#### Envelope 1621

#### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### Chapter 1621: A Huge War is Triggered

"Wei Zhonglie! You sick bastard! How dare you hurt an innocent unborn child?!" said Bai Linsu, her eyes and heart filled with wrath.

"Heh! You are the one who said that I'm will betray the country! How am I supposed to become a King if I let that unborn child live?!"

"You... You... I'm going to kill you..."

In order to protect the future King and her sister's child, Bai Linsu was willing to go all out to kill Wei Zhonglie. Looking at Bai Linsu's pained face, Wei Zhonglie got even more excited.

"Your Ethereal Force has already been sealed by me earlier! You can't even break the cuff on you! and you wish to kill me? What a joke! Hahaha!"

"Let me go! Let me go! Give me the antidote if you a real man! Let's fight for real!"

"Is that a joke? You of all the people should know how powerful I am! You will not be able to defeat me even if I give you the antidote! Just die already! Don't waste our time!"

"Oi! You son of a bitch! Did you just say that you want to kill my disciple?! Did you even ask for my permission?!" shouted Chen Xiaobei while glaring at Wei Zhonglie.

"You... What did you just called me?!"

Wei Zhonglie was stunned after hearing what Chen Xiaobei called him.

"You... Are you insane?!" exclaimed Wei Zhonglie.

So far, no one ever had the guts to call Wei Zhonglie 'son of a bitch'. Chen Xiaobei was the first person that humiliated him in such a brazen way.

"Chen... Sifu...! What are you..."

Bai Linsu could not figure out why Chen Xiaobei would anger Wei Zhonglie in this life and death moment.

"Linsu, don't be afraid! With me here, this son of a bitch will never be able to hurt you!" said Chen Xiaobei in a calmed manner.

Seemingly, he had everything under his control. To her surprise, Bai Linsu could actually feel safer under Chen Xiaobei's protection. It was as if she had found herself a safe harbor; and that no storm would be able to hurt her. At the same time, Linghu Shuang felt the same security as well.

"Are you even in your right mind?! Don't you forget that you drank the poison that I gave you earlier as well! You can't protect Bai Linsu! Just like her, you will soon turn into dead meat!"

"Do you really think that kind of weakass poison can seal my Ethereal Force?!"

"Of course! Obsidian Ethereal Sealing poison is one of the secret poisons of Green Hill Starfield! It can seal everyone's Ethereal Force except for an Earth God! Please don't tell me that you are an Earth God!"

"Congratulations! You are right for once! I'm am indeed an Earth God!"

"Stop acting tough in front of me! Someone please come here and cut off his ugly tongue! I don't want to hear him talk anymore!"

"Yes master!"

Immediately, a muscular man came from the back and channeled Fire Ethereal Force to his hand. He was going to use his bare hand to cut of Chen Xiaobei's tongue.

"NO!!!"

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang shouted at the same time. Both of their eyes were filled with fear and terror.

### BAM!

Right at that critical moment, Chen Xiaobei channeled Lighting Ethereal Force to his leg and landed a kick on the muscular man's chest.

Blargghh...

His True Kang Armor was shattered and his chest was completely destroyed. He was then sent flying to the wall behind him. The force was so powerful that it shattered the wall as well.

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

Everyone around Chen Xiaobei was left in awe. The legendary Green Hill's Obsidian Ethereal Sealing Solution was useless on Chen Xiaobei. Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang knew that Chen Xiaobei was no ordinary elite. They were obviously shocked by it but they managed to accept the fact that Chen Xiaobei was powerful enough to be unaffected by the Obsidian Ethereal Force solution after a while.

"What... What the hell is going on?"

Wei Zhonglie started to doubt if Chen Xiaobei had really drank a bottle of real Obsidian Ethereal Force solution.

Klak!

Klak!

Chen Xiaobei exerted force on his cuff and broke it with ease.

"Could you really be Earth God? How is that even possible?"

Wei Zhonglie was so scared that he took a few steps back and got ready to channel Ethereal Force to flee from the scene.

"Let me tell you. I'm actually not an Earth God but I possess something that is more powerful than an Earth God!"

Chen Xiaobei then started to walk towards Wei Zhonglie. Not only had he no fear in him, he was exuding a dominant aura like an alpha wolf. The thing that Chen Xiaobei mentioned was more powerful than an Earth God was the Cleansing Bodhi inside his Seven Treasure Fragrant Pouch. It was true that Chen Xiaobei's Dantian was sealed when he drank the poison earlier. Since it was considered as a poison, the Cleansing Bodhi would cleanse Chen Xiaobei's body the moment it detected a harmful substance in his body.

"You... Don't come close to me ... "

Wei Zhonglie was completely suppressed by Chen Xiaobei's Qi Field. Not knowing how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, Wei Zhonglie was soaked in fear. Considering the fact that Chen Xiaobei had just defeated three demigods from Yi Family, Wei Zhonglie could guess that Chen Xiaobei must possess something that was powerful enough to defeat a demigod with ease.

Right now, Wei Zhonglie came to a realization that he had spent a great deal of time and effort to get to where he was today. He would definitely not risk his life no matter what.

"Friend! Let's talk about it!" said Wei Zhonglie in a polite manner.

"Hmph! I refuse to talk to you nicely!"

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of God Ascension. Lifespan: 1,866. Health: 1,400,000. Combat power: 1,400,000!]

Wei Zhonglie was an extremely powerful foe. His combat power was 300,000 more than Yi Mozhi. Still, Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of him and decided to employ the method of how he killed Yi Mozhi to kill Wei Zhonglie.

"Friends! It's better to make a friend than an enemy! I have an Earth-God tier weapon with me! You might not be able to defeat if we fight against each other!"

"Are you trying to threaten me?!"

"So, what if I threaten you?! Try me if you are so confident!"

"You are going to pay with your life if you threaten me!"

The battle was now set in stone and was about to begin.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1622: Divine Blazing Tiger Saber

Swoosh...

Chen Xiaobei stepped out and brought out the Blood God's Deity Killing painting. Immediately, the entirely area turned blood red. The murderous intent that started floating in the air sent chills to everyone's spines.

"Eh? Judging by the energy wave and the power of this painting, I think this is a Nine-star Spiritual Instrument! You are going to use this item to defeat me?! Is that supposed to be a joke?!" Seconds ago, Wei Zhonglie was still trying to figure out Chen Xiaobei's true strength. After checking out on how powerful the painting was, all his worries and fear were swiftly swept away, replaced by confidence.

"A joke? I think you are going to cry later!"

"Hahaha! This is the funniest joke that I ever heard in my life! You are just a weakling after all! The Spiritual Instrument that you are holding is not powerful enough to even leave a dent on me! I don't even need to use my Earth-God weapon to go against you! It seems I can kill with just my bare hands!"

"Cut the crap! Let's fight!"

Chen Xiaobei was now filled with raging battle intent. Knowing that Wei Zhonglie was the only barrier stopping him from looking for the answer that he wanted, he knew that once he killed this old man, would he be able to approach the Queen and ask all the questions that he wanted to. That was why Chen Xiaobei did not bother to talk to him.

"Why should I stop you if you want to die?!"

Wei Zhonglie glared at Chen Xiaobei and unleashed all the aura that was stored inside his body.

Swoosh!

He then swung his hands and covered it in flame. This attack that he was about to unleash on Chen Xiaobei was rated at 1.4 million combat power! The flame it produced was so hot that it melted the air around it.

"Be careful!"

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang screamed at the same time. Though they knew that Chen Xiaobei might be able to handle Wei Zhonglie's attack, they still could not help but worry for him. Bai Linsu knew that she would have been killed by this attack instantaneously if she was in Chen Xiaobei's place right now.

BAM!

The attack landed on a space two meters from where Chen Xiaobei stood. Somehow, it the attack failed to proceed!

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

Left in shock, Wei Zhonglie had his gaze fixed on the black box that stopped his attack. The moment when Wei Zhonglie unleashed the attack, Chen Xiaobei took out the black box from his Infinite Space Ring. To everyone's surprise, the black box was tough enough to completely stop the attack. The thing that puzzeld the was that the black box did not even move a single inch after it came in contact with the 1.4 million combat-power attack.

"Could it be... There's an Earth-God tier formation inside the black box?! If not, there's no way that this black box can stop my ultimate attack!"

After hearing Wei Zhonglie talking, Chen Xiaobei came to a revelation. If the effect of the formation was like what Wei Zhonglie said, cultivation and strength was not going to help with opening the black box.

Of course, that was a topic for the future. Right now, Chen Xiaobei needed to kill Wei Zhonglie to protect the Queen and Bai Linsu.

"Black Dragon Riders!!!"

Chen Xiaobei shouted and poured out millions of Spiritual Stones. All of them were crushed by an invisible force and were absorbed by the black box. Upon seeing that, Bai Linsu and Bai Linghu Shuang were left in shock once again. They had never seen someone spening so many Spiritual Stones on one thing before.

"What... What are you planning to do?!"

Considering that Wei Zhonglie had gone through countless battles in his life, he had figured out that he could soon discover what Chen Xiaobei had been hiding up his sleeve.

"Is this black box your trump card?! You are not powerful enough and you have to use tons of Spiritual Stones to power up an item to defeat me! How long do you think you can continue doing that?!"

"Don't you worry about that! I have a lot of Spiritual Stones!"

"Continue to act tough please! I want to see how long you can keep this up!"

"Divine... Divine Blazing Tiger Saber!!!"

"Sifu!!! Be careful! That's Wei Zhonglie's One-star Earth-God weapon! It's really powerful! Enough to kill all the elites with God Ascension cultivation!" shouted Bai Linsu.

Clearly, the reason why most of the rulers in the starfields could reign for so long was because of the Earth-God tier items that they possessed! Just like the Overlord from Northern Wilderness Starfield, he had three Earth-God tier items! Many elites with God Ascension cultivation had to succumb to him. Considering that Wei Zhonglie had one Earth-God tier item, that would surely mean the king of Green Hill Starfield possessed even more Earth-God tier items.

"That's a good saber! You have to use Spiritual Stones to use the item since you are not an Earth-God!"

"I don't have to do that!"

Immediately, Wei Zhonglie planted his saber into the ground. He then made a series of complicated hand sigils to activate a formation.

Phissh!

Suddenly, a huge amount of Spiritual Qi rushed out from under the ground and infused into the saber.

"This is the Spiritual Qi from the Spiritual Path that lies underground!" exclaimed Chen Xiaobei.

"You are right! There is a giant Spiritual Path here! That would mean an unlimited supply of Spiritual Qi! Your Spiritual Stones cannot compare with this Spiritual Path! Hahaha..."

**Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms** 

Chapter 1623: Meeting the Match

The Spiritual Channel that lay underground was where the most concentrated Spiritual Qi gathered. Considering the fact that Green Hill could be considered as a high-tier starfield, their Spiritual Qi was higher in quality than most of the other starfields. Like a river flowing, there were at least hundreds of thousands of Spiritual Stones that were being absorbed into the Divine Flaming Tiger Saber. After a while, Wei Zhonglie lifted his saber and sealed the Spiritual Channel to prevent more Spiritual Qi from flowing out from it.

"What now? Who do you think has more Spiritual Qi? Your Spiritual Stones or my Spiritual Channel?!"

Glaring at Chen Xiaobei, Wei Zhonglie held his sword with both of his hands. Immediately, the sword's Qi was being unleashed to the air and the temperature around them increased tremendously right after that. Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang were considered to be very powerful elites. Still, they were having a hard time enduring the extreme heat around them.

As for the sick looking man and the dozen Black Armored Guards, they had to stand far away to avoid being hurt by Wei Zhonglie's attack.

"Faction Leader Chen! How did you come across this kind of enemy? Do you think you can defeat him?"

Suddenly, a husky voice could be heard from inside the black box. Its demonic presence soon suppressed the Sword Qi and filled the air with its murderous intent instead.

"Who are you?!"

Wei Zhonglie glared at the black box and he became really cautious of it. None of them would have expected that the person talking in the black box was none other than Emperor Qin himself! Seeing that Wei Zhonglie possessed an Earth-God weapon which was being powered up by Spiritual Channel, Emperor Qin could not help but worry for Chen Xiaobei. After all, the two of them were not allies. If something bad did happen to Chen Xiaobei, the black box would fall into others' hands and his revenge plan would fail completely. In the worst case scenario, his soul might even be destroyed alongside with the black box.

"Don't be nervous! I know what to do with him! He can never hurt me!"

"Who... Who are you talking to?"

Feeling nervous, Wei Zhonglie was worried that an Earth God might come out from the black box to attack him.

"It's none of your business! Black Dragon Riders! Form up! Let's kill our enemies!"

Phissh...

Suddenly, a demonic shadow jumped out from the black box. It had two horns which looked terrifying. It was at least a few meters tall. Immediately, everyone could feel that the murderous intent in the air was about to crush them.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

# Swoosh!

After that, hundreds of thousands of black shadows charged out from the body of the demonic shadow like a rain of arrows. Those who witnessed the attack had a sinking feeling that there would be a bloodbath soon.

# "Kill!!!"

The shroud around the shadows were gone and their true forms were revealed! All of them transformed into spirits which held weapons and they were clad in thick armor.

# Phissh...

At the same time, the Blood God's Deity Killing painting that Chen Xiaobei took out earlier synchronized with the shadows and tens of thousands of crimson rays were shot on to every single one of them. The crimson rays had managed to make them more powerful and terrifying! Their armor were painted red and a blood-red cape appeared on every single soldier. Everyone that witnessed the presence started to imagine the whole place turning into a living hell. Right now, the 10,000 armies had all turned into reapers that were born for killing.

"All of you should look for a safe place to hide!"

Chen Xiaobei took out the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd and kept Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang inside it. They were having a hard time holding on with the immense murderous intent that they were experiencing. Besides, as their Dantian was sealed, it could turn fatal for them if they were hurt in this fight between Chen Xiaobei and Wei Zhonglie.

Considering that Wei Zhonglie was an elite who wanted to take over the Green Hill's throne, his state of mind was more powerful than most of the people here. That was why he could still bear the immense pressure.

"This is really an Earth-God Formation! But, it has to work together with the black box! I just need to destroy either the black box or the painting to break the formation!"

To Chen Xiaobei's surprise, Wei Zhonglie was smarter than he thought.

"You are right! However, I don't think you can break either one of them!"

Swoosh...

The crimson fire covered Wei Zhonglie. This ability from the Blood God's Deity Killing painting could render Wei Zhonglie paralyzed and seal his Ethereal Force. Any elites who were weaker than an Earth God would never be freed from this restriction.

"Flame up!"

Suudenly, Wei Zhonglie shouted and the Earth God weapon that he was holding started to act upon his command.

BAM!

His saber was then covered with flame and the temperature around him increased even further. It truly felt like the heat was hot enough to melt everything around them.

"Tiger Fissure!"

Right after that, Wei Zhonglie shouted and swung his saber. The flame that flew along with the sword turned into a giant flaming tiger!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The flaming tiger swung its claws at the crimson flame binding that Chen Xiaobei put on Wei Zhonglie. Every single slash consisted of the strength of an Earth God. Within seconds, the binding was destroyed completely.

"Hmph! These two things are both One-star Earth-God Instruments, but I'm more powerful than you! Tell me now, how do you wish to die?!"

"Finally, a worthy opponent! Time for me test my true strength!"

# **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

### **Chapter 1624: Rain of Spiritual Stones**

As Chen Xiaobei said, he had not encountered a decent opponent for a while now.

Because he had powerful items and sufficient Spiritual Stones, many of the opponents he encountered were incompetent weaklings.

Wei Zhonglie however, was a totally different animal all together!

This old thing had the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber which could break the binding of the Blood God's Deity-Killing painting; which meant that he could directly attack Chen Xiaobei.

Later phase of God Ascension cultivation! 1,400,000 combat power!

With his current abilities, the chances of Chen Xiaobei killing an opponent of this caliber was close to zero.

On the contrary, the fact that Wei Zhonglie was able to move about freely was a deadly threat to Chen Xiaobei's life!

One slip up, and Chen Xiaobei might just end up being the one who died!

It was a good thing that Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang were already inside the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd or they would have been even more worried.

"So? Are you afraid now?" Wei Zhonglie smiled. An evil murderous look flashed in his eyes as he roared, "Flame up!" In a split second, the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger fell to a hunting stance, crouched on all fours, its head close to the ground, and was building up momentum.

This was then followed by an explosion of blinding bright light.

The temperature of the place rose, and the brick floor under the tiger's claws melted into a shocking lake of red magma. The surrounding air seemed to shudder under the heat.

This was the power of an Earth-God instrument!

There was no need for an assault. The temperature alone was enough to turn the average person into a nicely charred barbeque!

Fortunately, the cold from the coffin was enough to counter the frightening heat. Otherwise, Chen Xiaobei's health would have greatly suffered from the burns that he would endure!

"Faction Leader Chen..." Ying Zheng asked in hushed voice. "Are you sure you can do this?"

Chen Xiaobei had no intention of backing off. "If you're scared, I can put you back! Why should I be afraid when I have the Black Dragon Riders?"

"Scared? Faction Leader Chen! Are you kidding?!" Ying Zheng was suddenly stirred up. "Me! The one who conquered six states, and ruled China! The word scared does not exist in my dictionary!"

"If you're not afraid, then keep quiet and watch the fight!" Chen Xiaobei snapped. "Soon, I'll show you that you will never regret being my ally!"

"Good! Bold and feisty!" Ying Zheng said sonorously, "Please! Faction leader! Go ahead! I will wait and see!"

Fwaaah

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and released 1 million Spiritual Stones.

The Spiritual Stones shattered and Spiritual Qi surged into Chen Xiaobei's palm in an endless stream.

Both Wei Zhonglie and Ying Zheng were shocked to see this.

Most people's Dantian would have a limited capacity.

When the number of Spiritual Qi they took in exceeded their limits, they would fall into a Qi Deviation state and explode!

Chen Xiaobei had just taken in one million Spiritual Qi! That had seriously exceeded the capacity of his Dantian!

Strangely, Chen Xiaobei was absolutely fine – there was not a single sign of discomfort on him!

This was unprecedented!

"Tiger Penetration!"

Worried that Chen Xiaobei might come up something surprising, Wei Zhonglie immediately launched an attack.

### BAM!

### BAM!

The Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger had been gearing up for some time now. The energy that it released had increased by 10%!

Do not underestimate a 10% increase – at an Earth God level, 10% could be as much as 100,000 combat power.

However, due to the fact that the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber was merely an Earth-God instrument and not an actual Earth-God, Chen Xiaobei could not tell, even with his Netherspirit Battlescouter, on how much combat power it was exactly.

# Zing!"

Wei Zhonglie struck with his Flaming Tiger Divine Saber!

The Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger on standby suddenly tore towards the direction of the saber! It was moving so quickly that all the naked eye could see were red steaks of silhouettes.

This time, Wei Zhonglie's target was the Blood-God's Deity-Killing painting hovering in the air!

He decided that since he could not destroy the black coffin, and that since Chen Xiaobei had just taken in one million Spiritual Stones, the painting was the most vulnerable target!

Once the painting was destroyed, the hundred-thousand spirit formation would crumble, and that killing Chen Xiaobei would be a breeze!

It was undeniable that Wei Zhonglie's decision was strategically accurate. If he succeeded in this endeavour, Chen Xiaobei was doomed.

But!

The Blood God's Deity-Killing painting was not to be trifled with!

"Kill!" All 10,000 of the Blood-robed Evil Spirits shouted their battle cry.

The Blood-robed Evil Spirits which were nearby immediately surrounded the painting, while the others swooped down from the air like eagles to meet the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger's attack.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Thousands of Blood-robed Evil Spirits came to the top of the tiger's head. The murderous intent was so strong that an elite like Wei Zhonglie was forced to take a step back and suck in a deep breath.

The sea-of-bodies illusion entered Wei Zhonglie's mind so much so he felt as if he could be ripped apart by these Blood-robed Evil Spirits at any moment!

But Wei Zhonglie was not just anybody, and he did not succumb to the internal chaos created by the hallucinations.

"How evil!"

Wei Zhonglie bit the tip of his tongue so that pain would shoot right up into his brain, forcing his mind to remain calm, and dispel the horror in his mind!

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger had already engaged in a fierce battle with the Blood-robed Evil Spirits.

The Flaming Tiger Divine Saber was a One-star Earth-God instrument, and had already activated its Spiritual Attribute. So, although the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger was just an illusion, it was already very close to being an actual Spiritual Beast – able to fight a combat without Wei Zhonglie controlling it.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

With claws dancing in the air, the tiger was maneuvering, launching powerful strikes at the nearest Blood-robed Evil Spirit, sending them tumbling through the air.

The Flaming Tiger Divine Saber itself was Pure Yang item, enabling it to wound the Blood-robed Evil Spirits' spiritual bodies, leaving scorch marks on each of them. On top of that, black smoke was escaping from those injuries. The damage was pretty serious.

"Haha... The victory belongs to me!" Wei Zhonglie laughed delightfully. "I am more powerful than you could ever dream to be! The Flaming Tiger Divine Saber can counter your Earth-God instrument and eliminate all of your Blood-robed Evil Spirits! You're a dead man now! Hahaha..."

"Faction Leader Chen! Hurry! Give me one million Spiritual Stones now!" Ying Zheng suddenly shouted. "The formation can mend the Black Dragon Riders' wounds and prevent them from dying!"

Wei Zhonglie snorted, "Heh, more Spiritual Stones? What, do you think this Mr. Chen is the God of Prosperity? He has just used up two million Spiritual Stones! I don't believe he can take out another one million!"

"Hehe," Chen Xiaobei chuckled. "To me, any problem that can be solved with Spiritual Stones is not a problem at all!"

When he finished speaking, he waved his hand, and Spiritual Stones came falling down like rain!

**Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms** 

Chapter 1625: Swallow All Four Seas

Hwaaaa!

Wei Zhonglie had claimed that there was no way Chen Xiaobei would be able to take out another 1 million Spiritual Stones but Chen Xiaobei took out three million!

"Heavens... Faction Leader Chen! How do you have so many Spiritual Stones?! You are loaded..." Ying Zheng exclaimed.

He may have been the Emperor of the Qin Empire, but he had never, in his time on Earth, seen three million Spiritual Stones!

Imagine how shaken he was to see three million Spiritual Stones in one sitting!

"H... How is this possible..." The corner of Wei Zhonglie's lips twitched erratically. He was incredulous. How could Chen Xiaobei take out so many Spritual Stones just like that?!

The old fart had ridiculed Chen Xiaobei a second ago but now Chen Xiaobei repaid him with a threemillion-Spiritual-Stone slap in the face! What a bummer for him!

Zing!

Zing!

Zing!

Wei Zhonglie's embarrassment quickly escalated into anger, and he swung his Flaming Tiger Divine Saber vigorously.

Each swing was another charge of energy added to the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger, strengthening and emboldening the untamed tiger that it pounced on the Blood-robe Evil Spirits with the utmost gusto!

Once Ying Zheng transferred the three million Spiritual Qi into the coffin, black smog exploded from the bodies of the Dark Demon, and upon inhaling the smog, the injured Blood-robed Evil Spirits were restored to full health, and were able to continue battling!

In terms of combat power, the Blood-robed Evil Spirits were no match for the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger – that was why they were injured.

But now, the Evil Spirits could ignore their injuries and continue to assault their enemy.

That way, the Blood-robed Evil Spirits were able to use their great numbers to their advantage.

As the battle continued, the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger soon found that it was overwhelmed by the Evil Spirits sheer numbers!

Claws dug into its body, wearing down its energy until it became weaker and weaker, until it began to show signs of being on the verge of collapse.

"Faction Leader Chen! You really are something! The fight is turning in our favor!" Ying Zheng shouted in glee. "Being 'rich' is so much fun! As long as we have enough Spiritual Stones, we can use this 'burn money' strategy to win! Winning is only a matter of time!"

"No! Don't celebrate just yet!" Chen Xiaobei dared not let his guard down. His eyes flickered to his enemy, cautious. "That geezer is using the underground Spiritual Channels in its entirety! I can't possible outdo him with the Spiritual Stones that I possess!"

"You mean..." Ying Zheng could sense that something was not right.

Shwaaaaa

Wei Zhonglie dispersed the Battle Tiger.

Hwaaa... Hwa.....

And then he set in motion the formation that controlled the underground Spiritual Channels.

Thick, dense Spiritual Qi burst forth like a stream, and filled the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber.

This time, however, he did not close the formation, but continued to take in Spiritual Qi and attacked at the same time.

"Flame up! Tiger Fissure!" Wei Zhonglie roared, wielding his sword.

Stuffed with Spiritual Qi, the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber exploded with a renewed radiance. Blazing flames condensed and formed a head, one that was exactly the same as the Battle Tiger.

Chen Xiaobei was able to patch up the Blood-robed Evil Spirits using Spiritual Stones. Of course, it was only natural that Wei Zhonglie could do the same, and put his Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger together again!

That confirmed what Chen Xiaobei said, that it was purely a Spiritual Stone battle and that Wei Zhonglie may not lose.

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to win, he would have to kill the King first! Only by taking down Wei Zhonglie could he end this 'burn money' battle!

Alas, Wei Zhonglie and Chen Xiaobei happened to share the same thought!

"I am not stupid... Haha... I'll compete with you!" Wei Zhonglie said, his tone vile and odious. "My Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger may not be able to fight your ten thousand Blood-robed Evil Spirits, but at least it can brace for one minute! In that one minute, I can take your head off and end this battle!"

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

It was exactly as Wei Zhonglie had predicted – The Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger resumed battling against the Blood-robed Evil Spirits, and the Evil Spirits dominated.

Nonetheless, the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger was also a One-star Earth-God instrument. It was impossible to defeat it with only a single hit.

Before the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger disappeared, it could still buy Wei Zhonglie some time!

The formation that controlled the underground Spiritual Channel was kept open, and continued feeding the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger with energy.

"Heheh!" Wei Zhonglie shot Chen Xiaobei a contemptuous smile, and pointed his saber at Chen Xiaobei. "Your Blood-robed Evil Spirits are distracted by my Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger... and you! You have nowhere to run!"

Clearly, Wei Zhonglie wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei first as well!

By sacrificing the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger to keep the Blood-robed Evil Spirits busy, he could use the supply of underground Spiritual Qis to kill Chen Xiaobei!

"Oh no! That old fox is too treacherous!" Ying Zheng turned to Chen Xiaobei, an obvious panic in his voice. "Faction Leader Chen! Would you be able to make it out alive if we retreat now?"

"Who said we're retreating?' Chen Xiaobei asked him.

"As long as green hills last, there'll always be wood to burn (When there's life, there's hope)!" Ying Zheng was really flustered. "That old crook's combat power is far superior to yours, AND he has an Earth-God instrument! You can't fight this battle!"

"Is he the only one with an Earth-God instrument?" Chen Xiaobei retorted, already beginning tp make his next move.

In a panic, Ying Zheng shouted, "Faction Leader Chen! Your Earth-God instrument is already embroiled with the the Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger! Wouldn't fighting him be suicide? Come back..."

Ying Zheng was ready to jump out of his coffin, but Chen Xiaobei continued to charge towards Wei Zhonglie as if he had not heard him.

Zing! Zing!

With a sufficient supply of energy, the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber that Wei Zhonglie held was able to exert the strength of a demigod. With just two swings, he was able to dismiss the blood-red flame around him.

Wei Zhonglie ran out of the blood-rea flame, shouting, "My Flaming Tiger Divine Saber is already brimming with Spiritual Qi! I will kill you with this strike!"

Zing!

As he spoke, Wei Zhonglie brandished the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber.

The saber was ablaze, and while it did not form the Battle Tiger's image, it exploded with an Earth-God power!

Like a sun that had descended on earth, the saber was about to land on Chen Xiaobei's head!

However!

Chen Xiaobei remained where he was, not dodging or moving, and it also did not look as if he planned to counter the attack!

"Oh? You've finally surrendered?" Wei Zhonglie smirked, his eyes burning with gleeful excitement.

"Faction Leader Chen! You really don't want to live anymore?!" Ying Zheng screamed. If he was not bound by the seal, he really would have jumped out of the coffin and pull Chen Xiaobei out of the away.

That saber had the strength of an Earth-God!

Without a strength equivalent to that, Chen Xiaobei was as good as dead!

"Witch Dragon Transformation!"

Chen Xiaobei suddenly announced.

"What did you say?" Wei Zhonglie's eyebrows curved upwards. "Are you so scared, you're talking gibberish?"

"Fifth change!" The Witch Dragon's blood in Chen Xiaobei's body was activated, and he glowed bright in a purple-gold light. "Swallow All Four Seas!"

# **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

Chapter 1626: Up Against the Sky

Boom!

Instead of running away from the saber coming his way, Chen Xiaobei raised his head and stuck his chest out.

The blade of the saber was right above his head, looking like it was going to cut Chen Xiaobei in half in the next second.

"Haha... You're really scared out of your mind, aren't you? You're not even going to try and avoid it?" Wei Zhonglie sniggered, looking at Chen Xiaobei as if he was a cockroach which was about to be squashed.

"Faction Leader Chen.. You... You have just killed me..." Ying Zheng was inconsolable.

He did not expect Chen Xiaobei to die in a place like this, and that his destiny would fall along with Chen Xiaobei, and be completely terminated.

"Swallow All Four Seas!" Chen Xiaobei shouted, and Wei Zhonglie and Ying Zheng were greeted with a shocking sight!

Hwaaaa...

Chen Xiaobei's flashed in a luminous purplish-golden light, and purplish-golden dragon scales grew until it covered the entire lower half of his face.

"Roaaaar!" Chen Xiaobei lifted his head towards the heavens and roared. As he did, sharp fangs appeared in his mouth.

The blade was right above Chen Xiaobei!

In a matter of a split second, it was about to split Chen Xiaobei like an axe on a piece firewood!

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei took in a deep breath.

With scales covering his jaws and razor-sharp teeth lining his mouth, a strange energy was unleashed! It was as if a golden purple dragon was going to swallow all four seas in one bite!

Hwaaaaa...

After exactly 0.01 seconds, the Blade Qi that was going to chop Chen Xiaobei into half was sucked into his mouth!

"Oh my god... That... That that that..."

Ying Zheng and Wei Zhonglie's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.

Swallowing an Earth-God attack.

Was that even humanly possible?

There were no words to describe the shock that Wei Zhonglie and Ying Zheng experienced at that moment.

There was no logical explanation to what they had just witnessed!

The only rationale was that Chen Xiaobei was not human! He was a monster!

"Penetrate the Nine Heavens!" But Chen Xiaobei only swallowed half of the Blade Qi, then used Penetrate the Nine Heavens to dodge the remaining Sword Qi!

"You... What kind of monster are you?!" Wei Zhonglie looked like he's seen a ghost.

He looked at Chen Xiaobei again, and saw that Chen Xiaobei's face and legs were covered in purplishgolden dragon scales.

In fact, that was actually not an absurd comment.

"You have the tail of a fox and I have dragon scales. Why are you calling me a monster?" Chen Xiaobei grinned, flashing his glistening white fangs.

"You... Are you the... Do you have the Divine Dragon's bloodline in you?"

Wei Zhonglie stammered.

Ying Zheng was too stunned to even react. He was just an Emperor on Earth. There were a lot of things that he had never seen nor heard before. Right now, he was completely shaken to the core.

"Yes! I do have the bloodline!" Chen Xiaobei said. "You old fart, you can prepare to die since you have seen the real dragon!"

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei leaned forward and leapt towards Wei Zhonglie.

"You..." Wei Zhonglie gasped, and immediately activated the Underground Spirit Channel, transferring more Spiritual Qi into the Flaming Tiger Divine Blade.

Wei Zhonglie then whipped out a new Crimson-Flame Battle Tiger to fend off the Blood-robed Evil Spirits.

Simultaneously, the Flaming Tiger Divine Blade continued to take in more Spiritual Qi to block Chen Xiaobei's attack.

"Even you cannot kill me!"

Wei Zhonglie stretched out the Flaming Tiger Divine Blade defensively in front of him and said, "If I'm not mistaken, you can only swallow 50% of the Blade Qi! You've already reached your limit! I just need to strike you once more, and you're at your wits end!"

"At my wits end?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "My attack has only just begun!"

Zing!

Nine blood streams as thick as a tree trunks shot out of Chen Xiaobei's palm and its dragon-like roars echoed through the air!

The one million Spiritual Stones that Chen Xiaobei took in just now was directed into his palm.

As the Spiritual Qi burned, it provided his blood stream with sufficient energy. Horns started to grow on top of the blood streams and it slowly formed into dragons! Soon after that, everyone could see claws growing out from the dragons. Once the dragons were completely formed, an ancient and powerful aura flooded the area immediately. It was as if nine ancient dragons had just broken through time and space to come here!

"Wh... What is the hell is this thing... You... Are you a human or a god..." Wei Zhonglie uttered a cry of surprise, wondering if Chen Xiaobei was indeed a god.

Chen Xiaobei ignored the question. "Endless darkness! Heed my order!!" he shouted, and summoned a sword out from his palm!

It was about three feet long, cast of blood jade! The body of the sword was covered in dragon scales. One could see a stream of rays flowing inside the sword. The crimson and black dragons were circling the body of the sword. It seemed like they were fighting for the sword. Also, there were nine dotted lights connected with each other circling around the two dragons.

That's right!

This sword was the recently upgraded Chaos Blood Sword!

"When the dragons are summoned, all enemies shall perish!" Chen Xiaobei held onto the hilt of the sword, and the nine blood dragons started to launch their ultimate attack on Wei Zhonglie.

"You... You have another Earth-God instrument..." Wei Zhonglie stared.

Nevertheless, now that Wei Zhonglie had seen all of Chen Xiaobei's cards, he was relieved.

"I have an entire world of Spiritual Qi underground. I can hold both your Earth-God instruments back! Once you've burnt through your supply of Spiritual Stones, I will reap the final reward!" Wei Zhonglie focused his attention and continued to inject Spiritual Qi into the Flaming Tiger Divine Blade.

With the Underground Spirit Channel, the Crimson-flame Battle Tiger could keep rebuilding itself, enough to keep the Blood God's Deity-Killing painting busy! Whereas the Flaming Tiger Divine Blade could keep the Chaos Blood Sword occupied!

Once again, the battle had become a battle of 'wealth'.

"Even if you have more Spiritual Stones, it can't possibly compare to my Spirit Channel!" Wei Zhonglie's confidence had returned once again.

"I've spent enough Spiritual Stones today! From now on, I won't be using even a single Spiritual Stone!" Chen Xiaobei roared fiercely, "Sixth transformation! Up Against the Heaven!"

# Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms Chapter 1627: Extra Boost of Power

"Up Against the Heaven!" At Chen Xiaobei's roar, a foreign object broke out from his back and tore through his black robe.

From the hole, you could see that Chen Xiaobei's back was covered in purplish-golden dragon scales!

There were also short, spiky purple-gold dragon fins growing along his spine!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

As that was happening, the Chaos Blood Sword's attack had already reached Wei Zhonglie.

Nine blood dragons were going to attack Wei Zhonglie from all eight sides.

Each blood dragon had the enrgy of an Earth-God. The brutal attack that ensued was unparalleled in all worlds!

Zing!

Zing!

Zing!

At the same time, Wei Zhonglie continued to swing his Flaming Tiger Divine Saber maniacally.

With an endless supply of Spiritual Qi, each strike bore an equal amount of explosive Earth-God power.

The nine blood dragons were just images and not the Chaos Blood Sword itself, so upon crossing swords, they were slightly weaker than the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber.

The Flaming Tiger Divine Saber moved like lighting and it was sharp enough to slice a sun into half!

Every swing made could take down a blood dragons' head.

"Hahah... I guessed right! With a Flaming Tiger Divine Saber, and energy from the Underground Spirit Channel, I can end your life!" Wei Zhonglie burst into laughter. "Didn't you say that you won't be spending another Spiritual Stone? Once these blood dragons are eliminated, we'll see what else you're going to take out to fight me! Hahaha..."

"I still have 10% strength left in me! It's more than enough to kill you!" Chen Xiaobei gripped the Chaos Blood Sword with both hands, a spine-chilling smile spread across his face. "Destroy!"

Chen Xiaobei stepped out, raised his sword and swung it towards Wei Zhonglie's head.

Then, there was explosion of crimson light!

"Good heavens... Chen... Faction leader Chen is so powerful..." Ying Zheng exclaimed, but there was a hint of worry in his voice. "But the strength of a one-star Earth-God instrument is not enough to beat the enemy..."

"Hmph! How stupid!" Wei Zhonglie appeared not only unafraid, but insolent. "It's just another one-star Earth-God instrument. Your sword won't be able to hurt me at all! After this, all its energy will be spent, and you will not be able to use your Spiritual Stones! You are dead!"

Zing!

Wei Zhonglie immediately raised his saber towards the Chaos Blood Sword. He was right about the outcome of battle though.

With the abundant provision of Spiritual Qi, the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber was able to unleash its true potential.

With both of the having One-star Earth-God Instruments, the fight between Flaming Tiger Divine Saber and the Chaos Blood Sword would be a tie.

That was why Wei Zhonglie was unafraid and full of confidence.

There was no need for Wei Zhonglie to trounce Chen Xiaobei. He only needed to bring the fight to a draw, playing Chen Xiaobei for time, until his reservoir of Spiritual Stones was depleted. Then, finally, Chen Xiaobei had no choice but to die in Wei Zhonglie's hands!

Wei Zhonglie believed that this was how he was going to win. He was certain that victory was his to uphold.

Suddenly, when the Chaos Blood Sword was about 2 meters from Wei Zhonglie, Chen Xiaobei suddenly shouted, "Up! Against! The! Heaven!"

"Huh? Those words again?" Ying Zheng remembered that Chen Xiaobei had mentioned those three words before he had drawn out out his sword.

What does that mean? Ying Zheng was intrigued!

"Hmph! How is a man about to die be able to go Up Against the Heavens?" Wei Zhonglie sneered.

Zing!

The purple dragon fins on Chen Xiaobei's back suddenly exploded with a massive burst of energy, spitting out purple and gold flames like glorified fireworks.

The flames had Chen Xiaobei charging forward with his sword in front of him. With this massive boost of energy, his speed and strength were intensified.

If it was measured in combat power, this additional thrust had at the very least, given the Chaos Blood Sword an additional one million combat power!

That's right! One million combat power!

"My god... This... How is this possible.... Am I imagining things..."

Both Ying Zheng and Wei Zhonglie screamed in unison; daring not to believe their own eyes.

0.01 seconds ago, the Chaos Blood sword was about the same as the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber in terms of strength. The fight would definitely result in a draw.

Who would have dared imagine that 0.01 seconds after that, Chen Xiaobei actually gave the Chaos Blood sword a boost of one million combat power!

This was unbelievable! Illogical! Completely irrational!

When Chen Xiaobei took in the 1 million Spiritual Stones, it was only enough to activate the Chaos Blood sword. It could not possibly have had any excess energy!

Both Ying Zheng and Wei Zhonglie could not wrap their minds around it. What in the world was happening?

Did this extra 1 million combat power just fall from heaven?

They were both in too much of a shock that their eyes were completely fixated on the sword.

If they just recaled what had happened a while ago, they would be able to figure out the source of this 1 million combat power!

With Dragon Nine Transformation!

The fifth transformation!

Swallow All Four Seas!

Chen Xiaobei had swallowed a fifth of Earth-God Blade Qi.

That energy did not just disappear!

With Dragon Nine Transformation!

The sixth transformation!

Up Against the Heaven!

Chen Xiaobei unleashed the energy he swallowed, and used the enemy's combat power to give himself a boost.

This move was used as a counterattack against extremely powerful enemies, that was why it was called Up Against the Heaven!

When Chen Xiaobei announced that he was not going to use another Spiritual Stone, it was because he had already decided to use this move!

Wei Zhonglie himself had 1.4 million combat power, but because of the Blood God's Deity-Killing painting, Wei Zhonglie's Ethereal Force, once released, would melt and evaporate like ice on fire!

That was why Wei Zhonglie had not employed his own Ethereal Force.

In fact, Chen Xiaobei only unleashed Up Against the Heaven's strength at the very last second so Wei Zhonglie could not have the time to react!

0.01 seconds flashed past in a blink of an eye!

Clang!

With a loud, piercing twang, the Chaos Blood Sword and the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber collided.

Both were one-star Earth-God instruments but the Chaos Blood Sword had received an external boost.

The scales of the battle was tipped.

As the Chaos Blood Sword swung down, the Flaming Tiger Divine Saber was subdued, and had lost all its strength to fight back.

"No... This is impossible... I had the upper hand... How could I lose..." Wei Zhonglie's face was a ghastly while, his pupils shriveled, and a sharp pain shooting up both his arms. His bones and body were badly damaged, and would be completely destroyed in the next second!

At this very critical moment, Wie Zhonglie withdrew his right arm, leaving only his left arm holding the saber.

Chapter 1628: The Cessation of the Big Fight

Buzz...

A huge energy wave came out from the ground as Wei Zhonglie performed his move.

Ying Zheng, who had been watching the battle intently, suddenly shouted, "Faction Leader Chen! Be careful!" He was worried that Wei Zhonglie was going to use some trick to trip up Chen Xiaobei.

"This old fart won't have any energy to counterattack!" Chen Xiaobei said reassuringly, completely unperturbed.

If Wei Zhonglie had any more moves that he could have used to hurt Chen Xiaobei, he would already have used them. He wouldn't have waited until now.

"You're trying to escape?" Chen Xiaobei looked at the situation under the ground using his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes.

There was a very unusual underground palace under the floor of the Black Phantom Bureau.

It contained the formation that controlled the Spirit Channel and also a transportation portal.

Wei Zhonglie risked getting his left arm crippled to activate the portal to escape the battlefield, thus saving his own life.

"Arghhh..." His left arm was was badly hurt. He let out a shrill scream but a smile was present on his face. "Hey Chen! I will remember you! I will take revenge against you... ten thousand fold!"

Wei Zhonglie was only this haughty because the portal had already risen. It would be able to complete his transportation within the next minute.

"Faction Leader Chen! Kill him! If we don't nip this in the bud, it will come back and bite us!" Ying Zheng shouted in a panic.

"It's too late! Penetrate the Nine Heavens!" Chen Xiaobei then dashed to the portal.

Whoosh!

There was a bright flash of light and Wei Zhonglie vanished into thin air.

"Faction Leader Chen!" Ying Zheng was on tenterhooks. "How could you be so soft on this matter? Because you didn't kill him today... when he comes back, he will surely kill you and all the people you care about!"

"I know that..." Chen Xiaobei shook his head and asked, "But have you ever thought about what could be on the other side of the portal? Where does it lead to?"

"I..." Ying Zheng fumbled for words. "How would I know where the portal leads to and to what kind of place?"

"Wei Zhonglie was willing to forgo his left arm to open the portal and was not afraid that I would go after him! He even made it a point to announce that he was going to take revenge and challenge me later! He was trying to make me go after him! That itself is enough proof that the place on the other side of the portal is the safest place for Wei Zhonglie and the most dangerous place for me!"

"You..." Ying Zheng drew in a breath. "You mean that there is a greater danger on the other side of the portal?"

"Definitely! If I had gone after him, I would have fallen into a snare!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"That's not right! You have the 'Swallow All Four Seas' special ability. You can swallow the enemy's strength, and you also have the 'Up Against the Heaven' special ability. That would enable you to make the enemy's strength your own! You can fight whatever enemy that comes your way!" Ying Zheng looked puzzled. "I don't understand why you would fall into a snare if you did go after him? Wouldn't you have won easily?"

"Heh, if that's the case, then would I not be the most invincible person in the world?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

The purple-gold scales and radiance gradually faded away, revealing fresh blood dripping down the corner of his lips.

His back was even worse off – his skin was cracked and his flesh was an ugly mangle of blood and tissue as if a bomb had gone off behind him.

Ying Zheng nearly flipped out. "You... You're injured? How did this happen? Wei Zhonglie did not even have the chance to fight back. How are you injured..."

"The amount of energy that Swallow All Four Seas and Up Against the Heaven can accommodate is directly proportional to my cultivation!" Chen Xiaobei explained. "I am now at the early phase of Ethereal Culture. I can only consume energy from people of the same level and discharge the same level of strength! Just now, I swallowed an Earth-God level Blade Qi, and although I've only consumed a fifth of it, it exceeded my current tolerance limit way beyond what I could handle! As you have seen, whilst I was able to fend off Wei Zhonglie, I have also sustained some pretty serious injuries myself! I was lucky that the Divine Blazing Tiger Saber was only a One-star Spiritual Instrument. Had it been two-star, I would already have exploded... like literally! If I had gone after Wei Zhonglie, I wouldn't be able to use Swallow All Four Seas and Up Against the Heaven ever again. If that's not sending myself into a snare, then what would be?"

Chen Xiaobei's tone was heavy as he took out a Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill and some other Spiritual Medicine to tend to his wounds as he spoke.

"No wonder..." Ying Zheng finally understood Chen Xiaobei's dilemma, so he quickly changed his tone and comforted him, "It's nothing! Where there is life, there is hope! Get better first, and then when that old fart comes back, we'll kill him eh!"

"Mm..." Chen Xiaobei nodded as he applied the medication to his wounds. "This battle is not a complete loss! Wei Zhonglie is by far the strongest enemy I have encountered so far! There is a silver lining. He has exposed how powerful his Earth-God instrument is – that is indeed, some valuable combat experience! The next time, if I come across another elite with an Earth-God instrument, I would know what to do!"

"Yeah..." Ying Zheng affirmed. "The combat experience recorded in the books were all armchair strategies! Only through personal experience would we be able to appreciate the essence within a battle!"

Chen Xiaobei nodded in agreement. Once he was done applying the medication, he took out some gauze to cover his wounds.

"But if you think about it, you paid quite a hefty tuition fee for this combat experience!" Ying Zheng said. "I took a total of four million, and you took one million. That's 5 million Spiritual Stones in total!"

"Yeah, five million! Swallow All Four Seas used up four million and Up Against the Heaven used up 100,000!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Do you still have any more Spiritual Stones with you? If not, then let's make a run for it now..." Ying Zheng said, his voice trembling. "If Wei Zhonglie returns, we're going to be in a lot of trouble!"

"Heh, you're asking me if I have any more Spiritual Stones?" Chen Xiaobei chuckled. "To tell you the truth, I have another 190 million Spiritual Stones! You don't have to worry!"

When the bandages were in place, Chen Xiaobei took out a fresh, new robe and a pair of combat boots. These were gear he had obtained from the Overgrown Forest treasury where there were all sorts of styles and sizes to choose from.

"H... how many..." Ying Zheng stumbled over his words. "Did I imagine it?"

"Stay where you are!" Instead of answering his question, Chen Xiaobei darted towards the sickly-looking man and grabbed him by the nape of his neck, preventing from moving.

"Have mercy... Sir, have mercy... Please..." The man pleaded.

Chen Xiaobei looked around at the Black Armor Guards scattered across the floor, still unconscious from the fight just now.

"Your mental strength is pretty strong eh? You didn't pass out!" Chen Xiaobei said to him.

"I saw nothing... and I heard nothing.... Please have mercy on my pathetic life..." The man cried.

"Heh, you are quite the smart fellow!" Chen Xiaobei said. "Bring me to the underground palace! Whether or not you will live would depend on whether I can take something useful back with me!"

### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

### **Chapter 1629: Dominating Heaven Faction**

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei would not allow himself to be taken advantage of. He had just spent over 5.1 million Spiritual Stones to chase away Wei Zhonglie. Besides, he had suffered some heavy injuries as well. He would be stupid if he did not demand something back in return.

"Yes... Yes... Yes... Let me bring you underground... You can do whatever you like as long as you don't kill me..." said the sickly looking man in a submissive manner.

Phishh...

Chen Xiaobei swung his hands and kept away the Chaos Blood Sword, Blood God's Deity Killing painting, and the black box. He then released Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang from the gourd.

"Chen... Sifu... What happened? Where is Wei Zhonglie? Why are you alone?" asked Bai Linsu in a nervous manner.

As for Linghu Shuang, she was still in shock. With her body shaking, she did not dare say a single word.

"Wei Zhonglie lost the battle."

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

Bai Linsu and Linghu Shuang found it really hard to believe the things Chen Xiaobei had just uttered. However, they realized a huge fight had indeed taken place here when they looked at their surroundings. Judging by the sick looking man's cowardice, the two of them knew that Chen Xiaobei had managed to get everything under control!

Wei Zhonglie had truly lost the battle.

"You shouldn't have killed him... I know that he is trying to take over the throne but you should know that the Green Hill's Emperor is missing now... Only Wei Zhonglie can stabilize the whole region! The entire Green Hill Starfield will be left in chaos if he is dead!" said Bai Linsu while frowning.

Seemingly, a starfield operated very much like a country. If the King went missing and the Prince Regent turned out dead, all the planets in the starfield would start to make themselves their own King. By that time, there would be a civil war, and planets would fight against each other to claim the throne of the entire Green Hill Starfield. Million would die because of that.

"Actually, Wei Zhonglie is not dead! Though I won the fight, I didn't know that he had hidden a portal here! During a critical moment, he managed to escape through the portal!"

"He managed to escape? Where is the portal? Bring me there! I have to destroy the portal! Things will get complicated if he brings more people here!"

"I'm about to head there as well!"

Chen Xiaobei then turned around and glared at the sick looking man. Immediately, the sick looking man took an initiative to lead them to the portal. After crossing a long secret tunnel, they finally reached a private area. The underground room was not that big, and there was a portal set on the left side of the room. At most, it could transfer three to five people in one go.

After activating the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei saw a special formation appear on the right side of the tall stage. Seemingly, Spiritual Qi in the Spiritual Channel was being controlled by this formation.

"If I'm not mistaken, I think there's where Wei Zhonglie trained himself! With him sitting on the huge stage, he can absorb an unlimited amount of Spiritual Qi! And that portal over there... I think it's connected to Wei Zhonglie's faction, Dominating Heaven Faction!"

"Dominating Heaven? Such an arrogant name! Wei Zhonglie is my bitch now! I don't think his faction is powerful at all! Just let me tend to my injuries first! I will go and destroy his faction when I'm fully recovered!"

"No! Don't do that! Wei Zhonglie is not the faction leader of Dominating Heaven Faction! He's just a core disciple!"

"What?! A core disciple?! Wei Zhonglie is an elite with 1.4 million combat power, and you say he is just a core disciple?! That's really scary!"

"Of course! Dominating Heaven is the most powerful faction in the Apocalyptic Starfield! And the Apocalyptic Starfield is the most powerful starfield outside of the Earth God Realm!"

"Apocalyptic? Dominating Heaven? These two names are really interesting!"

"That's right! Apocalyptic Starfield is the only path to enter the Earth God Realm! Many demigods with God Ascension cultivation would travel to Apocalyptic Starfield to breakthrough their current cultivation! The more powerful you become, the harder the training gets! In order to transcend from a human to a deity, one has to go through a huge number of difficulties! Hence the name Apocalyptic!"

"That's sounds really cool!"

When compared to that, Earth, Northern Wilderness, Green Hill, and Saint Duke were just stepping stones to reach the Earth God Realm. Considering that Apocalyptic Starfield was the final stage to enter the Earth God Realm, it would not be an easy feat to penetrate the place.

"Tell me more about Dominating Heaven Faction!"

"As the most powerful faction in Apocalyptic Starfield, they have tons of resources with them! All those who join this faction are considered legendary heroes in other starfields!"

"Damn! Wei Zhonglie alone is more than powerful enough to dominate the entire Green Hill Starfield! They really do live up to their reputation!"

"Now you know, why I want to destroy the portal, right?"

Only in a matter of seconds, Bai Linsu had managed to destroy the portal. As the Master of Portals, Bai Linsu also managed to salvage a Spatial Crystal from it.

"Take it. Keep it in a safe place! You can set up a portal by yourself the next time!"

"This is great! A portal will better than the Returning Bracelet! This is exactly what I need right now!"

"Let's check it out! I think there are other treasures here too!"

#### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

### Chapter 1630: Myterious Map

"I know where the treasure is! Let's destroy the formation that control the Spiritual Channel together and fill ourselves with Spiritual Qi!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei walked towards the high stage.

"No! This Spiritual Channel is the one that flow underneath Green Hill's capital! It also passed through many high ranking officer's houses! Everyone would know what happened here if you destroy the formation! All of us will be punished by death if the royal families pursue us here! Also, the most important thing is that some of them would take the opportunity to claim the throne if they know that Wei Zhonglie has fled the place! By that time, my sister would be put in grave danger!"

Knowing that destroying the formation would attract a lot of unnecessary trouble, Chen Xiaobei felt that the Spiritual Qi was not that important anymore.

"It doesn't matter anymore. I don't need Spiritual Qi anyway! I will not touch this formation."

Chen Xiaobei then turned around to look at the sick looking man.

"Master... Master, what else can I help you with?"

"Tell me, what else is hidden in this place?!"

"How... How would I know? This is the Prince Regent's most private of rooms! People like me will not be able to know his secret!"

"Are you telling me the truth? Wei Zhonglie is as thin as you! In fact, he actually looks a lot like you as well! Besides, the two of you also have black fox tails! What's the connection between you and him?!"

"No connection with him at all! There are a lot of people with black fox tails here at Green Hill Starfield! You can ask Ms. Bai! You told me that you are just a Baihu, a low ranking officer but it seems you know your way pretty well around here!"

"Mercy... Mercy please! I'll tell you everything! Please don't kill me!"

"I want you to tell me everything in detail!"

"Yes... Yes... Yes... My name is Wei Deguang... Prince Regent is my relative! Due to my low cultivation, I could only become a Baihu Officer! So, most of the time, I will serve Prince Regent at his residence!"

"Alright! I'm glad that you've finally come clean! Tell me now! Are there any more secrets in this place?!"

"Yes... Yes... There's a formation hidden in between these two formations!"

"What kind of formations? How do I activate it? If it's just a normal Shadowlight Formation... It would be easy to active it..."

Immediately, Wei Deguang rushed over there and injected some of his True Qi into the empty ground.

### Buzz...

After that, they could feel a surge of energy fluctuating in the room. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei and Bai Linsu grew cautious of it. However, as it seemed like the energy wave did not carry any threat, they began to relax once again.

### Woosh!

Suddenly, lights started to burst out from underground and a 3D map was projected in front of them! By the looks of it, the map was showing a giant mountain range. However, when they took a closer look at the map, the whole thing did not look like a mountain range anymore because there were no trees and grass! There were only strange rocks and countless ravines between those strange rocks. Some of them were so deep that they could not see the bottom.

"Is this the secret that you were talking about? Just tell me what are the secrets hidden in this map?"

"I don't know about it as well... All I know is that the Prince Regent would study this map whenever he has the time! I've also heard him mentioning that the 10,000 year-old Ambergris that he gave us are from this place!"

"What?! Wei Zhonglie got his Ambergris here? Are there higher tier Ambergris there?"

"I think so! Otherwise, the Prince Regent would have not studied this map so frequently!"

### "What is this place?"

"I'm not too sure about that... All I do ever do is what he tells me... I never dared to ask him questions..."

Chen Xiaobei then turned around to look at Bai Linsu.

"I don't know as well... This is a secret that Wei Zhonglie guards really well! It's impossible for an outsider to know the secret within it!" said Bai Linsu.

"Alright... I'm going to take a picture of it. We will study it later!"

"For now, I think I need to separate with you! I have to go to the Palace and update my sister about the current situation!"

"Let me go with you! I can help you out if you need me help!"

"There's no need of that. Firstly, you don't know much about the current political situation of Green Hill. Secondly, the Black Armor Guard will never allow an outsider like you to enter the palace!"

"Black Armor Guard, are you still afraid of Wei Zhonglie?"

"Of course! The portal has been destroyed and Wei Zhonglie will not be able to come back here for at least three months! You have to know that he has a huge influence over Green Hill! He can continue to monitor the situation here through the guards even though he is not physically here!"

"Three months? Why so long?"

Chen Xiaobei remembered that the promise he made with Lady Nuwo would be due in three months as well.

"That's because the distance between Apocalyptic Starfield and Green Hill is extremely great! There are at least a dozen starfields between them! Some of the starfields are not on good terms with Green Hill! Without the portal, he has to ride a Space Jet to avoid those starfields. That's why he needs three months to come back here!"

"That's good news!"

Only now did he understand why Lady Nuwo told him that Little Fox would be perfectly safe within these three months.

"No! This is not good news! Wei Zhonglie will definitely bring more help here this time! By that time, he will be harder to deal with! Okay. I have to go now! Talk soon!"

"I have a way to control all the Black Armor Guards for three months! So, you guys will have enough time to prepare!"

"What could that be?"

Bai Linsu was excited by the idea.