

Envelope 1761

Chapter 1761: Giant Tiger Makes Its Presence

All the contestants gathered in the same hall.

There were fewer of them this time around – nearly half of them were absent.

Helian Tulong was present, of course, and he made sure to occupy the prime seat in the middle. An indifferent look on his face, it was coupled with a contemptuous stance.

Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao were there as well except the two of them looked terrible. A simple observation would tell that they had suffered some pretty serious injuries.

Luo Shanhe was in attendance too, of course. He was standing at the door greeting the contestants. “Childe Zhufeng! You came! Please take a seat! Please!”

Saint Duke’s intelligence had reported seeing Chen Xiaobei leaving the ten-thousand mountains way before the time was up. The assumption was that he did not manage to capture and kill a Giant Barbaric Tiger.

Naturally, Luo Shanhe did not expect him to show up.

Bt then again, against odds and as Luo Puti had predicted, he showed up!

“Why do you sound so surprised that I did?” Chen Xiaobei smiled at the man.

Helian Tulong interrupted with a deliberately loud cough. “Of course, he’s surprised! It’s a miracle that a weasel like you did not die in the hands of a Giant Barbaric Tiger!”

Feng Chongwu piped in, “I heard that this guy had only been in the mountains for only a few days before escaping the place. I don’t see a single strand of cat fur on him. He must have just come for the buzz today!”

Yun Changxiao hissed, “Eighth Wangye, I propose that we check this guy’s spiritual instrument storage first. If there’s no tiger inside, he should not be standing here!”

Luo Shanhe nodded. “Childe Chen, since we’re going to check everyone anyway, do you mind letting me check your storage ring first?”

“Of course not. Since I made an appearance here, I must be able to present a satisfactory answer to Saint Duke!” Chen Xiaobei then changed the subject, “But I am rather annoyed by the three men’s remarks – I would like to make a bet with them!”

“Err...” Luo Shanhe was caught off-guard and found himself unable to make a decision.

“Alright! What do you want to bet on? I will accompany you till the end!” Helian Tulong welcomed the challenge with extreme confidence.

“Us too!” Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao chuckled. “Tulong, Chongwu and Changxiao, the top three in the Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard! We are more than powerful enough to completely mess up your life!”

Nine Zones Earth Leaderboard

Behold, the leaderboard that included all of the strongest elites under thirty!

The people whose names were included on this list were favored by the gods and were said to have a bright future ahead. To place in the top three was even more of a privilege and honor!

Chen Xiaobei was only ranked eleventh on the board. The three men would not even consider him a worthy competitor.

None of them believed that they would lose to Chen Xiaobei's bet.

"Alright..." Luo Shanhe nodded. "Since the three young masters accept the challenge willingly, I will not oppose it. But I would like to remind all of you that while it is okay to make small bets, try to avoid damaging relationships!"

"Don't worry! My stake is very simple!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "If I win, I want the three young masters' chairs to be thrown out!"

"What? Throw our chairs?" Helian Tulong echoed amusingly. "You mean you're sure that the Fuma position will be yours?"

"Of course!" Chen Xiaobei was frank. "Puti must be mine!"

"Pretentious fool!" Feng Chongwu hissed. "Take a look in the mirror and look closely – who the hell are you? You will never be Fuma!"

Yu Changxiao glowered, "Hey dumbass! There's a price to pay for gloating! What if you lose?"

"Doesn't matter." Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "You can do whatever you want!"

Helian Tulong chuckled sadistically. "Deal! You said it! If you lose, I will make sure that you know the price of dishonoring me!"

Feng Chongwu laughed along. "It looks like this piece of shit is dead! Anyone who dares cross Childe Tulong are all dead!"

Yun Changxiao asked eagerly, "Hey kid! Tell us, what is it that you want to bet on?"

Chen Xiaobei answered, the expression on his face unchanged. "The Giant Barbaric Tiger, of course! If I have the tiger, you all lose!"

Helian Tulong immediately protested, "That's not fair! Everyone here knows that you have had powerful backup! Even though you left ten-thousand mountains early, no one can attest to the fact that you did not get any help killing a Giant Barbarian Tiger!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned. "Then I'll add one more detail – If I can show you that I have a living Giant Barbaric Tiger in my possession, all of you lose!"

"What?!" chuckled an amused Helian Tulong who dissolved into laughter. "You captured a Giant Barbaric Tiger? Oh... This is the funniest joke I've ever heard! Hahaha..."

“Hey, kid! There is a limit to ostentatiousness and that is just stretching it!” Yun Changxiao said in a mocking tone. “No one in the Nine Zones could capture a Giant Barbaric Tiger alive and live to tell the tale! Even in Apocalypse Starfield, only one guy – the ancestor of Divine Tiger faction, had managed to do so before and that was three thousand years ago! Since then, no one has ever been able to do it! And here you are, claiming that you’ve managed to capture it?”

Feng Chongwu didn’t bother to think far and went straight to shooting profanities. “Motherf*cking retard! A dumbass like you captured a Giant Barbaric Tiger alive? Why aren’t you in heaven already?”

Chen Xiaobei did not react nor show contempt at the three men’s mockery and insults. In fact, he felt like laughing. “Since none of you believe me, that will be the bet then! Follow me!”

With that, Chen Xiaobei walked out of the hall with long strides.

Helian Tulong remained in his seat, calling out, “Hey kid! Your show has come to an end! If you don’t show us your live Giant Barbaric Tiger, I will hack you into unrecognizable pieces!”

Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao did not leave their seats either.

Such a gesture clearly displayed the confidence in their belief that Chen Xiaobei would never be capable of taking a living Giant Barbarian Tiger captive. Walking out of the hall would only be a waste of effort!

“Childe Chen...” called an equally doubtful Luo Shanhe. “If you can’t do it, I can’t protect you either!”

“Hehe, open your eyes and see!” Chen Xiaobei smiled, and flicked his finger.

Immediately, red and yellow lights began expanding from outside the hall, and it formed the outline of a tiger as big as a mountain!

The gigantic effigy was no less tall than 20 meters and no less longer than 100 meters!

Its limbs were like thick, humongous pillars and its fangs and claws were thicker than an adult human thigh!

The feline’s long and absolutely enormous tail whipped back and forth, sweeping the pavilions nearby and sending them crumbling into the ground!

This golden-haired and crimson patterned giant of a tiger could be seen from every corner of the Saint Duke palace!

The sheer size of the colossal beast sent the palace maids and eunuchs screaming and running helter-skelter in a frenzy.

Even the soldiers on guard found no courage to draw close to the creature.

Luo Puti and Luo Qiongcang who were deliberating in the study room were startled at the sight of the giant beast. They instantly flashed out their Earth-God Instruments, ready for a battle.

Chen Xiaobei called out, “Eighth Wangye! Three princes! This is a living and breathing Giant Barbaric Tiger! If you don’t believe me, come over and see for yourselves!”

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Chapter 1762: Everyone, Stand Up

“That... That...” mumbled a quivering Luo Shanhe who was standing near the door and trembling uncontrollably.

Anyone with perfectly good eyes could see that the creature standing in front of the hall was a real Giant Barbaric Tiger! The pair of perfectly good eyes would also confirm that this beast, which was equivalent to a One-star Earth-God, was very much alive and kicking.

Although Luo Shanhe was at the peak of God-Ascension cultivation with 500,000 combat power, without an Earth-God instrument, he would not be able to survive a Giant Barbaric Tiger’s strike!

If the tiger fancied an attack, Luo Shanhe would not even have the time to take out an Earth-God Instrument considering they stood at such close range!

“My god... That... That is actually a living Giant Barbaric Tiger...” Both Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao felt their knees grow weak. All they could do was to keep themselves from falling off the chair.

It was then, in the ten-thousand mountains where due to Tenshou and Royal Dome’s sabotaging efforts, both of them had nearly died in the jaws of a Giant Barbaric Tiger.

Their sifu came at the nick of time to kill the assailing tiger and saved their lives but the incident scarred them for life.

The two of them would buckle at the slightest mention of tigers – now, they were this close to soiling their pants as they witnessed the towering tiger just within reach.

“This is impossible.... This is impossible...” Helian Tulong muttered. “Giant Barbaric Tigers are wild and practically untamable! It would rather die in a battle than being caught alive by humans! This shithead has done what the elites of my family couldn’t even do...”

Helian Tulong had employed many of his family’s elites and two Earth-God instruments to complete the second task. The Giant Barbaric Tiger they were fighting had chosen to die fighting rather than surrender.

A very puzzled Helian Tulong could not understand how Chen Xiaobei was able to capture a Giant Barbaric Tiger.

Could Chen Xiaobei’s backup be that much stronger than the Helian family?

Helian Tulong felt uneasy at the thought. He could not wrap his mind around the idea of how powerful Chen Xiaobei must be.

“Childe Zhufeng... Please... Please put the tiger away!” Luo Shanhe stammered. “It would be disastrous for our palace if the tiger becomes hysterical...”

“My little tiger is very well-behaved. None of you dare to touch it? Too scared?” Chen Xiaobei chuckled satirically before stuffing the Giant Barbaric Tiger back into his Infinite Space Ring.

Luo Shanhe breathed a sigh of relief and gave Luo Qiongchang a call to inform him not to send an army.

Chen Xiaobei returned to the hall and addressed the three young masters. "Gentlemen, as we have agreed, you do not have a place to sit here!"

Yun Changxiao and Feng Chongwu did not have to be asked twice. They both stood up immediately, afraid that if they angered him, Chen Xiaobei would release the Giant Barbaric Tiger to kill the both of them.

Chen Xiaobei ignored the two and walked up to the seat in the center. "Childe Tulong! Why are you still seated? Do you not acknowledge your defeat?"

"I..." Helian Tulong's face crumpled as if he had just tasted warm turd.

He had never had to admit defeat to anyone of the same age! Not in the Nine Zones at least! Not even in Apocalypse Starfield!

The first time he had lost to Chen Xiaobei was when the Earth-God material he brought was inferior to Chen Xiaobei's! That, to Helian Tulong, was already humiliating enough!

He did not expect to lose again this time, so soon and so badly!

On top of that, this time, the embarrassment was even worse – once he got up from his seat, he would not have a chair to sit on anymore!

He would have to stand aside!

As the Helian family's number one prodigy, the core disciple of Heaven Dominating Faction, and the champion of the Nine Zones leaderboard, Helian Tulong always had the main seat! In less ideal situations, he would at least be given the seats at the frontest!

Not having a chair to sit on was a first for him!

He had never ever suffered such opprobrium in his life!

From the bottom of his heart, Helian Tulong would rather die than concede.

But the bad name of being a sore loser was just too low a level for him to stoop to. If word got out about it, Helian Tulong's face would be sweeping the floor! The Helian family would not be able to bear such shame!

Above it all, Helian Tulong could not figure out who Chen Xiaobei was. He was also concerned about Chen Xiaobei's mysterious backup!

"Fine, you got me!" Helian Tulong hissed through gritted teeth. When he got up from the chair, not forgetting to give Chen Xiaobei the stink eye.

Chen Xiaobei could not be bothered to reciprocate. He sat down on Helian Tulong's seat and said, "Eighth Wangye, can you announce the third task now?"

"Hold on..." Helian Tulong walked quickly up to him and said, "I still have to check the three young masters' games!"

Helian Tulong, Feng Chongwu, and Yun Changxiao, the top three elites of the Nine Zones Earth leaderboard, were all standing. Luo Shanhe did not know whether he should sit or stand. It was all very awkward for the poor man.

But the moment he saw Helian Tulong staring daggers at him, he abandoned his seat and stood with the rest.

All three young masters and Saint Duke's Eighth Wangye were on their feet in the grand palace' hall while Chen Xiaobei sat comfortably in the main seat with an 'If I can't do it, who can?' gesture.

Moving quickly, Luo Shanhe checked all three storage bracelets and took the three Giant Barbaric Tigers in them.

"Eighth Wangye!" Helian Tulong said in a frosty tone. "Do you plan to take that kid's tiger?"

Luo Shanhe answered, "I was thinking about that... but the problem is... I can't control a living Giant Barbaric Tiger..."

"That's not what the rules say!" Helian Tulong was obviously very displeased with the answer.

"I..." Luo Shanhe was lost. He did not know how to handle a situation like this.

"Rules are dead. Humans are alive. We'll just be flexible and be accommodating, can't we?" Chen Xiaobei retorted.

"The second task is a comparison of strength. I definitely have the strength to kill the tiger, but since I can't turn in a living tiger, I'm willing to pay with Spiritual Stones! Saint Duke is using tiger carcasses to exchange for Spiritual Stones anyway!"

"You can pay with Spiritual Stones?" Luo Shanhe's eyes lit up. "No problem! We'll do that! We'll just convert the tiger's value into Spiritual Stones!"

With the war at bay, Saint Duke was frantically looking for buyers interested in tiger cadavers and beast cores. They would then get paid in Spiritual Stones and use them to buy weapons.

The traders were aware of Saint Duke's situation and would use Saint Duke's desperation to lower the price. Saint Duke would have to suffer some pretty serious losses as a result.

Chen Xiaobei's willingness to pay with Spiritual Stones was like music to Luo Shanhe's ears.

"The Giant Barbaric Tiger has the health of an Earth-God. You can even say its entire body is made up of Earth-God grade materials!" Chen Xiaobei said. "But, the tiger is not an Earth-God. Even if its parts are made into an instrument, it would not have the Special Abilities of an Earth-God level instrument! So, for the entire body of the Giant Barbaric Tiger, including its core, I will pay 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones! What do you think, Eighth Wangye?"

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Chapter 1763: Slapped by Spiritual Stones

"No problem! No problem at all!" Luo Shanhe's delight was written all over his face. He had not expected Chen Xiaobei to make such a high offer!

Like what Chen Xiaobei had explained, although the Giant Barbaric Tiger had Earth-God health and its pelt and bones akin to Earth-God material, they were not actual Earth-God materials. When made into instruments, they would be devoid of Earth-God abilities.

That was why, in the market, an entire Giant Barbaric Tiger carcass was valued no more than 300 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones.

Chen Xiaobei had offered to pay 500 million!

That was way beyond Luo Shanhe's expectations!

500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones was equivalent to 5 trillion low-grade Spiritual Stones! Even the royalties of the Nine Zones would not be able to cough up so many Spiritual Stones in one breath!

For Saint Duke, this would mean being able to equip a company of 3 million soldiers with the best weapons in all of the Nine Zones!

Luo Shanhe himself even began to question if Chen Xiaobei was indeed a Tenshou spy!

Spending such an amount would mean completely emptying the Tenshou's s exchequer and still owing a sum!

If Chen Xiaobei was the enemy's spy, why would he be willing to hand over such a large number of Spiritual Stones to the adversary? That would be extremely irrational and foolish!

"Eighth Wangye! How could you believe such sacrilegious bullshit? Don't you think you're being a little too naïve?" Helian Tulong scowled. "Even I would have to borrow from my family's fortune to pay 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones! How could this kid's backup compare to our family?"

"I..." The excitement on Luo Shanhe's face was instantly wiped off. "Childe Chen! You're not joking about paying 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones, are you?"

Clearly, between Chen Xiaobei and Helian Tulong, Luo Shanhe was more inclined to trust the latter.

In his subconscious mind, he had already pre-conceived that Helian Tulong was the default Fuma, and Chen Xiaobei was just a wretched Tenshou spy!

Luo Shanhe was now unconvinced that Chen Xiaobei could pay Saint Duke the 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones he promised.

In spite of knives pointed at him, Chen Xiaobei did not bother to justify himself. He waved a hand and thousands of Spiritual Stones came pouring out of his Infinite Space Ring!

The stones were as big as a fist, crystal clear and trickling with Spiritual Qi that was denser and purer than those of medium-grade Spiritual Stones!

"Good heavens... That... Those... Those are high-grade Spiritual Stones!"

The people in the hall exclaimed.

Feng Chongwu and Yun Changxiao held their breaths.

“High-grade Spiritual Stones! These are genuine, honest-to-goodness high-grade Spiritual Stones!” Luo Shanhe’s cried in excitement. “Childe Zhufeng! You... You’re too generous! This sum of Spiritual Stones means a lot to us! It could even help us turn the war situation around!”

Chen Xiaobei made no further comment and said, “There are 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones over here. You can count them, Eighth Wangye!”

“Oh... Alright...”

Luo Shanhe kept the Spiritual Stones in his storage bracelet and before confirming the sum through a Spiritual Connection.

“It checks out! That’s exactly 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones – not one less!” Luo Shanhe could barely control his emotions. “Childe Chen! You’ve really given me such a big and wonderful surprise! On behalf of the Saint Duke imperial family, I’d like to thank you from the bottom of my heart!”

“You don’t have to thank me!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

“No... This is impossible... I must be imagining things... This can’t be happening...” Helian Tulong looked ridiculous with his mouth ajar and eyes wide open in bafflement. Hot flushes were rising from his neck to his face, coloring them a bright red.

After all, he was the one who pulled Chen Xiaobei’s chains and cast doubt on Chen Xiaobei’s ability to pay 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones!

50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones was equivalent to 500 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones, which in turn, carried the value of a whopping 5 trillion low-grade Spiritual Stones!

Out of the three types of stones, high-grade Spiritual Stones were the scarcest and the rarest.

There was practically none to be found in the nine major starfields.

Even in Apocalypse Starfield, only in Green Dragon continent was the stone a more common thing. The high-grade Spiritual Stones were not within sight in Vermillion Phoenix, White Tiger nor Black Tortoise.

Even if Helian Tulong had an extra brain, he would never have guessed that Chen Xiaobei actually possessed 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones!

In fact, Chen Xiaobei did not appear to be afflicted nor disinclined to give up the 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones! He gave the impression of someone who had only taken out 5 low-grade Spiritual Stones!

Helian Tulong found himself questioning if even the wealthiest of the wealthy in Apocalypse Starfield could have done what Chen Xiaobei did without being the slightest bit affected.

What he did not know, was that Chen Xiaobei considered giving the 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones to Saint Duke as giving it to Luo Puti. Such was why Chen Xiaobei did not so much as blink.

Moreover, Chen Xiaobei still had another 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones, 508.9 million medium-grade Spiritual Stones, and roughly 160 million low-grade Spiritual Stones in his Infinite Space Ring.

Chen Xiaobei was loaded. That 50,000 high-grade Spiritual Stones was a negligible sum to him.

“Alright! Now that we’re done with that, can you please announce the third task now?” Chen Xiaobei asked Eighth Wangye.

“Of course! Yes, of course!” Luo Shanhe could not stop smiling. “The third task is very simple. All you need to do is prepare a dowry or betrothal gift. You have forty-five days to complete this task. The person whose gift can win Princess Puti’s heart will become Saint Duke’s Fuma!”

Feng Chongwu frowned. “This task sounds easy, but in reality, it’s very difficult. How are we supposed to know what Princess Puti likes?”

Yun Changxiao nodded in agreement. “Yeah. And there are too many variables for something like this. The final winner will be decided by Princess Puti alone. That doesn’t sound very fair!”

“Heh, this task is simple! Saint Duke’s biggest threat right now is Tenshou and Royal Dome! My family can help Saint Duke eliminate these threats!” Helian Tulong announced confidently. “Even if I return 45 days later, empty-handed, Princess Puti will still choose me to be the Fuma! Our Helian family’s resources and connections are the best betrothal gifts! Hahaha...”

Helian Tulong left the hall, still laughing vaingloriously.

Luo Shanhe stifled a gasp. He did not think that Helian Tulong would be smart enough to read Saint Duke’s mind.

Feng Chongwu and Yunchangxiao looked at each other and came to the same conclusion that even if the both of them participated in the final round, it would only be for mere formality!

They all knew that Helian Tulong was right, and conceded to that fact.

Chen Xiaobei was not concerned about the third task at all. In fact, he was very hopeful. “Eighth Wangye! Will Princess Puti appear in person on the day of submission?”

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Chapter 1764: Prison Break

Luo Shanhe nodded. “Yes, Princess Puti will be here in the flesh to choose the Fuma of her favor!”

This was the answer that Chen Xiaobei had been hoping for.

“Alright, see you in 45 days!” Chen Xiaobei’s smile was wide and beamy. “I’ll be bringing a betrothal gift that will shock the entire Nine Zones!”

After that, Chen Xiaobei left, leaving behind a stunned Luo Shanhe. He wondered what Chen Xiaobei was going to bring along with him.

Could it be a generous gift? Or perhaps an interstellar earth-shattering battleship?

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Chen Xiaobei made his way to Royal Dome where Ximen Shuoxue was waiting.

The name Childe Zhufeng was beginning to be known and the Royal Dome intelligence agency had acquired Chen Xiaobei’s picture.

For the ease of travel, Chen Xiaobei made sure to make a new mask and put on a disguise, creating a whole new identity to enter into Royal Dome without much suspicion.

Upon walking the streets of Royal Dome capital city, Chen Xiaobei's impression could only be summed up as one word – chaotic.

So, he asked his companion, "Royal Dome should be the most prosperous and orderly in all of the Nine Zones, right? Why is the capital city in such a mess?"

"That's simple!" Ximen Shuoxue answered in a whisper. "About ten days ago, I poisoned Royal Dome's current ruling prince. This is already the second prince who has been assassinated in a short few months! The upheaval from the previous prince's death hasn't even subsided when this mishap struck again! That's why this place is in chaos!"

"Tell me more in detail!" Chen Xiaobei demanded.

"While the imperial court and the public were still in shock, the high officials and nobles secretly banded up and are attempting to crown a new prince. The people panicking at a rumor that's being passed on the streets right now. They say the death of both the princes was the result of internal strife within the imperial court. There was even talk that the emperor might be murdered and the old dynasty would be replaced with a new one!"

Ximen Shuoxue looked uneasy and continued. "The military is unstable. The 10 million Royal Dome soldiers know that the enemy's spy is hiding inside Royal Dome. If a war breaks out, chances are that they won't even get to fight. The imperial court, the people, the military – these three are the foundations that make every starfield! With its foundation wobbling, how could Royal Dome be not thrown into chaos? This is why the imperial court has called off the second-joint attack! The war would have to wait for a while!"

"Very good!" Chen Xiaobei nodded approvingly. "That is exactly what I need! This makes things easier for me!"

"Childe Zhufeng, you haven't told me what you plan to do here in Royal Dome."

"There will be three jobs that need to be done! We'll do them one by one!" Chen Xiaobei answered.

"The first one has to do with the prince who was assassinated!"

"It's related to the dead?" Ximen Shuoxue scratched his head.

"That former prince married Saint Duke's fake princess! She was the one who killed him! The two people who came with her are our first objective!"

"I got it!" Ximen Shuoxue raised his hand. "Her foster parents Luo Bin and Lin Xue! When that pseudo-princess was favored, these two people were given very high positions in the capital city. On New Year's Day, my family even had to bring gifts and visit them!"

"Are they dead or alive?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Very much alive!" Ximen Shuoxue was very sure of it. "These two have been locked up in the deepest parts of the warden's prison. Royal Dome is going to use them as hostage to blackmail Princess Puti!"

“Let’s go!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Our first mission is to save these two people!”

“But... How...” Ximen Shuoxue frowned. “The prison holds some of the most dangerous and important criminals. Not only is it heavily guarded by soldiers, but it’s also protected by a formation! In the event of a break-in, all the elites of Royal Dome capital city will rally there! We won’t be able to escape!”

“You don’t have to try to convince me!” Chen Xiaobei almost shouted. “No matter how difficult or how dangerous it is, I have to save Luo Bin and Lin Xin from that prison!”

“But why?!” Ximen Shuoxue looked at his master quizzically. “Being absolutely honest, Luo Bin and Lin Xue are just the right-hand people of the Saint Duke imperial court! They have no blood relation whatsoever with Princess Puti! They are useless as hostages against Saint Duke! Childe Zhufeng, you don’t have to risk your life to save them!”

“You don’t understand! To Puti, her foster parents were more like her real parents than her actual parents, not to mention more important too!” Chen Xiaobei sighed. “Back on earth, in her arduous search for her foster parents, Puti’s entire temperament changed, and her youth was sacrificed. She never stopped searching though. In the end, after a life-risking expedition, she finally found where her foster parents had been all this time! Unfortunately, when she came to Saint Duke, Luo Bin and Lin Xue were at Royal Dome! As a result, she never got the chance to see them. Her only wish has not been realized even after so many years. If I don’t save Luo Bin and Lin Xue, Puti’s entire effort would have been wasted! She would be very sad. She might even suffer a complete breakdown! As her man, I am responsible for her wellbeing. I have to help her achieve her greatest wish!”

Hence the saying, ‘To put oneself in another’s shoes’—if Chen Xiaobei was the one who lost his parents, he would have turned the world upside down and butcher every single one of his enemies!

That was why Chen Xiaobei had to rescue Luo Bin and Lin Xue. He wanted to fulfill Puti’s longstanding wish, and protect her so that she would not have to go through all the pain and suffering again.

Ximen Shuoxue still looked worried. “I understand your reasons for doing it but Royal Dome’s prison is not your everyday kind of dangerous! If we go in, not only will we be unable to save anyone, but we might even trap ourselves inside!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “You don’t have to come. I can get it done myself!”

“No... I’m not afraid of death...” Ximen Shuoxue said. “If you have decided, I will follow you to the end!”

Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “I didn’t mean that you’re afraid to die. It’s just that I have no need of you! All you need to do now is to bring me to the prison! Keep your phone on. I will tell you the plans for our second mission later!”

“Understood...” Ximen Shuoxue nodded.

Although he was still worried about Chen Xiaobei’s safety, the Heavenly Dog Biscuit he had eaten caused him to be 100% loyal and obedient to Chen Xiaobei. He had to follow Chen Xiaobei’s wishes unconditionally!

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Ximen Shuoxue was very familiar with Royal Dome capital city and quickly led Chen Xiaobei to his destination— Royal Dome's prison.

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Chapter 1765: Cruel Torture

"Childe Zhufeng, we're here! There are 8,000 soldiers inside and outside guarding the 3-kilometer perimeter around the prison. There is also a hidden alarm formation. It's impossible to get inside!" Ximen Shuoxiao said grimly. "On top of that, if you get caught entering or leaving, you'll be surrounded by dozens of prison wardens! Even a fly wouldn't be able to escape!"

"Okay." Chen Xiaobei nodded. "Go wait for me in a safe place. I'll contact you when I'm done."

Chen Xiaobei put on his upgraded Nightstalker outfit.

"That..." Ximen Shuoxue gasped.

"Bye." Chen Xiaobei stepped forward and the surface of the Nightstalker outfit rippled.

Like a chameleon, the pure black Nightstalker outfit took on the colors of its environment. However, when compared to the reptile, it was way more realistic and blended better with the surroundings.

After that, Chen Xiaobei put on a ghost mask which was perfectly camouflaged as well.

He was now almost completely invisible. It was certainly not an exaggeration to say that unless someone touched him, no one would be able to tell that he was there. The camouflage effect of the Nightstalker's new Special Ability and its stealth were pretty much the same.

But before the upgrade, however, the Nightstalker outfit's disguise did not work during the day. After the Milky-Way Patterned Cloth was incorporated into the original Nightstalker outfit, that no longer was a problem. It offered a flawless cover that even allowed its user to attack in camouflage mode! Similar to the Trump Card Assassin, it was extremely lethal and deadly.

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In the next instant, Chen Xiaobei leaned against the corner of a wall and slipped into the prison without anyone even noticing!

In stealth mode, the Nightstalker outfit's appearance was not constant.

Owing to this, as Chen Xiaobei moved along the wall, his outfit would change rapidly to mimic the patterns of the bricks on the wall. The effect that it produced was flawless.

Dressed in the Nightstalker outfit and paired with boots and gloves, Chen Xiaobei was as silent as the night even when he shuffled along the ground hurriedly.

While the prison was teeming with soldiers and guards, no one noticed Chen Xiaobei's presence.

Making his way inside, Chen Xiaobei used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to steer clear of all the formations, doing all that without breaking a sweat.

The task of getting into the prison might be an impossible feat for most people, but with these two cheat codes – the Nightstalker outfit and the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes – it was child's play.

Even with all the cheats considered, the process of searching for the right people took Chen Xiaobei quite a bit of time. He had practically never met Luo Bin and Lin Xue before and was forced to inspect each cell one by one.

Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei had been informed that due to Luo Bin and Lin Xue's special identity, they were locked up together in the deepest parts of the prison. It was obvious then, that a man and a woman sharing a cell in this place was out of the ordinary. This logic helped Chen Xiaobei to identify Luo Bin and Lin Xue.

On top of that because of the airtight security in the prison, the chances of intruders getting in were practically zero! Naturally, there should be no one guarding the surroundings of the cell.

"Xiao'er!" Chen Xiaobei thought in his mind before Xiao'er flew out of the Myriad Beasts Ring onto the lock of the prison door. It took the creature only a minute to chew into the Earth-God material alloy lock.

"Bro Bei! Bro Bei! I got through!" Xiao'er punched the air excitedly. "Your ring is incredible! I'm not even at Ethereal Cultivation yet! Isn't that awesome? Hurry! Put me back! I want to continue my sleep... Oh, I mean... cultivate!"

"Lazy bug!" Chen Xiaobei laughed and returned Xiao'er into the Myriad Beasts Ring.

The Myriad Beasts Ring really was quite something. Its user or owner only had to put in Spiritual Stones to increase the healing process and cultivation speed of the Spiritual Beasts! Best of all, it allowed Chen Xiaobei to bring his Spiritual Beasts with him wherever he went! It was a very practical tool!

Chen Xiaobei gingerly pushed open the unlocked door, tiptoed inside and then quietly closed the door behind him. Although he had already seen the condition of the cell earlier on, the sight of it up close had Chen Xiaobei burning with anger. The cell was dark, damp and smelled of stale blood and rotten food.

Both a man and woman were tied to a cross with their heads drooping and their breathing labored. They showed no response upon Chen Xiaobei's entrance. Their condition could only be described as 'completely covered in blacks and blues'!

Wounds, large and small, carpeted their skins. There was not a patch of skin on them that was left unscathed.

Even the ragged prison clothes they were wearing were discolored with large blotches of black. The stains were not from dirt but the result of being soaked, again and again, in blood. Each new layer caked over the old so much so that the red had continued to darken until no longer recognizable as blood.

In the months they had spent inside this prison, they were made to suffer barbaric tortures which left them barely alive! If it were not for the fact that the Royal Dome authorities wanted to use them as hostages, they would have been tortured to death.

"F*cking Royal Dome dogs! They are monsters! If Puti sees this, her heart will surely break..." Chen Xiaobei let his words trail off. He could hear the blood rushing up his head, burning hotly in his ear.

If Chen Xiaobei's parents were the ones put through the same torture, he would have wiped out the entire Royal Dome capital city and eradicate from them from the universe!

Luo Bin and Lin Xue were more important to Puti than her birth parents.

If she had seen the condition they were in, Luo Puti would go into a mindless rage and do something even crazier than what Chen Xiaobei would have done! That was exactly why Chen Xiaobei had to rescue Luo Bin and Lin Xue.

Ensuring their safety would mean giving Luo Puti peace of mind so that she would not need to endure another round of emotional hurt and suffering again.

Chen Xiaobei cut the prisoners free with his Dragon's Edge.

Astonishingly, even the loud sounds of chains clattering did not wake them. It was plain to Chen Xiaobei that their injuries must be extremely severe. He took out about a dozen Taiyi Life Enhancement pills and a dozen more Spiritual Medicine and began to treat them.

"It's alright... You'll both be alright..." Chen Xiaobei muttered under his breath; the grizzled expression on his face reflecting the grim, unlit room.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1766: Love from Parents

Luo Bin and Lin Xue were hurt badly. An ordinary doctor would definitely not attempt to cure them. Instead, they would have advised the patient's family to prepare for their funeral. Luckily, Chen Xiaobei was known as a godly doctor. He could basically cure any injury with the medical knowledge and Spiritual Medicine that he possessed. Most importantly, as Luo Bin and Lin Xue were not yet too powerful, that could only mean Chen Xiaobei's Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill would work very well on them.

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei fed them a Taiyi Life Enhancement Pill each. After that, he crushed the rest mixing them with other Spiritual Medicine. He then applied the crushed medicine on their wounds. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei applied employed his acupuncture skills to cure their internal injuries. All things considered, everything had gone really smoothly.

Considering Luo Bin and Lin Xue's large number of severe injuries, it took Chen Xiaobei three full hours to cure them completely. In the midst of curing them, he could barely control his anger. From their life-threatening injuries, he saw that whoever who tortured them must have been inhumane. Luo Puti's family was now Chen Xiaobei's family as well. His anger had motivated him to make Royal Dome pay dearly for what they did.

"Erm..."

Cough...

Cough...

"We are... still... alive..."

Slowly, Luo Bin and Lin Xue regained their consciousness. The first thing that they did was look at each other. Both of them seemed to have a hard time believing that they were still alive.

"You... Who are you?" asked Luo Bin.

"My name is Chen Xiaobei... And, I'm a friend of Luo Puti from Earth."

Chen Xiaobei then took off his mask to let Luo Bin and Lin Xue look at him.

"Puti..."

Luo Bin was shocked at first before it slowly turned to sadness.

"Where is Puti now? How is she doing? Did she get herself involved in the Nine Zones conflict? I have not seen her for a few years. I think she should be taller now, right? And, I'm pretty sure she's even prettier now!" asked Lin Xue.

Though Lin Xue was Luo Puti's stepmother, the love that she had towards her was definitely unquestionable. The first thing that she asked when she regained her conscious was about Luo Puti. Lying beside her, Luo Bin did not say a single word. Staring at Chen Xiaobei, Luo Bin was hoping he would tell them something about Luo Puti. One could see that the two of them cared about Luo Puti more than themselves. For the sake of Luo Puti, they had decided not to have their own kids. That explained why she looked for them so frantically when she found out they had gone missing.

Chen Xiaobei was the kind of person that cared a lot for family love. He knew what the love between Luo Puti and her parents was like.

"The two of you, please don't worry! Puti is alive and well! She is now back in Saint Duke. Also, her princess title is hers once again! Tenshou and Royal Dome have not launched any attacks on Saint Duke so far, so Puti is absolutely safe! The moment the two of you step foot in Saint Duke, you will be able to reunite with her!"

"This is great.... This is really great! Puti is fine!"

Lin Xue and Luo Bin could not help but let out tears of joy.

"Childe Chen! Thank you so much for risking your life to save us! And thank you for telling us about Puti's wellbeing. We will repay your kindness in our next lives!" said Lu Bin.

"Uncle Luo, why would you say something like that? I will definitely bring both of you back to Saint Duke safe and sound! There are good lives waiting for you guys!"

"Childe Chen, you don't have to comfort us. Royal Dome's security is extremely tight! It will be almost impossible to bypass all of them! Besides, the two of us are seriously hurt! Coming along with you will only slow you down!"

"That's right... We are happy to know that Puti is doing fine... Now, we can finally die in peace... Childe Chen, please be safe! You don't have to worry about us anymore!" said Lin Xue.

"So, you find it hard to believe that I can bring the two of you out of this place safe and sound huh?"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out his Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd from his Infinite Space Ring.

“Please just come with me! I will definitely make sure that you can reunite with Puti! And I will solve the conflict in the Nine Zones! I will make sure that Saint Duke will get to enjoy permanent peace!”

“How... How is that even possible?”

It was hard for them to imagine a youngster like Chen Xiaobei could deliver on what he just promised.

“Please... come inside the gourd first!”

Chen Xiaobei opened the gourd and both of them were sucked in. Knowing that they were now safe, Chen Xiaobei could finally carry out the next step of his plan. He then took out his cellphone to contact Ximen Shuoxue.

“Childe Chen! Is everything okay on your side? Do you need me help?” asked Ximen Shuoxue in a nervous manner.

“Everything is okay here! Next, we have to execute the second step of our plan! I need you to step out right now and pay attention to the palace. Follow Royal Dome’s emperor the moment he comes out of the palace!”

“What?! Childe Chen, how did you know the emperor is coming out? I have not received such news...”

“Just trust me! I will contact you again later!”

After that Chen Xiaobei hung up the call, put on his mask, and took out his Chaos Blood Sword. It seemed that a storm was brewing, coming right at Royal Dome.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1767: Murderous Evil Spirit

Swoosh...

Chen Xiaobei withdrew ten million low-grade Spiritual Stones from his Infinite Space Ring.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

After he crushed all of it, an ocean’s worth of Spiritual Qi was unleashed. Immediately, the Chaos Blood Sword absorbed all of it. Amongst all of the ring’s items, the Chaos Blood Sword, Blood God’s Deity Killing Painting, and Ying Zhen’s Black Coffin had absorbed a million Spiritual Stones before. That would also mean the attack that Chen Xiaobei had unleashed earlier was worth around two million low-grade Spiritual Stones!

Right now, it had absorbed another ten million Spiritual Stones. In other words, it could unleash another 12 hits, giving it the strength of a One-star Earth God!

“It’s time to avenge Puti’s stepparents!”

Chen Xiaobei walked out of the prison cell and prepared to unleash all his rage on enemies that he was about to encounter.

“My sword will rise from the abyss and blood will spread in Royal Dome!” shouted Chen Xiaobei and dashed at his enemies.

Swoosh!

The sound of dragons resonated through the air. Chen Xiaobei’s intense ferocity had spread to every corner of the building. The ice-cold prison had now turned into a living hell!

Swish!

Chen Xiaobei swung his Chaos Blood Sword. The Sword Qi exuding from it gave the impression that a demon overlord was ready to tear the space into half!

ROAR!

ROAR!

ROAR!

Seconds later, the Sword Qi became nine Crimson Dragons, seemingly strong enough to be able to turn the entire prison into ashes!

Rumble...

The walls crumbled and the floors cracked open! It was as if the entire prison had just experienced a most terrible earthquake! Before anyone could realize it, the whole place had turned into a ruin! Naturally, all its prisoners were now buried under all those broken walls. Of course, their injuries were not as severe as Luo Bin and Lin Xue. With their high cultivation, they would live. The reason why Chen Xiaobei destroyed the entire prison was to simply create confusion. Now that most of the prisoners were buried, Royal Dome would have a hard time looking for the whereabouts of Luo Bin and Lin Xue. Of course, the officers would not know Chen Xiaobei had already long rescued them.

Swish!

After the prison was destroyed, the nine Crimson Dragons combined into one humongous Crimson Dragon that possessed an outlandishly powerful Sword Qi! At the same time, the Chaos Blood Sword consumed millions more of Spiritual Qi to infuse the force of Earth-God into the Sword Qi! Chen Xiaobei then struck the warden’s building with all his might!

As the dust cleared, an abyss dozens of meters deep could be seen where Chen Xiaobei had struck. With the Sword Qi in dragon-form continuing its charge forward, the abyss was still extending.

BAM!

Rumble!

The castle-like structure in front of Chen Xiaobei had now been slashed into half! The two halves of the building then lost their balance and collapsed to the ground.

“Oh god... What is going on? Why has the great hall collapsed?! There are at least a few hundred officers still inside the building!”

Outside the building, all 8,000 Royal Dome soldiers screamed in shock. Before the building collapsed, all of them were carrying out their duties at their own posts. At the same time, hundreds of thousands of residents from the Royal Dome's capital city sensed that something had gone wrong with the warden building. One should know that this building was one of the most important places in the Royal Dome's capital city.

Seeing that the building had been destroyed by Chen Xiaobei with his sword, it had brought great shame to the Royal Dome's royal family. In other words, Chen Xiaobei had just declared war on the entire Royal Dome Starfield!

Red alert!

Red alert!

Red alert!

The sound of alarms going off had ceased the silence of the capital city. Unquestionably, every single soldier and elite would flood the warden building within the next minute. The first force of fighters that would reach to fight Chen Xiaobei would be the 8,000 Royal Dome soldiers and elites that stationed at the warden building.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The sound of a series of explosions could be heard coming out from the ruin. Hundreds of officers that worked in the building were walking out from the ruin. These were officers that managed to survive the attack and were at least elites with Celestial Cultivation! Amongst them, there were a handful of elites with Ethereal Cultivation and three elites with God Ascension Cultivation!

"Elder Ming! What... What is going on right now?" asked a God-Ascension cultivation Earth God in a polite manner.

"The attack that hit the building was at least at Earth-God level, and I have never seen such powerful Sword Qi before! Whoever that unleashed this powerful attack must have been extremely powerful!" replied Elder Ming.

"No way! Elder Ming, you are now 500 years old! You are far more experienced than all of us here! How is it possible that you have never seen anything like that?" asked another Earth-God with crimson armor.

"I believe our attacker is from Apocalypse Starfield or perhaps the Earth-God Realm! Of course, I have never seen anything like it!"

"I see now! I thought Luo Qiongcang from Saint Duke Starfield had come here to rescue his people!" said another Earth-God clad in black armor.

“Luo Qiongchang? He does not have the guts to do so! He only has two Two-star Earth-God items! We have three with us here! With the Spiritual Qi that we own, Luo Qiongchang would only end in death if he dares to come here!”

“That’s right! We can capture him if he comes here! We will torture him like how we tortured Luo Bin and Lin Xue! I... Ahhh...!”

Before Elder Ming could finish his sentence, he let out an agonizing scream.

Phissh!

A black saber penetrated his back and came flying out of his chest.

“You... Who are you...” asked Elder Ming while turning around to look at his back.

“Me? I’m the ghost that haunts you!” said Chen Xiaobei with a mask on him.

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Chapter 1768: Don’t Just Kill Him Alone

“Ghost... That haunts me?!”

Elder Ming had allowed fear to take over him completely. With his heart penetrated, his Blood Qi’s flow was completely blocked. Now, there was no way he could attack Chen Xiaobei since he was on the verge of dying. Death was the only thing that awaited him.

Swish!

Without saying a single word, Chen Xiaobei exerted his full strength into his saber and severed Elder Ming into half.

“Oh god... This... This... This...”

The killing happened so suddenly that the two Earth-Gods beside Elder Ming were caught off guard. Elder Ming’s blood had made its way to their faces and bodies, almost scaring them to death. One should know that Elder Ming was the most powerful Earth God among them. Seeing Elder Ming getting cut into half with one slash made them realize that the chances of them defeating Elder Ming were extremely slim.

That wasn’t the only thing that terrified them, as there was also the mysterious killer that slaughtered Elder Ming. Considering that there were 8,000 soldiers, hundreds of elites, and three Earth-Gods guarding the place, it was definitely surprising as they were unable to notice Chen Xiaobei sneaking up to Elder Ming and killed him from the back.

“Elder... Elder... May I know who are you? Why... Why did you kill Elder Ming?” asked an Earth-God in crimson armor.

“I will not stop there! I’m about to kill everyone here!” said Chen Xiaobei in an ice-cold manner and filled with murderous intent.

“Elder... Please spare my life! Don’t kill me!” begged the crimson armored Earth-God.

Phissh!

Seconds later, a sword flew out from the ruins and sliced the Earth-God into half. Before the enemies could realize it, the entire place was painted red.

Rumble!

Rumble!

At the same time, the ruins beneath the enemy's feet started to vibrate violently. It was as if the broken bricks, stone, and wood had a mind of their own. Soon, the foul stench of blood was unleashed from the ruins and blood started flowing out from it like a river. Clearly, all the hundreds of officers had been minced to death while they were re-buried inside the ruin.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

After that, nine crimson dragons flew out from the ruin. Seemingly, it was the one responsible for the deaths of these hundreds of officers.

Shinng!

The moment the nine dragons flew into the sky, the sword that killed Elder Ming ascended as well and fused with the nine dragons. The true form of Chaos Blood Sword was finally revealed!

"Formation! We need to form up now!" screamed the Earth-God in black armor.

Rendered with no alternatives, he had to use all his resources to attempt to defeat Chen Xiaobei. With the combined effort of hundreds of elites and 8,000 soldiers, they managed to block Chen Xiaobei's powerful attack.

"Quick! Quick! Quick! Form the formation!"

"Everyone! Gather! As long as we form the formation, we will be able to stop the attack!"

"Faster... Faster!"

However!

Chen Xiaobei had already predicted that they would go against him with some powerful formation.

Rumble...

The Blood-God's Deity Killing Painting was summoned from the ruin!

Blood-red flames could be seen when the painting was revealed! Hundreds of thousands of soldiers inside the painting turned into skeletal soldiers, on the ready to slaughter their enemies with no mercy.

"Nine Heavens Divine Spirit! Nine Abyssal Realms! The Blood-God is here and no one shall live to see tomorrow!"

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Seconds later, 48 evil spirits with their blood-red robes charged out from the painting and started to slaughter everyone that was in their sight.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

Right now, the power of the painting was equivalent to an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument. It could easily kill anyone that was not an Earth-God. Everyone including the officers and hundreds of elites were all shredded to pieces. It was as if a hungry lion had charged into a sheep pen.

“Help me... Help... Please don’t kill me... I don’t want to die!”

At least ten people were killed with every passing second. Mutilated body parts could be seen strewn everywhere, and dull, red blood soaked the entire ground!

The rest of the elites and soldiers completely lost their will to fight the moment they saw their allies being slaughtered so mercilessly. Let alone forming the formation, some of them were so afraid that they even dropped their weapons. Had they not been paralyzed by the formation, some of them might have even knelt down to beg for their lives.

“How... How did this happen? Save me!” screamed an Earth-God with black armor in desperation.

One should know that the formation was their last resort. Chen Xiaobei saw right through it and destroyed their last hope.

Swish!

Without saying a single word, Chen Xiaobei held on tight to his black saber.

Shinng!

The Earth God was decapitated!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

At the same time, a bright Ethereal Force could be seen outside the ruins!

The real elite of Royal Dome was now charging at Chen Xiaobei!

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Chapter 1769: Attack from the Royal Family

Nine people started charging at Chen Xiaobei. All their Ethereal Force were brighter and more powerful than most of the elites here. Judging from their energy wave, he could guess that all nine of them were Earth-Gods and they should be at least at the later phase of God Ascension cultivation! In other words, they were as powerful as the nine Dragon Kings of the Divine Dragon Starfield.

Soon after that, Chen Xiaobei noticed there were a dozen people behind these nine elites following them. It seemed like their energy wave was not as powerful as the nine elites in front of them. Still, their cultivation was at least at Ethereal cultivation. All of them were relatively young and appeared to be the princes of Royal Dome Faction.

Nine Wangye and a dozen princes were coming to attack Chen Xiaobei! Such a powerful combination of people would be considered as one of the most terrifying forces in the entire Royal Dome Starfield. Seeing that someone had come to help them, the remaining survivors that were trapped in Chen Xiaobei's formation were lit with hope once again.

"The nine Wangye are here! We are safe!"

"This is great... This is really great... With their help, we can definitely live to see tomorrow!"

"That's right! All nine Wangye have One-star Earth God weapons! All the evil spirits can be killed by them if they work together!"

"It was the right decision for us to choose to serve the royalty! In a critical moment like this, they will not hesitate to protect us! All hail the king! All hail the king!"

"Nine Wangye will slay the evil spirits! Nine Wangye will slay the evil spirits!" chanted the thousands of soldiers at the same time.

However, the nine Wangye did not rush into the battlefield immediately. Instead, they stood at a safe distance and observed the whole thing from afar. Though they were watching their allies getting killed with every passing second, they were still unmoved. Knowing that their lives were thousands of times more precious than the soldiers on the battlefield, none of them would risk their lives if they were unsure of defeating the enemy.

"Second brother! I think the painting that hovers in the sky is an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument! Any of our Earth-God Instruments are powerful enough to eliminate it!" said Fourth Wangye.

"Haha! I have figured it out since the very beginning! The painting is indeed an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument and it has a Yin Attribute! All we need is a Pure Yang Earth-God Instrument to crush it!" said Second Wangye.

"We should let our juniors try to take it down since there's no real harm from it!" said Third Wangye.

Upon hearing that, all the princes were very eager to try it out. One should know that since the recently appointed heir to the throne was dead, this was their golden opportunity to compete in becoming the next best candidate for the throne.

"Little Five! Come here! Take my Luminous Lightning Sword and kill all those evil spirits!" said Second Wangye.

"Yes! I'll do it now!"

“Little Five! I have high expectations of you!”

After that, Second Wangye passed the sword to him. At the same time, he also cut off his Spiritual Connection with the sword so Little Five could use it.

“Don’t worry! I will never disappoint you! The king will surely reward us abundantly if we manage to solve this crisis!”

Evidently, the two of them had made some kind of pact to achieve mutual benefits.

“Hold on! Little Four! I want you to take my Sun Rising Mountain Slashing Axe and help Little Five all you can!” said Seventh Wangye.

“Okay!”

Immediately, the Fourth Prince ran to Seventh Wangye.

“Little Four, you should know what you need to do, right?”

Likewise, Seventh Wangye cut off the Spiritual Connection with his axe.

“Seventh Uncle, don’t you worry! I will definitely protect my fifth brother!” said the Forth Prince with a grim smile on his face.

“Seventh Brother! What are you trying to do?!” asked Second Wangye.

“I’m doing what you are doing! Go and wreak some havoc, Little Four!” said Seventh Wangye.

“Okay!”

Immediately, the Fourth Prince raised his axe and charged into the battlefield.

“Little Five! Go after him! Don’t let him rob off your merit points!” shouted Second Wangye.

“Will do!”

The Fifth Prince did the same as well.

Swoosh!

Unexpectedly, the Fourth Prince became paralyzed the moment he stepped into the battlefield. The blood-red flame had managed to lock his Ethereal Force. In other words, there was nothing he could do to alleviate his current situation.

“What is going on... Something is wrong... Seventh Uncle, please save me!” shouted the Fourth Prince.

After all, the Fourth Prince was only at Ethereal Cultivation and lacked combat experience as well. He was left in a state of panic when he found out that he could not muster his strength to break out from the binding.

“Shit...”

Just like the Fourth Prince, the Fifth Prince wanted to earn all the merits alone. As a result, he did not manage to stop in time leaving him in the same state as the Fourth Prince.

“Oh god... Please help me... Help me!”

The Fifth Prince lacked even more combat experience than the already inexperienced Fourth Prince. He was so scared that he almost peed his pants.

“You two idiots! Stop screaming! Use the Earth-God Instruments! It can help you break free from the binding! This is bad!” shouted Second Wangye.

Before Second Wangye could even finish his words, his heart dropped.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

20 Blood God Illusions voraciously charged at the two princes. Within seconds, both of them were shredded into pieces.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei then picked up the two Earth-God Instruments that had fell to the floor.

“No... No!”

Second and Seventh Wangye screamed at the same time. The two of them carried the looks of people who had just lost their father. That was because Chen Xiaobei had just built a Spiritual Connection with their Earth-God Instruments!

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Chapter 1770: The Actual Fight

“Heh, we’re only meeting for the first time and I’ve already been given two Earth-God Instruments?! Oh, Royal Dome sure is hospitable!” Chen Xiaobei laughed mockingly underneath his mask as he held both the Luminous Thunder Sword and Rising-Sun Mountain Breaking Axe in his hands.

Hospitable?!

When the imperial members of Royal Dome heard this derogatory remark, they nearly had a heart attack. Of all Royal Dome’s population of tens of billions, they only had nine One-star Earth-God Instruments. They were national treasures of extreme importance!

To say that they had given two of their treasures away to a stranger as an act of ‘hospitality’ was enough to cause those old men to die of shock and anger!

“Idiots! Those two idiots’ heads are full of shit! Even a three-year-old would not have lost it as quickly as they did! Dumbasses! Stupid!” shouted Second Wangye and Seventh Wangye behaving like ants on a hot stove.

The two Earth-God Instruments that had been ‘given away’ were their most important possessions! Losing it was even more upsetting than losing a wife to someone else!

“Heh. As the saying goes, one is not afraid of a godlike opponent but one is afraid of trashy teammates!” Chen Xiaobei was still hooting with laughter. “The both of you handed your Earth-God Instruments to two idiots? Not only did you lose the instruments, but you also caused their deaths! If you really think about it, you are the ones who are the trashy teammates here, right?”

“What... did you say...” All of a sudden, both the old men felt excruciating pain tear through their chests. They looked like they had just stomached a meal of hot dung.

Chen Xiaobei had pointed out the ugly truth – it was their carelessness, their underestimation of him that led them to this situation.

The princes also followed in their reckless footsteps and competed against each other for the credit of killing him.

When the Earth-God Instruments were given to them, both the Fourth Prince and Fifth Prince were so eager for the merit and recognition that they acted without considering the possibility of impending danger.

As a result, when things went awry, both princes panicked and lost it!

Their deaths by the Blood-Gods was something to be expected.

To put it mildly, Second and Seventh Wangye were the real culprits of the Fourth and Fifth Prince’s demise.

If they had not underestimated Chen Xiaobei, if only they had warned and given the princes instructions, maybe the Fourth and Fifth Prince would still be alive! Or at least, their deaths wouldn’t have been so grim!

Chen Xiaobei’s statement alluded to the stupidity of both Wangye, causing them to lose all face. In their shame, they would not find it in them to even lift their heads an inch!

“Second brother! Seventh brother! You lost the Earth-God Instruments. You should retire backstage!” Third Wangye said.

Clearly, this carried a double meaning.

Its literal meaning was that both Wangye had lost their ability to fight and should retreat to somewhere safe.

The underlying message was actually – since Second Wangye and Seventh Wangye lost their most important gaming chips, they had also lost their positions in the crest of Royal Dome’s pyramid. From now on, they would be second in line; their rank and status one rung lower than the rest of the other Wangye.

Power would forever be the unchanging truth, the deciding factor of all things!

Losing the Earth-God Instruments meant losing position, authority, wealth... that was the harsh reality. The cold, hard truth!

Second Wangye and Seventh Wangye wanted to scream in frustration but instead, they only stepped back and retreated obediently.

The plain truth was laid right in front of them. No words could ever change that!

“Let’s attack together!” shouted Third Wangye as he unsheathed a sword. “That man in the black robe already has two Earth-God Instruments! We cannot afford to be careless! We have to win this fight! We’re not allowed to lose!”

“Yes!” Ninth Wangye nodded. “We cannot lose! We have to take this guy down! We cannot bother our eldest Wangye!”

“Well, duh!” Sixth Wangye answered. “The crown prince has just died, and our brother had to watch his sons die one after the other before him! If we bother him over this small matter, we will suffer for the rest of our days!”

“Aren’t you all too pessimistic, brothers?” Tenth Wangye grinned. “Excluding second brother and seventh brother, we still have seven demigods and seven Earth-God Instruments! On top of that, we have an abundant supply of Spiritual Qi from Royal Dome’s Spiritual Channel! We have everything going on for us. How could we possibly lose?”

“With caution, you could sail for thousands of years*! Better not underestimate the enemy...” Third Wangye warned. Before he could even finish, Tenth Wangye was already charging towards Chen Xiaobei.

“Royal Dome Mystical Moon Slash!” shouted Tenth Wangye who took the lead with a silver pike in his hand.

The formation that controlled the Spiritual Channel below the ground began to move.

A rush of Spiritual Qi was released and the silver pike took it all in like a hungry horse.

Of course, only the imperial members of Royal Dome had control of this formation, keeping the Spiritual Qi from escaping and the enemy from stealing.

After absorbing about 10 million low-grade Spiritual Stones’ worth of Spiritual Qi, the pike unleashed the strength of an Earth-God.

Then, Tenth Wangye swung his weapon and painted a silver arc across the sky.

From the top, it looked like a silver crescent moon thrusting its way into the blood-red ocean of fire.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The crescent moon was swift and strong!

Its shockwave alone crushed all the rocks and trees in its path until they were piles of dust.

Blinding silver light shoved into the red as if a silver moon had risen above an ocean of blood. It had completely changed the color of the skies and the ground.

Zing!

The silver moon's slash unforgivingly penetrated the domain of the Blood God's Deity-killing painting! Right now, the painting was only equivalent to an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument and was no match for Tenth Wangye's Earth-God Instrument. The silver moon then bulldozed its way in and the red fiery ocean was pushed backward!

Zing! Zing! Zing!

The silver crescent moon sliced through the guts of the Royal Dome soldiers trapped inside the blood-colored ocean of fire!

Although the flames were pushed backward, the soldiers that were not killed by the Blood-Gods had eventually died in the hands of one of their own leaders!

Such grievous deaths!

"See! That's such a simple fight! How could we lose? Hahaha..." Tenth Wangye won with a single strike. He threw his head backward and laughed as if he had everything under control.

It was now apparent that Tenth Wangye could not care less for the thousands of dead Royal Dome soldiers.

"That guy has our Earth-God Instruments but he doesn't have the Spiritual Qi to power them! That's like a tiger without its claws! What's the difference between him and a sick cat?" Tenth Wangye claimed triumphantly as he continued his pompous pursuit.

"I'm taking his head!"

Tenth Wangye tore forward; the long, slender pike in his hand sucking up the Spiritual Qi from the ground.

He screamed, "Royal Dome Heaven Fissure Strike!" and raised his pike over his head with both hands before thrusting it downwards and towards Chen Xiaobei's head!

The actual fight had only just begun!