

Envelope 4021

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4021: The Profound Mysteries Of The Eight Trigrams

“Right! He wanted to learn! And you must be proficient in it!”

“It’s not going to be an easy thing,” Fuxi said. “You’ll have to be prepared to suffer ...”

Obviously, the reason why the [innate Eight Trigrams] was lost was because its essence was extremely profound and difficult to understand. Ordinary people couldn’t learn it at all, and even the so-called geniuses could only learn 70 – 80% of it!

Because of this, after the [innate Eight Trigrams] was lost, the later generations could only use about 70% to 80% of the [acquired Eight Trigrams].

Therefore, from Fuxi’s perspective, even if Chen Xiaobei wanted to learn it, even if he had Fuxi’s teachings, he would have to put in a lot of effort to learn it.

But at this moment, Chen Xiaobei’s heart was not moved at all. In fact, he even wanted to laugh.

Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of anything else, but when it came to studying, he was not afraid of anyone.

With the scholar heart, there was nothing he couldn’t learn in this world.

Of course, since Fuxi was one of his own, Chen Xiaobei did not beat around the bush and said, “Don’t worry, senior Fuxi. I have the scholar heart, so I can learn it easily. It won’t take me too long!”

“Scholar heart? What’s that?” Fuxi asked, puzzled.

“Oh, that’s a pill refined in the later stages of the heavenly court. It can raise a person’s learning ability to the extreme!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“This is the first time I’ve heard of such a pill. It was probably refined after I left the heaven realm!” Fuxi said.

“Yes, I am!”

“Of course not!” Chen Xiaobei said. “The wenqu Saint heart pill that I got was the first pill that the heavenly court has ever produced! After that, I haven’t heard of any new refined Saint heart pills being made ...”

It was obvious that the wenqu Saint heart pill was a new type of pill.

If they were made earlier, the Fuxi’s innate Eight Trigrams wouldn’t have been lost.

“Since you have extreme learning ability, this will be easy!”

Fuxi said, “Now, look carefully. I will show you the [innate Eight Trigrams]! As long as you learn it, you’ll be able to deduce it in the future!”

“Whoosh ...”

After he finished speaking, the [innate Eight Trigrams] in the space began to operate.

Qian one, Dui two, Li three, Zhen four, Xun five, Kan six, Gen seven, and Kun eight! The eight trigrams were arranged in order to form a ring, symbolizing a continuous cycle of life and death!

When each hexagram was combined with another, it was another 64 hexagrams!

And each of these 64 hexagrams included the mutual hexagram, the change hexagram, the wrong hexagram, and the sect hexagram, for a total of 256 hexagrams!

And these evolved mutual divination, change divination, wrong divination, and sect divination had their own corresponding mutual divination, change divination, wrong divination, and sect divination, making a total of 1024 divinations!

This was only a cycle!

After that, according to this change, the cycle could be repeated, and endless divinations could be deduced!

And this was the core essence of the [innate Eight Trigrams]!

Anyone could do single-line deduction!

However, how could he use the eight trigrams to divine good or bad luck?

How to use the eight trigrams to deduce and unleash a powerful force?

And how did he use the eight trigrams to stimulate special abilities?

This was the core of the problem!

After learning the Fuxi's [innate Eight Trigrams], one would be able to fully utilize its power. Otherwise, he would lose 30% of his power, just like the eight trigrams.

" you've seen the deduction process. Now, look carefully! "

Then, Fuxi began to show the true essence of the technique.

The divination of fortune and misfortune was actually using the innate Eight Trigrams to deduce countless possibilities. One would find one that was completely consistent with what one saw and heard! Following this possibility, he deduced the result!

Even if the results of your deduction can't be 100% in reality, the general good or bad luck can be seen!

The difficulty of this section was mainly to observe thoroughly. What he saw and heard had to be accurate in order to pick out the correct possibility!

Next, it was time for him to unleash his power!

This process was similar to the nuclear fission of a nuclear bomb on earth!

First, you have to inject your own energy into the eight trigrams. Then, you have to use the infinite derivative effects of the eight trigrams to infinitely amplify the power you inject!

Every time a new hexagram was formed, the power would increase by a bit. Endless hexagrams were formed, just like nuclear fission, which caused the power to increase by several times!

In other words, the amount of power you could inject into the eight trigrams could be very small. As long as it was derived enough times, it could still explode with terrifying power!

The difficulty of this part was that the more derivation there was, the more divinations would contain power! The more unstable his power was, the less serious it could be, and the more unstable his power would be, the more likely it would be for him to suffer a backlash!

Therefore, it was best to have a magic treasure to suppress the power of the eight trigrams deduction! Even if he suffered a backlash, it would only shatter his Dharma Treasure and not hurt him!

Finally, he used the gossip to derive his special ability.

This was similar to the principle of power derivation, but the mental power required to derive the special ability was different.

The effects of special abilities were often richer than power.

However, the risks of deriving special abilities were also greater.

This was because there was no way to suppress the derived special abilities with magic treasures. Once one suffered a spiritual backlash, one's own primordial spirit would be seriously injured at the very least, and at the very worst, destroyed. It was equivalent to using one's life as a bargaining chip, which was too risky.

Of course, the premise of the danger was that there were too many divinations.

If the number of derivatives was controlled within a reasonable range, they would basically not suffer a backlash.

For example, the lower nine levels of the eight trigrams Dragon Pagoda had reached the peak of true sage.

As long as the deduction ability did not exceed this level, he would not suffer any backlash.

...

Fuxi's special ability was similar as well. By using a secret technique and activating it from a long distance, the limit of what he could withstand was about the level of a Nine Star true sage.

However, his original body was sealed and he was using a secret technique to control it from a distance, so the actual effect was naturally not as good.

"How is it? did you learn what I taught you just now? If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me directly!" Fuxi said.

"I've learned everything! There's nothing I don't understand!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"Alright, then you can try to unlock the tenth level by yourself! I want to see the results of your studies!" Obviously, Fuxi still had some reservations about the wenqu Saint heart pill. He wouldn't believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes.

"No problem!" Chen Xiaobei knew how powerful the scholar heart was, so he was very confident.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei walked to the center of the eight trigrams tower and communicated with the spiritual energy of the tower to make it recognize him as its master.

Then, Chen Xiaobei could feel an invisible eight-trigram lock suppressing the space above the ninth floor.

This big lock showed the upper kun and lower Qian hexagram, which was called the earth-heaven tai hexagram!

Chen Xiaobei used eight different methods to deduce the corresponding hexagram. It was as if he had entered the correct password and the lock was unlocked.

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Chapter 4022: Arriving At The Holy City!

“Chi ...”

Then, the space gate to the tenth floor of the tower was opened.

“Good! Very good!”

Seeing this, Fuxi was overjoyed, ‘you really learned it! Not only could it be unlocked, but it was also very fast! It seems that the wenqu Saint heart pill is really powerful!’

Chen Xiaobei smiled and said humbly, “ ‘It’s not difficult to unlock this level! It’s possible that it won’t be so easy when you reach a higher level!’ ”

“You’re right!”

Fuxi was certain, “the eight trigrams Dragon trapping Pagoda has a thousand levels!” With each level, the number of deductions required would double! The higher you go, the more difficult it is to unlock!”

” at a certain level, even if you’re proficient in deduction techniques, it will still take a long time. At the same time, it will also consume a lot of your mind power! ”

“My life’s work is hidden in this thousand-story Pagoda! Therefore, the process of opening all the levels of the stone tower is both a test and a form of improvement!”

” only by completing the mental tempering can you be considered as my true successor. Only when your mental strength is strong enough will it be meaningful for you to open the higher levels of the tower! ”

Obviously, Fuxi had been in the heavenly Saint land for a long time.

The level of the eight trigrams Dragon trapping Pagoda was far beyond the peak true sage level. The higher it went, the more secrets it could unlock.

The point was that there might be some special things hidden in the higher levels of the tower, in addition to Saint Qi and ordinary resources.

Only a strong enough spiritual power could control these things.

The process of unlocking each level of the tower was a verification of the level of spiritual power.

Without reaching the corresponding level, it would be meaningless even if the tower was activated!

Of course, Fuxi was not trying to make things difficult for Chen Xiaobei.

The eight trigrams Dragon trapping Pagoda was originally prepared for strangers. Fuxi did not know that the person who would pass the test would be Chen Xiaobei.

That was why Fuxi added restrictions to every level of the thousand-story Pagoda.

Only when the inheritor of the eight trigrams Dragon imprisoning Pagoda was sincere in saving Fuxi would Fuxi continue to guide him and open up a higher level of the pagoda.

Even though Chen Xiaobei and Fuxi had gained each other's trust, Fuxi was still sealed. So, he could not open the entire body of the tower on his own. Chen Xiaobei had to open it slowly.

"I understand!"

" yes! " Chen Xiaobei nodded. " senior Fuxi's plan and design, I can totally understand. I will find a way to open all the parts of the tower and let you see that I am worthy of your life's work! "

"Good! Very good!" Fuxi said with great satisfaction, 'to be able to meet a successor like you! It's really the blessing of fate!"

Soon after.

Chen Xiaobei reached the tenth floor.

This space was also filled with Saint Origin Energy.

Without hesitation, Chen Xiaobei used the Saint devouring axe to devour all the Saint Qi.

Fuxi's Dharma seemed to only appear on the ninth floor, so it didn't follow them to the tenth floor.

"Let's continue!"

Chen Xiaobei's mental power was still strong, so he had no intention of stopping.

Other people might not be able to master the [innate Eight Trigrams]. Therefore, the difficulty of each level would increase greatly.

However, to Chen Xiaobei, unlocking the next level was still as easy as lifting a finger.

As the saying goes, no matter how many changes, the origin is the same!

Chen Xiaobei had already mastered the essence of the profound meaning. No matter how complicated the changes were, he could get the results by following the rules.

This time, Chen Xiaobei unlocked all the way to the 30th floor before he stopped.

The remaining floors were also filled with Saint Origin Energy, and with each floor, the amount of Saint Origin Energy would increase a lot.

With all the Saint Origin Energy combined, the Saint devouring Dao axe had actually broken through another major realm, reaching the level of a seven-star true sage!

“Alright ... Let’s stop at the 30th floor today ...” He said.

Chen Xiaobei let out a long breath, looking a little tired. ” ” after all, we still have to go to the ning clan’s sacred city today. I can’t exhaust all my mental power ... ”

After unlocking 20 levels, Chen Xiaobei had used up about 70% of his mental power.

If he continued, he would probably fall into a deep sleep.

However, even so, at this rate, it wouldn’t be long before the axe reached the peak true sage level!

With the Saint devouring Axe’s invincible quality, Chen Xiaobei would be able to return to the heavenly realm and challenge the Grand Supreme elderly Lord!

After that, Chen Xiaobei left the Dragon trapping tower.

With a thought, the giant thousand step stone immediately shrank to the size of a palm and was temporarily stored in his interspatial ring.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei also released Zhao Helong, Daoist Wen, and gumoke.

The group once again embarked on the journey to the ning clan’s sacred city.

After crossing the sacred Golden Mountain, they had already entered the territory of the ning clan.

The landscape, water, and climate here were all better than the southern region. More importantly, the air here was filled with more Saint Origin Energy.

It could be seen that the Holy Meridian suppressed under the ning clan’s holy city had probably reached the level of a shocking Saint King.

Chen Xiaobei was not idle along the way. The Saint devouring Dao axe had been absorbing the energy along the way.

A large amount of Saint Origin Energy was also gathered.

However, as the grade of the axe increased, the Saint Origin Energy absorbed along the way was no longer of much use.

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His level did not increase, but he had accumulated some energy. It was enough to activate the power of a Seven Star true sage once.

When they were close to ning’s sacred city, Chen Xiaobei stopped absorbing the Saint Qi to avoid attracting attention.

Zhao Helong and gumoke were very familiar with the routine of entering the city.

With the human-skinned mask on, Chen Xiaobei and Daoist Wen were brought into the sacred city.

One had to know that the ning clan's holy city was not an ordinary place. Ordinary people could not casually enter. Otherwise, this holy city would have long been crowded to the point of bursting.

That was because the various facilities in the city were the best in the surrounding trillion miles! Business, culture, and entertainment could meet the needs of all kinds of people in all aspects!

The key was that the Saint Origin Energy in the city was much thicker than outside.

It could be said that everyone within a trillion miles dreamed of living in the ning clan's holy city.

However, the ning clan was a typical group of snobby people. Only the strong and the rich could obtain the right to live in the ning clan's holy city.

Therefore, the people who lived in the city could be clearly divided into two categories. The rich and powerful were one category, and slave laborers were the remaining!

Of course, in this holy city, slaves were not allowed to enter any high-end places. They were not even allowed to absorb any Saint Origin Energy! Once they were discovered, they would be beaten to death!

...

Here, slaves could only do the most bitter, tiring, and lowly work! Work non-stop until death!

" huh?! "

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei saw a familiar figure in the middle of the slaves.

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Chapter 4023: The Hidden Dragon Pavilion In The North Of The City!

It was a group of slaves that were about to be sold!

Different races, different genders, different cultivation levels ...

The only similarity was that they were all wearing a special kind of collar around their necks and then chained up.

It looked like he was leashed by a group of dogs.

At this moment, there was a fat guy who was planning to buy a giant spirit race slave.

This slave of the giant spirit race had the cultivation of a one-star true sage. He was three meters tall and had a strong body.

However, at this moment, he was kneeling on the ground, and the fat man who had planned to sell him jumped on his back and rode on him as if he was a horse.

This kind of humiliation was worse than death!

However, the giant spirit race slave obediently crawled around and didn't dare to resist.

"Sigh ..."

On the side, another slave could not help but let out a sigh.

The slave's hair was disheveled, his face was covered in dust, and he was wearing a tattered Daoist robe.

However, even so, one could still see that he had a Sage-like temperament. His deep eyes seemed to contain the heaven and earth, unfathomable.

Most importantly, the Daoist was holding a book in his hand.

Although his head, face, and body were covered with dust and in tatters, the book in his hand was well-preserved.

The page was A4 white paper, which was the most common kind in print shops on earth.

On the first page, there were four big words and a line of small words.

"War Supreme Zhufeng"!

Author: old sect master!

"Zhen Yuan immortal!?"

Chen Xiaobei had never seen the Grand deity Zhen Yuan before, but he was very familiar with the printed version of war god Zhufeng.

Back in the day, the closer Chen Xiaobei was to the Grand deity Zhen Yuan, the more he could get a ginseng fruit for every three million words

Instead, he printed out the updated version of war god Zhufeng and sent it to him with a red packet.

Even in his current state, he still loved this book.

"Zhenyuanzi? It's really him!"

Daoist Wen had seen the Zhen Yuan immortal and said in surprise, "How did zhenyuanzi reach the heavenly Saint realm? He's still a half-step true sage, it's impossible for him to come ..."

"I don't think so!" Chen Xiaobei explained. "Zhen Yuan was ambushed by his friend, Red Cloud Grandmaster. He fell into a crack in space when he was fighting. He might have been teleported here!"

"I see ..." Daoist Wen nodded.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei had already rushed over because he knew that he would be in danger if he did not go to Grand deity Zhen Yuan.

"F * ck! Why are you sighing? Do you not like me?"

The fat man on the back of the giant spirit race slave glared at the Zhen Yuan immortal and roared.

"I ..." the Zhen Yuan immortal was depressed.

To be honest, the Zhen Yuan immortal really didn't like that fat man.

However, the sigh just now was mostly due to the attitude of the giant spirit race slaves.

To be so obediently obedient after being humiliated like this, this kind of slave nature was the most despairing.

Looking at the giant spirit slave, the Grand deity Zhen Yuan couldn't help but sigh in melancholy.

Was this wrong?

"Numbing! This young master is talking to you! You're not answering! Are you looking down on this young master?"

Seeing that Grand deity Zhen Yuan didn't speak, the fatty was even more displeased.

One had to know that this guy was fat and dressed in rich clothes. Obviously, he was a rich and powerful upper-class aristocrat.

In his eyes, a slave should listen to his every word and be as lowly as a dog.

How dare the Zhen Yuan immortal be unhappy with him? She still dared to ignore him?

"I ... I didn't ..."

With his self-restraint, the Grand immortal Zhen Yuan naturally disdained quarrels. However, when a scholar meets a soldier, even if he was reasonable, he couldn't explain it clearly!

"You didn't? Numbing! A mere cheap slave actually dares to talk back!"

The fatty bared his teeth and roared, "in this place, whatever this young master says goes!" If this young master wants you dead, it's just a matter of a single word!"

"I ... " the Zhen Yuan immortal was aggrieved.

If it wasn't for the fact that all of his power was sealed by the coil, he would have fought back even if he had to die.

The Grand Zhen Yuan immortal! The ancestor of the earth level deities was like the ruler of the world. The Daoist temple only worshiped the heavens and earth and didn't worship any Saints! He didn't even bow to Hongjun! Not worshipping the heavenly Dao!

Such a character had actually fallen to such a state.

It was really a pity.

" still not willing to kneel and admit your mistake!?"

The Fatty's eyes turned cold and he shouted angrily, "guards!" Beat this cheap slave to death! The boss! I want this spirit-gathering slave, and I'll pay for the one you killed!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

...

The slave trader ran over with a face full of smiles. " "Two slaves, a total of one hundred thousand low grade Saint origin crystal stones!"

One hundred thousand, two lives!

In ning's sacred city, the Life of a Slave was not as good as the dog of a powerful family!

“Wait a moment!”

Chen Xiaobei had already arrived. He pointed at Grand deity Zhen Yuan and said, “I want his life! I’ll pay ten times the price!”

” this ... ” the slave trader was stunned. His face was filled with greed, but he did not dare to agree.

“Motherf * cker!”

The fat man glared at Chen Xiaobei and shouted, “Kid, Who are you? You dare to interfere in my business? Don’t you know how to spell the word “death”?”

Seeing this scene, even the Zhen Yuan immortal was very confused. He didn’t understand why this young man, whom he had never met before, would save him.

“I’m from the Crouching Dragon Pavilion in the north of the city!” Chen Xiaobei focused his gaze and released his aura.

Chen Xiaobei’s mental state was already strong, and after the recent training, it had reached another level.

...

At this moment, the pressure was released, and the fat man was so shocked that he swallowed his saliva and his pupils shrank! He felt as if he had fallen into a ten-thousand-year-old ice cave, and his body and mind were about to be frozen.

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei had mentioned the north of the city! The hidden Dragon Pavilion!

In fact, when they entered the city just now, Zhao Helong was impersonating a member of the Crouching Dragon Pavilion. Not only did the city guards let him through immediately, but they didn’t even dare to question him!

“You ... You’re from the Crouching Dragon Pavilion?”

The fatty gasped and jumped off the spirit-gathering slave’s back. He knelt down and bent over like a child who had made a mistake. He was completely terrified.

“Cut the crap! The person I want, are you going to let me have her or not?” Chen Xiaobei asked coldly.

“Move, move, move!” The fat man nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice, how could he dare to say no?

“Boss! You came to collect money?” Chen Xiaobei said.

“No, no, no... I won’t take money!”

The slave trader shook his head like a rattle and said with a smile, “ there’s nothing special about this slave. Just take it as a meeting gift for you!

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Chapter 4024: Temporarily Safe!

“Good! You’re sensible!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded and accepted the slave trader’s gift.

The North city’s Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

This force had extraordinary significance!

The people of the hidden Dragon Pavilion were arrogant and overbearing. If Chen Xiaobei had been more polite, he would have incurred their suspicion.

Being unreasonable and refusing to pay would only make people believe that Chen Xiaobei was from the Crouching Dragon Pavilion.

“Chi ...”

The slave trader took the chains from Grand deity Zhen Yuan and handed them to Chen Xiaobei with both hands. ” “Thank you for your honor, my Lord ... This slave belongs to you from now on!”

Grand deity Zhen Yuan was wearing a collar around his neck, and this chain was connected to his collar.

The slave trader’s actions were like he was pulling a dog.

The Zhen Yuan immortal frowned, his face extremely ugly. It was obvious that he was extremely disgusted with his current state. If it wasn’t for the fact that all his power was sealed, he would definitely resist. Even if he couldn’t resist, he would definitely kill himself and not suffer such humiliation.

“Open the collar!”

Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to see through Grand deity Zhen Yuan’s thoughts.

“This ...”

” my Lord ... ” the slave trader said awkwardly, ” this soul-locking ring is a necessary magic weapon to control slaves. Once it is removed, the slave may escape or even hurt the master ... ”

“I told you to open it! Don’t talk nonsense!” Chen Xiaobei shouted, leaving no room for doubt.

“Yes, yes, yes!” The slave trader didn’t dare to disobey. He hurriedly used his spiritual connection to untie the collar around Zhen Yuan’s neck.

“Let’s go!” Chen Xiaobei and Grand deity Zhen Yuan looked at each other.

Grand deity Zhen Yuan felt uneasy. He had never met Chen Xiaobei before, but he could feel that Chen Xiaobei meant no harm.

So, Grand deity Zhen Yuan did not say anything and left with Chen Xiaobei.

At the scene, the fatty and the slave trader could not help but wipe their cold sweat, their eyes full of fear.

North City! The hidden Dragon Pavilion!

This name was too terrifying! To them, it was like a tiger's expression changing at the mere mention of it!

They passed through a large Urban area.

Under Zhao Helong's lead, the group arrived at a rich neighborhood.

There was a magnificent residence there, and the plaque hanging in front of the gate had the words 'Zhang mansion' written on it.

However, Zhao Helong had the key to this place.

After entering, the house was empty, as if it had not been lived in for a long time.

"What is this place? Is it safe?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"I used to keep a woman in private and bought this house for her in secret. Later, she ran away with a pretty boy, and this house was left empty. No one knows that I'm the real owner of this house, so it's very safe!" Zhao Helong explained.

It was obvious that the situation was very special.

Zhao Helong and Gu Moke, as ning Zhiyuan's confidants, should have been killed together with him.

Therefore, they couldn't reveal their true faces and couldn't even return home.

Otherwise, once the ning family found out, things would get out of hand.

Zhao Helong had bought this house in secret, and both Zhao Helong and gumoke were wearing masks. Therefore, they would not attract the attention of the ning family if they stayed here for the time being, and it was naturally safe.

"Alright!"

Chen Xiaobei was finally relieved. "Zhen Yuan immortal, are you okay?"

"You ... You know me?" The Zhen Yuan immortal was a little confused.

"I'm Chen Xiaobei!" "Thank God you have the book that I gave you! Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to recognize you!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Xiaobei! You're Xiao bei?"

Hearing this, the Zhen Yuan immortal was surprised and excited. "I really didn't expect that I would actually meet you here! He was too lucky! He was too lucky! If I didn't meet you, I would have lived a life worse than death!"

"Zhen Yuan immortal is a lucky man, he can naturally turn danger into safety!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

This sentence seemed to be just a courtesy.

However, in reality, there was still some logic to it.

In the heavenly Dao world, the Zhen Yuan immortal didn't join any saint's sect or ally with any forces. Even Chen Xiaobei's invitation to form an alliance was rejected by the Grand deity Zhen Yuan.

It could be seen that the way of life of the Grand deity Zhen Yuan was to not touch karma!

He had never done evil, nor had he ever made enemies with anyone. Therefore, in the unseen world, there would be no evil consequences for him.

For example, Grand deity Zhen Yuan was plotted against by ancestor Red Cloud. He should have died without a burial place, but he was lucky enough to escape.

And just now, Zhen Yuan Grand deity was lucky enough to meet Chen Xiaobei, and he was saved again.

This was the benefit of not being affected by karma. For billions of years, immortal Zhen Yuan's luck had been increasing and his fate was endless.

Even if the speed of increase was slow, he did not consume luck.

Many little drops make an ocean, and they would naturally play a role at the critical moment.

Heaven helps the good, this wasn't a casual remark!

"Xiaobei, who is this?" Looking at Daoist Wen, immortal Zhenyuan said, "He looks familiar to me, but I don't remember where I've seen him before ..."

...

"I'm Daoist Wen ..."

Daoist Wen said flatteringly, the last time Grand immortal Zhen Yuan saw me, I was still a little mosquito! So, you might think that my aura is more familiar, and I've seen your heroic figure long ago! I still remember it clearly, and I admire ..."

Obviously, Daoist Wen was also a flattering villain.

Earlier, he had called him zhenyuanzi, but now that he saw Chen Xiaobei's close relationship with deity Zhenyuan, he immediately changed his way of addressing him. He even used the word "you" in a respectful manner.

"So it's you!" Immortal Zhenyuan gave Daoist Wen a sideways glance in disdain.

Obviously, Daoist Wen was taking advantage of her when he sucked her dry! Devouring a twelfth-grade Golden Lotus of merit was deceiving one's master and destroying one's ancestor!

The Grand deity Zhen Yuan looked down on this kind of character.

"Xiaobei ... " Zhen Yuan immortal frowned. "How did you get together with such a person? Be careful, he might harm you!"

"Thank you for your reminder, Grand deity Zhen Yuan!" " Daoist Wen is just one of my dogs! If he dares to betray me, I can destroy him with a single thought! " Chen Xiaobei said.

" a dog?! " " I can feel it, " immortal Zhenyuan said in surprise. " Daoist Wen's cultivation is at the peak of the true Saint realm ... He's your dog? "

"Of course!" " I'm not afraid! " Chen Xiaobei said, " with my current strength, I really don't care about any normal pinnacle true divine! "

...

" how ... How is this possible?! " The Zhen Yuan immortal was stunned.

"It's true!" " God Chen! " Daoist Wen said hurriedly, " your powers are terrifying! You can say that you are invincible under the Saint King realm! "

" this ... This is really a case of a scholar who has been away for three days being treated with new eyes!!! " The Zhen Yuan immortal exclaimed.

After a pause, the Zhen Yuan immortal asked nervously, " just now, you said you were from the Crouching Dragon Pavilion. Is ... Is this true? "

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Chapter 4025: Zhenyuanzi Is Furious!

It's not true ... In fact, even I don't know what kind of force the Crouching Dragon Pavilion is. "

Chen Xiaobei did not hide anything and looked at Zhao Helong.

"Oh, it's like this!"

"The hidden Dragon Pavilion is a secret organization established by ning Zhiyuan himself!" Zhao Helong hurriedly said. They were in charge of collecting all kinds of secret information! Speaking of which, the stone tower of the sacred Golden Mountain was the first one that the hidden Dragon Pavilion found!"

Clearly, in the ning family sacred city, the core members of the ning family were like relatives of the royal family.

Therefore, by saying the name of the hidden Dragon Pavilion, it was equivalent to showing that they had ning Zhiyuan as their backing. Most people in the city did not dare to provoke him.

As for Zhao Helong and gumoke, they both had the token of the hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Naturally, it was unimpeded to enter and exit the city gate, and there were absolutely no guards or judges to question him.

" but the Crouching Dragon Pavilion is related to ning Zhiyuan. Won't it arouse suspicion if we reveal our identities? " Daoist Wen said worriedly.

"I won't!"

Zhao Helong said with confidence, "there are more than 3000 spies in the hidden Dragon Pavilion!" Who knew how many people went in and out of the city gate every day! The ning family won't target us just because we entered the city!"

" so you're not from the hidden Dragon Pavilion ... " the Zhen Yuan immortal was a little disappointed.

“What’s wrong? Are you looking for someone from the hidden Dragon Pavilion?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Yup ...”

“ when I was imprisoned by the slave traders, I heard a slave mention that the secret agents of the hidden Dragon Pavilion are specialized in collecting all kinds of information, ” zhenyuanzi said. ” the secret files in the pavilion record a large number of secrets about the heavenly Saint realm! ”

“ that’s right ... ” Zhao Helong nodded, ” “What do you want to know? You can ask me ...”

“You ... You know?” The Zhen Yuan immortal asked in confusion.

“ I’ve killed ning Zhiyuan, the owner of the Crouching Dragon Pavilion! ” Chen Xiaobei introduced. ” this Zhao Helong and that gumoko over there are both ning Zhiyuan’s trusted aides! They are naturally very familiar with the affairs of the hidden Dragon Pavilion!”

“What!” The Zhen Yuan immortal gasped.

He could not believe that Chen Xiaobei had the power to defeat anyone below the Holy King level.

At this moment, when he heard such an explosive secret, he was so shocked that he was dumbfounded.

It had been a while since he had been captured to the ning family’s sacred city. When he was imprisoned, he often heard other slaves boast about the ning family’s power.

He had also heard of ning Zhiyuan’s name more than once.

Ning Zhiyuan was one of the top ten super geniuses in the younger generation of the ning family. He was a peak true Saint and had a peak Saint weapon. He was also very scheming and good at planning. He was like a cunning old fox.

Such a powerful person had been killed by Chen Xiaobei.

The Zhen Yuan immortal was really shocked. His three views had collapsed, and he began to doubt his life.

After half a minute of shock, Zhen Yuan immortal came back to his senses and said, ” ” I want to find out the way to return to the heaven realm through the hidden Dragon Pavilion ... This place is too scary ... Even a one-star true sage might become a slave. I’m really not suitable for this place ... ”

Obviously, the Grand deity Zhen Yuan had never been involved in karma. His biggest hobby was to read books and eat ginseng fruits.

In fact, he had asked many slaves who were imprisoned at the same time, but no one seemed to know how to get to the heaven realm. He had never even heard of the heaven realm.

Apparently, the heavenly Saint realm and the heaven realm were two completely different planes. There was no direct entrance.

Otherwise, if a transcendent Saint realm expert could go to the heaven realm at will, the heaven realm would definitely be turned upside down.

Because of this, the Zhen Yuan immortal thought of the hidden Dragon Pavilion.

The secret that ordinary people didn't know might be known by the people of the sleeping dragon Pavilion.

"this ... We really don't know ..." Zhao Helong said embarrassedly, "I don't even know what kind of place the heaven realm is ..."

"this ..." the Grand deity Zhen Yuan was dumbfounded.

"You don't know!" Chen Xiaobei quickly explained. The so-called heaven realm was actually an independent world established by the heavenly Dao! It was like a huge Meru space! It was completely in the hands of the heavenly Dao! Only a few special spatial rifts can allow one to escape from that space!"

"this ..." Grand deity Zhen Yuan could not understand what Chen Xiaobei was trying to say.

"it's like this ..." Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down and explained the nature of the heavenly Dao world to Grand deity Zhen Yuan.

"Oh my God ... It turns out that we've been kept in the heavenly Dao world like pigs all this time ..." the Zhen Yuan immortal's brows were tightly knitted, and he looked very uncomfortable.

Originally, he just wanted to live a peaceful life.

However, he had never expected that these peaceful days were just for him to gain weight and wait for the heavenly axiom to cut the pork.

"No wonder no matter how hard you try, you can't become a saint in the heavenly Dao world! It turned out that the energy I bought had been absorbed by the heavenly Dao all along! That's why I'm always one step away from becoming a true Saint. I can't break through to the true Saint realm no matter what ..."

The Zhen Yuan immortal had been stuck at the half-step true sage realm for billions of years. At this moment, the depression and anger in his heart exploded like a tsunami.

He also had ambitions and pursuits, but no matter how hard he worked, he had never made any progress.

If he was not capable enough or did not put in enough effort, he could only accept his fate.

However, he now knew that all of this was the heavenly Dao's doing!

To think that he had always believed in the heavenly Dao and revered it. He had never expected that the true face of the heavenly Dao was actually so ugly!

His own abilities and hard work, all the gains he had obtained, had all been stolen by the heavenly Dao!

The feeling of being deceived by the person he trusted the most was extremely disgusting!

Even with the Zhen Yuan immortal's indifferent temper, he was now burning with anger. He gritted his teeth and looked like he was going to fight with the heavenly Dao.

In fact, everyone in the heavenly Dao world was like this.

The fruits of one's ability and hard work were slowly stolen away by the heavenly Dao. As a result, everyone's cultivation in the heavenly Dao world became extremely difficult. Every major realm breakthrough was harder than ascending to heaven.

"Since the heavenly Dao is unkind, then don't blame me for being unjust!"

The Zhen Yuan immortal composed himself and said solemnly, "I know a big secret of the way of heaven, but I promised Hongjun that I would keep it secret even if I died! Since the heavenly Dao is unkind, there's no need for me to continue keeping his secret!"

...

" what secret?! " Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

He didn't expect that Zhen Yuan immortal had such a secret in his stomach!

Even Daoist Wen perked up his ears, full of curiosity about the secret!

The Zhen Yuan immortal composed himself and said, "Other than forming the he Luo origin formation, my River diagram of the book of Luo can also transform into the embryo membrane of the heaven and earth!"

"Heaven ... Heaven Earth embryo membrane? What is that thing?" Chen Xiaobei asked in surprise.

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Chapter 4026: Creating A New World!

"The embryo membrane of heaven and earth is a sacred membrane that was born at the beginning of the world! According to the legends, all the worlds were born from it!"

"At first, I only thought that the embryo membrane of heaven and earth was a top treasure, so I didn't thank you. Besides, I believed in the way of heaven at that time, so I didn't suspect anything ..." Said immortal Zhenyuan.

"But now, after hearing the true face of the heavenly Dao, I have a guess! The heavenly Dao used the embryo membrane of heaven and earth to shape the world he controlled! Furthermore, I can obtain an endless supply of energy from that world!"

Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

Although it was just a guess, it was very reasonable.

Moreover, the heaven Earth embryo membrane was not only owned by the heavenly Dao. Perhaps the entire upper echelons of the sky burial Yuan sacred clan had similar magical treasures and had created their own worlds.

Most of the people from the Saint pan clan were enslaved in those worlds.

" if that's the case ... I might use the same method as the sky burial Yuan sacred clan to defeat them! " Chen Xiaobei said.

What Chen Xiaobei meant was that as long as he could get his hands on one, he would be able to create a new world.

Furthermore, he could also draw energy from the New World and use this energy to defeat the heavenly Dao and the sky burial Yuan sacred clan.

After all the enemies had been killed, Chen Xiaobei would let the people in his world regain their freedom.

"Give him a taste of his own medicine! It's a good idea ..."

The Zhen Yuan immortal sighed helplessly, "It's a pity that I was ambushed by Hongyun and the book of Luo and the river diagram are both missing ..."

"This is not a problem at all!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned. Then, he took out the nine Nine soul-scattering gourd and the river map of Luo.

"Of course!" Chen Xiaobei said, "I went to the jianmu world by chance, and I killed Grandmaster Red Cloud! I've found these two Saint weapons!"

"This ... " the Zhen Yuan immortal was a little surprised and happy. "This is great! Thank you, Xiaobei, for avenging me! In addition, if you can find the book of Luo and the river diagram, everything will be easy to handle!"

"Whoosh ..."

The river map of Luo was the magical treasure of the Grand immortal Zhen Yuan. At this moment, with a thought, he directly activated the secret special ability of the river map of Luo.

With a wave of extremely special energy fluctuations, the river diagram of the book of Luo fused together. Then, it began to expand, thin, and become translucent. It also shone with nine-colored light. Finally, it formed a round, nine-colored sphere.

That's right! This semi-transparent ball of membrane, shining with nine different lights, was the embryo membrane of heaven and earth that the Grand immortal Zhenyuan had mentioned.

"Xiaobei! From now on, I'll leave the heaven Earth embryo membrane to you!"

The Zhen Yuan immortal said very seriously, " " you don't have to be so polite with me. Only you can defeat the heavenly Dao. Therefore, this treasure can only be used to its fullest in your hands! "

"Alright! I have no one to blame for eradicating the heavenly Dao. I'll accept this treasure!" Chen Xiaobei took the heaven and earth embryo membrane, then handed the nine Nine soul-scattering gourd to Grand deity Zhen Yuan. " "Take this magical treasure for self-defense!"

Zhen Yuan immortal didn't refuse and put away the nine Nine soul-scattering gourd!

"Whoosh ..."

After that, Chen Xiaobei established a spiritual connection with the heaven and earth fetal membrane.

The heaven and earth fetal membrane had successfully recognized Chen Xiaobei as its master and officially belonged to him.

“What did you find?” The Zhen Yuan immortal asked impatiently.

Obviously, although the Zhen Yuan immortal was in charge of the river map of the book of Luo, he had never used the embryo membrane of heaven and earth because of his belief in the heavenly Dao, let alone know its uses and effects.

Therefore, at this moment, the Zhen Yuan immortal was very, very curious.

“Your guess should be correct. I can sense that there is indeed an extremely huge independent space in this embryo membrane of heaven and earth! This space is so huge that it can contain everything and give birth to all things!”

Chen Xiaobei paused for a moment and then changed the topic, “ “However, things are not as simple as you think! If one wanted to activate the special ability of the heaven Earth membrane, one would need to consume a huge amount of energy! Be it spiritual Qi, life force, or Saint Origin Energy, I can use them all. However, the amount is astronomical. With my current ability, I can’t use them at all!”

” I see ... ” the Zhen Yuan immortal nodded, a little disappointed.

” however, it’s not a big problem. There are still 980 levels in Fuxi’s Dragon trapping Pagoda that haven’t been opened yet. If I release all the Saint Qi in them, I might be able to create a new world! ” Chen Xiaobei said.

” Fuxi!? ” The Zhen Yuan immortal was stunned and confused.

Chen Xiaobei then explained to Grand deity Zhen Yuan about the Fuxi. Once again, Zhen Yuan immortal was extremely surprised.

” I didn’t expect Fuxi to come to the heavenly Saint land by chance. However, he is doing much better than me! ” The Zhen Yuan immortal sighed.

“This is different!” ” you were ambushed by Hongyun. You were severely injured and fell into the heavenly Saint plane. That’s why you were caught. If you weren’t seriously injured, you would have been doing well! ”

The Zhen Yuan immortal smiled and asked, “ “Tell me, is there anyone else from the heaven realm who has come to the heavenly Saint realm?”

“Definitely!” ” that’s right! ” Chen Xiaobei said, ” Daoist Wen is one of them. Also, my wife and one of her female friends have reached the heavenly Saint plane a long time ago! ”

Hearing this, the Zhen Yuan immortal was surprised again.

Chen Xiaobei could not help but ask, “ “Zhao Helong, do you know where the LAN family and Saint Duke clan are?”

“I’ve only heard of the LAN family ...”

Zhao Helong thought for a moment and said, "a hundred million miles to the East of the ning clan's sacred city is the raging sea. On the sea, there is a Blue Moon City. There is a LAN clan living in it. However, I'm not sure if it is what God Chen said ..."

"mm, I'll go and see if I have the chance ..." Chen Xiaobei nodded. "the Saint Duke clan. Haven't you heard of them?"

"No..." Zhao Helong and gumoke both shook their heads, indicating that they were not sure.

"forget it ..." Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and stopped asking.

After all, Chen Xiaobei himself was in deep trouble. He could not go to Luo puti and LAN mengchen in a short time. Otherwise, he would only bring disaster to them.

As for the Saint Duke's location, Chen Xiaobei could ask Luo Yuan for it when he returned to the heavenly realm.

"alright, let's all settle down here. Zhao Helong, come with me for a walk!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"Yes, sir ..." Zhao Helong hurriedly replied.

After leaving the Zhang mansion, Chen Xiaobei went straight to the most lively place in the ning's sacred city.

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Chapter 4027: A Big Gift!

Drunken Saint restaurant.

It was the most lively restaurant in the wealthy District.

The guests who could enter and leave were either rich or noble, and some even held important positions in the city Lord's mansion.

Of course, almost all the people in the heavenly Saint realm didn't need to eat. Eating and drinking weren't necessary.

However, as time went by, when one's cultivation reached a bottleneck, they would need to do something to kill time.

Therefore, there were no meal times in this restaurant, and there was no rush hour. There would be many guests all day long.

They would drink some wine, watch some songs and dance, and, of course, most importantly, chat together.

The content of the chat was usually about the recent hot topics.

Therefore, there was another small group of people who came to the restaurant, and that was specifically to inquire about information.

For example, Chen Xiaobei and Zhao Helong.

Because the restaurant's business was too good, Chen Xiaobei and Zhao Helong had to share a table with two other customers.

Drunken Sage Restaurant had always had the rule of sharing tables, so the two of them were not unhappy.

In any case, they ate and drank their own food, so there wasn't much of an impact.

"Have you heard? The ning Emperor has been killed!" One of the fatter men said with a mysterious expression.

Chen Xiaobei and Zhao Helong immediately perked up their ears.

In fact, this matter had become a hot topic recently. Nine out of ten tables in the entire restaurant were talking about it.

"Of course I've heard!"

The other man, who was a little thinner, frowned and said in awe, "I also heard that Emperor Tian Sheng personally went to the southern region and massacred an entire main city. Billions of people were killed, and not a single one was left alive!"

"Tian Sheng Emperor massacred a city? To find the murderer?" The fat man said in surprise.

"I can't find him ..." The Thin Man shook his head and said, "I heard that Emperor Tian Sheng did not have any concrete evidence. He only massacred the city with the mentality that he would rather kill a wrong person than miss out on one!"

"f*ck ... He killed trillions of people just by saying that he would rather kill the wrong person than the wrong person!!!" Fatty gasped and said nervously, "As expected of Emperor Tian Sheng! He killed decisively! It's extremely overbearing!"

"Do you still need to say that? Which of the three great emperors of the ning clan isn't overbearing and invincible?" "a trillion people are just a bunch of ants in the eyes of the three Imperial emperors. Oh no, I should say a pile of dust. They're insignificant!" the skinny man said with a look of admiration.

Chen Xiaobei's face darkened.

The lives of trillions of people were just insignificant dust in the eyes of ning Tiancheng.

However, in Chen Xiaobei's eyes, from the governor to the citizens of Fengyan city, they were all honest and kind.

More importantly, when Chen Xiaobei was in danger, there was an extremely beautiful girl who risked her life to save him!

As the saying goes, the dead should be respected.

Fengyan city was massacred, but it did not receive any respect or sympathy. Instead, it was regarded as an ant.

Chen Xiaobei could not accept this result.

“Ning Tiancheng has done many unjust things, isn’t he afraid of revenge?” Chen Xiaobei could not help but ask.

Zhao Helong’s expression changed. He was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. He shook his head at Chen Xiaobei.

Obviously, ning Tiancheng’s status was transcendent! Normally, everyone would treat him like an ancestor and hold him above their heads, being extremely respectful!

Someone like Chen Xiaobei, who called ning Tiancheng by his name and even accused him of being unjust!

This was already a huge offense to ning Tiancheng. If anyone were to take it seriously, they could sentence Chen Xiaobei to death in the ning’s sacred city just based on this sentence!

However, the two people sitting at the same table did not seem to be from the nings, and they were a little tipsy, so they did not take Chen Xiaobei seriously.

“Little brother! Did you drink too much?” “What kind of strength does Emperor Tian Sheng have? why would he be afraid of revenge?” fatty grinned. Hehe! You’re really too funny!”

The Thin Man even said casually, “ “Little brother! This elder brother doesn’t brag, but if someone really dares to come for revenge, this elder brother will chop off his head and let you kick it like a ball!”

“Is that so?” Chen Xiaobei’s tone was calm, but his heart was boiling.

Chen Xiaobei was here for revenge!

Other people might be afraid of the nings, but Chen Xiaobei was not!

Even if he could not take revenge now, sooner or later, Chen Xiaobei would make ning Tiancheng pay with his blood!

If the nings dared to interfere, Chen Xiaobei would destroy them as well!

“Has Emperor Tian Sheng returned to the city?” Zhao Helong was afraid that Chen Xiaobei would get into trouble, so he quickly changed the topic.

“I don’t think he’s back yet ...”

“With Emperor Tian Sheng’s temper, he won’t give up so easily. He might even wander around the southern region for a while to find the murderer!” Fatty took a sip of wine and said.

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest place.

When Chen Xiaobei had decided to come to the sacred city, everyone had advised him not to.

Chen Xiaobei’s decision was proven to be correct. No one in the nings would have thought that the murderer would dare to come to the sacred city.

“Emperor Tian Sheng didn’t return? Then, who is in charge of the city’s affairs now?” Zhao Helong asked again.

Chen Xiaobei asked, “Aren’t there three Imperial emperors in the ning clan’s sacred city?”

“Little brother! You don’t even know this?”

The Thin Man explained, “Of the three Jun emperors in the sacred city of the ning clan, Emperor Tian Hao and Emperor Tian Han are both seeking Dao in the central Prefecture. They have not returned for many years!” All the matters in the city are handled by Tian Sheng Emperor!”

“Emperor Tian Sheng is currently in the southern region trying to catch the murderer. The Yan Emperor is in charge of all matters in the city!”

After a pause, The Thin Man continued, “Looking at you, you definitely don’t know who the flame Emperor is!” I’ll tell you! The flame Emperor was the eldest son of the great emperor, ning Tianhao, ning Ziyao! He’s at the peak of the true sage realm and his strength is only second to the three Imperial Lords!”

...

A plan was already forming in Chen Xiaobei’s mind.

“Bro bei, what are you thinking about?” Zhao Helong asked.

Since they were in the city, it would be suspicious to call him God Chen. So, Zhao Helong also changed his way of addressing Chen Xiaobei.

“I’m thinking of giving this Flame Emperor a big gift!” Chen Xiaobei’s brows twitched, and his dark eyes, which were like the stars in the night sky, were filled with a cunning look.

“A big gift!” Zhao Helong’s expression froze for a moment as he became extremely nervous.

“Little brother, I’m afraid you’re thinking too much!” “What’s your identity?” fatty laughed. You don’t even have the right to meet the flame Emperor, how can your gift enter the eyes of the flame Emperor?”

“Heh, he has to accept this big gift even if he doesn’t want to!” Chen Xiaobei stood up and left the restaurant.

Zhao Helong left some money for the wine and hurriedly chased after him.

“Is he an idiot?” The fat man and The Thin Man couldn’t help but complain.

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Chapter 4028: Sneaking Into The Inner City!

“Bro bei, what are you planning?”

Zhao Helong couldn’t wait to ask. He was really curious.

If it was anyone else, they would have thought that Chen Xiaobei was an idiot. However, Zhao Helong had seen Chen Xiaobei's methods before. Since Chen Xiaobei said that he was going to give ning Ziyang a big gift, he was not just saying it!

"The Saint Qi in the ning clan's sacred city is extremely abundant! It can allow my Saint devouring Dao axe to reach the peak true sage level and even have excess Saint elemental energy!"

"What do you think will happen to the ning's sacred city if your Saint Qi is completely depleted overnight?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"This ... This ..." Zhao Helong was completely dumbfounded.

As everyone knew, the reason why ning's holy city had become the place where everyone dreamed of living within a trillion miles was partly because of the prosperity here, but mostly because of the Holy veins here!

When they first entered the city, Chen Xiaobei noticed that the concentration of Saint Qi in the city was ten times that of the outside!

From this, it could be inferred that the level of the Saint veins in the city had probably reached the shocking level of Saint King.

If Chen Xiaobei could drain this Holy Meridian, the Saint devouring axe would still have a lot of Saint Qi left after reaching the peak of true Saint level, which could be used to activate its power.

Of course!

If this Holy Meridian was exhausted, then the most attractive reason of the ning clan's holy city would be completely meaningless!

At that time, a large number of wealthy people and powerhouses would probably move out of the city.

Even the ning family's own members might not be able to continue living here. After all, places without Saint Qi were called wastelands, and only trash would live there.

Looking back, once the nings moved out of this sacred city, it was equivalent to giving up their Foundation and foothold.

At that time, it would be extremely difficult to find another Saint King-level Saint Meridian, and the possibility would be almost zero.

Unless the ning clan went to war with other Saint Kings.

As the saying goes, When two tigers fight, one will definitely be injured!

Once the ning clan started a war with other Saint King-level forces, it would definitely suffer losses.

To Chen Xiaobei, this was like killing two birds with one stone. Even if he could not take revenge for now, he could at least damage the nings' vitality.

"Bro bei! Your method of taking firewood from the bottom of the cauldron is really too ruthless!"

Zhao Helong paused for a moment and said anxiously, " "It's just that, although the plan is good, it's indescribably difficult to execute! To me, this is simply impossible to accomplish ..."

"You don't have to worry about that!" "Tonight, bring me to the Holy Meridian. I will show you what I can do!" Chen Xiaobei said.

" this ... " Zhao Helong swallowed his saliva. He didn't dare to speak any nonsense. He nodded his head in embarrassment and said, " "Yes, sir!"

After that, he returned to the Zhang Manor.

Daoist Wen and Gu Moke were chatting, while immortal Zhen Yuan was watching war god Zhufeng with great pleasure!

The Zhen Yuan immortal had read this book countless times, but he still enjoyed it.

He really had to admire the old sect master's literary talent.

After Chen Xiaobei returned, he went to rest.

They were going to take action at night, so they had to make up for the mental energy that they had used up in the eight trigrams Dragon Pagoda.

"Whoosh ..."

After absorbing the life force, Chen Xiaobei recovered about 90% of his mental power. Then, he lay down on his bed and fell asleep.

After all, the demonic Dragon Slayer godly armor's level was not high and the life force it contained had been depleted a long time ago. As Chen Xiaobei's cultivation and mental state continued to improve, the amount of mental power he had was very large.

Therefore, even if he used up all the life force in the armor, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to fully recover his mental power.

Luckily, there was still some time before midnight. Chen Xiaobei could still sleep for a while and recover as much as he could.

Late at night.

Chen Xiaobei woke up.

This time, Chen Xiaobei kept Wen Daoist, Zhen Yuan deity, and gumoke into the Sumeru space before he left the Zhang residence with Zhao Helong.

Although Chen Xiaobei had his own plan for this mission, it was still very dangerous.

So, before he took action, Chen Xiaobei had to ensure everyone's safety.

The sacred city of the nings was huge. Without Zhao Helong's guidance, Chen Xiaobei would not have been able to find the Holy Meridian.

That location was in the middle of the ning clan's three Saint Palace.

The so-called ning clan's three Saint Palace was the place where the three Saint kings and emperors of the ning clan lived.

This position was in the inner city.

The inner city was where the ning family members lived. Ordinary people were not allowed to enter at all.

Luckily, Zhao Helong knew what was going on and lied that he and Chen Xiaobei were the followers of one of the ning family's young masters.

The ning clan had been passed down for trillions of years, and its family system was already very, very large.

Other than the powerful and famous core members, a large portion of the family members were ordinary people.

Not to mention others, among the younger generation, there were hundreds and thousands of young masters and young mistresses. The soldiers guarding the inner city didn't even dare to say that they knew all of them, let alone the subordinates of these young masters and mistresses.

More importantly, these young masters and young mistresses were not kind people.

If he was slightly unhappy, he would fly into a rage.

Therefore, when Zhao Helong was impersonating a certain young master's follower, as long as his tone and attitude did not reveal any flaws, the soldiers would definitely not dare to question him.

Moreover, in the eyes of the soldiers, no one would dare to pretend to be a member of the ning family.

That would be playing with his life!

...

Even if one used their toes to think, they would also know that inside the ning clan's holy city's inner city, the entire holy city's top nobles and the top powerhouses gathered.

The third heavenly Lord of the ning clan, ning Tiancheng, was the strongest one!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that as soon as you stepped into the inner city, ning Tiancheng could sense your every move.

From this, it could be seen that the imposter of the ning family entering the inner city was like entering the gates of hell. There was absolutely no way out!

It was precisely because of this that in the history of the ning clan's sacred city, no one had ever done this.

The soldiers guarding the inner city did not dare to question them. They did not suspect anything and let Chen Xiaobei and Zhao Helong into the inner city.

After entering the inner city.

Zhao Helong was like a fish in water. He led Chen Xiaobei around the most obvious spot and went straight to the three saints Palace.

Originally, the three Saint Palace was a forbidden area of the ning clan. Without ning Tiancheng's summons, no one was allowed to approach, not even a guard.

After all, ning Tiancheng was already the strongest combat power in the city, what guards did he need?

However, at this moment, ning Tiancheng was far away in the southern region. The forbidden land of the three saints Palace had become the biggest loophole!

...

"Bro bei! You have to think twice!"

there's no one around the three Saint Palace," Zhao Helong said in a low voice. but there's a high-level Saint King level formation guarding the Holy Meridian. Once it's activated, we'll be wiped out by the formation without the ning family's help!

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Chapter 4029: Devouring, Late!

"Heh, others might be afraid of that formation, but I'm not!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled, as if everything was under his control.

After that, Chen Xiaobei took out the earth escape Holy gourd and the Saint devouring Dao axe. Zhao Helong was shocked.

Without another word, Chen Xiaobei took Zhao Helong underground and headed straight for the core of the spiritual vein.

The spiritual vein of the ning clan's sacred city was huge, and its location was also extremely deep underground, almost a trillion meters underground.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei could not go straight to the deepest part.

The high-level Saint King array was placed on the core of the Holy Meridian. Once touched, it would be activated.

If it was an ordinary person, they would have to stop here!

If they went any further, even ordinary Saint Kings would die without a burial ground!

"Whoosh ..."

However, Chen Xiaobei did not have to worry. He stopped in front of the formation and took out the Saint devouring axe.

Although it couldn't pass through the formation, the Saint devouring Dao Axe's devouring ability could ignore the barrier of a Saint King-grade formation.

Previously, when he was in Fengyan city, the Saint devouring Dao axe had absorbed the Saint Origin Energy from the Saint veins through the array.

At this moment, although the ning clan's formation was stronger, it was still much lower than the true spirit of Saint Pan's axe.

Therefore, the Saint devouring Dao Axe's devouring ability could ignore the formation and absorb Saint Origin Energy by force.

"Hua ... Hua!!!"

The Saint devouring axe was devouring the Saint Origin Energy at an extremely fast speed. The Saint Origin Energy was like a torrent, flowing toward the axe in a huge amount and of extremely pure quality.

"What the f * ck! It's so good!"

Chen Xiaobei had expected this place to be filled with Saint Qi, but he did not expect it to be so abundant. It was at least ten thousand times larger than the Holy Meridian in Fengyan city.

"Bro bei! The commotion was too big! Although there's no one around the three saints Palace, if this continues, we'll be discovered sooner or later!" Zhao Helong was extremely nervous.

"So what if they've been discovered? what's there to be afraid of?" "no!" Chen Xiaobei said, "ning Tiancheng is not here. I'm not afraid of anyone in the ning sacred city!"

Obviously, the Saint elemental energy here was enough to make the Saint devouring axe reach the peak true sage level, and there might even be some excess! In other words, Chen Xiaobei was undefeatable under the Holy King level!

"but, bro bei, there's a Saint King-level formation protecting the sacred city. Once the nings get here, they can still activate the formation! When that time comes, how will you deal with it?"

Zhao Helong's brows were deeply furrowed, and he appeared very anxious.

Chen Xiaobei was undefeatable under the Holy King level, but what could he do against a Holy King-level formation?

After all, the Saint devouring Dao Axe's special ability allowed it to ignore the formation, but it wasn't strong enough to break it.

Chen Xiaobei would be dead for sure.

"Heh, are you stupid?"

Chen Xiaobei did not even flinch. He even smiled and said, "Just how much energy would it take to activate a Saint King grade formation? After I empty the Holy Meridian, how can the nings activate the formation?"

Zhao Helong was smart, but Chen Xiaobei was even smarter.

Whatever Zhao Helong could think of, Chen Xiaobei had already thought of it. In fact, he had even thought of a way to deal with it.

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

The three divine lotuses had completely recognized Chen Xiaobei as their master and could be controlled freely.

As long as he had enough Saint Qi, Chen Xiaobei could activate the power of the divine Lotus with just a thought. It was comparable to three pinnacle Saint weapons.

In addition to the nine Dragons sky-sweeping blade that Chen Xiaobei had obtained from ning Zhiyuan, it was the fourth pinnacle holy weapon.

To be honest, Chen Xiaobei had nothing to fear from anyone below the Holy King level.

If you want to fight, then fight!

As for the Saint King level formation protecting the city, without energy, it was like a decoration, unable to be activated.

So, if the nings dared to interfere, Chen Xiaobei would have a hundred ways to make them die a horrible death.

” boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ... ”

As the Saint Origin Energy gathered and was absorbed, a storm of Saint Origin Energy formed underground, causing the earth to tremble and rumble.

At this moment, not only the ning family members, but even the people in the city had noticed.

“What’s going on? Why do I feel like the Saint Qi in this space is decreasing?”

“Yeah ... I felt it too! With such a large amount of Saint Qi being consumed, could it be that some great master is cultivating?”

” that’s too terrifying ... Could it be that the flame Emperor is about to break through a major realm and become the fourth Saint King of the ning clan?! ”

“Alright, let’s stop discussing. This is such a big matter, it’s not up to us to interfere! Moreover, the Holy Meridian was the foundation of the holy city. Even if the flame Emperor cultivated it, it would not harm the vital Qi of the Holy Meridian! My Saint Qi has temporarily decreased, but it won’t be long before it returns to normal!”

The people on the street were discussing this matter, but they would never have thought that at this moment, the one devouring Saint Qi wasn’t from the ning family.

Moreover, this time, the Holy Meridian would be completely exhausted. It would be impossible to recover within a trillion years.

At the same time.

The inner city was already in a mess.

As the current temporary city Lord, the fire Emperor, ning Ziyan, reacted very quickly and discovered the abnormality at the first moment.

However, the three Saint Palace was a forbidden area of the ning clan. Even he, ning Ziyang, could not enter at will.

If he barged into the three saints Palace, there would definitely be people gossiping! Or rather, he had pocketed the Saint Origin Energy! Or he was plotting something!

Gossip was a fearful thing, and he had to be on guard against it!

...

In order to avoid suspicion, ning Ziyang spent a few minutes to gather a group of powerhouses of the ning clan. Everyone headed to the three saints Palace together.

It had to be said that ning Ziyang's considerations were very thorough.

Not only could he avoid suspicion, but he could also display his strength in front of the important members of the family and let those who were unconvinced see how powerful he was.

As for the Holy Meridian, ning Ziyang was not worried at all.

Even if a Saint King's Saint vein was opened for others to absorb, it would take at least three to five days to be completely absorbed.

However, ning Ziyang had never expected this!

Chen Xiaobei had a celestial grade sunlight cache. A day inside the sunlight domain was equivalent to a minute outside!

More importantly, Chen Xiaobei was using the Saint devouring axe and the three divine lotuses to absorb the energy.

It didn't even take three to five minutes. In just half a minute, it had devoured the entire Holy Meridian.

Everything was within his expectations!

The Saint devouring Dao axe had reached the peak true sage level! Furthermore, it had absorbed the energy needed to activate its power twice!

...

The grade-twelve Red Lotus of fire and the grade-twelve Black Lotus of destructions had also obtained the energy to activate their powers twice!

The first-grade heaven punishing Purple Lotus had absorbed enough energy and was upgraded to the second-grade!

" who are you people!?"

At this moment, ning Ziyang and the people of the ning family had arrived.

If Chen Xiaobei had not been waiting for them, they would not have even seen his shadow.

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

Chapter 4030: Today, I'll definitely kill all of you!

“Mother of God ... The ... The flame Emperor ... And the wind Emperor! The eternity Emperor! The Thunder Emperor! War Emperor ...”

On the ning clan’s side, with ning Ziyan as the leader, there were more than thirty people.

Among them, there were 10 peak true saints and the remaining 20 were true saints with one to eight stars!

Without a doubt, the ning clan’s strongest fighting force under the three emperors were these people in front of them.

The three saints Palace’s actions were no small matter. Thus, they had come out in full force to deal with this matter.

As a former henchman of the ning family, Zhao Helong naturally knew how powerful these people were, and he had an instinctive fear of these people.

Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, was completely different. His eyes were cold and his tone was calm, as if he had everything under control.

“I’m the one who killed ning Zhiyuan!” Chen Xiaobei said, holding the Saint devouring axe.

“You!”

The people of the ning clan were shocked. They couldn’t believe their ears.

Ning Zhiyuan’s murderer not only did not run for his life, but came to the ning clan’s sacred city to give his head away. Was he not a fool?

Even Zhao Helong was dumbfounded.

Why would Chen Xiaobei lay his cards on the table? Could it be that the matter of draining the Holy Meridian was not big enough, and the matter of killing ning Zhiyuan had to be added in?

He wanted to die a terrible death!

“Big brother! Look at the battle-axe in that kid’s hand!” Ning Changfeng said seriously.

Therefore, everyone’s eyes were immediately fixed on the Saint devouring Dao axe.

The material of the Saint devouring Dao axe was like the armor of the Azure-armored sacred edge Wolf, like an ancient meteorite, heavy, ancient, and exuding an ancient pressure!

At the same time, the back of the hatchet had teeth like Wolf’s fangs, and at the tip of the blade, a cold glint like Wolf’s claws appeared. It was filled with killing intent, demonic and evil!

More importantly, on both sides of the axe, there was a strange pattern!

The three black balls were connected by the strange golden patterns!

Ordinary people might not know what this meant, but the people of the ning family seemed to be very familiar with it.

Ning Ziyán's eyes immediately widened, and he shouted in shock, " " the battleaxe in the kid's hand has the characteristics of the Azure armored divine edge Wolf. The strange aura it exudes is also very similar to the three-eyed divine edge! "

Hearing this, the people of the ning family all nodded in agreement. "It seems that Zhiyuan was really killed by this brat!"

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

All of a sudden, with ning Ziyán in the lead, the ning clan powerhouses around him all released their Saint Origin Energy that was full of fighting spirit.

There was no doubt that they had their eyes on Chen Xiaobei and saw him as their prey.

One had to know that one of the three emperors, ning Tiancheng, attached great importance to ning Zhiyuan. That was why he had personally gone out to catch the murderer.

Now, whoever could kill Chen Xiaobei would be able to make a great contribution to ning zhilong.

It should be known that the three emperors of the ning clan, the great emperor, and the second emperor Jun were not in the sacred city. All matters in the city were decided by ning Tiancheng.

Whoever could win ning Tiancheng's favor would definitely be able to get whatever they wanted in the city.

Because of that, everyone in gaze saw Chen Xiaobei as a fat sheep, and they could not wait to take him down with their own hands.

"Strange ..."

However, Chen Xiaobei was not afraid at all. He even changed the topic, " "Isn't the Azure armored divine edge Wolf ning Zhiyuan's Secret? Why does it seem like everyone knows about it?"

Zhao Helong explained in a low voice, "it's the ning clan's Secret to train the Azure armored divine edge Wolf!" Since ancient times, the nings had the tradition of raising Azure armored divine edge wolves! It's just that it'll be very difficult to succeed!"

"What!"

Chen Xiaobei was enraged. " "You're saying that ning Zhiyuan isn't the only one in the ning family raising the Azure armored divine edge Wolf? In other words, it's not just the blazing wind city that has suffered from their disaster?"

" that's right ... " Zhao Helong said. " the ning clan nurtures at least ten pale-armored divine edge wolves at the same time. The number of lives they harm every year is in the billions! Massacring entire cities and families is just a common occurrence!"

"Damn it!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes turned cold and murderous.

A crooked upper beam will have a crooked lower beam!

It was the brutal tradition of the ning family that gave birth to a descendant like ning Zhiyuan!

He poisoned the living and disregarded their lives!

If they were in the heaven realm, people like the nings would be unpardonable villains! No! It should be called a demon!

Chen Xiaobei could not help but think of the governor of Fengyan city, Jiu E. He thought of the honest and simple people in the city, and the beautiful girl who risked her life to save him ...

Among the billions of people who had been persecuted by the ning family, how many of them were such kind and innocent ordinary people?

Chen Xiaobei's anger and killing intent reached their peak.

If the ning clan was not eliminated, the eight hundred States of the southern region would never be at peace!

"since you've come to me, I'll kill you first. When I return from the heaven realm, I'll settle the score with your three emperors!"

Chen Xiaobei now had the power to challenge the Grand Supreme elderly Lord and could return to heaven at any time.

But before he went back, Chen Xiaobei had to get rid of these nings.

This was not only for the dead souls of Fengyan city, but also for Chen Xiaobei's moral conscience.

"F * ck! What kind of lousy cultivation base do you have? how dare you say such arrogant and crazy words! You want to kill all of us by yourself? You still want to challenge the three emperors? It's really a rumor, ridiculous to the extreme!"

Without a doubt, Chen Xiaobei was only a half-step true divine. Any one of the nings could easily defeat Chen Xiaobei.

Therefore, in their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was just an idiot who did not know his place.

"Little brat! You will die today ..."

At this time, the so-called wind Emperor, ning Changfeng, stood out. He raised his chin and had an arrogant expression.

However, before he could finish his words, he could no longer speak.

Chen Xiaobei swung the Saint devouring axe and burned a huge amount of Saint Qi, then a powerful force exploded!

It transformed into a golden-red Azure-armored divine fangwolf! He pounced towards ning Changfeng!

"Swish!"

The speed and power of this Scarlet-gold ashen-armored divine edge Wolf absolutely crushed ning Changfeng. In the blink of an eye, ning Changfeng was torn into two halves, and his primordial spirit was seriously injured.

At the same time, the power of the Saint devouring Dao axe didn't weaken.

Chen Xiaobei turned around, clenched his battle axe, and swung it down on the rest of the nings.

"Not good! The battle-ax was extremely powerful! Everyone, use all your strength to block! Don't hold back!" Ning Ziyang roared, almost using all his strength.