

## Envelope 3921

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

#### Chapter 3921: struck to death

BOOM!

Chen Xiaobei's simple words were like a nuclear bomb, causing a huge shock to everyone's heart!

Luo Yuan was stunned! The treasure Daoist was also stunned!

Both of them were worried that Chen Xiaobei would not be a match for the enemy. Even though their imaginations were running wild, they did not dare to imagine that Chen Xiaobei would ask the enemy to attack him together!

He couldn't even beat one, and he wanted to beat three?

Did he not know how to spell the word 'death'? Or did he want to die?

It was simply unbelievable!

"F \* ck! You little bastard! Ant-like trash, how dare you ask the three of us to attack you together? You're provoking us! Oh no! You're simply humiliating us!"

Luo Wen and Luo Zhen were so agitated that their eyes were almost spitting fire.

They were the third and second most powerful young geniuses in the Saint Duke clan. Their seniors doted on them, and their peers looked up to them. They were their idols and goals!

At this moment, Chen Xiaobei was obviously their junior, but Chen Xiaobei did not even care about them!

More importantly, all three of them saw Chen Xiaobei as an ant, a piece of trash!

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei's request for the three of them to attack together was a huge provocation to them! It was a great humiliation!

If this matter were to spread back to the clan, the three of them would be laughed at by their clansmen!

Because of that, Luo Wen and Luo Zhen were so angry that they were like two hungry wolves that wanted to skin Chen Xiaobei alive!

"Kid!"

Luo Ming, the strongest of them all, finally looked at Chen Xiaobei and said, "I, Luo Ming, don't like it when others show off! Especially someone like you who's still trying to act tough even though you don't have the strength!"

"You talk too much nonsense!"

Chen Xiaobei put away the Avici sword and the yuantu sword. He did not bother to argue and stepped forward. "You guys aren't making a move! I'll do it!"

Chen Xiaobei had been holding back his anger from the conversation with the Saint Duke's clan leader!

Chen Xiaobei was not in the mood to waste his breath on this man! He was just worried that he had nowhere to vent his anger, and these three punching bags came to his door. What was the point of talking, he would just do it!

“You’re looking for death!”

Chen Xiaobei! Luo Wen shouted in shock. He did not expect Chen Xiaobei to attack him first!

Of course, in addition to surprise, Luo Wen’s eyes were filled with anger! A mere ant actually dared to step on his nose! This was unforgivable!

“Swish!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Wen also flew forward and faced Chen Xiaobei, ready to fight him.

“Whoosh ...”

Luo Wen waved his hand, and the extremely powerful primordial chaos holy light burst out!

The power of a two-star true sage was like billions of stars in the sky, intertwining to form a silver universe. A vast and unparalleled power enveloped the sky, enough to crush the enemy into dust!

“So strong ...”

Luo Yuan and the treasure Daoist could not help but exclaim when they saw the scene.

Without a doubt, if this power were to land on them, they would die without a doubt!

Treasure Daoist frowned and clenched his fists. He was worried for Chen Xiaobei.

At the same time, Luo Zhen and Luo Ming were indifferent.

Luo Ming, who was the strongest among them, looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was looking at a dead body. He did not show any emotion.

But!

At this moment!

nine ancestral Sage transformations!!!

Chen Xiaobei let out a powerful battle cry!

In the next moment, his bloodline boiled and burst, triggering a new special ability that he had inherited from his blood essence!

In theory, as long as Chen Xiaobei had enough life, he could unleash the same combat power as the Holy ancestor Pangu!

Of course, this was only a theoretical possibility!

In fact, it would take trillions of years to activate the ancestral Saint Pangu’s peak combat power!

Even in the future, Chen Xiaobei might not be able to live that long!

Now, it was even more impossible!

However, Chen Xiaobei had just refined the nine-colored Qilin's body, and his lifespan had been greatly increased!

Even if he couldn't unleash the power of a peak ancestral Saint, it was more than enough to defeat the three enemies in front of him!

[ ding Yingying's cultivation base: two-star zenith heaven golden immortal middle stage. Lifespan: 120590 billion years! [ physical body: xxxxx! ] [ combat power: xxxxx! ] [ primordial spirit attack: sacred level! ]

In an instant, 13 trillion years of his life had been used up, and Chen Xiaobei had stepped into the pseudo realm of a two-star true Saint intermediate stage!

This pseudo realm was exactly one minor realm higher than Luo Wen's cultivation!

It did not seem like a big difference, but when one reached the true sage realm, the difference in power between one minor realm was so huge that it was impossible to cross. It could even be said to be the difference between two levels and two planes!

This minor realm was enough to determine victory and defeat!

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

The next moment, purplish-gold dragon scales burst out of Chen Xiaobei's body!

But this time, it was different. In Chen Xiaobei's hand was a purple-gold battle axe made of primordial chaos Divine splendor!

That's right!

This battle axe was the manifestation of the ancestral Saint Pangu's will, the transcendence golden body of the Pangu axe!

"Woof!"

Chen Xiaobei held the purple-gold Pangu axe with both hands and swung it at the silver universe.

With an earth-shaking howl, a huge chasm was cut in the silver universe.

Trillions of Silver Stars instantly stopped moving, and the power that was as heavy as a mountain fell apart.

In just an instant, before anyone present could even react, the silver universe condensed by Luo Wen's Holy splendor was split into two and defeated on the spot!

"Not good!"

When Luo Wen saw this, he instantly screamed hysterically, " "This kid's strength ... Is actually ... Actually ..."

"Woof!"

Before Luo Wen could finish his sentence, the purple-gold Pangu ax descended on his head at a speed that he could not escape.

In the blink of an eye, Luo Wen's body was split into two. His Dharmakaya was shattered, and his primordial spirit was seriously injured. He had suffered a crushing defeat!

how ... How is this possible?!

At the sight of this scene, the remaining people on the scene felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They were so shocked that their scalps went numb and their bodies trembled.

He even felt like he was in a dream, unable to believe that this was real.

The treasure Daoist and Luo Yuan were stunned.

Luo Zhen's pupils shrank and his eyes trembled as if he had seen a ghost.

Luo Ming's face twisted. A moment ago, he did not even bother to look at Chen Xiaobei. But now, his eyes were locked on Chen Xiaobei like a hungry wolf locking on to its prey. His eyes were filled with murderous intent!

“Swish!”

While everyone was still in shock, Chen Xiaobei did not waste any time. He held the purple-gold Pangu axe tightly and charged at the two remaining enemies.

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#### **Chapter 3922: The final battle**

##### 3922 The final battle

Chen Xiaobei's momentum was as strong as a bolt of purple-gold lightning, piercing through the sky and attacking the two enemies in the distance!

However, Chen Xiaobei was only a two-star zenith heaven golden immortal mid-stage.

This realm was not as good as Luo Zhen's, and it was even worse than Luo Ming.

So, facing Chen Xiaobei's menacing attack, Luo Zhen and Luo Ming were only surprised for a short while. They quickly calmed down, and not only did they not show any fear, they even smiled disdainfully.

“Little brat! You've really hidden it well! He could actually unleash a power that surpassed Luo Wen's! We've really underestimated you!”

Luo Zhen directly flew forward and slowly raised his left arm, making a gesture as if he was about to slap someone. He said disdainfully, “However, it is a pity that your strength is still pitifully weak in front of me! I can kill you with one slap!”

Clearly, Luo Zhen was the second most powerful among the younger generation of Saint Duke. She was a two-star zenith heaven golden celestial, two levels higher than Chen Xiaobei's pseudo realm!

A primordial chaos zenith heaven golden immortal was a Sage!

At this realm, even if it was just a difference of one minor realm, it was very, very huge! Not to mention, there was a gap of two major realms between the two of them!

This was simply like a grain of rice competing with the sun and the moon for brilliance. They were simply not on the same level, and there was no way to compare!

There was no suspense in such a battle at all.

“Why the slap? I’ll just crush him with a finger!”

Luo Ming’s chin was still raised, and he looked at Chen Xiaobei with contempt, as if he was looking at a poor ant.

“No! Don’t crush him to death!”

At this moment, Luo Wen’s severely injured primordial spirit roared hysterically, “Cripple him first! I’m going to use all kinds of torture to torture him! He would make him wish he was dead! To vent the hatred in my heart!”

Obviously, Luo Wen thought that Chen Xiaobei would definitely lose!

Now that his physical avatar had been destroyed by Chen Xiaobei, this was the best chance for revenge!

Luo Wen’s eyes were filled with anger. He knew that Chen Xiaobei would be in a miserable state if he were to fall into his hands!

Xiaobei ... You ... You can do it!

On the other side, the treasure Daoist looked extremely determined.

Just a moment ago, he was worried that Chen Xiaobei would not be able to defeat his opponent.

However, after the attack just now, the anxiety in his heart was completely swept away.

He had absolute trust in Chen Xiaobei, but his confidence was shaken by the strength of the enemy!

At this moment, he had regained his confidence!

He firmly believed that if Chen Xiaobei dared to fight, he would have a backup plan!

how ... How is this possible?!

On the other hand, Luo Yuan’s primordial spirit was in disbelief. His pupils shrank and his eyes were trembling.

He could not imagine where Chen Xiaobei and the treasure Daoist got their confidence from.

What made him think he could defeat Luo Zhen?

This was simply impossible!

“Whoosh ...”

However, as he was flying, the energy fluctuations in Chen Xiaobei’s body suddenly increased greatly!

[ ding Yingying's cultivation base: early stage of three-star zenith heaven golden immortal of origin. Lifespan: 70590 billion years! [ physical body: xxxxx! ] [ combat power: xxxxx! ] [ primordial spirit attack: sacred level! ]

This wave of attack had consumed five billion years of his lifespan, allowing Chen Xiaobei to step into the pseudo-realm of an early-stage three-star true divine!

In an instant, the battle situation was reversed!

Luo Zhen, who was supposed to be extremely powerful, had become a pitiful ant in an instant!

“Woof!”

With another sharp howl, the purple-gold Pangu ax left a long mark in the void!

“Woof!”

Luo Zhen's raised left hand was split in half from the center of his palm. Then, he continued to chop down, and his entire body was cut in half!

Under the crushing pressure of absolute power, his dharma body was instantly destroyed, and his primordial spirit was severely injured. Cracks immediately appeared, and it was clearly destroyed, as if it would collapse and die at any time!

“Help ... Young master Yi, help ...”

Luo Zhen's primordial spirit screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Just a moment ago, he was still trying to show off and wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei with one palm. Now, he was killed by Chen Xiaobei with one move!

It was laughable that his palm did not land on Chen Xiaobei but instead, it became an invisible slap! He slapped his own face! It even landed on Luo Ming's face!

how ... How is this possible?!

Luo Ming's entire face was contorted. It was as if he had just eaten a lump of hot poop. He felt depressed.

He, Luo Ming, was the strongest among the Saint Duke's younger generation. From the very beginning, he had always regarded Chen Xiaobei as a piece of trash! They looked down on Chen Xiaobei!

However, at this moment, this lowly ant-like trash had instantly killed the second and third young powerhouses!

Not only did this result slap Luo Ming's face swollen, but it also slapped the faces of the entire Saint Duke clan!

After all, with Saint Duke's clan leader as the leader, all of Saint Duke's higher-ups looked down on Chen Xiaobei! She would never acknowledge or accept Chen Xiaobei!

But now, Chen Xiaobei had killed the second and third young elites of Saint Duke at such a young age. Furthermore, the power that Chen Xiaobei had just unleashed was already on par with the first young elite, Luo Ming!

If this Chen Xiaobei was just a piece of trash, then what were all the young people of Saint Duke?

Even worse than ants and trash?

If word of this got out, the entire Saint Duke clan would become the laughing stock of the heavenly Saint realm! The faces of Saint Duke's higher-ups were about to be stomped on!

"Xiaobei! Good job!"

The treasure Daoist immediately cheered.

Chen Xiaobei did not let him down! This battle was won too beautifully!

"Young master Chen is simply ... Simply godly!"

Beside him, Luo Yuan was so shocked that he was trembling and his scalp was numb. He looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was looking at a God, full of infinite respect!

"Woof!"

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei did not stop. He went straight for Luo Ming!

Chen Xiaobei could only stay in the pseudo-state for a mere ten seconds. So, he had to defeat Luo Ming as soon as possible! Otherwise, he would have to burn even more of his lifespan, which was not worth it!

Most importantly, if his lifespan was used up, Chen Xiaobei would be in deep trouble!

Luo Ming had been slapped in the face time and time again, and he was already in a state of Fury. If Chen Xiaobei was defeated, the consequences would be extremely miserable!

"Very good! You've got guts, kid!"

Luo Ming's eyes were locked on Chen Xiaobei.

At this moment, Chen Xiaobei's strength was on the same level as Luo Ming's. Luo Ming had to face Chen Xiaobei! In fact, he had no choice but to use his full strength!

"Shua shua shua ..."

With a wave of his hand, Luo Ming took out 600 Holy beast balls!

In an instant, 600 Saint beasts appeared!

Decisive battle! It was the official start!

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**Chapter 3923: Defeated**

3923 Defeated

Luo Yuan had mentioned before that Luo Ming had 600 holy beasts!

There were 600 huge, strange-looking beasts in front of Chen Xiaobei!

For a moment, the sky was covered, the wind howled, and the Thunder rumbled. The entire space was shrouded by the figure of the giant beast!

And among these 600 giant beasts, there was one that was the most special!

Luo Yuan had mentioned before that it was a mutated sacred beast, a six-winged angel with golden sacred patterns!

This mutated Saint Beast had an extremely powerful blessing special ability that could make Luo Ming invincible among his peers!

In other words, as long as Luo Ming summoned this six-winged angel with Golden Saint runes, he would be able to defeat Chen Xiaobei, who was at the same level as him!

However, Luo Ming was very calm. He knew that Chen Xiaobei might still be hiding his strength. So, he did not hold back. He summoned all the Holy beasts he had under his control, including the six-winged angel with Golden Saint patterns!

Without a doubt, Luo Ming had already given it his all!

He would kill Chen Xiaobei in this battle and get back all the face he had lost!

“Revenge! Young master Yi! Help us take revenge!”

Seeing the six hundred Saint beasts covering the sky and the six-winged Angel flying above the beasts, Luo Wen and Luo Zhen cried out in excitement.

Without a doubt, they admired Luo Ming from the bottom of their hearts! He also believed that Luo Ming could definitely defeat Chen Xiaobei!

That was why Luo Wen and Luo Zhen were so excited, as if they could already see the final result! Luo Ming won and trampled Chen Xiaobei under his feet!

Just thinking about this result made Luo Wen and Luo Zhen happy!

“Childe Chen, he ... He ... Can he still do it?”

On the other side, Luo Yuan swallowed his saliva and trembled. Their eyes were still filled with respect for Chen Xiaobei, but this respect was slowly being replaced by suspicion!

After all, Luo Yuan could not trust Chen Xiaobei completely. Furthermore, Luo Ming’s strength had reached a terrifying level. He could not imagine how Chen Xiaobei would be able to win!

“Xiaobei ...”

At the same time, treasure Daoist clenched his fists tightly. His forehead and back were covered in cold sweat.

Unlike the others, treasure Daoist was nervous, but he still firmly believed that Chen Xiaobei would win!



However ...

This time, the situation was completely different from what treasure Daoist had expected.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Among the 600 Saint beasts, 300 of them burst out with the power of a one star Saint. When combined into one, the power was quite terrifying!

The other two hundred Saint beasts activated their blessing special ability to enhance Luo Ming's combat power, defense, mental power, speed ... And other abilities!

The remaining 100 Saint beasts released their healing and recovery spiritual light, which enveloped Luo Ming!

The Holy healing beast could heal Luo Ming's injuries the moment he was injured! The recovery Saint Beast could recover Luo Ming's consumed Saint Origin Energy and spiritual energy immediately!

"Whoosh ..."

In the end, the six-winged angel with Golden Saint runes stood high up in the sky and scattered down a golden beam of light that enveloped Luo Ming. It greatly enhanced Luo Ming's combat power!

At that moment, Luo Ming was armed to the teeth! Not only was his strength extremely strong, but his defense was also watertight, without any flaws or corners!

Even if Chen Xiaobei had the same level of strength, he would not be able to hurt Luo Ming at all!

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei's remaining lifespan was only enough to increase his pseudo realm by one small realm! This was not enough to defeat Luo Ming. Moreover, there was a risk of exhausting his lifespan!

This meant that Chen Xiaobei had no more trump cards!

This time, Chen Xiaobei was going to disappoint treasure Daoist for the first time, and it would be the last time!

If he lost, Chen Xiaobei would definitely die!

"Senior brother abundant treasures! Quickly retreat!"

Chen Xiaobei knew very well that he had no chance of winning in a direct confrontation.

However, the battle had already developed to this point. He would die if he fought, and he would die if he retreated. Since the result was the same, he might as well put his life on the line. Even if it could help treasure Daoist buy a little time to retreat, it would be good!

However, the result was crueler than Chen Xiaobei had imagined!

Even if he risked his life, he would not be able to buy any time!

"BOOM!"

Luo Ming raised his hands as if he was raising the sun, and a huge ball of light was formed!

He threw the ball of light at Chen Xiaobei with a speed and power that could crush him!

With Chen Xiaobei's speed, there was no way he could Dodge or block!

"BOOM!"

In the blink of an eye, the purple-gold Pangu ax was shattered!

whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Then, the purple-gold dragon scales on Chen Xiaobei's body also cracked, and purple-gold blood spurted out!

"Pfft ..."

At his limit, Chen Xiaobei spat out a mouthful of purple-gold blood and fell to the ground like a broken kite.

Xiaobei!!!

Seeing this, treasure Daoist's pupils shrunk into needles, his heart clenched tightly, and his heart was instantly filled with despair!

He had never thought that it would end like this!

Chen Xiaobei had lost?

"Hmph! What a little trash! I thought you had a backup plan! I didn't expect that you were only at the early stage of the three stars Saint realm! You made me waste a lot of power!"

Luo Ming looked at Chen Xiaobei from the corner of his eyes, then flew down to Chen Xiaobei and said, "However, your life is really tough! If it was any other three-star true sage, they would have been killed long ago!"

Obviously, Luo Ming had just used his strongest combat power, which was enough to kill a three-star true sage!

But now, Chen Xiaobei was only heavily injured. His physical body was not destroyed, and his Dharmakaya and primordial spirit were both intact!

This was a huge exception!

Of course, in Luo Ming's opinion, this was no big deal.

It was even better that Chen Xiaobei was not dead. Luo Ming could torture Chen Xiaobei!

"Young master Yi is awesome! Young master Yi was domineering! Young master Yi was invincible! Hahaha ... You little brat! Are you ready? We will make you suffer the cruelest torture in this world! I'll make you wish you were dead!"

From afar, Luo Zhen and Luo Wen's primordial spirits also flew over excitedly, ready to take revenge on Chen Xiaobei!

"Young master Yi, save me! Save me!"

Luo Yuan, who was still beside the treasure Daoist, could not wait to shout.

Treasure Daoist waved his hand and grabbed Luo Yuan in his palm. He shouted, " "Let go of Xiao bei! Otherwise, I'll kill Luo Yuan!"

It was obvious that treasure Daoist would not abandon Chen Xiaobei and run away on his own.

However, the enemy was not threatened by him at all!

Luo Ming sneered and said, "Luo Yuan, that trash, deserves to die!" You don't need to kill him! I'll send you all to hell together!"

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 3924: resonance**

It was obvious that Luo Ming was a true expert. He was calm and decisive in his killing!

In such a situation, Luo Yuan could not affect Luo Ming's decision at all!

"Whoosh ..."

Luo Ming casually raised a hand, and a dazzling primordial chaos holy light appeared on his fingertips!

With his power, he could easily kill the duo Bao Daoist and Luo Yuan with a flick of his finger.

"I'm finished ..."

Looking at the scene in front of them, the treasure Daoist and Luo Yuan both wailed in despair.

Both of them knew very well that if Luo Ming wanted to kill them, it would be as easy as killing two ants. He could do it with a single thought.

However, in the next moment, a scene that no one had expected suddenly erupted.

"Whoosh ..."

Suddenly, a purple-gold light appeared on Chen Xiaobei's body!

This ray of light was even more dazzling than the purple-gold dragon scales of the ancestral Saint nine transformations! It was even fiercer than the Pangu ax! It's giving off an indestructible and terrifying pressure that can rule the heavens!"

what ... What's that?!

Seeing the scene in front of him, Luo Ming could not help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he frowned and his expression changed drastically. He no longer had the mood to care about Daoist duo Bao and Luo Yuan!

That was because the purple-gold light on Chen Xiaobei's body was emitting a pressure that resonated with another pressure that was far away!

"Whoosh ...!"

In the distance, within the blood-colored light pillar, a huge Crimson refined plant flew directly into the air.

This lotus flower had 33 leaves, a 12th-grade Lotus platform, and 81 petals! It was like a blood-red sun that changed the color of the entire silver space in an instant.

That's right!

This lotus flower was the core foundation of the netherworld, the red karmic fire Lotus!

Furthermore, it was the complete form of the red karmic fire Lotus!

That meant that he was an existence at the peak of the true sage realm!

"What ... What is going on?"

Luo Ming, Luo Wen, and Luo Zhen were all stunned. Their hearts were clenched and their scalps were numb. Some of them were so scared that they almost peed their pants.

"Holy Lotus resonance! It's the resonance of the Holy Lotus!"

At this moment, it was the treasure Daoist who saw the mystery.

The purple-gold light on Chen Xiaobei's body was from the humanity mark!

If it was not for the humanity mark, which had blocked most of the power, Chen Xiaobei would have been completely destroyed!

Luo Ming had been wondering why Chen Xiaobei was not killed on the spot. He was only severely injured!

Now, the answer was finally revealed, it was because of the existence of humanity mark!

And at the core of the human path imprint was the sprout of the howlsky Purple Lotus! This little sprout allowed the people Dao seal to resist the power of a three star Saint. Therefore, at least half of the power from Luo Ming's attack was absorbed by the people Dao seal!

Of course, the remaining power still managed to severely injure Chen Xiaobei!

Originally, Chen Xiaobei did not have any trump cards left to fight with Luo Ming!

But just as he was seriously injured, Chen Xiaobei's blood sprayed all over the space!

Chen Xiaobei's blood had already contained the divine ancestor's bloodline after he had inherited the divine ancestor's blood essence!

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei, who was on the verge of death, had no intention of begging for mercy! This kind of unyielding will and determination to fight to the end was exactly the same as the will of the ancestral Saint Pangu!

The ancestral saint's bloodline and will gave Chen Xiaobei the unique aura of the ancestral Saint Pangu!

Everyone knew that the red karmic fire Lotus and the sky-killing Purple Lotus were both derived from the seeds of the chaos Green Lotus! It could be said that they were of the same origin!

And the chaos Green Lotus was the opportunity to enlighten Pangu and bring him into the otherworldly Saint realm!

Therefore, when Chen Xiaobei released the Saint Pangu's aura, the heaven-destroying Purple Lotus and the Red Lotus of Hellfire resonated with each other!

Because of this, the red karmic fire Lotus appeared and enveloped the entire space!

One had to know that the heaven punishing Purple Lotus was only a bud. Therefore, it could only resist the power of a three-star true sage! However, the Black Lotus of destructions was only an avatar. Therefore, it could only resist the power of a five-star true sage!

However, at this moment, the red karmic fire Lotus was his main body, a peak Saint level!

It was no exaggeration to say that the battle situation had been completely reversed from this moment on!

"Whoosh ..."

A blood-red beam of light descended from the Red Lotus of Hellfire and enveloped Chen Xiaobei.

The next moment, Chen Xiaobei's wounds began to heal rapidly, and his entire body was transported up to the 12th grade lotus throne of the red karmic fire Lotus!

"Boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ..."

Luo Ming could no longer remain calm. He commanded the 600 Saint beasts to attack Chen Xiaobei with all their might.

However, Luo Ming's giant ball of light only touched the Red Lotus of Hellfire's primordial chaos Divine splendor before it was destroyed. It could not even touch a hair on Chen Xiaobei's head. It did not have any effect on him at all!

"I really have to thank you! If it wasn't for you, I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to completely subdue the red karmic fire Lotus!"

Chen Xiaobei stood on the twelfth-grade Lotus platform of the red karmic fire Lotus, shrouded in a blood-red light. He looked down at Luo Ming like a god from the underworld, looking down at a lowly ant.

"Not good ... Run! Quickly run!"

Luo Ming wasn't stupid. The situation was completely out of his control. The best choice was to escape.

"Whoosh ..."

With a thought, Luo Ming opened a high-level space gate.

He didn't even bother to recall his six hundred Saint beasts and directly entered the space gate by himself.

"You can't run!"

However, Chen Xiaobei's power was completely different now. There was no way he could let Luo Ming escape!

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand!

Above the Red Lotus of fire, an intense blood-red light suddenly burst out and condensed into a huge blood handprint!

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang ..."

Wherever the great bloody handprint passed, the six hundred Saint beasts turned into a bloody mist as if they were made of paper. They had no power to resist at all!

And that six-winged angel with Golden Saint patterns had even flown over to protect its master loyally!

With one of its wings grabbed by the bloody handprint, half of its body, along with its three wings, was torn off and it died on the spot!

"Swish!"

The next moment, an even more terrifying scene erupted!

The big bloody handprint tore through space and pulled Luo Ming out of the space tunnel as if he was a pitiful mouse that had been caught in a mouse hole!

"Mercy ... Mercy ... Young master Chen! As long as you spare me, I'm willing to ..."

Luo Ming, who was pinched in the bloody handprint, had completely lost his temper and began to beg for mercy.

"Bang!"

However, before Luo Ming could finish his sentence, the great bloody handprint squeezed lightly and directly crushed Luo Ming's body!

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#### **Chapter 3925: dare not**

Luo Ming's body exploded into pieces and fell to the ground.

His Dharmakaya had just been exposed and had just touched the bloody handprint when it exploded instantly. His primordial spirit was also instantly burned, and his cultivation was like water vapor, directly evaporating without a trace!

"Whoosh ..."

If Chen Xiaobei had not deactivated his special ability, Luo Ming's primordial spirit would have been destroyed.

"Chi ..."

Chen Xiaobei brought Luo Ming's primordial spirit back to the ground.

The huge Red Lotus of Hellfire shrunk to the size of a palm and Chen Xiaobei kept it in his infinite space ring.

“Xiaobei! You win! You’ve won!”

Treasure Daoist flew over excitedly. His mood was indescribable. He felt goosebumps all over his body, as if he had been reborn.

young master Chen is powerful beyond compare. I’m in awe!

Luo Yuan did not dare to escape. He followed treasure Daoist and knelt in front of Chen Xiaobei.

“Young master Chen is invincible! Young master Chen is awesome!”

Luo Wen and Luo Zhen were not stupid. They followed Chen Xiaobei’s example and knelt in front of him, kissing his ass!

“Woof! Buzzzzzz! Yi ...”

Chen Xiaobei ignored them and immediately sealed their primordial spirits into the condensed spirit space. Then, he collected their scattered storage space and called treasure Daoist to return the way they came and leave the silver space.

After returning to the land, Chen Xiaobei and the treasure Daoist immediately entered the Meru dimension.

Xiaobei ... You’re being so careful. Is it because you still can’t control the Red Lotus of fire perfectly ...

Treasure Daoist was very smart and saw through the key of the problem at a glance.

The Red Lotus of Hellfire was his true form, a pinnacle Saint-tier being. If Chen Xiaobei could control it perfectly, it would be like having a super king Bomb. There would be no need for him to leave in a hurry and hide in the Meru space.

“Right! Senior brother is right!”

Chen Xiaobei sighed and said, “Although the red karmic fire Lotus is powerful, although it has temporarily become my master! However, I can’t control its ability!”

“Why is that?” “Since it has already recognized you as its master, why is it still not under your control?” the Daoist of many treasures asked in confusion.

that’s because, to be precise, the Red Lotus of Hellfire acknowledges ancestral Saint Pangu as its master!

it’s me! Chen Xiaobei said. when I was on the verge of death, I released the Holy ancestor Pangu’s aura and resonated with the Red Lotus of Hellfire, allowing it to recognize me as its master! However, the red karmic fire Lotus will only recognize this aura!”

“In other words, I can only control the red karmic fire Lotus if I can release this aura again! However, I’ve tried to sense it carefully. I can’t control whether this aura is released or not! Even the next time I’m on the verge of death, I might not be able to emit this aura!”

As soon as he heard this, treasure Daoist couldn't help but frown.

The red karmic fire Lotus was indeed a super king Bomb, but it was not something that Chen Xiaobei could use just because he wanted to.

It all depended on luck!

When the time came, Chen Xiaobei could activate the Red Lotus of Hellfire by releasing Pangu's aura!

Without the opportunity, even if Chen Xiaobei was killed, he would not be able to activate the divine ancestral aura!

That was why Chen Xiaobei chose to leave the silver dimension!

After all, it was too risky to bet his life on a card with an uncertain Wang bomb.

"Don't worry! Take it slow!"

After all, you're the descendant of the ancestral Saint Pangu, Xiaobei! The divine Lotus will acknowledge you sooner or later!"

"I know that!"

that's right! Chen Xiaobei nodded. when my cultivation reaches the peak of true divine, the divine Lotus will acknowledge me and be under my control ... But that's too far away!

indeed ... treasure Daoist frowned slightly.

"However, the red karmic fire Lotus has other uses!"

"I can feel a mysterious power summoning the red karmic fire Lotus!" Chen Xiaobei said. I'm guessing that it's an underworld Dao seal!"

netherworld Dao seal!? Hearing this, the treasure Daoist couldn't help but be shocked.

"That's right! It's the same existence as the human Dao and demonic Dao imprints!"

the red karmic fire Lotus is the core of the underworld seal. If I can subdue the underworld seal and merge the red karmic fire Lotus into it, then even if I can't control the red karmic fire Lotus, the underworld seal's special ability will protect me!

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei's idea was completely true.

As long as he could subdue the underworld mark, the Mark's special ability would automatically activate to protect Chen Xiaobei when he was in danger.

The main point was that the red karmic fire Lotus was the main body. This way, the underworld Mark's special ability would reach the peak true sage level and it could also become a King Bomb.

"Since that's the case, let's go find the underworld Dao seal!"

Treasure Daoist said impatiently.

"No!"



no! Chen Xiaobei shook his head. I still have some things that I need to figure out first. Otherwise, I won't be able to carry out the rest of the plan in peace!

"What is it?" Treasure Daoist was a bit confused.

"Woof! Whoosh!"

Chen Xiaobei then released Luo Yuan's primordial spirit.

Luo Yuan was different from the other three! He was regarded as a good-for-nothing and had almost died in Luo Ming's hands! They were shocked by Chen Xiaobei's terrifying power!

So, Luo Yuan did not dare to disobey Chen Xiaobei.

Many things that could not be answered before could now be concluded from Luo Yuan's words.

Mr. Chen ... Please spare me ... Please spare me ...

Luo Yuan knelt in front of Chen Xiaobei, begging for mercy.

"Don't be nervous! As long as you cooperate with me, I will not kill you! Furthermore, I will definitely be with Bodhi in the future. For her sake, I can even let you return to the Saint Duke!"

Chen Xiaobei said.

"Cooperate! I will definitely cooperate! If you have any instructions, just say it!"

Luo Yuan nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice. With Chen Xiaobei's promise, he would definitely cooperate!

"Can the Saint Duke race predict my movements?"

Chen Xiaobei's biggest worry was the Saint Duke's pursuit! If they continued to pursue him, Chen Xiaobei's subsequent actions would be fraught with danger, and it might even be difficult for him to move!

"We can't!"

yes! Luo Yuan replied decisively, "after the saintess returned to the tribe, the chief and the elders tried to predict your movements many times, but they were not successful!"

mm ... Chen Xiaobei nodded. He was relieved.

It seemed that the protection of both the humanity and demonic imprints was very effective.

However, Luo Yuan quickly added, "However, the Saint Duke has other allies! If the nine eye holy race is involved, they might be able to predict your movements ..."

this ... Chen Xiaobei had just heaved a sigh of relief when he tensed up again.

of course, young master Chen doesn't need to worry!

"Even if the clan leader knows where you're going, he won't dare to kill you!" Luo Yuan said confidently.

"Why ... Why is that?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

## Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

### Chapter 3926: Receiving

#### 3926 Receiving

Chen Xiaobei had been worried that if his movements were discovered, he would be hunted down by the Saint Duke. Under the circumstances where his trump cards were limited and he did not have enough lifespan, this was rather dangerous.

But now, Luo Yuan was telling Chen Xiaobei that even if Saint Duke's clan leader knew where Chen Xiaobei was going, he would not dare to come after him.

This was good news, but Chen Xiaobei did not believe it.

"The reason is simple!"

Luo Yuan immediately explained, "because you have captured Luo Ming's primordial spirit, Child Chen!" This fellow was the clan leader's most beloved son! As long as he's in our hands, the clan leader won't dare to fight you to the death!"

"I see!" Chen Xiaobei finally felt relieved.

It was obvious that Luo Ming was the strongest among the younger generation of the Saint Duke clan. He was also the number one genius of the Saint Duke clan.

Furthermore, he was the most beloved son of Saint Duke's clan leader, so he was basically the best candidate for the next clan leader.

Because of that, if the Saint Duke's clan leader came after Chen Xiaobei, he could take Luo Ming as a hostage and there would be no danger.

"This way, I can rest assured!"

Chen Xiaobei then asked, "Also, is there any way to break the Saint Duke's special ability?"

It was obvious that the Saint Duke's abilities were too overpowered.

A sealing magical treasure could seal the abilities of one's primordial spirit. Furthermore, it was not limited by its grade! Those with lower cultivation could seal high-grade Dharma Treasures!

The Saint Duke race had such heaven-defying abilities, but they had not become the most powerful race! Even the heavenly Dao could crush them!

This meant that the Saint Duke's special ability could be countered!

Otherwise, the Saint Duke would have been invincible!

"Young master Chen is wise! He saw through the mystery with a single glance!"

Luo Yuan flattered her and said, "The Saint Duke's abilities are powerful, but they have very strict requirements! Firstly, it would consume a huge amount of mental energy! Secondly, in the heavenly Saint realm, many of Saint Duke's enemies had created arrays that could neutralize his abilities! A talisman! A secret technique ..."

“In short, there are many ways to counter Saint Duke’s ability! Of course, these methods were only known to the races in the heavenly Saint realm! Therefore, young master Chen might not be able to do it for the time being. Only when he reaches the heavenly Saint realm will he be able to find and use these methods!”

Chen Xiaobei’s doubts were cleared up.

The Saint Duke race was not invincible!

On the contrary, there were many races in the heavenly Saint realm that could suppress the Saint Duke race! If one were to calculate carefully, the Saint Duke clan was probably one of the weaker clans in the heavenly Saint realm!

It was no exaggeration to say that the Saint Duke clan was struggling to survive in the gap between the heavenly realm and the heavenly Saint realm! If they were not careful, they might be exterminated by the heavenly Dao or by the enemy divine clan!

Chen Xiaobei could understand the thoughts of the Saint Duke’s clan leader and the higher-ups.

The reason why they did not acknowledge Chen Xiaobei and wanted Luo puti to marry a Paragon of heaven’s favorite was so that they could find a backer to protect Saint Duke’s family.

Of course, understanding was one thing, but Chen Xiaobei could not accept their thoughts.

Luo puti had to be taken back!

If Luo puti could not let go of Saint Duke’s entire clan, Chen Xiaobei would do his best to help her protect the entire clan!

“Young master Chen ... I have more to add!”

Luo Yuan saw that Chen Xiaobei was not talking, so he added, “Even though the Saint Duke race’s abilities can be controlled! However, the Saint Duke’s most powerful technique is to control the Saint Beast!”

“A powerful Saint Beast can greatly increase the combat power of Saint Duke clansmen, making them invincible among those of the same level! The Saint Duke life and death formation formed by trillions of Saint beasts is as powerful as a Saint King!”

Saint King!

That was the level of Dao ancestor Hongjun!

In the heavenly realm, he was known as the primordial chaos limitless golden immortal!

The most powerful formation of the Saint Duke tribe could reach Hongjun’s level! This was probably the core foundation of their survival!

“A Saint Beast ...”

Chen Xiaobei calculated and said, “After the battle just now, I’ve gained control of almost a thousand Saint beasts! Can we form a formation?”

In the battle just now, Luo Yuan's 100 holy beasts, Luo Wen's 300 holy beasts, and Luo Zhen's 400 holy beasts were all in Chen Xiaobei's hands.

In addition, Luo Ming originally had 600 Saint beasts, but 400 of them had been wiped out by the great bloody handprint, leaving only 200.

All of them added up to a thousand Saint beasts.

Although these were all one-star Saint beasts, the actual battle significance was not great.

However, if they could form a battle formation and use their strength together, they might be able to produce an unexpected effect!

"Yes, the Saint Duke life and death formation can be formed by any number of Saint beasts! However, the more there are, the stronger the explosive power!"

"1000 one-star Saint beasts can probably unleash the power of a pinnacle two-star true sage!" Luo Yuan explained.

"What? It can only improve by this little bit?"

I know! Chen Xiaobei said, a little disappointed, "although these 1000 Saint beasts are only one-star true divine! However, many of them had already reached the pinnacle of one-star true sage! When all of them are combined together, it can only raise one minor realm?"

"Childe Chen!" Luo Yuan said embarrassedly. You can also unleash the power of a true sage! You should be very clear that after reaching this realm, the gap between each minor realm is incomparably huge! The advancement of one minor realm is already very, very impressive!"

"It's fine ..."

Chen Xiaobei sighed. these 1000 holy beasts might not be of much use, but they can be used in battle in some lower realms. At least they can help me save a lot of spiritual Qi!

Clearly, Chen Xiaobei was still lacking in spiritual Qi! By using these Saint beasts to fight, he could save the spiritual Qi needed to activate the Dharma Treasure. It was not too much or too little, but it could be considered a profit. Little by little, it was better than nothing!

"Alright, I have no more questions!"

Chen Xiaobei then sent Luo Yuan's primordial spirit back to the spirit condensing space.

"Xiaobei! You can rest assured now, right?"

Treasure Daoist had been listening and was quite satisfied with the current situation, "We don't need to worry about Saint Duke! Let's set off to find the netherworld imprint!"

"No rush!"

no! Chen Xiaobei shook his head and said, "earlier, goddess Nuwa asked me to go and meet the ancestral witch Guo Zi! This matter concerns his safety, so it must be settled as soon as possible!"

“Where should we go? “I don’t know how much time I’ll have to waste if I go back and forth ...” Treasure Daoist frowned.

“It’s far away on the horizon, but it’s right in front of your eyes!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned and took out his chaos Blood Sword.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 3927: -good news**

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei released a blood-red spiritual light, and it took him and treasure Daoist into another separate space!

That’s right!

This space was the great void universe!

Previously, sect leader Tongtian had forcefully merged the great void universe into the chaos Blood Sword! Chen Xiaobei could come and go as he pleased!

Of course, the other heavenly path sages still had ways to send their own people into the great void universe. However, they had to leave from where they were sent in. So, they could not come to Chen Xiaobei from the exit of the chaos Blood Sword!

Goddess nüwa used some secret techniques to send Guo Zi into the great void universe. Her goal was to find Guo Zi’s corpse of the ancestor of sorcery.

Based on the time, Guo Zi should have found his body.

However, after the incident with mother Nuwa, Guo Zi could no longer leave the great void universe using the same method he had come.

Therefore, Guo Zi was currently trapped in the great void universe.

Chen Xiaobei had to enter the great void universe and bring Guo Zi out of the chaos Blood sword’s entrance.

Of course, this matter was definitely not that simple!

All the heavenly path sages had a way to send people into the great void universe!

It was obvious that Dao ancestor Hongjun, heavenly Lord Yuanshi, Daoist jieyin, and even some other forces might send people to capture Guo Zi!

Because of this, the great void universe was surrounded by powerful enemies!

It would definitely not be easy to save Guo Zi!

However, there was one thing that was beneficial to Chen Xiaobei. It was Guo Zi’s identity!

When Dao ancestor Hongjun released goddess nüwa, he forced her to cancel the primordial spirit contract with the reincarnated ancient immortal.

Among them, Zhao Gongming and the nine-headed fierce beast were already controlled by Hongjun.

At that time, Guo Zi was in the great void universe, so he managed to escape.

Guo Zi was one of the twelve ancestors of sorcery. Once the primordial spirit contract was broken, he would regain his freedom! They would definitely stand on Chen Xiaobei's side and go against the heavenly axiom.

So, even if the enemy could not find Guo Zi, Chen Xiaobei could contact Guo Zi and find him first.

The moment he entered the great void universe, Chen Xiaobei immediately took out his communication jade talisman.

However, things did not go as smoothly as he had imagined.

Chen Xiaobei had sent a message to disclose his identity but there was no reply from Guo Zi.

This was going to be troublesome!

"There are a few possible scenarios ..."

"First, Guo Zi has been captured by the enemy!" Chen Xiaobei thought. Second, Guo Zi is suspicious of me and won't believe me easily! Third, Guo Zi might have escaped into another independent space ..."

The situation suddenly became complicated.

If he couldn't contact Guo Zi, he wouldn't be able to know his location and current situation.

Chen Xiaobei had no direction to go, and he did not even know what to do next.

[ ding! An Hua has sent you a message! ]

But just as Chen Xiaobei was stuck in a dilemma, he received a private message.

An Hua!

This person was a hidden chess piece that sect master Tongtian had planted in the great void universe a long time ago!

The first mission that the prime of Tongtian had given An Hua was to help Chen Xiaobei obtain the humanity mark! After completing this mission, he would go and search for the fragments of the Pangu axe that were scattered in the great void universe!

He checked the message.

"An Hua: Shixiong Xiaobei!" I've found a clue to the fragment of the Pangu axe! Please reply quickly if you receive this message!

"This message should have been sent a long time ago ... However, I wasn't in the great void universe at that time, so the message couldn't be sent over! I've only received the message after entering the great void universe ..."

Chen Xiaobei replied immediately.

Chen Xiaobei, "what did you find?"

An Hua, "I've discovered a Holy land of fortune!" The prime of Tongtian once said that the Pangu axe and the good fortune Jade Disk broke at the same time. Therefore, the direction and position of the pieces would overlap!

"In other words, wherever there is a fragment of the good fortune Jade Disk, there might also be a fragment of the Pangu axe!" An Hua thought. At the same time, there might also be primordial violet vapor!

The so-called Holy realm of fate was the fragment of the Jade plate of fate. After it fell into some blessed land with the primal purple Qi, it would evolve over time and create an independent space. It was usually above the Saint level, so it was also called the Holy realm!

Chen Xiaobei: The broken pieces of the Pangu axe and the primal Chaos purple Qi are what I need the most! Quickly tell me your location, I'll be there as soon as possible!

"An Hua, I'll send you the location right now!" However, you must prepare a powerful trump card before you come. Otherwise, it's meaningless even if you come!

It was obvious that the creation Sacred Realm was not a place that any Tom, Dick or Harry could enter!

An Hua had long since discovered that Holy realm creation expert, but she had never dared to enter, afraid that she would die inside.

It was precisely because of this that one had to possess sufficient strength to enter that place.

If they were not strong enough, not only would they not get any benefits, they might even lose their lives.

However, the Chen Xiaobei of today was completely different from the last time he saw An Hua. His strength and trump cards had increased by countless levels.

Chen Xiaobei was not moved by the Holy Land of fortune. In fact, he even wanted to laugh.

Chen Xiaobei, "just wait there!" I still have some matters to attend to. I'll head over immediately after I'm done.

An Hua, "as you wish!"

An Hua had brought Chen Xiaobei some good news.

However, Chen Xiaobei could not go to the Holy Land of fortune without worrying about the safety of Guo Zi.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei had another concern!

LAN Mengcheng!

Previously, LAN Mengcheng had also come to the great void universe and obtained the ancient inheritance of the LAN family. Since then, LAN Mengcheng had been staying in the great void universe.

Speaking of which, the LAN family clan's Foundation was also rather terrifying! It was even said that as long as the heavens and earth were not destroyed, the LAN family would not be destroyed.

Perhaps the LAN clan was also a great sacred clan.

Logically speaking, it was a great thing for LAN Mengcheng to receive the inheritance.

However, he seemed to have mentioned that this inheritance was not just a simple opportunity. There were many hidden tests, and only by passing the tests would one be able to obtain the inheritance.

In other words, LAN Mengcheng's safety was not guaranteed.

With this thought ...

Chen Xiaobei then took out his communication jade talisman and sent LAN a message.

The reply came very quickly.

LAN Mengcheng had left the land of inheritance, and she was still in the great void universe!

Chen Xiaobei was surprised and happy at the same time, but he was still worried. After all, the great void universe was full of danger. LAN Mengcheng was a beautiful girl, and she would definitely get into trouble!

However, the moment Chen Xiaobei saw the message, all his worries were gone.

LAN Mengcheng, Xiaobei! You're finally back! I've already reached the half-step true sage realm and I can achieve the primordial chaos Dao fruit at any time to reach the heavenly Saint realm! I've been waiting here, I want to see you before I leave!

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

#### **Chapter 3928: -captured alive**

Chen Xiaobei was worried that LAN Mengcheng might be in danger in the great void universe.

However, after receiving LAN Mengcheng's reply, this worry could be dispelled.

The inheritance of the LAN family was indeed extraordinary. It allowed LAN mengchen to reach the half-step true sage realm exploration directly. Moreover, she could become a saint at any time and go to the heavenly Saint realm.

This way, LAN Mengcheng would not encounter any danger. Even if she did, she could become a Sage and leave the great void universe.

Therefore, Chen Xiaobei's previous worries were completely unnecessary.

This also revealed another piece of information-LAN Mengcheng had a very special method of Dao vindication.

In the great thousand world controlled by the heavenly Dao, there were only three ways to prove one's Dao.



Merit to prove the way, beheading the three corpses to prove the way, and using strength to prove the way.

Obviously, LAN Mengcheng's method of Dao validation was completely different from these three methods! She didn't need the bell of the East Emperor or the corpse of the wizard ancestor, nor did she need to be recognized by the heavenly Dao.

From this, it could be seen that there were many ways to become a saint. Each race might even be different.

However, after Dao vindication, there was a common destination, which was the otherworldly Saint realm.

And this was different from the heavenly Dao world.

In the world of the heavenly way, there were seven Sages of the heavenly way, namely Hongjun, Taishang Laojun, heavenly Lord Yuanshi, sect leader Tongtian, goddess nüwa, jieyin Taoist, and zhunti Taoist!

However, none of them could go to the heavenly Saint land!

It could be seen that their freedom and life and death were firmly controlled in the hands of the heavenly Dao.

From a certain point of view, these seven heavenly path sages weren't considered sages in the true sense. To put it bluntly, they were just slightly higher level 'pigs' that the heavenly path reared.

It was for this reason that sect leader Tongtian, goddess Nuwa, and Taoist Cundi would resist the way of heaven at all costs!

Life is precious, but love is even more valuable. For freedom, both can be abandoned!

Those who yearned for freedom carried the will of the ancestral Saint Pangu, and would fight back at all costs! Even if he had to risk his life, he had to at least fight for a chance of freedom for his descendants!

Chen Xiaobei quickly replied to LAN Mengcheng.

Chen Xiaobei: "mengchen! Where are you now?" I'll go pick you up immediately! The great void universe was not peaceful! A war could break out at any time!

[ LAN Mengcheng: I'll send you my location immediately! ] However, since the great void universe is so dangerous, you have to be careful! If it really doesn't work, I'll go over to find you!

Chen Xiaobei: Just wait! I'll head over immediately!

LAN Mengcheng,"but ..."

Obviously, LAN Mengcheng was not aware of Chen Xiaobei's progress. So, she was still worried about him.

However, Chen Xiaobei was extremely confident!

There was no threat from the Saint Duke tribe here, so all the Dharma Treasures could be used normally!

In the great void universe, Chen Xiaobei could basically do whatever he wanted without a problem!

Soon after.

Chen Xiaobei and treasure Daoist were the first to rush to where Lan Mengcheng was.

The Grand Wizard Guo Zi did not reply to him, and this made Chen Xiaobei very anxious.

However, after seeing LAN Mengcheng, Chen Xiaobei's mood improved a lot.

LAN Mengcheng was still as beautiful as ever. Her face was delicate and fair, and her long black hair was like a waterfall. She was wearing a light blue dress, which highlighted her excellent figure and exuded an elegant and Noble aura.

It had been a long time since they last met. LAN Mengcheng missed Chen Xiaobei so much that she flew over to him, held his arm, and leaned on his shoulder like a little bird.

"Ahem ... You guys talk ... I'll go over there and take a look ..."

The treasure Daoist didn't want to be a third wheel, so he turned around and flew to the distance.

"Chi ..."

Suddenly, a white talisman appeared in LAN Mengcheng's hand. With lightning speed, she slapped it on Chen Xiaobei's dantian!

what are you doing?!

Chen Xiaobei was shocked. He wanted to escape, but he suddenly realized that his dantian had been completely sealed by the talisman. He could not use any celestial core power, and his Dharmakaya and primordial spirit could not leave his body either!

"Woof! Buzzzzzz! Yi ..."

Then, LAN took out nine dark green talismans and stuck them on Chen Xiaobei's body, sealing his body and soul.

"Y-you're not mengchen!"

Chen Xiaobei suddenly felt weak, and it was hard for him to even speak.

"Giggle ..."

As expected, with a sharp and sinister sneer, a cloud of white smoke rose from the man's head. LAN Mengcheng's face faded away, and what was revealed was a pale skull!

"White bone Spirit? It's you?" Chen Xiaobei exclaimed.

Back in the earth-god Realm, Chen Xiaobei had fought with the white bone Spirit. When the island exploded, Chen Xiaobei thought that the white bone Spirit was dead. He did not expect her to be alive! And she had even captured Chen Xiaobei alive!

That's right!

At that moment, Chen Xiaobei's power had been completely sealed, and he had become the white bone Spirit's prisoner.

hehehe ... Chen Xiaobei, I bet you didn't expect this day to come!

The white bone Demon sneered, "no matter how smart you are!" How powerful! In the end, it still ended up in my hands! I'll take you back to the 35th level of heaven now and hand you over to the heavenly Lord Yuanshi! Today is the day of your death! Hahaha!"

"Where's mengchen? What did you do to her?" Chen Xiaobei did not care about his own safety. Instead, he roared at the top of his lungs.

The white bone Spirit laughed coldly, "hehehe ... LAN Mengcheng is in my hands!" You'll see her when you get to heavenly venerate Yuanshi!"

"What? You actually caught mengchen!" Chen Xiaobei's heart tightened.

If he was the one who was captured, Chen Xiaobei might still be able to find a way to escape. However, if LAN Mengcheng had become the enemy's hostage, then Chen Xiaobei would be dead meat!

There was no way Chen Xiaobei would leave LAN behind and escape on his own! If he was threatened by an enemy, Chen Xiaobei would even risk his life to save LAN Mengcheng!

"Of course!"

of course! the white bone Spirit laughed proudly, " at that time, I transformed into your appearance and captured LAN Mengcheng alive!

Chen Xiaobei felt even more hopeless.

He couldn't think of any way to break out of this situation.

"Swish!"

However, at this moment, treasure Daoist flew back quickly and shouted, " "Xiaobei! Quickly retreat! There are many enemies surrounding us!"

"This is bad!"

Before Chen Xiaobei could say anything, the white bone Spirit furrowed its brows in annoyance!

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

#### **Chapter 3929: Familiar-looking**

"White bone Spirit? Xiaobei ... She ..."

Treasure Daoist flew closer and saw that Chen Xiaobei was already under the control of the white bone Spirit.

"Senior brother abundant treasures! Don't mind me! Hurry up and retreat!"

Chen Xiaobei did not have time to explain and urged him to leave.

After all, LAN mengchen had become the enemy's hostage. If the enemy caught treasure Daoist, the already hopeless situation would only worsen.

"Get lost! Otherwise, I will kill Chen Xiaobei right now!"

At the same time, the white bone Demon was in no mood to pay attention to Daoist many treasures. While threatening loudly, it took out a communication jade talisman.

Obviously, the white bone Demon was not alone. She could move freely in the great void universe, so she must have a powerful backer.

Originally, the white bone Spirit was a reincarnated ancient immortal of one of the nine-colored Qilin's subordinates.

When they were in the earth-god Realm, the white bone Spirit and the others had been serving the nine-colored Qilin's scheme.

However, the nine-colored Qilin was only left with a crippled primordial spirit after Chen Xiaobei killed it.

As a result, the members of the nine-colored Qilin's Army had all been separated.

Obviously, the master of the contract with the white bone Spirit had joined the chanism.

That was why the white bone Spirit had mentioned sending Chen Xiaobei to the heavenly Lord Yuanshi.

From this, it could be seen!

The white bone spirits were able to enter the great void universe with the help of the heavenly Lord Yuanshi.

At this moment, the white bone Spirit had sent out a jade talisman to ask for help. This help must be from the clan of enlightenment!

In this way, the situation in front of them became complicated.

The white bone Spirit was from the clan of enlightenment, and she had a large number of clan of enlightenment members as her helpers.

However, on the other side, treasure Daoist saw that there were other people surrounding him.

It was obvious that the people who surrounded them were not from the clan of enlightenment. They might even be rivals.

The main point was that the white bone Spirit's strength was far from enough to deal with these people who had surrounded them from behind.

Therefore, the white bone Spirit had no choice but to take out a communication jade talisman to call for help.

"Xiaobei! I can't just leave you behind!"

At the same time, treasure Daoist did not plan to retreat. He was trying to find a way to save Chen Xiaobei.

“Quickly leave! Otherwise, it’ll be too late!”

Chen Xiaobei knew how dangerous the situation was, so he said, “If you stay, you won’t be of any use. You might even be caught by the enemy! Only by retreating will you be safe. It won’t be too late for you to come and save me when you think of a way!”

“O-okay ...”

Treasure Daoist did not want to leave Chen Xiaobei behind, but he had to admit that Chen Xiaobei was right.

If he did not retreat, the enemy would use Chen Xiaobei as a hostage to threaten him. He would not be able to do anything and would instead become a fish in a barrel.

If they retreated temporarily, they might still have a chance of survival.

With this in mind, treasure Daoist no longer spoke any more nonsense and immediately retreated.

In fact, he still had the chaos essence golden Dipper and the formation map of the nine tunes holy river formation, which was enough to release the power of a five-star true Saint.

However, Chen Xiaobei was in the hands of the white bone Spirit. If treasure Daoist retaliated now, he would kill Chen Xiaobei as well. However, if he could find the right time to counterattack, he might be able to turn the tide!

Because of this, he didn’t retreat too far away, but kept an appropriate distance and continued to observe the situation!

whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Not long after treasure Daoist flew away, the forces that had surrounded him from behind had already arrived at the scene.

Thousands of people surrounded the white bone Spirit and Chen Xiaobei.

After these people arrived, their true identities could be seen clearly.

They were all from the Western religious sect.

There were three people in the lead.

On the left was a young and handsome monk. His skin was white and tender, his earlobes were big, and there was a red mole between his eyebrows. If he wore a wig, he could even pretend to be a woman, and a beautiful one at that!

huh?!

Chen Xiaobei was surprised. Why did this guy look so familiar?

Then, Chen Xiaobei’s gaze shifted to the right.

This person was even more familiar.

It was a middle-aged woman, dignified and Holy. She wore a white veil, and her eyes were slightly closed. She held a white porcelain bottle in her hand, and a willow branch was stuck in the bottle.

Sister Guanyin?

This name appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei remembered that goddess nūwa had once mentioned that Guanyin was one of the members of the Western religion who had the potential to become a saint.

From this, it could be seen that the Western religious sect attached great importance to this operation and had invested a great deal of effort.

And in between the handsome monk and sister Guanyin, there was another Buddha.

From the position of the three, it could be seen that the Buddha in the middle was the backbone of this operation. His status and strength were even above Guanyin.

“White bone Spirit! We've finally found you!”

The Buddha took a step forward and stood in the void, looking down at the white bone Spirit.

is that young man Chen Xiaobei? ”

But before the white bone Spirit could answer, the monk's gaze locked onto Chen Xiaobei. His black eyes were filled with a complicated expression.

it's Chen Xiaobei!

At the same time, Guanyin gave an affirmative answer. Her slightly closed eyes finally opened, bright and clear, like the brightest stars in the night sky.

Chen Xiaobei!?

The Buddha in the middle was stunned for a moment before he became excited, ” “Good! Very good! Very good! I was here to catch the white bone Spirit, but I didn't expect to be able to take down Chen Xiaobei as well. This is killing two birds with one stone!”

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei was now a thorn in the heavenly axiom's side, which meant that he was the enemy of all the Saint sects!

Moreover, Chen Xiaobei had long since made an enemy of the Western religious sect!

As long as they could catch Chen Xiaobei, not only would they be rewarded by the heavens, but they would also be rewarded when they returned to the Western religious sect!

Such a heaven-shattering merit had fallen in front of him just like that. The Buddha was naturally extremely excited and happy! I'm so happy!

“Shakya!”

The white bone Spirit's eyes narrowed as it looked at the Buddha and said solemnly, "Your Western religious sect and our clan of enlightenment have always minded their own business! I caught Chen Xiaobei! Aren't you afraid that the heavenly Lord Yuanshi will blame you if you take it away?"

"Heh, you little demon, what qualifications do you have to speak to me?"

"There's no one else here. After I crush you, no one will know what I've done!" Without any evidence, how can the heavenly Lord of the origin blame me?"

you ... the white bone Spirit's heart tightened when it heard this.

Shakya Tathagata paused for a moment before continuing, "furthermore!" It was you, white bone Spirit, who stole our things first! It was only right and proper to repay a debt! We've been looking for you for so long! Chen Xiaobei will treat it as interest!"

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

#### **Chapter 3930: Speculations**

It was obvious that the white bone Spirit and the Western religious sect had some conflicts.

Based on the white bone Spirit's character, it had most likely turned into someone and scammed something important from the hands of Shakya.

It was precisely because of this that Shakya Tathagata had led the Western religious sect to hunt down the white bone Spirit all over the great void universe.

Besides, Shakyamuni was not just going to get back what he had been scammed of. He was also going to make the white bone Spirit hand over Chen Xiaobei as interest.

Even the saint's religion wanted to capture Chen Xiaobei.

Firstly, Chen Xiaobei was a thorn in the heavenly axiom's side. Taking him down would be equivalent to doing a great deed and the reward would be extremely generous.

Secondly, Chen Xiaobei had many treasures on him. Many of them were unique existences in the heavenly Dao world. There were some things that even the Dao ancestors and the heavenly Dao wanted, let alone the Saints' sects.

That was why Shakya Tathagata had demanded the white bone Spirit to hand over Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, the white bone Spirit wasn't stupid.

Just now, the white bone Spirit had immediately contacted her supporters.

If there were no accidents, the clan of Enlightenment's people should be nearby and would soon come to help the white bone Spirit.

At this moment, what the white bone Spirit had to do was to stall for time. "Shakya! Let's have a good talk! It's my fault for taking your things, I'll just return them to you! As for the interest, I can give you something else!"

"Nonsense!"

“Do you think I’m an idiot?” Shakya asked unhappily. What’s the point of giving me other things? I don’t want to waste my breath on you. Hand over Chen Xiaobei and the things you stole! Or, I’ll do it myself! At that time, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave this place alive!”

Obviously, Shakya Tathagata was considered a top expert under the Saint realm in the Western religious sect. His words were especially overbearing! He didn’t even put the white bone Spirit in his eyes! The reason why he didn’t attack immediately was more or less because he was worried about the clan of Enlightenment’s face. Otherwise, why would a mere white bone Spirit need to talk so much nonsense?

“I ... I ...”

Clearly, the white bone Spirit knew that the enemy was stronger than it was and did not dare to fight Shakya Tathagata head-on.

However, the demoness was very cunning. She stammered and did not say a word for a long time. She looked very timid, as if she was hesitating whether to hand over Chen Xiaobei.

It was obvious that the white bone Spirit was only pretending to be weak in order to delay time.

“It seems that you don’t want to have an easy time!”

Of course, Shakya Tathagata wasn’t stupid. He didn’t want to waste his time with the white bone Spirit.

“Whoosh ...”

With a thought from Shakya Tathagata, a terrifying primordial chaos holy light suddenly burst out in the space.

From the energy fluctuations, this ray of primordial chaos holy light had reached the half-step true sage realm.

This realm was the same as the treasure Daoist’s. However, in actual combat, due to various factors, the treasure Daoist was still more powerful.

In the great thousand world controlled by the heavenly axiom, the treasure Daoist was publicly acknowledged as the strongest expert below the Saints!

However, if they were to rank, under the condition that they did not use any magic treasures, the number one person below the Saints was the multi-treasures Daoist. Shakya Tathagata could at least be ranked in the top ten!

From this, it could be seen that this person was very powerful. Unless the white bone Spirit could take out a Saint weapon, it would not be able to compete with Shakya Tathagata. Once the primordial chaos Divine light fell, the white bone Spirit would definitely be either dead or crippled!

“No... Don’t! I ... I’ll leave it to you ...”

The white bone Spirit knew that Shakya Tathagata was already ready to use force at any moment. If he delayed any longer, he might not even be able to keep his life.

“Send him over!”



“You’d better not play any tricks, or you’ll die without a burial ground!” Shakya Tathagata said coldly.

“I don’t dare ... I don’t dare ...”

The white bone Spirit composed itself, released a stream of celestial core power, wrapped Chen Xiaobei up, and sent him to Shakya.

“The Golden Cicada! Keep an eye on him!”

Shakya Tathagata had successfully taken in Chen Xiaobei and handed him over to the young and handsome monk beside him.

The Golden Cicada?

Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

Many people might not know who the Golden Cicada master was, but if his name was called Ling, everyone would know him!

Tang Sanzang!

Tang Sanzang!

That’s right, Tang Sanzang was the second disciple of Amitabha, the Golden Cicada. It was because he had offended Amitabha that he had been banished to Samsara and reincarnated as Tang Sanzang!

After the sutras were retrieved from the West, Tang Sanzang was once again sealed with the name of Buddha.

Originally, he already had a new name and Buddhist name. However, in the Western Paradise, many of them were old acquaintances. Therefore, everyone was more used to calling him by his old name, the Golden Cicada master!

“Yes, sir!”

The Golden Cicada master released a stream of celestial core power and pulled Chen Xiaobei to his side.

“White bone Spirit! And what about the things you stole before? Hand it over!”

For the time being, Shakya Tathagata did not bother about Chen Xiaobei. His attention was still on the white bone Spirit.

One could tell that the thing that the white bone Spirit had stolen must be very important. Therefore, Shakya Rulai was determined to catch up with her and return it to its owner!

“O-okay ...”

Since Chen Xiaobei had already handed over the white bone Spirit, he did not dare to keep it. He grumbled in his heart that his reinforcements were too slow. It was such a pity that the fruits of their victory had been snatched away!

“Chi ...”

The white bone Spirit took out a light blue storage bracelet, wrapped it in celestial core power, and gave it to Shakya.

“Eh?”

Chen Xiaobei looked at the light blue storage bracelet and suddenly felt that it looked familiar.

This color was very special. Chen Xiaobei had seen it before. It was the color of the spiritual light emitted by the LAN family’s Jade Butterfly token!

Could it be that ... This storage bracelet belonged to LAN Mengcheng?

Chen Xiaobei’s heart tightened.

He went deeper into his calculations.

LAN Mengcheng’s communication jade talisman was in the hands of the white bone Spirit, which meant that LAN Mengcheng’s storage bracelet must be in the hands of the white bone Spirit.

Therefore, this light blue storage bracelet probably belonged to LAN Mengcheng.

Of course, LAN Mengcheng’s previous storage bracelet was very ordinary. Chen Xiaobei had seen it before. But this light blue storage bracelet was obviously different from the previous one.

If he was not mistaken, this light blue storage bracelet was something LAN Mengcheng had obtained from the inheritance of the LAN family.

It was precisely because of this that Shakya Tathagata would hunt down the white bone Spirit all over the great void universe for this storage bracelet.

Chen Xiaobei’s expression changed drastically.

If his speculation was correct! The value of this storage bracelet would be extraordinarily huge!

Then, here came the problem! Why did the white bone Demon only send LAN mengchen to the heavenly Lord Yuanshi? Why didn’t he send the storage bracelet over as well?

Could it be ...