been eradicated!" Chen Xiaobei now saw the demon in a new light.

Ten thousand Black Dragon Riders who were loyal to a fault and their emperor who was sympathetic and faithful!

One should not belittle on the one word 'beseech'. A real man would rather die than say the word!

"Conscience? Hehe, that was just a joke!" The demon did not want to admit it. "Let's talk about something more practical. If Faction Leader Chen gives me a talisman, I can open up a portal and send you back safely!"

"I'm not in a hurry. Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "What I'm curious about is, if you have a score that you want to settle, why didn't you leave this place then?"

"Don't you think I want to leave?" The demon hissed. "Xu Fu, that snake! He put a powerful seal on my casket. I cannot even leave this black coffin, so where else can I go?"

"Does that mean that this dark demon here is not your true self?"

"Of course not! It's all thanks to the loyalty of the Black Dragon Riders who offered their blood as sacrifice and landed the Spirit Blood Curse on my coffin! After thousands of years, the seal had finally weakened enough, and I was able to unleash some of my consciousness to control the formation!"

"No wonder! What level is the seal that Xu Fu placed? If it's below demi-god, I can break it and set you free!"

The demon sighed, "Unfortunately, Xu Fu was already an Earth God with God Ascension cultivation at that time! That's why no one can break the seal that he placed!"

"I have a suggestion! I will bring your coffin away from here, and then try to figure out a way to break the seal! Or else, you'd be stuck here for millions of years and still be unable to break out, much less wreak vengeance on anyone!"

"What you say is nice to hear but I don't believe that there is such a thing as altruistic help!" The demon said solemnly. "Tell me, what good will it do you if you get me out of this place?"

Chen Xiaobei was frank as usual. "I was hoping I could borrow your Black Dragon Riders! The Blood God's Deity-Killing painting that I used just now needs another ten thousand spirits before it can become a demi-god instrument!"

"No way!" The demon refused categorically. "I see the Black Dragon Riders as my brothers in arms! I will never give them away to anyone! As a matter of fact, after I've sought retribution, I would love to allow them to reincarnate and have a new life as a human!"

"Don't worry! I'm just borrowing!" Chen Xiaobei said. "You will still have complete control of the Black Dragon Riders. It's only when I need it, that you'll release them to give me a helping hand!"

"Are you speaking the truth?" The demon seemed to have a change of heart.

"Of course! You lend me the Black Dragon Riders, and I'll find a way to help you break the seal! Also, I will make sure to give you one Expiate Heart Returning Talisman! This is a win-win deal with no downsides that you have no reason to refuse!"

"Indeed! If I don't leave with you this time, I'm afraid that I won't be able to see daylight for the next few centuries! But I have one more request – you have to help me with my revenge!"

"Revenge?" Chen Xiaobei lowered his voice. "Are you talking about the Jade Emperor? I'm afraid I cannot help you with that."

"Oh, you're think too much! In my current condition, I cannot even consider that grudge! What I want you to do is to help me kill that dog Xu Fu!"

“Xu Fu?” Chen Xiaobei took a moment to digest his words. “According to you, he’s already become an Earth God thousands of years ago. Wouldn’t he have already become a deity by now?”

“No!” The demon was certain. “That dog is definitely still in the underworld! If he could become a deity, he would already have paid this place a visit to destroy my soul!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Alright! I can promise to help avenge you, but I’m still quite weak so we cannot rush this. I’ll need time to come up with a plan!”

“Of course! You are my only hope. I do not wish to see you die in vain either!”

“Good! In that case, let’s officially form an alliance! Live together, die together! Help each other through thick and thin!” Chen Xiaobei said ceremonially.

“Live together, die together! Help each other through thick and thin!” The demon nodded in confirmation.

Swoosh!

After that, the dark demon’s body dispersed and returned to the coffin.

“Black Doors! Open!”

A magnetic and imposing voice called out from inside the box.

That was his majesty Ying Zheng’s voice, of course.

Buzz...

There was a wave of energy, and a black portal slowly tore open in the void.

Ying Zheng said, “Go through this door and you’ll reach the peak of Mount Li. You’ll be able to leave the mausoleum once and for all!”

“Alright! Let’s go!” Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and the coffin was stored inside the Infinite Space Ring. He then led the people out.

At the peak of Mount Li.

The people felt as though they had walked through hell and finally returned to earth; it was as if they had regained a whole new life, and Chen Xiaobei was now their father!

Everyone was deeply grateful towards Chen Xiaobei, and thanked him from the bottom of their hearts. Zhou Daoxian and the nine other men were no exception. Of course, whether or not it was sincere was still a question mark.

Anyway, in Chen Xiaobei’s eyes, they were like harmless little ants. It was good, of course, if they were sincere but if they still wished to plot against him, Chen Xiaobei would not mind giving them a gift of death!

Ding! Ring! Ring!

Back on the surface, with mobile signal now restored, Chen Xiaobei received a phone call from Bai Linsu.