

Envelope 1771

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Chapter 1771: The Combined Strength of Six Wangye

Swish!!!

The silver spear, fueled by one million low-grade Spiritual Stones, was now producing the force of a One-star Earth-God.

A hundred meter-long silver light shot across the sky like a rainbow with its sharp tip pointed towards Chen Xiaobei's head. Its force was so powerful it could easily rip him and the ground beneath his feet into two!

"Die! You poor, gaslighting bastard! You don't even have one million low-grade Spiritual Stones! You come storming into Royal Dome acting like you're some god almighty! You are nothing but a fool! Hahaha..." Tenth Wangye laughed.

Chen Xiaobei was only seconds away from being cut open like a watermelon. Yet, he was strangely calm and made no effort to evade or use his Spiritual Stones.

This had made Tenth Wangye assume that Chen Xiaobei was poor and therefore did not have the required Spiritual Stones to use both the Earth-God Instruments that he had taken from Royal Dome.

Zing!

Suddenly, the Chaos Blood Sword hovering in the air came down from the skies in a flash.

"Oh no..."

"Shit..."

Tenth Wangye felt a violent gush of wind above his head, and when he looked up, the sight of the sword coming down at him had him rooted to the spot, eyes wide and body trembling.

When the imperial members arrived, the sword was stationary.

The Blood God's Deity-Killing painting spreading its light across the sky had taken center stage, drawing everyone's attention to the point that no one was aware of the deadly sword hidden in the blood-red sky!

Tenth Wangye was completely unprepared for this, for when the Chaos Blood Sword came down with an Earth-God's strength, there was nothing he could do.

Although he had the Silver Pike, his cultivation did not allow him to use this Earth-God Instrument – he needed Spiritual Stones to do that. But even then, the Chaos Blood Sword still possessed the strength of Earth-God.

By the time Tenth Wangye was done fueling his weapon with Spiritual Stones, the Chaos Blood Sword would have struck him a hundred times over!

That was exactly what happened, as Tenth Wangye could not take in the Spiritual Stones fast enough and his speed was far slower than the Chaos Blood Sword.

Unavoidable, unstoppable – the only end to this fight was death!

Before the eyes of many, Tenth Wangye was cut into two!

“Tenth brother!” The other Royal Dome imperials screamed in horror.

Before this fight, they were all at the highest level of existence in Royal Dome’s pyramid, second only to the Emperor; supreme and reigning above billions of people.

It had never crossed their minds that all their power, wealth and life would end here and now!

“Tenth brother is dead! That guy in the black robe is probably dead too!” All the Wangye turned their eyes to Chen Xiaobei.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion two meters in front of Chen Xiaobei. The hundred-meter silver light was suddenly blocked by a large black box with carvings of dragons!

Against all odds, Chen Xiaobei was unscathed!

Above all that, he had employed his Ethereal Force to lope the silver pike towards him and into his hands. After a short session of Spiritual Connection, Chen Xiaobei became the new owner of the silver pike.

If Tenth Wangye knew about this, he would be rolling in his grave!

“What... Is that thing? It’s taken no damage at all from Tenth brother’s attack! It didn’t even move... That means it has completely absorbed the Earth-God’s strength.... Could it be a Two-star Earth-God Instrument?”

The members of Royal Dome’s imperial court were all stunned.

After a moment of observation, Third Wangye came to conclude, “That box does not have a Spiritual Attribute – it’s not an Earth-God Instrument! It was able to block Tenth brother’s attack probably because it was armed with an Earth-God grade formation that absorbed the impact!”

“What should we do now?” Fifth Wangye asked nervously. “Each item that that guy takes out is increasingly unusual.... How about we ask our eldest brother to handle this...”

Third Wangye protested, “No way! Big brother is still in the mourning hall paying homage to the crown prince! We’ll only suffer his wrath if we do that!”

“Yeah! Don’t call him here!” Ninth Wangye said with a furrow in his brows. “The six of us should at least try. Between us, we have six Earth-God Instruments between after all. We just need to be careful and work together as one. We might have a fighting chance!”

Fourth Wangye nodded. "I agree with Ninth brother! Although that black box is abstruse, it's still only a formation, not an Earth-God Instrument! We can attack the black box but it cannot attack us! There's a chance we could win if we work together!"

The other Wangye nodded in consensus.

"Alright! Since no one else has any objections, let the six of us fight together!" Third Wangye said. "Let us remember the death of tenth brother and not underestimate the enemy. Let's be vigilant and careful! Let us kill that man in the black robe and avenge the death of our tenth brother!"

"Avenge the death of tenth brother!" The six Wangye roared in unison.

The remaining six Wangye had an Earth-God Instrument each and were all running towards Chen Xiaobei, enclosing him.

They had forgone all Jianghu principles of righteousness and justice, forgetting even their faces by commissioning the shameless attack of six against one, so long Chen Xiaobei was eliminated.

"Blood-Gods, return!" Chen Xiaobei called out and the 48 Blood Gods flew back into the Blood-God's Deity-Killing painting, which then burned up all the unused Spiritual Qi taken from ten-thousand mountains. This actuated its Earth-God's Special Ability.

A bright red light exploded, painting the ground and the skies the color of blood.

But instead of an ocean of flames, it was incubating an even stronger Special Ability.

"That guy really doesn't have any Spiritual Stones! Look at that! He's still trying to use the same old trick!" Third Wangye snorted. "He's using an Eight-Star Earth-God Instrument to fight men of God-Ascension cultivation! That will do nothing to us!"

"If that kid really doesn't have Spiritual Stones, we can kill him without breaking a sweat!" chirped Ninth Wangye as he smiled confidently.

"It's still better for us to be careful!" Eighth Wangye reminded them. "Let's attack all together at once! Better yet, let's kill him in one strike! Don't hold back! And be careful!"

"Eighth brother is right! Let's go!" rallied Third Wangye. He then employed a secret technique to activate the special formation of Royal Dome's Spiritual Channel.

An ocean of Spiritual Qi poured out of the ground and was absorbed by the six Earth-God Instruments of the six Wangye!

Charged with Spiritual Qi, the Earth-God Instruments were being pushed to their optimum state. That was comparable to six One-star Earth-Gods attacking Chen Xiaobei all at once.

Unmerciful! Surgical! A combined force meant to kill Chen Xiaobei in one strike! But then again, Chen Xiaobei showed no fear in front of the enemy.

Instead, he bellowed, "Black Dragon Riders!"

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Chapter 1772: Tens of Thousands of Evil Spirits

At Chen Xiaobei's roar, a giant figure of a demon appeared right above the black coffin.

"Faction Leader Chen! You haven't let me out to stretch my legs for a long time now!"

The demon's voice was deep and hoarse. Its presence was intimidating and had a bloodthirsty and ruthless air about it.

"What... What is that?" Overwhelmed by the demon's sudden alarming presence, all six of the Wangye slowed to a stop.

They would never have guessed that the voice they were hearing belonged to the Yin spirit of Ying Zhen, an Emperor of the Qin Dynasty!

"Don't worry! You'll have fun in this fight!" Chen Xiaobei smiled at the demon. "Black Dragon Riders! Formation! Kill all the enemies!"

"Kill!" The demon roared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dark shadows began to shoot out of the demon's body like arrows.

They gathered in the air like a mass of dark clouds before the rain, blocking out the light from the sky above.

"Heavens... What... What is happening?" None of the Wangye dared take another step forward.

The ominous cloud of tens of thousands of dark shadows was so intimidating that it looked like it was going to rain blood and guts!

"Kill!" Another roar sounded. The fog on the surface of the clouds disappeared and revealed an army of evil spirits dressed in battle armor!

As that was happening, the Blood God's Deity-Killing painting that had been powering up made a shrill sound and beamed ten-thousand rays of blood-red light – each one engulfing an evil-spirit soldier.

The faces on the evil-spirit soldiers appeared even more ferocious. Their black armor was now a dark crimson and a dull red robe appeared behind their backs!

"My god... What is it with these evil spirits...? I can feel their force..." All six Wangye had been around for a long time and had witnessed all sorts of things. Even then, their hearts were inflicted with fear. They even began hallucinating a mountain of dead bodies!

"Oh my god... The reaper is here... Let's run... We have to get away or we'll be executed..."

The ten princes behind had a much weaker state of mind, and as a result, the hallucinations were more intense. They even began to see those evil spirits as bloodthirsty reapers who would kill every living thing and bring an end to Royal Dome!

Zing!

While everyone was occupied with shock, Chen Xiaobei sat around and waited for them to get over it.

He willed the Chaos Blood Sword towards the Wangye with the weakest cultivation – Third Wangye.

“Huh? I can’t move my body!” Third Wangye was about to shield himself when he realized that his body had been shackled by red flames.

“Isn’t that painting an Eight-Star Spiritual Instrument?” Third Wangye frowned. “I’m already at the later phase of God-Ascension cultivation. How could it trap me?”

The truth was, the Blood God’s Deity-Killing had already reached the level of One-Star Earth-God as it was being made.

Due to the shortage of 10,000 evil spirits to power the Myriad Spirits Formation hidden inside the painting, it was only able to wield the strength of an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument. This limited it to only constrain cultivators below God-Ascension level demigods.

However, at this very moment, the 10,000 Blood-Robed Evil Spirits had formed a Myriad Spirits Formation and its Special Ability had reached a One-Star Earth-God level.

It was then evident that cultivators below Earth-God level would not be able to escape the grasp of the blood-red fire!

Third Wangye thought that the Eight-star Spiritual Instrument was no threat to him at all. Who would have expected an Eight-star Spiritual Instrument to suddenly become a One-star Earth-God Instrument?! That was like a slingshot turning into a cannon!

That was certainly not a small difference in strength.

Completely restrained, third Wangye could not even lift a finger. Panic and alarm began to overtake his calm so much so he forgot that he was holding a One-Star Earth-God instrument!

Zing!

The Chaos Blood Sword waited for no one. It was now right in front of him.

“Third brother! Look out! Defend! I will deflect that sword for you!” Eighth Wangye, the calmest and the most cautious of them all, suddenly shouted.

Eighth Wangye willed the Wolf Fang Hammer in his hand to life and a resplendent golden light exploded from within it.

This Wolf Fang Hammer was also a One-star Earth-God Instrument. Its Spirituality was very strong and could trigger the special ability on its own.

“Roaaaaar!”

The golden light formed into a majestic Metal Battle Wolf.

Its claws were a hundred times sharper than a blade that was made of Enigmatic Steel. With its Earth-God force, the wolf tore into the red flames around it.

Although both were One-star Earth-God Instruments, the painting was a wide-range entrapment and attack weapon, whereas the Wolf Fang Hammer was only a small scale killing weapon.

This meant that against a single target in a small area, the Wolf Fang Hammer had the advantage over the Blood God Deity-Killing painting – which explained why the Metal Battle Wolf could tear into the bloody flames.

The Metal Battle Wolf tore a path in the flames, raising both claws to deflect the Chaos Blood Sword and protect Third Wangye.

Clash!

The sword struck the hammer.

Since they were both small-scale killing weapons and were very similar in strength, they were stuck in a deadlock.

“Phew! Thank you, Eighth Brother for saving me...” Third Wangye almost breathed a sigh of relief when he suddenly screamed, “Be careful, Eighth brother!”

When the Metal Battle Wolf and the Chaos Blood Sword came to a standstill, the ten thousand evil spirits in the sky began to attack! They dove down like eagles, eyes locked on their targets, never resting until its prey had been ripped to shreds.

The prey these evil spirits had their eyes on was the Eighth Wangye who had just attacked and was now unable to protect himself.

“Everyone! Now! Protect Eighth brother!” Third Wangye shouted. He and four of the other Wangye wielded their Earth-God Instruments.

At once, all five Special Abilities exploded. It was like five One-star Earth-Gods attacking 10,000 Blood-Robed Evil Spirits.

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Chapter 1773: Emperor Leaves the Palace

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Five Earth-God Instruments launched their attack all together at hundreds of thousands of blood-robed evil spirits. The power of these five ultimate weapons was equivalent to five One-star Earth-Gods attacking Chen Xiaobei at the same time. All these evil spirits would have surely been eliminated if hit by these instruments.

However!

Since the Blood-God’s Deity Killing Painting had just absorbed the blood essence of thousands of people, it could now trigger its special ability!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All the evil spirits swung their blood-red robes at the same time. Immediately, the blood essence that the painting absorbed earlier was now infused into them! It enabled them to form a giant shield that could block off attacks from Earth-God Instruments!

In actual fact, all five Earth-God Instruments only had a small range of attack. Of course, with all their attacks combined, they could crush the painting with ease.

However!

The giant shield formed by the evil spirits had actually managed to completely block off the attack!

“How is that even possible... Judging from the energy wave coming from the evil spirits, their strength is only equivalent to a One-star Earth-God Instrument! How is it possible that it is now powerful enough to block the attacks from five Earth-God Instruments?!”

All the remaining princes shouted at the same time. Compared to the inexperienced princes, the Wangye had already managed to figure out the whole thing.

“The ability of his Spiritual Instrument is insane! It is indeed a One-star Earth-God Instrument! But! Some kind of external force has been added unto it! Because of that, the evil spirits have a greatly boosted defense! I have never seen such a powerful Spiritual Instrument in my entire life before!” said Third Wangye.

“You are right about that! The ability of that Spiritual Instrument is absolutely terrifying! Though it managed to block our attack, I think they must have suffered a good extent of injuries as well!” said Eighth Wangye.

“Eight Brother is right! Look at the hundreds of evil spirits that are standing in the front row! All of them are hurt by the Spiritual Light of our weapons! They can’t keep blocking our attack! Sooner or later, we will win this war!” said Fifth Wangye.

Logically speaking, if the evil spirits at the front row were decimated, the power of Blood-God’s Deity Killing Painting would be further weakened. After all, the painting had just come up with everything that it had to block the attack from five Earth-God Spiritual Instruments. Now, if the painting was even slightly weakened, the enemies would be able to break the giant shield within seconds!

As usual, Chen Xiaobei had already thought about this problem before they even talked about it.

“Blood Curse! Resurrection!”

Ying Zhen shouted and the demon on top of the black coffin started to unleash waves of a terrifying force! Earlier, the black coffin had absorbed millions of Spiritual Stones. After all the Spiritual Qi had finished burning inside the demon’s body, hundreds of thousands of Black Qi streamed out from it and injected into the armies of the evil spirits.

The Spiritual Qi then healed the burnt wounds on the evil spirits – this enabled them to continue to block the attack. With that being said, the evil spirits at the front row were once again strong enough to protect themselves. As for the evil spirits that stood at the back row, they wasted no time and started to charge at the five Wangye!

“Shit! Defend yourselves now! Break the chain and use your Earth-God Instrument to protect yourself!” said Eighth Wangye.

Amongst all the other Wangye, Eighth Wangye was the only one who managed to predict what was about to happen.

Phissh!

Immediately, Eighth Wangye drew hundreds of thousands of Spiritual Qi from the Spiritual Channel to strengthen his Wolf Fang Hammer! He then used the hammer to break the blood-red flame that bound him. Without any hesitation, he charged at the thousands of evil spirits as he finally broke free.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

At the same time, the rest of the five Wangye did the same as well. They were ready to fight for their lives.

But!

People have different reaction times. Eighth Wangye was the first one that had managed to predict the crisis; hence he was able to save himself. Those who reacted slightly slower than that had also managed to free themselves before the evil spirits got to them. As for the last two Wangye that reacted too slowly to the crisis, they were shredded to pieces by the evil spirits.

Without absorbing a million units of Spiritual Qi, they would never be able to wield the strength of an Earth-God to break the binding. The two Wangye that got killed had absorbed 900,000 units of Spiritual Qi when the evil spirits killed them.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei, who stood at a distance, had not launched any attacks so far. He was waiting for the right time to claim two more Earth-God Spiritual Instruments.

“Fourth Brother!!! Sixth Brother!!!” shouted Eighth Wangye in great grief.

“Second Brother! Seventh Brother! Quick! Head back and contact our big brother! Only he can help us now!”

Right now, three Wangye had already been killed by Chen Xiaobei. He had also managed to claim five Earth-God Instruments from them as well. If the battle continued, Chen Xiaobei would eventually take the rest of the four Earth-God Instruments away from them. That would also mean that the Wangye would not live to see tomorrow.

“Okay! We will contact our big brother now!”

Second and Seventh Wangye retreated from the battlefield to call for help since Chen Xiaobei had robbed them off their Earth-God Instruments.

Second Wangye contacted the emperor while Seventh Wangye contacted the chief manager of the palace. Considering that there were two Two-star Earth-God Instruments with the emperor, they believed that Chen Xiaobei would be defeated instantly once he got here.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei noticed that they had made the call. However, he did not stop them.

Ding!

Half a minute later, Chen Xiaobei received a message.

Ximen Shuoxue: Childe Chen, you are absolutely masterful! The emperor just left the palace!

“Time to end the battle!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out hundreds of millions of low-grade Spiritual Stones.

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Chapter 1774: Total Annihilation

Chen Xiaobei took out tens of millions of low-grade Spiritual Stones from his Infinite Space Ring. He then injected two million into each of the five Earth-God Instruments that he just acquired.

“Oh god... Isn’t that man in the black robe the one who ran out of Spiritual Stones earlier...? Where did he get such a huge amount of Spiritual Stones in such a short period of time?!” shouted Third Wangye who sounded fearful.

Currently, Third Wangye was being attacked by thousands of evil spirits. All those evil spirits were one level weaker than the him and would suffer critical injuries whenever he landed a heavy blow on them.

However!

The demon that stood on top of the coffin had been constantly releasing streams of Black Qi to all the evil spirits. The Black Qi in question helped with rapidly healing their injuries. With that being said, this made the red robed ghouls were practically invincible!

As for the Third Wangye, as long as he kept on drawing Spiritual Qi from the Spiritual Path to himself, he would never lose the battle. However, he could think of nothing else to alleviate the situation as he focussed all his attention on dealing with the thousands of evil spirits.

It was the similar situation with Eighth, Fifth and, Ninth Wangye as well. In other words, the battle was now left stagnant.

Now, the fine balancing act was about to break as Chen Xiaobei took out tens of millions of Spiritual Stones!

“Shit... We are so done... Just now, the five Spiritual Lights from our Earth-God Instruments managed to slow down the attack of thousands of evil spirits! Now, we are left with three Earth-God Instruments! That would mean all those evil spirits can jump at us anytime now!” shouted Fifth Wangye.

The moment he finished, Fifth Wangye's worst fears actually happened.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Thousands of evil spirits that were hovering in the sky dismissed the three Spiritual Lights and charged at the remaining Wangye like a volley of arrows. It would be an almost impossible task for the Wangye to handle so many attacks all at once.

"Why is our big brother not here yet... I don't think I can hold on any longer..."

Left in utter despair, Ninth Wangye could feel that he was about to be shredded into pieces like Fourth and Sixth Wangye. However, what scared him the most was not the 3,000 evil spirits!

"Big brother! Help us! We are all going to die if the man in the black robe unleashes the power of all five Earth-God Instruments!" shouted the Ninth Wangye.

Even the mostly-calm Eighth Wangye had put on a look of despair.

"Not five! It's six!"

Swish!

A loud shrilling sound could be heard echoing in the sky. The dormant Chaos Blood Sword launched into the sky aimed at Eighth Wangye's head.

Swoosh...

Immediately, Eighth Wangye started to absorb Spiritual Qi from the Spiritual Path at lightning speed. He needed them to fight off 3,000 evil spirits and to also deal with the Chaos Blood Sword. Most importantly, Chen Xiaobei might even land him a surprise attack which was why he needed to keep his guard at 100%.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

All five of Chen Xiaobei's Earth-God Instruments unleashed five rays of Spiritual Light. Instead of aiming at Eighth Wangye, Chen Xiaobei aimed at the other three Wangye. Baffled, none of them had expected Chen Xiaobei to pull such an unexpected move.

BAM!

The first ray of Spiritual Light landed on Ninth Wangye. Amongst all the Wangye, he had the weakest cultivation. The sudden attack had forced him to drop his Earth-God Instrument. Seeing a chance to attack, all the evil spirits rushed to him and instantly shredded him to pieces.

BAM!

BAM!

The second and third Spiritual Light landed on Fifth Wangye, of whom had a slightly more powerful cultivation than Ninth Wangye. As expected, Fifth Wangye ended up with the same fate as Ninth Wangye. Right now, only Third and Eighth Wangye were the ones still alive.

“Third Brother, be careful! The rest of the Spiritual Lights will definitely charge at you!” shouted Eighth Wangye.

“I know!”

Feeling nervous, Third Wangye quickly turned his full attention to the Spiritual Lights and prepared to defend against it.

BAM!

BAM!

To their surprise, Chen Xiaobei did not take aim at Third Wangye. Instead, he pounted the Spiritual Light at Second and Seventh Wangye that had fled the battlefield earlier!

Considering that Chen Xiaobei had taken away their Earth-God Instruments, they were no more than sitting ducks waiting to be butchered. The two of them were killed on the spot by the Spiritual Light.

“Ah... Help... Help...”

Outside the battlefield, the remaining princes started to run as fast as possible hoping they would live to see tomorrow.

“What... What in the world is going on? What have we done to the man in the black robe? Why did he insist on killing us...?”

Eighth and Third Wangye were left in extreme shock.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

The five Earth-God Instruments each consumed another two million Spiritual Stones and was on the ready to launch their attacks at Third Wangye, the most powerful amongst them all.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Just as Chen Xiaobei had suspected, the Third Wangye was not powerful enough to withstand the combined attack of five Earth-God Instruments.

He was decimated within seconds!

As of now, Eighth Wangye was the only survivor left. Chen Xiaobei then picked up the remaining three Earth-God Instruments. In total, he now had eight Earth-God Instruments fighting for him! Eighth Wangye had lost it completely when he saw that all his allies had been killed by Chen Xiaobei.

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Chapter 1775: Recruiting a Loyal Hound

“Are you going to put up a fight again?” asked Chen Xiaobei while walking towards Eighth Wangye with all eight Earth-God Instruments hovering around him.

Midair, 10,000 evil spirits had gotten into formation and were staring at Eighth Wangye. Amongst all things, Chen Xiaobei still had his Chaos Blood Sword and Blood-God’s Deity-Killing Painting unleashing immense pressure on Eighth Wangye. A smart elite like Eighth Wangye knew that there was no way he could defeat Chen Xiaobei.

“I have lost the battle... You can kill me if you want! But before I die... can you at least tell me why you’re adamant on killing all of us?”

“Hmph! Don’t try to guess what I’m about to do! I wouldn’t even let you talk to me if I wanted to kill you!”

“You... You are not going to kill me? You have just killed all eight of my brothers! Why would you keep me alive?”

“Listen carefully to what I have to say now! I’m not going to repeat myself!”

“Yes...”

“My name is Chen Xiaobei and I’m Luo Puti’s man! The reason why I’ve come is to rescue Luo Bin and Lin Xue! I want those that worked at the warden building to pay for what they did to them. That’s why I killed them all! As for you, I killed all eight of your brothers because Royal Dome attempted to take advantage of Saint Duke. This happened although Saint Duke agreed to let their princess marry one of your Royal Dome’s princes! Not only that, you guys even came up with a hell lot of ridiculous demands! Do you know what happened after that?! During the war, your Royal Dome collaborated with Tenshou to attack Saint Duke! As a Wangye, you should know well enough about this!”

“Yes... I know about all these...”

“The entire Saint Duke is now almost destroyed because of what you guys did! Do you know how many innocent people have died in the war? Don’t you know about all of these?!”

“I...”

Eighth Wangye was rendered speechless.

“You are speechless now... I take your silence as your agreement that all those people deserved to die!”

“But... The princess that married our prince is a fake princess! Saint Duke was the one that broke the promise first!”

“Stop making excuses! It’s true that the princess was a fake! However, you realize that Saint Duke did treat the fake princess like a real princess, right?! What’s the difference then?! If your Royal Dome kept your promise, the fake princess would have done what a real princess does until the end of her life! She would have become the bridge that builds good relationships between Saint Duke and Royal Dome! Eventually, you guys are the ones who forced her to kill the prince!”

“About this...”

As an important member of Royal Dome’s royalty, Eighth Wangye knew that everything Chen Xiaobei had just said was true. If Royal Dome had not broken their promise in the first place, the fake princess would not have assassinated the prince! Also, hundreds of thousands of civilians and soldiers would not have died from the war! This was the underlying factor on why Eighth Wangye could not defend his starfield.

“I’m one of the core members as well! I deserve to die too! Why didn’t you kill me?”

“Because I can see that you are a smart man! With your brain, I know that you wouldn’t have made such a dumb decision! I also know that you were the only one who went against this stupid plan!”

“How... How did you know that?”

To his surprise, Eighth Wangye did not expect an enemy like Chen Xiaobei to know him better than his own brothers. Such people were usually hard to come by.

“You are really smart and most importantly, you know how to see the bigger picture! I believe you can rule Royal Dome Starfield better than anyone here!”

“What? Me? As the new emperor? Are you kidding me...?”

“I ain’t kidding you! Your big brother has to die! After he dies, I need someone to rule Royal Dome Starfield to make sure that it’s business as usual! I believe you are the best candidate for that!”

“You... You are powerful enough to kill my big brother? How is that even possible?”

“Firstly, there are a lot of innocent civilians in Royal Dome Starfield! Only you can ensure that there would be no internal conflict! I trust you can use your abilities and talents to make this starfield a better place! I also believe that you will not give up a golden opportunity like this!”

“I... I’m willing to protect all the civilians of Royal Dome Starfield! I’m willing to make this a better place! Tell me what should I do now?”

“Open your mouth! Eat this, and everything that I promised you will come to pass!”

“I know that you will not kill me since you have just spared my life.”

Eighth Wangye took the Heavenly Dog Biscuit and put it in his mouth without any hesitation.

“Master...”

All his fear was now replaced by loyalty towards Chen Xiaobei.

“Your life is no longer yours! From today onwards, you are my loyal hound! The emperor of Royal Dome Starfield has nothing to do with you!”

“Understood! I will wait here to kill the emperor for you!”

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Chapter 1776: Lethal Sneak Attack

Though Eighth Wangye had allowed the Heavenly Dog Biscuit to erase his mind, it didn't erase his wittiness, which was why he knew exactly what Chen Xiaobei was talking about.

As for Chen Xiaobei, he was confident that he could finish the task he had given him. He then activated the special ability of his Nightstalker Outfit to hide at a spot nearby Eighth Wangye. Lastly, he kept away his Chaos Blood Sword, Blood-God's Deity-Killing Painting, and Ying Zhen's black coffin.

The only thing he left for Eighth Wangye was the nine Earth-God Instruments that he'd acquired earlier.

Swoosh!

A loud and sharp noise suddenly shrilled through the air. Not too long after that, they could see a ray of golden light charging at them at lightning speed.

BAM!

Seconds later, the golden light landed right in front of Eighth Wangye.

“Greetings! Big brother!”

Eighth Wangye put his hands together and bowed at where the golden light landed.

“What the hell happened? Is it true that Fourth Brother, Sixth Brother, and Tenth Brother are all dead?”

A man with a dragon patterned robe appeared in front of Eighth Wangye. The moment he made his first step, one could feel that the Qi Field that emanating from him was extremely powerful. His left hand tightly held a shiny combat saber! Seemingly, the saber was reason why the emperor could move so fast. On his right hand, he held a silver long sword. Likewise, it was just as powerful as the combat saber.

These two pieces of weapons were none other than the only Two-star Earth-God Divine Instruments, and the man was none other than the emperor of Royal Dome Starfield!

“They are all dead... And their bodies are not far from here... All their Earth-God Instruments are with me...”

“What?! There are eight pieces of Earth-God Instruments on the floor! Are you trying to tell me that all of them are dead except for you and me?”

“Big brother... Please calm down... Our enemy is really too damn powerful! We have tried our best to defeat him!”

“Why are you not dead?!”

“At the very beginning of the battle, I didn’t join them! Fourth Brother, Sixth Brother, and Tenth Brother are dead because they underestimated the enemy!”

“I know that! Tell me the main point!”

Clearly, Second Wangye had told the emperor everything before he was killed by Chen Xiaobei.

“After the three of them were killed, their Earth-God Instruments were taken away from them by the enemy! Like what I said earlier, the enemy was very powerful! With those Earth-God Instruments, he got even more powerful. That is why the remaining of our brothers were killed by him as well... their Earth-God Instruments were taken away from them!”

“Bullshit! How did you survive then if the enemy took all their Earth-God Instruments?!”

“That is because the enemy showed me this!”

Eighth Wangye raised his tightly gripped fist while talking to the emperor.

“What are you holding in your hand?”

The emperor could not figure out why did the enemy did not kill Eighth Wangye and had left all those Earth-God Instruments with him.

“This is a really special item! I don’t know its name.”

“Show it to me!”

“Alright.”

Eighth Wangye strode towards the emperor and slowly opened up his hand. At the same time, the emperor was frowning and had all his attention focused on Eighth Wangye’s hand.

Swish!

Suddenly!

Eighth Wangye used his other hand to swing the Wolf Fang Hammer at the emperor’s Dantian! Because the emperor was focusing on Eighth Wangye’s hand and they were at close proximity, the emperor had failed to protect himself.

BAM!

The hammer landed right on the emperor’s Dantian! The emperor’s cultivation was only at the pinnacle phase of God Ascension cultivation. He was not an Earth-God yet. Considering that the Wolf Fang Hammer was a One-star Earth-God Instrument, it had caused tremendous damage to the emperor. Not only was his Dantian was destroyed, but his entire lower body was decimated as well! All his organs were splattered over the ground.

“Why... Why...”

Before the emperor could finish, he stopped breathing completely. Before he died, he was still looking at Eighth Wangye’s hand with his eyes wide open. In actual fact, there was nothing in his hand. The emperor had literally died in vain.

Immediately, Eighth Wangye used his Ethereal Force to pick up all the Earth-God Instruments on the ground. In total, there were eight One-star Earth-God Divine Instruments and two Two-star Earth-God Divine Instruments. From this moment onwards, Eighth Wangye was officially the ruler of Royal Dome Starfield! Of course, Chen Xiaobei would still be above him.

“Master! Please keep all these Earth-God Divine Instruments!” said Eighth Wangye in a polite manner.

He even gave away his Wolf Fang Hammer to Chen Xiaobei.

Buzz...

Chen Xiaobei deactivated the special ability of his Nightstalker Outfit and walked towards Eighth Wangye.

He then kept all the weapons into his Infinite Space Ring except for the silver longsword.

“Master, why didn’t you take this sword?”

“You need to help me to rule Royal Dome Starfield! Other than authority alone, you will need something powerful with you to rule the others!”

“In the near future, Saint Duke, Divine Dragon, Neptune will become your allies! That means you will not have any external threats! Just use it to deal with internal conflict! I think it should be more than enough.”

“Yes... More than enough... I promise you I will make this a better place! I will not disappoint you!”

“Alright! Next, I want you to show me your national treasury!”

“No problem, master! Please wait here!”

Eighth Wangye ran to the dead emperor’s body and took off his Storage Bracelet. The key to the national treasury was in the Storage Bracelet. As the core member of the royal family, Eighth Wangye was only among the few people who knew about this secret.

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Chapter 1777: Unexpected Yield

Eighth Wangye led Chen Xiaobei to the exchequer and unlocked the enormous door with the key from the deceased emperor’s storage bracelet.

“Alright. I’ll go in myself!” Chen Xiaobei said. “You better go take care of the rest and succeed your brother as emperor! I believe that with your capability and the Two-star Earth-God Instrument, you’ll be able to manage the situation!”

“Don’t worry, master!” Eighth Wangye nodded. “I will ascend to the throne as the new emperor of Royal Dome with success!”

Eighth Wangye then excused himself to allow Chen Xiaobei time alone in the exchequer.

Chen Xiaobei walked through the giant stone door and was greeted with a dizzying collection of things – Spiritual Stones, Spiritual Instruments, Spiritual Medicine, Spiritual Pills, and Spiritual Talisman... You

could find anything you want there. Even the things you may not think of could be found there, and there was so much of each item that they were piled into individual mounds as tall as a small mountain.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei was not attracted to things that were below Earth-God grade.

Eighth Wangye, however, would need some of these to turn the entire Starfield around.

So, Chen Xiaobei only took a few special herbal medicines and proceeded to the deepest part of the treasury.

The nine treasure boxes there had drawn Chen Xiaobei's interest.

Upon opening the first three boxes, Chen Xiaobei found three different types of One-star Earth-God grade Spiritual Medicines.

The three boxes placed in the middle each contained a different type of One-star Earth-God grade materials.

The items in the final three boxes were extra special.

The first one held an authentication token made of an unusual metal.

Chen Xiaobei picked it up and held it in front of him. "The carvings on the token looks like ancient characters! Enigmatic... Enigmatic Equipment Faction... This is a faction token of sorts! This is the deepest part of the exchequer. The things here are all Earth-God grade and above. Could this Enigmatic Equipment Faction token be an Earth-God item?"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei conducted a Spiritual Connection with it.

He was both excited and pleased with his discovery.

"Wow! What a strong Spirituality! It really is an Earth-God grade item! And it's a Two-star Earth-God grade material! I wonder what kind of faction is it that uses Two-star Earth-God grade material to make a token! It's unlikely to be a top-tier faction in the Earth-God Realm, right? Hmm..."

In the Nine Zones, Two-star Earth-God grade material was a resource as rare as the feathers of a phoenix and the horn of a unicorn.

Even in Apocalypse Starfield, a Two-star Earth-God grade material was very hard to come by.

Yet, this Enigmatic Equipment Faction was using this precious material to fashion their faction's token! They had used a Two-star Earth-God grade material as if it was a common metal.

Such prosperity would be considered a top-tier faction even in the Earth-God realm, right?

"I'll keep it first, and then ask Little Diaochan to help me look into it! I might have use for it when I get to the Earth-God realm!"

Chen Xiaobei turned to the box on the right. Inside it was a white pill with a green brilliance dancing on the surface, giving the impression of exuberance.

He then picked it up, examined it, turning it this way and that and sniffed. “There are three types of Two-star Earth-God medicines in here. It means that this is a Two-star, very close to three-star medicinal potion!”

Chen Xiaobei knew herbal medicines like the back of his hand and his alchemy skills originated from the Skybreaking Cultivation Pill’s formula.

It was the Grand Supreme Lord, Lao Tzu who gave the formula to him.

Recorded inside the formula was the alchemy modus operandi of the Grand Supreme Lord, Lao Tzu – these included detailed accounts of the core content including the combination of medicines and materials, the precise environment of fire control, the effects of the Five Elements, Yin and Yang, and chronological, geographical conditions.

With Scholar’s Heart, learning it all to heart was no more difficult than falling off a log.

While Chen Xiaobei would never reach Lao Tzu’s level in concocting pills, he was, without a doubt, the best alchemist in all realms below the Heavenly Realm!

That was how Chen Xiaobei was able to determine the formula of this Spiritual Pill by just smelling it.

Knowing the formula allowed him to postulate the effects of the pills!

Gulp!

Chen Xiaobei swallowed the pill without thinking twice.

The medicine took effect immediately, spreading an exuberant warmth throughout his body, baptizing every vein, every bone, as if injecting him with a boost of life!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Ethereal Force; Lifespan: 2,600 years; Health: 244,000; Combat power: 224,000]

“Wow! I have thirty years added to my lifespan! I was right!” Chen Xiaobei bounced on his feet excitedly. “This Spiritual Pill adds thirty years of life to the user! One hundred of these pills are equivalent to one Ginseng fruit! Woohoo! This is great!”

At the discovery, Chen Xiaobei took out his phone and quickly typed out the composition of the pills.

Now, all he had to do was collect all the herbal medicines in the list and spend some time experimenting with the combination of herbs and fire-control. With his skills, Chen Xiaobei could make the same pill.

Chen Xiaobei looked down at the list recorded on his phone and could not help but feel triumphant.

“Who would have known that I would yield so many unexpected things during this trip to Royal Dome?! Man, what a huge gain!”

Nine One-star Earth-God instruments! One Two-star Earth-God Instrument! Three One-star Earth-God medicines! Three One-star Earth-God materials! One token made out of Two-star Earth-God material! And one formula that increased lifespans!

The haul, under any sort of circumstances, would surely keep Chen Xiaobei in high spirits.

But these things were not Chen Xiaobei's main objective. They were just an unexpected yield!

At the end of the day, Chen Xiaobei only had two goals:

First, to save Luo Bin and Lin Xue!

Second, was to find a most anticipated thing that excited him and needed most urgently!

Chen Xiaobei's gaze landed on the final treasure box.

Inside it was a crystal figurine of a flying dragon.

The surface was shiny and bright, and its Spirituality was unusually strong – it was the Three-star Earth-God material – Evil-spirit Warding Crystal!

"I finally found you!" Chen Xiaobei was bright-eyed and bushy-tailed as he took out his Green Jade Cauldron and other equipment crafting materials.

The Netherspirit Battlescouter's upgrade had begun!

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Chapter 1778: Heavenly Path's Reward

Ding!

[For eradicating a fourth-generation villain, you have been rewarded 40,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[For eradicating a third-generation villain, you have been rewarded 40,000 merit points!]

Ding!

[For eradicating...]

Ding!

[Your current total merit points are 35,000,000. You are 10,000,000 points away from the next level.]

[Charm: 3,500,000; Luck: 3,500,000]

Before he took off his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei checked the merit points he had just earned.

He had earned 400,000 merit points from the battle at the warden's prison.

This number may not seem to tally with those who died. This, however, was not surprising at all as the Blood-Gods and the Black Dragon Riders had their independent souls. The merit points for the villains they killed were awarded to them.

Only those who died in Chen Xiaobei's own hands would add merit points to him.

"Alright, next, let's upgrade the Netherspirit Battlescouter!"

Chen Xiaobei put in about a dozen common ingredients into the Green Jade Cauldron first, then used the True Fire Talisman to melt them.

The True Fire Talisman melted everything in the cauldron right away.

After that, he put in all three of the Three-star Earth-God Materials – Evil-spirit Warding Crystal, Black Water Stone, and Abyssal Ice.

The next step was the most crucial of all – it would decide the success or failure of this upgrade.

Controlling the fire!

Chen Xiaobei's pyrokinesis skills were also thanks to Lao Tzu's formula. He had learned everything he needed to know inside out.

Right now, Chen Xiaobei used the subtle controlling technique to control the fire's temperature, intensity, and strength to create the most ideal equipment crafting environment.

At the exact moment, Chen Xiaobei removed a blue crystal item that looked like a pair of invisible glasses from his eyes using his thoughts.

These little crystals were the Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Except for the one time he gave it to Yanwang to upgrade it, Chen Xiaobei had never once removed them.

"I can't see a lot of things without the Netherspirit Battlescouter. I hope this upgrade could be completed as quickly as possible, or it'll be really inconvenient..."

Chen Xiaobei put the Netherspirit Battlescouter into the cauldron with the rest of the liquefied ingredients.

Next, he introduced some Ethereal Forces into the cauldron.

Ethereal forces were flame resistant. So, they worked as Chen Xiaobei's hands to mix the Netherspirit Battlescouter with the rest of the ingredients together.

After about two hours, with the help of the Ethereal Force, the contents of the Green Jade Cauldron reached a subtle equilibrium.

All that was left for Chen Xiaobei to do was wait.

"If my calculations are right, this upgrade will take twenty days.... I have to go set up my plans in Tenshou. I can't wait that long... Ah, no choice, I'll have to take the shortcut!"

Chen Xiaobei took out the Daylight Cache.

At his will, Chen Xiaobei's lives were burned to activate the Daylight Cache's Special Ability.

A crimson light shone on the Green Jade Cauldron, and Chen Xiaobei took this once-in-a-blue-moon opportunity to cultivate at the same time.

One minute in the world meant one day had passed in the area enveloped in the Daylight Cache's light.

Twenty minutes soon passed, but Chen Xiabei did not stop cultivating until the twenty-fifth minute.

Although the Netherspirit Battlescouter only needed 20 days to fully upgrade, another five days of pyretic nourishing would stabilize it even more.

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei did not waste any of that time. He cultivated until the end.

The first thing he did when he was done was open the cauldron.

“Great! Let me put on my brand new Netherspirit Battlescouter and see the results! Better yet, I can choose my Heavenly Path’s Reward!”

There was nothing left inside the cauldron but the glimmering Netherspirit Battlescouter.

“Come to me, baby!” Chen Xiaobei made a Spiritual Connection with the Netherspirit Battlescouter, and a ray of blue light shot out of the cauldron into Chen Xiaobei’s left eye.

At that moment, everything surrounding him became blue!

Ancient words from the underworld swam inside Chen Xiaobei’s eye like the ancient rivers, cooking up an abstruse power.

The words formed an ancient disk-like formation and buried itself inside Chen Xiaobei’s left eye.

“It worked!” Chen Xiaobei clapped his hands excitedly. “Earth-God instrument! The Netherspirit Battlescouter is not an Earth-God Instrument! Although it’s not equipped for attacking, the Ultimate Protective Puppet can withstand any attacks below Five-star Earth-God!”

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle-phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 100 years; Health: 304,000; Combat power: 284,000]

Chen Xiaobei employed the Daylight Cache’s Special Ability for twenty-five minutes, which was the equivalent of twenty-five days, 600 hours.

His combat power and health each increased by 60,000 at the cost of his lifespan which was reduced by 2,500 years.

Now, he was left with only 100 years.

Old Leader’s Zhufeng the Battlegod was continuing to be updated, and Chen Xiaobei found other ways to increase his lifespan.

The remaining 100 years were opportunities for Chen Xiaobei to gain more lives!

“It’s time to choose my Heavenly Path’s Reward!”

Ding!

[1 billion new disciples! Your total number of disciples is 1 billion (Only the unit ‘billion’ is used. The remaining numerical value will not be specified by the system)]

“Alright!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “The number of disciples I have should be between 1 billion to 1.1 billion! The system doesn’t include or display decimals/anything less than a billion!”

Ding!

[Your number of disciples have reached the benchmark. You may choose your Heavenly Path’s reward! You can make ten selections]

“I know that already but what are the rewards exactly?” Chen Xiaobei wondered inwardly when a message was sent to him in response.

Ding!

[The Heavenly Path’s Rewards are as below.]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your current offensive power!]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your current defensive power!]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your current luck value!]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your current charm value!]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your current lifespan!]

Ding!

[Receive a 10% bonus of the merit points that you receive!]

Ding!

[Add 10% to your cultivated gained!]

Ding!

[Reduce 10% of your current requirement for overcoming cataclysm!]

“Wow! These are all incredible rewards! I want everything! What should I do?” Chen Xiaobei gasped. “I can only take one out of ten selections. How should I go about this?”

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Chapter 1779: The Best Choice

“These Heavenly Path’s Rewards are phenomenal! Any of these could bring great benefit!” Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. “But my options are limited, so I’ll just have to use the elimination method to decide!

“Alright, the first one: to reduce the force of catastrophic events. To ascend to the Heavenly Realm, I will need to reach the peak of Earth-God strength before catastrophic events can be drawn to me! I’m still a world away from that. Choosing this reward now would be completely useless for me!

“Next, increase lifespan! Not this one! I have 100 years now. A 10% increase is only ten years. That’s rubbish! Okay, offensive power and defensive power is off the list too! These two rewards seem attractive but it won’t increase my combat power and health! My cultivation will remain the same! They’re almost similar to the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual. These are not what I need right now! Let’s see... Luck and Charm. Nope. These two rewards have very little value! They could change situations unexpectedly, but it usually just takes preparation and planning to settle those situations. It only requires a little bit of effort on my part. There’s no need to waste my reward on this! The last two options are probably the best!”

Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Brother Yanwang told me that people with high cultivation will choose increasing their merit points gain! For example, the basic reward for killing a first-generation villain is 10,000 merit points. With this Heavenly Path’s Reward, that reward would be boosted to 11,000 merit points. That’s a 10% extra! But I’m clearly not someone with high cultivation! In fact, what I need most right now is to increase my cultivation!”

Chen Xiaobei sat upright. “I choose to increase my cultivation speed. I’ll choose this reward out of my ten selections!”

Ding!

[The Heavenly Path’s Reward has been selected!]

Ding!

[Congratulations! You receive Heavenly Path’s Cultivation’s buff! Cultivation speed increased by 100%!]

“Awesome! 100% increase!” Chen Xiaobei lit up. “Normally, my health and my combat power would only increase by 100 for every one hour of cultivation! Now that the rate of increase is multiplied by 100% and cultivating with the same amount of Demonic Beast essence in the same amount of time, my health and my combat power could increase by 200! And that’s only on the small scale! If I had used the one-million year Ambergris before this, my combat power would have increased by 100,000. Now, it’ll increase by 200,000! So this was why Sifu asked me to wait until I’ve redeemed the Heavenly Path’s reward before using the Ambergris!

“On top of that, if I use Xiao’er’s special ability to eat an item, the increase in my health will also double! That way, I can use the same resources and time but double the increase in my cultivation! This really is half the work, twice the effect! Man, this is an ace! Not only will I have enough time to break through to God-Ascension cultivation, I might also be able to go even further in the remaining 45 days before my deadline with Lady Nuwo! Heavenly Path’s rewards are insanely brilliant! It’s invincible!”

The more Chen Xiaobei thought about it, the more excited he became!

It was not that the other Heavenly Path's Rewards were not good, but they were more suitable for people with an already elevated foundation.

The reward that Chen Xiaobei chose was more appropriate for people who were in urgent need of growth.

Chen Xiaobei was clearly in the process of growing and was desperate to make progress.

Putting 100% worth of effort and receive double the result was the best option for his case!

"My combat power is now 284,000. I can't use the one million year Ambergris. If my combat power exceeds the upper limit of the peak phase of Ethereal Force, the exceeded portion would be wasted. Of course, I can use the 100,000 year-old Ambergris and have a taste of my new Heavenly Path's Reward!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly took out the Ambergris he got from Neptune.

According to the mermaid Princess Ao Chun'er, the 100,000 year-old Ambergris will increase his combat power by 10,000.

Crack!

Chen Xiaobei used the Ethereal Force at the tip of his finger to poke a small hole in the shell of the Ambergris.

Lifting the Ambergris with both hands, Chen Xiaobei gulped down the Spirit Fluid inside like it was coconut.

The medicine took effect immediately, beginning to make changes to Chen Xiaobei's Dantian.

It was rushing like a river, pushing his Dantian's capacity while thickening and deepening his Ethereal Force,

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 100 years; Health: 304,000; Combat power: 304,000]

"Awesome! My Heavenly Path's reward! That's a 20,000 combat power increase! It really doubled!" Chen Xiaobei punched the air. "Soon enough, I'll be breaking through to God-Ascension cultivation! Then I'll use the one million year Ambergris and gain 200,000 combat power! Sweet!"

Chen Xiaobei's business in Royal Dome had officially come to an end, and it was a fruitful and worthwhile endeavor. Words could not describe how Chen Xiaobei felt.

But of course, the celebration was short-lived. For the next part of his mission, he had to move on to Tenshou Starfield, which also happened to be Saint Duke's biggest enemy.

To ensure long-lasting peace for Saint Duke, including warranting the long-term stability of the Nine Zones, Chen Xiaobei had to put an end to Tenshou Starfield.

...

Before he left, he asked if he could borrow a Royal Dome Imperial interstellar spacecraft from Eighth Wangye.

Since Royal Dome and Tenshou were still partners for the moment, this spacecraft would give Chen Xiaobei much needed cover, allowing him to move about in Tenshou without raising suspicions.

There was no need for him to fly to Tenshou, of course.

As allies, a portal connecting both capital cities was set up for easy access.

Upon Chen Xiaobei's arrival in Tenshou Starfield, his loyal hound Wugui Kojiro, having received a call from his master, picked him up at the portal.

"Tortoise!" Chen Xiaobei called out.

"Who... Are you? How dare you mock me!" Wugui Kojiro raised his fist in anger.

Chen Xiaobei lowered his voice, "It's me. I'm wearing a mask. From now on, I am your new best friend."

"You are... Master!" Wugui Kojiro exclaimed in surprise when he recognized Chen Xiaobei's voice.

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Chapter 1780: The Beginning of God-Ascension

Chen Xiaobei looked around cautiously. "Don't call me master! Let's find a safer place to talk!"

"Alright! Let's go!" Wugui Kojiro nodded. They left in his flying car.

...

They soon arrived in Prince Wugui Kojiro's official residence.

Both men went straight to the study where Wugui Kojiro sat Chen Xiaobei down and poured him a cup of tea.

"Master, this is a very safe place. You can say anything you want here. You don't have to worry about anyone listening!"

Chen Xiaobei shot a warning look at his loyal hound. "First of all, do not address me as your master in front of others! Second, I got myself a Royal Dome imperial spacecraft! I am here as the emissary of Royal Dome's great emperor! If anyone asks you, tell them that we've only just met!"

"Yes, I'll remember that!" Wugui Kojiro nodded. "Royal Dome's imperial spacecraft are very advanced. There's no more than ten of those. How did you manage to get one, master?"

Chen Xiaobei answered, "Like you, the new great emperor of Royal Dome is also my loyal hound. How do you think I got it?"

"What?!" Wugui Kojiro's hand flew to his mouth. "The new great emperor of Royal Dome? Why the sudden change?"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "I don't feel like explaining. You'll hear about it in two to three days!"

“Good heavens... You really are incredible...” Wugui Kojiro inhaled sharply. What could Chen Xiaobei have done to the Royal Dome imperial court to even make such a thing happen?

Chen Xiaobei wanted to change the topic. “Let’s not waste any more time. Tell me about Tenshou’s current situation!”

“Yes! Tenshou was actually getting ready to launch the second joint-attack but the Royal Dome’s crown prince was murdered, again. So, the plan was put on hold. Now, even though Royal Dome was too busy putting out the fire in their own backyard and could not carry on with the attack, Tenshou was prepared to attack at any time! I even heard rumors that some of the chancellors were trying to persuade the Sovereign Emperor to forget about Royal Dome and attack Saint Duke on their own. They were convinced that they would still be able to win the battle! However, the Sovereign Emperor was worried that the same thing that happened to Royal Dome would also happen to Tenshou. So, he has been unable to make a decision!”

Wugui Kojiro had clearly been paying attention and keeping notes on all key events.

Chen Xiaobei sighed in relief at this. “One dead crown prince is already enough to scare the Tenshou Sovereign Emperor. If he finds out that Royal Dome’s great emperor and all eight of his brothers were assassinated in one night, his pants would be soaking wet!”

“What?!” Wugui Kojiro’s eyes were as round as marbles. “The great emperor and all eight of the Wangye are dead?!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded but gave no explanations.

“My god... This is crazy...” Wugui Kojiro swallowed. “If that’s the case, the Sovereign Emperor’s paranoia will heighten. There is no way Tenshou would be attacking Saint Duke anytime soon!”

Chen Xiaobei broke into a smile. “If he doesn’t attack, I will have enough time to prepare. I could even make time to snatch Red Envelopes during the Mid-Autumn Festival!”

“Snatch Red Envelopes?” Wugui Kojiro looked confused.

“You won’t understand even if I tell you! Hey, do you celebrate Mid-Autumn Festival here?”

“Of course!” Wugui Kojiro answered. “The customs and cultures of high-ranking starfields are very similar to the culture of ancient Chinese!” Mid-Autumn Festival is after Qixi festival! I think this year’s Mid-Autumn Festival is only five days away!”

“Yes! Exactly five days!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “I have to do something in these five days!”

“What... What is it?” Wugui Kojiro looked nervous.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged, and said in the most casual of tones, “Make Tenshou’s Sovereign Emperor my loyal hound!”

“What?!” Wugui Kojiro’s eyes bulged even wider now. “Master! This is not a joke right?! The emperor is a God-Ascension elite – at the peak phase! He ranks number one in the Nine Zones Heaven Leaderboard! What’s more, he has three Two-Star Earth-God instruments! No one in all of the Nine Zone starfields can beat him!”

Chen Xiaobei was so calm he sounded almost negligent. “I don’t care how strong he is. Using wisdom alone, I can come up with hundreds of ways to make him my loyal hound! If you don’t believe me, just think about the Giant Barbaric Tiger!”

“I...” Wugui Kojiro was speechless.

How was Chen Xiaobei going to do the impossible? But then again, not too long ago, Chen Xiaobei had indeed managed to subdue a Giant Barbaric Tiger and made it his loyal hound!

That was an indisputable fact!

If even an Earth-God level beast could be subdued by Chen Xiaobei, how could a God-Ascension demigod be a challenge Chen Xiaobei?

Wugui Kojiro had no reason to believe that it was impossible!

They were both human, and they both had one brain. How was it that their wisdom and knowledge were poles apart?

This made Wugui Kojiro begin to wonder and question his life.

“Alright! Let’s not talk about this anymore! What I want to know is how the Nine Zones Heaven Leaderboard is arranged. Saint Duke’s Luo Shanhe is at the peak of God-Ascension with 1.5 million combat power! Does that mean that everyone on the leaderboard is at the peak phase of God-Ascension? Since their combat powers are the same, have the rankings been organized according to who has more Earth-God instruments?”

“Huh?” Wugui Kojiro raised an eyebrow. “Who said that the combat power of the peak phase of God-Ascension cultivation is 1.5 million?”

“Wasn’t it?” Chen Xiaobei felt a little confused. He had personally seen Luo Shanhe’s combat power with his Netherspirit Battlescouter. There was no mistake about it.

“Mater, God-Ascension cultivation is a special type of cultivation! God-Ascension cultivators are also called demigods while Primordial Spirit cultivators are called an Earth God! Although they are one cultivation apart, the transformation from a demigod to an Earth God differs greatly from simply breaking through to the next cultivation!”

“How?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“I’ll just be frank here – I hope you don’t mind, master! Only weak cultivators from middle and lower class starfields who would never reach God-Ascension cultivation would think that 1.5 million combat power was the peak phase of God-Ascension cultivation! The reality is, 1.5 million is only the beginning of God-Ascension!”

“What? It’s only the beginning?” Chen Xiaobei gasped.

Chen Xiaobei was at these high-ranking starfields only recently. He had been so busy that he did not get the chance to understand the nature of God-Ascension cultivation.

Wugui Kojiro’s explanation had opened the door to a whole new world for Chen Xiaobei.

This was a breath of fresh air to him and he was intrigued!

What in the world was this God-Ascension?