

Envelope 4091

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4091: The decryption method!

Bai Wan Gu: I agree with your plan!

There was no doubt that Bai Wan Gu had no other choice.

On one hand, Chen Xiaobei was so powerful that he could even take care of the defensive formation of Blue Moon City. Bai wangu did not want to offend Chen Xiaobei.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei had hit Bai wangu's sore spot.

It was true that the Bai family was the most powerful force in Liangzhou, but they were not strong enough to be enemies with other cities.

If the Blue Moon City did not hand over the murderer, the Bai clan would have a reason to use force against the Blue Moon City.

But now, not only did Blue Moon City hand over the murderer, but they also had two high-status people buried with them. They had already given the Bai clan enough face and showed great sincerity.

In this case, if the Bai family still refused to let it go, then they would really be bullying people.

In the eyes of the other cities, such a situation would naturally cause them to feel a sense of danger.

Once the Bai family swallowed the LAN family, their power would surely skyrocket. At that time, they would definitely make a move on the other cities.

It was precisely because of this that once the LAN family became unreasonable and bullied others, the other cities would definitely not sit by and watch.

Bai wangu was well aware of the situation, so he did not dare to anger the public. He could only agree to Chen Xiaobei's request.

LAN wushou (Chen Xiaobei): " if that's the case, you can send someone to take LAN Lingyan and the other two away at any time!

"I'll come personally!" Bai Wan Gu said.

LAN wushou (Chen Xiaobei): " hehe! You're not putting on any airs at all. Why did you have to come personally? "

Bai Wan Gu: " to be honest, I'm very interested in you!

LAN wushou (Chen Xiaobei): Then come!

Bai Wan Gu: Not to test him, but to make friends!

LAN wushou (Chen Xiaobei): " you can say whatever you want. As long as you don't do anything stupid, I'll treat you like a VIP!

Bai Wan Gu: Then I'll set off now, and I'll reach Blue Moon City in two hours!

LAN wushou (Chen Xiaobei): " I'll see you then!

.....

The matter was finally settled.

They were friends! Chen Xiaobei had wine and meat!

If it was an enemy, Chen Xiaobei would use a King Bomb!

Soon after.

Chen Xiaobei dismissed the crowd, leaving only LAN Mengcheng, LAN long, and LAN Shunyi.

The real reason why Chen Xiaobei came to the LAN family ancestral temple was that LAN Shunyi had sensed the call of the LAN family's ancestor.

According to the Blue Dragon, the remains of the LAN family's founding ancestor were not here. There was not even a single relic.

At the scene, the only thing that was related to the LAN family's founder was the Founder's Memorial tablet that was enshrined at the highest point in the center of the ancestral hall.

"Ancestor! Your descendant LAN shun has come to answer your call! Please give me your instructions!"

LAN shun knelt on the ground and sincerely begged the ancestor's memorial tablet.

we do this kind of prayer every time we pay respects to our ancestors. There has never been a special situation! Blue Dragon said.

"Whoosh ..."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a change immediately occurred.

The ancestral tablet of the LAN family's first ancestor emitted an extremely dazzling purple light.

how ... How is this possible?! The Blue Dragon was dumbfounded. He had not even finished his words and was slapped in the face on the spot.

"It's obvious that a specific person has to pray to trigger this change!" LAN Mengcheng said.

LAN Shunyi's name appeared in Saint Pan's dream world. He is naturally that special person! Chen Xiaobei's eyes were locked on the ancestral tablet.

"Whoosh ..."

Immediately after, a mass of clearly visible primordial spirit true spirit emerged from the memorial tablet. It was like a small ball of light, wrapped in some purple things, and flew towards LAN Shunyi.

The LAN family's ancestor was dead.

This essence soul true spirit was a spirit body clone left behind by the essence soul.

I'm a member of Saint pan. I've been entrusted by the ancestral Saint Pangu to deliver ten wisps of Hong Meng immortal Qi to the reincarnator of Pangu!

The essence soul and true spirit spoke directly, stating their mission.

“Saint pan clan?” LAN Mengcheng and LAN long were confused. How did their ancestor become a member of another race?

our LAN family was born from Saint Pan Gu. Naturally, we are from Saint pan!

LAN Shunyi explained. Then, he extended his hands and took the ten strands of primordial violet vapor wrapped in the primordial spirit true spirit of the ancestor.

don’t worry, ancestral founder. The reincarnator of the Pangu clan has already appeared. It’s the North Mystic sacred Lord!

LAN shun handed the 10 wisps of primordial violet Qi to Chen Xiaobei.

LAN Mengcheng and LAN long were shocked by what they saw.

He did not expect that the person the LAN family’s ancestor had been waiting for was Chen Xiaobei.

mission accomplished. May the Saint pan clan regain freedom and rise again!

The LAN clan’s first ancestor’s soul let out a prayer of utmost sincerity. Then, it turned into a puff of golden dust and disappeared.

“This ...”

Chen Xiaobei took the ten primordial violet Qi and was stunned.

“The ancestral Dragon said that the place where Saint Pan’s dream world leads to is called the primordial chaos Heavenly Heart! It seems to be closely related to the primordial violet vapor!”

it seems like the summoning that the others felt was also from the inheritance of the primal Chaos purple Qi! Chen Xiaobei speculated. When I obtain all the primordial violet vapor, I should be able to unravel the secret of the primordial violet heart!”

“It should be like this!” LAN Shunyi nodded, agreeing with Chen Xiaobei’s speculation.

“Chi ...”

At the same time, the chaos mark in Chen Xiaobei’s body started to shake, exuding a strong desire for the primal Chaos purple Qi.

the heaven-destroying Purple Lotus is only grade one. It’s thirsty for the primal Chaos purple Qi ... but, if I use up the primordial violet vapor, will it affect the unraveling of the final secret? ”

“Hiss ... Hiss ... Hiss ...”

Before Chen Xiaobei could make a decision, the 10 streams of Primal Chaos purple Qi slithered into his body like spiritual snakes and merged into the chaos mark, which was then absorbed by the heaven-destroying Purple Lotus.

“This ...”

Chen Xiaobei thought, there's another possibility! To unravel the secrets of the primordial chaos heavenheart, one had to rely on the complete chaos mark! The primal Chaos purple Qi left behind by the ancestral Saint Pangu is to help me complete the chaos seal!"

Chen Xiaobei felt a little more at ease.

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

Immediately after, the heaven punishing Purple Lotus digested the ten wisps of primordial violet vapor at an extremely fast speed.

With three waves of extremely strong energy fluctuations, the howler Purple Lotus broke through three major realms and directly reached the fourth grade.

"The higher the level, the harder it should be to advance! Therefore, my guess should be correct! The remaining five can sense the ancestor's summoning and bring me another 50 wisps of primordial violet vapor!"

I've got enough Primal Chaos purple Qi to produce a Grade 12 heaven-destroying Purple Lotus and complete the chaos mark! Chen Xiaobei thought. At that time, I will be able to unravel the secret of Saint Pan's dream and go to the legendary primordial chaos Heavenly Heart!"

Chen Xiaobei felt like a huge burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

"Alright, let's rest for a while and wait for Bai Wan Gu to arrive!" Chen Xiaobei said.

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

Chapter 4092: Father and son of the Bai family!

On the boundless snowy plain, a strong wind swept across, and fine ice and snow Rose up like vast waves of smoke. It was a magnificent scene.

In the strong wind, a group of extremely luxurious honor guards were slowly moving forward.

In front and behind the Honor Guard, there were tens of thousands of elite heavy armored Cavalry with white flags and white armor acting as guards.

And in the middle, the master sat in a carriage that was shining with spiritual light.

The carriage was like the sun in the sky, and there were 16 Qiongqi pulling it, showing the owner's status and Foundation.

A middle-aged man in a Platinum Royal robe sat in the carriage.

He squinted his eyes and looked in the direction of Blue Moon City. His expression was complicated, and it was obvious that he was seriously considering some extremely important matters.

That's right!

This man was the Lord of Blizzard city, the clan leader of the Bai clan, Bai wangu!

And on both sides of the carriage, there was a young man riding a white snow draconic horse.

The young man on the left was called white three. The young man on the right was called white seventeen.

Both of them were Bai wangu's sons, and they were the most outstanding of his many children.

Among them, white three's cultivation was the highest. He had reached the four-star true Saint realm. However, he was too old to participate in the Liangzhou martial arts competition.

White seventeen was the youngest, but she had already broken through to the one-star true Saint realm. She was known as the number one genius of the Bai family and even the number one genius of the Liang Province.

"Father, since you have already discussed the conditions with Blue Moon City, why are you still frowning?" White three asked.

Bai Wan Gu did not answer.

On the other hand, white seventeen laughed, "third brother!" Do you really think that father only wants LAN Lingyan, LAN Yingtian, and LAN wushou, those three Cripples?"

the LAN family used three lives in exchange for ninth brother's life. This is already giving our Bai family enough face. What else does father want?" White three asked, puzzled.

"Ha."

White seventeen laughed, "third brother, think about it. What right do those three Cripples have to make father make a special trip to Blue Moon City?" And you even brought us along?"

this ... white three's expression froze. He was a little puzzled.

"Sigh ..."

Bai wangu sighed and said, "White three! As an elder brother, your thoughts, vision, and schemes are far inferior to your 17th brother! How can your father be at ease in handing over the great cause to you?"

sigh ... Bai Wan Gu sighed again. He was disappointed.

However, white three's words made sense. His talent was far from white Seventeen's. He was able to have the highest cultivation among the younger generation. To a large extent, it was because he was extremely hardworking and devoted to cultivation.

Therefore, even though Bai Wang Gu was disappointed, he did not want to blame him.

After all, no one was perfect. There were too few people who were outstanding in all aspects.

White seventeen might be one of them.

Although Bai Wan Gu did not say it out loud, he had high hopes for white seventeen. They saw him as the best candidate to inherit the throne!

White seventeen was good at reading people's expressions. She patted her chest and promised, "Don't worry, father. If third brother becomes the clan leader in the future, I, as his younger brother, promise to assist him with all my heart!"

"Good, good, good! Little seventeen is the most sensible!"

Bai Wan Gu grinned, feeling much better, " "Then you tell your third brother the real purpose of our trip!"

"Yes!"

White seventeen nodded and led the horse to white three.

"17th brother, please advise me!" White three's attitude was extremely good and he appeared to be sincerely asking for guidance. However, in his eyes, there was a trace of imperceptible coldness.

Clearly, white three was not as stupid as he appeared.

He was deliberately hiding his strength!

He pretended not to know anything and asked sincerely!

In fact, only he knew what he was thinking!

Of course, white seventeen wasn't a simple person. She was young, but she was thoughtful and knew how to read people's expressions. She was also a shrewd person!

"Third brother is too polite!"

"Father's initial plan was to use ninth brother's death as a reason to start a war and force the LAN family to submit!" White seventeen smiled. However, the situation has changed and the LAN family is no longer submitting!"

"This means that we can only avenge brother Jiu, but we can't expand our power. To put it bluntly, we didn't get any real benefits! How could father accept this?"

"Understood!"

White three pretended to be enlightened and nodded, "So, father's personal visit to Blue Moon City this time is to find an opportunity to make the LAN family submit!"

"That's right!"

of course! white seventeen laughed. Blue Moon City is now under the control of a guy called Chen Xiaobei. Father is going to test this guy's strength! If this person is strong enough, we can only avoid him!"

"However, if this person is a liar, father will naturally take the opportunity to take him down! At that time, as long as we can control this person, we will be able to control the entire Blue Moon City without losing a single soldier!"

"Brilliant!"

White three still had an expression of sudden realization and repeatedly praised, "Father has a long vision and is very thoughtful. I admire you very much!"

"We're almost at Blue Moon City!"

Bai Wan Gu squinted his eyes and said, "all of you, buck up! Let the enemy see the power of our Bai clan!"

"Yes!"

White three and white seventeen immediately straightened their armors.

At the same time, the entire team, as well as the White-armored heavy cavalry at the front and back, were all in their best condition.

He must not weaken the Bai clan's prestige.

Blue Moon City.

On one hand, the LAN family was in the wrong for killing Chen Xiaobei. On the other hand, Bai wangu did not have any conflict with Chen Xiaobei during the negotiation.

So, since Bai Wan Gu had come all the way here, Chen Xiaobei had to show some sincerity.

Blue Moon City's main gate was wide open, and there were people specially assigned to clean up. The nine core elders of the elder Council welcomed them at the gate, and the people of Blue Moon City lined the streets to welcome them.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei and LAN Mengcheng were waiting for Bai wangu on a high platform in the city with the three hostages they were going to hand over.

All in all, Chen Xiaobei had given Bai Wan Gu a very good treatment.

As long as Bai wangu did not do anything out of the ordinary, this matter would be resolved. Perhaps Chen Xiaobei might even become friends with the Bai family.

Very quickly, the White-armored heavy cavalry escorted by the front Army entered the city with extremely shocking steps.

In an instant, the Golden spear Iron horse's tyrannical pressure enveloped the entire area.

The commoners who had lined the streets to welcome them were so shocked that their faces turned pale. Each and every one of them was as quiet as cicadas in winter, and no one dared to speak loudly.

After that, the extremely luxurious honor guards began to enter the city.

Under everyone's gazes, the 16 Scarlet Flame Qiongqi pulled the canopy chariot towards them.

For a moment, many people were so frightened that they shrieked and trembled. Some even knelt down and kowtowed.

The difference in their auras was obvious.

At the same time, Bai Wang Gu squinted his eyes and looked at Chen Xiaobei.

His eyes were extremely provocative.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4093: Losing face!

Chen Xiaobei was sincere in trying to resolve the conflict. He had shown great sincerity by giving Bai wangu extremely good treatment.

He did not expect Bai wangu to humiliate the LAN family's people as soon as he entered the city to give Chen Xiaobei a taste of his own medicine!

What was Chen Xiaobei's personality?

They could be persuaded by reason but not cowed by force!

If Bai Wan Gu had been honest and resolved his hatred, Chen Xiaobei would have treated him as a distinguished guest.

However, if Bai wangu wanted to use force, Chen Xiaobei would definitely be much tougher than him!

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei flicked his finger.

The demonic Dragon tribulation that was wrapped around his finger flew into the air and turned into a black demonic Dragon that was a hundred thousand feet long!

Chen Xiaobei jumped onto the dragon's head and descended upon Bai wangu!

"Wuwuwu ..."

With the black demon Dragon's low roar, a terrifying and wild murderous aura pressure was released.

This was merely the pressure of the black demon Dragon.

However, it was enough to give an eye for an eye.

"Phew ... Phew ..."

In an instant, all the Dragon horses in the White-armored heavy cavalry neighed in fear.

At the same time, some of the Dragon horses trembled violently, some knelt on the ground and kowtowed, and some even turned their heads and fled in fear.

All of a sudden, the originally orderly white armored heavy cavalry was completely in a mess.

In particular, the Dragon horses that had turned around and fled had caused a serious collision with the guards of honor behind them. Many of the guards of honor in bright clothes had been knocked to the ground and were even seriously injured by the Dragon horses.

"Phew ... Phew ..."

At the same time, even white three and white Seventeen's high-level white snow Dragon horses were so shocked that they were spinning on the spot. If their Masters hadn't pulled them back, they would have turned around and fled.

All of a sudden, all the members of the Bai family, including white three and white seventeen, blushed. They were extremely embarrassed and ashamed. They felt that they had lost all their face.

However, this was not the end!

The 16 Scarlet Flame Qiongqi were extremely rare and powerful mutated godly beasts. Each of them was at the three-star true sage realm. Just by standing in front of them, they could intimidate ordinary people.

However, at this moment, under the pressure of the black demonic Dragon at the peak true sage level, these 16 Scarlet Flame Qiongqi were all wailing.

They were all trembling and crawling with their heads pressed against the ground. They did not dare to look up at the blackfiend Dragon.

And when they all prostrated, the front part of the sun canopy carriage lost its support and completely tilted forward.

If Bai Wan Gu had been an ordinary person, he would have fallen flat on the ground.

However, he was a peak true sage after all. Naturally, he would not be in such a sorry state. He jumped off the carriage before it toppled and stood firmly on the ground.

Creak ... Creak ...

Although he landed steadily, Bai Wan Gu's face was already green with anger. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

He had even planned to show Chen Xiaobei his power.

But in less than three seconds, he was completely humiliated by Chen Xiaobei.

This kid! This was simply too detestable!

Bai wangu raised his head and glared at Chen Xiaobei.

"Hehe ..."

"Governor Bai, you're so polite!" Chen Xiaobei smiled. Why did he come down to greet them? I'm really overwhelmed by your favor!"

What?

Get down from the car to greet him?

As soon as he said that, Bai wangu's face turned from green to black.

The Bai clan had always been the most powerful force in the Liang Province. No matter where he went, Bai wangu was always superior to others.

The words 'get down from the carriage and pay your respects' made Bai wangu lower his status.

Hateful!

Bai Wan Gu was so angry he almost vomited blood.

Although Chen Xiaobei was smiling, there was a dagger hidden in his smile.

Without waiting for Bai Wan Gu to regain his balance, another invisible slap landed on his face, completely humiliating him.

"Father ... Father ..." He cried.

Bai wangu alighted from his horse, followed by white three and white seventeen. They came to the side and said angrily, " "This kid is too much! When has my Bai clan ever suffered such vexation! Please give the order to declare war on the LAN family!"

"Back down!"

shut up! Bai Wan Gu shouted. He had no intention of starting a fight.

Although the Bai clan was the most powerful clan in the Liang Province and had a Saint King level trump card, Bai wangu did not dare to fight a battle he was not confident in!

Chen Xiaobei's Mount, the black demonic Dragon, alone was enough to scare Bai wangu.

Even though Bai Wang Gu was the strongest in the entire Liang Province, he was only at the same level of cultivation as the blackfiend Dragon.

In other words, the governor of Liangzhou was only fit to be Chen Xiaobei's Mount.

This showed how strong Chen Xiaobei's Foundation was!

Before he could figure out Chen Xiaobei's true strength, Bai wangu would not fall out with him.

"You must be young master Chen? I've long heard of your great name!"

Bai Wan Gu squinted his eyes, a friendly smile on his face.

Obviously, he was a formidable figure after all. He was flexible and flexible. It was naturally not a problem.

"I don't have any great name. Governor Bai, please don't laugh at me!"

Chen Xiaobei then put away the Dragon's edge and jumped to the ground. "The three people who atoned for their sins are already on the high platform. Governor Bai, please come with me! After we've avenged the ninth young master, our two families are even!"

"Please!"

Bai Wan Gu nodded and followed Chen Xiaobei to the stage.

White three and white seventeen followed closely behind.

Only a group of white-armored heavy cavalymen and guards of honor were left behind to organize themselves.

On the high platform.

LAN Mengcheng looked at the three prisoners.

And the high platform was surrounded by the LAN family's commoners.

Chen Xiaobei had promised to give the LAN family an explanation. Today, LAN Yuntian and LAN Lingyan would die Here.

"LAN Yuntian, LAN Lingyan, LAN wushou!"

Once he was on the stage, Bai Wan Gu walked towards the three prisoners and asked, "Childe Chen, are you really leaving these three to me?"

"Of course it's true?" I'll kill you! Chen Xiaobei laughed. you can do whatever you want with me!

"Good! You're really straightforward!"

Bai wangu walked over and released three wisps of Saint Qi.

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

A powerful Saint Origin Energy wrapped around LAN Yingtian, LAN Lingyan, and LAN wushou. Then, the three of them were lifted into the air and suspended above the high platform for everyone to see.

Shua shua shua!

Next, Bai wangu's Saint Qi transformed into countless ice spikes, which began to spin rapidly.

Like a meat grinder, LAN Yingtian, LAN Lingyan, and LAN wushou were cut into a thousand pieces in an instant.

In the shrill screams, their flesh and blood were cut off, and they became three sets of white bones under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

"Bang Bang Bang ..."

Next, Bai wangu's Saint Qi crushed the three white bones into powder, which was then blown away by the wind.

A thousand cuts! Bones crushed and ashes scattered!

This was already the most ruthless form of revenge!

Bai wangu had avenged his son's murder, and the LAN family's people had avenged their master's betrayal.

In other words, Chen Xiaobei's plan had resolved two great grudges, killing two birds with one stone.

"Whoosh ..."

However, at the same time, something strange happened.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4094: A sudden change!

“Whoosh ...”

Under the crushing power of ancient Sage Bai Wan’s Origin Energy, LAN Lingyan and LAN wushou’s origin souls were annihilated without a trace.

However, at this moment!

However, LAN Yingtian’s primordial spirit was not destroyed. Instead, it was preserved.

how ... How is this possible?!

Bai wangu and Chen Xiaobei were both stunned and confused.

Bai wangu was the number one expert in the Liang Province. If LAN Yuntian was defenseless, Bai wangu would be able to destroy him.

However, at this moment, Bai wangu had only cut LAN Yitian’s body into a thousand pieces and ground his bones into ashes, but he had managed to hurt his primordial spirit.

“Whoosh ...”

Upon closer inspection, there was a blood-red ring on the head of Bai wangu’s primordial spirit. It was like Monkey King’s golden hoop, firmly fastened on his head.

At this moment, the blood-red golden hoop was emitting a strong spiritual fluctuation.

It was as if a special force had been produced here that protected LAN Yitian’s primordial spirit.

Could it be ...

Was that the special ability of the Hellfire blood spring?

Chen Xiaobei was confused.

The first thing he thought of was his ability.

No!

It was wrong!

However, Chen Xiaobei quickly rejected this speculation!

The Hellfire blood fountain’s special ability could control the life and death of the enemy. It couldn’t protect the enemy’s safety.

“Hahaha ...”

At this moment, LAN yongtian laughed out loud and cheered excitedly, ” “Corpse Saint Soul ring! I’ve finally cultivated the corpse Saint Soul ring! Hahaha ...”

“What? This ... This is the corpse saint’s soul ring?”

“At least you have some knowledge! Originally, I didn’t have a corpse Saint Soul ring, so I could only be considered a disciple of the corpse Saint Emperor! But now that the soul ring has been formed, I’m the official disciple of the corpse Saint Emperor!”

LAN Yingtian’s face was filled with pride as he arrogantly shouted, ” “Bai Wan Gu! Chen Xiaobei! You can’t kill me now! You don’t even dare to kill me! “Hahaha ...”

“This ...”

Bai Wan Gu’s face turned stiff and he did not say a word.

At the same time, white three and white Seventeen’s expressions were also extremely unsightly.

Clearly, they were extremely afraid of the corpse Saint Emperor and really did not dare to kill LAN Yitian.

“What is going on?”

Chen Xiaobei was still very confused.

After all, other than knowing how powerful the Holy corpse Emperor was, Chen Xiaobei knew nothing else.

“Young master Chen, you still don’t know?”

“Of the 200 States in the northern and southern regions, the strongest is the Holy corpse Emperor!” Bai wangu said, frowning. An early-stage three star Saint King can shatter the void with a step and destroy an entire Prefecture with a flick of his finger!”

“And the Holy corpse Emperor is famous for protecting his children! A few years ago, someone had injured an official disciple of the corpse Palace! In the end, the Holy corpse Emperor went to their door and annihilated their entire clan!”

how cruel ... LAN mengchen’s face turned pale. She started to get nervous.

In the heavenly Saint realm, the weak were like ants.

It was common for people to be slaughtered or even destroyed if they offended a strong person.

Hearing that the sacred corpse Emperor was so powerful and brutal ... Naturally, LAN Mengcheng was worried that Blue Moon City would fall into the hands of the undead Holy Emperor.

“Young master Chen ...”

At the same time, Bai Wan Gu was terrified. “This matter ends here! The hatred between our two families is written off! I’ll bring my son back to Blizzard city!”

“What’s the hurry?”

no! Chen Xiaobei frowned. the Holy corpse Emperor is strong, but no one told him what happened here. He won’t be here anytime soon!

“Hahaha! Ignorant child!”

"The moment the soul ring is formed, the sect will sense my location. If nothing goes wrong, a senior brother will come to pick me up soon!" LAN Yingtian said arrogantly. When that time comes, all of you will die!"

"Young master Chen! Goodbye!" Bai Wan Gu's face was pale, and his heart was beating wildly. He did not dare to stay for even a second longer.

This time, Bai wangu and the entire Bai clan's face had been completely lost.

However, compared to the life and death of the entire clan, face was no longer important. Naturally, it was better to run first!

"The one with the surname Bai!"

LAN Yingtian's eyes narrowed and he roared fiercely, "My son, LAN Lingyan, has died in your hands. Do you think you can just walk away?"

"This ..."

Bai wangu's body suddenly stiffened, and his limbs turned cold.

"Uncle LAN!"

White seventeen stood up and said, "My father had already agreed to let LAN mengchen die in place of LAN Lingyan! He was incited by Chen Xiaobei to lose his mind and kill LAN Lingyan by mistake! Chen Xiaobei is the real culprit!"

Although white seventeen was young, she was very observant and knew how to judge the situation.

He immediately shifted the hatred onto Chen Xiaobei.

"Yes, you're right!"

LAN Yingtian narrowed his eyes and laughed evilly, "Bai wangu, if you can kill Chen Xiaobei and LAN mengchen in front of me, I will not make things difficult for the Bai family!"

"This ..."

Bai wangu's expression changed. He hesitated, but after thinking about it, he realized that he had no other choice.

After all, compared to the Holy corpse Emperor, Chen Xiaobei was much weaker and much easier to deal with.

"Good! I promise you!"

In order to protect himself and the entire Bai family, Bai wangu had no choice but to target Chen Xiaobei and LAN Mengcheng.

"Bai Wan Gu! Don't mess around!"

LAN Mengcheng was anxious and shouted, "LAN Yitian is a lunatic. He said that he won't make things difficult for the Bai family, but do you really believe him? If he goes back on his word, what will you do?"

if he goes back on his word, I can't do anything about it ... Bai wangu frowned."But before he goes back on his word, at least I can still live!"

It was obvious that Bai wangu had no other choice. Whether LAN Yingtian would go back on his word or not, he had to listen to LAN Yingtian's words. Only then would he be able to live. Otherwise, he would only die faster.

"Whoosh ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai wangu took out a magic weapon that looked like a Jade Bird.

"Falling stars, flying swan!"

Instantly, the crowd burst out in exclamations, "That's the Bai clan's clan protection treasure, a one star Saint King level treasure, the falling star flying swan! It's said that this Saint Royal weapon can borrow the power of billions of stars. It's extremely terrifying!"

"Swish!"

At the same time, LAN Mengcheng stepped forward and took out her Holy ice heavenly soul bracelet. "Bai Wan Gu! You better think carefully! Are we really going to start a war?"

"Whoosh ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the city-guarding formation of Blue Moon City was suddenly activated.

The Saint King level falling star flying swan was up against the Saint King level Blue Moon Holy ice soul capturing formation.

In this battle, no matter who won in the end, they would not gain any advantage. The loser would either die or be injured.

"Hahaha ... Dogs biting dogs! A mouth full of fur! It was really wonderful! It's satisfying!" LAN Yingtian laughed gloatingly as he waited for the show to begin.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4095: Why wouldn't I dare!

At this moment, the situation had become extremely tense. A terrifying battle between Saint Kings could erupt at any moment.

To LAN Yingtian, no matter which side won, it would be a good result for him.

After all, he had already refined the corpse Saint Soul ring. With the reputation of the corpse Saint Emperor, he was basically invincible.

"Just now, you all wanted to kill me! Who would've thought that putting me to death would stimulate the potential of my primordial spirit and allow me to refine the corpse Sage soul ring! A complete reversal!"

LAN Yingtian was very pleased with himself and smiled radiantly, "Life is so magical! Hahaha ..."

"LAN Yitian, did you forget something?"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei opened his mouth and said, "Your primordial spirit is still sealed by me. As long as I move my mind, your primordial spirit will be destroyed and you will die completely!"

"Hmph! Who are you trying to scare? I don't believe you'll dare to kill me!"

LAN Yingtian was not afraid at all. Instead, he threatened, "If I die, you and the entire Blue Moon City will be buried with me. The corpse temple will even find everyone related to you and torture them to death! Don't even think about living!"

"It seems that you really want to die!" Chen Xiaobei's dark eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Come on! Try and kill me!"

LAN Yingtian had a fearless expression on his face. He was extremely arrogant and even stretched his neck to mock, "The corpse temple has already sensed my spirit ring and will immediately send people over. If you want to kill me, then do it as soon as possible. Otherwise, you won't have any more chances!"

"As you wish!" What kind of person was Chen Xiaobei? how could he be threatened like this? He was going to activate his special ability to kill LAN Yitian.

"Xiaobei! Don't be rash!"

However, at this moment, LAN Mengcheng quickly tried to stop him. "LAN Yingtian can not die Here. Otherwise, my LAN family will be completely finished!"

"Don't worry! I will definitely protect the LAN family!" Chen Xiaobei's tone was firm.

how ... How is this possible?! LAN Mengcheng trusted Chen Xiaobei a lot. She could not help but ask, "Don't tell me you have a trump card to fight against the Holy corpse Emperor?"

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at Chen Xiaobei in shock.

Even LAN Yingtian, who had always been very arrogant, couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. He began to worry deeply.

If Chen Xiaobei really had a trump card that could fight against the Holy corpse Emperor, then he would have the confidence to kill LAN Yitian.

"What a joke!"

However, right at this moment, an extremely shocked voice rang out from outer space, "I've dominated the southern domain, and there are only five people who can match me! What makes this kid think he can fight me?"

The voice was calm, but every word was like a thunderclap, deafening and shocking everyone's heart.

"Emperor! It's the Holy corpse Emperor!"

LAN Yingtian immediately became excited and shouted, "Master, save me! I've already refined the corpse Sage soul ring! His disciple was already a disciple of the corpse temple! Master, please save me ..."

“I’m finished ...”

Seeing this, everyone from the Bai clan and the LAN clan turned ashen and their hearts turned cold.

Before they could see the true face of the sacred corpse Emperor, the pressure from the voice alone was enough to make everyone uneasy. Cold sweat broke out, and they could no longer remain calm.

It was not an exaggeration to say that other than Chen Xiaobei, everyone present had the same feeling in their hearts.

Despair!

Extreme despair!

Just the pressure alone was enough to make trillions of people feel like doomsday had arrived, and their hopes were extinguished!

How terrifying was this!

as expected of a three star Saint King ... He’s too strong!

Chen Xiaobei managed to calm himself down and looked in the direction of the voice.

“What?”

At the same time, a curious nasal sound came from the void.

“Swish!”

Then, a strong wind whistled as if space was torn apart, stirring up a twisted vortex!

A hunchbacked old man in a black robe walked out of the twisted vortex and appeared in front of everyone instantly!

“Master! Are you the master?”

LAN Yingtian was extremely excited. He knelt down towards the old man and kowtowed with all his might, “What right do I have to do this? Thank you for welcoming me, master! I’m really flattered!”

One had to know that the tradition of the corpse Palace was for normal disciples to bring back new disciples.

However, at this moment, the terrifying pressure indicated that the black-robed old man was the master of the corpse temple.

LAN Yitian was overwhelmed by the fact that the sacred corpse Emperor had personally welcomed him. He even felt that he could not accept such a welcome.

But!

The black-robed old man did not even look at LAN Yitian. He just walked past him and went straight to Chen Xiaobei!

Then, he looked at Chen Xiaobei from head to toe.

“What?”

LAN Yitian froze on the spot, his face filled with bewilderment.

It was obvious that the black-robed old man had not come to pick him up.

“What are you looking at me for?”

Chen Xiaobei also started to observe the old man.

The old man had a hunched back, and his black robe looked like it had not been washed for decades. It was greasy, worn, and extremely sloppy.

The old man’s face was as rough as tree bark, and he looked a little ugly.

However, the old man’s eyes were sharp and terrifying. When Chen Xiaobei met his eyes, he was shaken and almost lost his composure.

From this, it could be seen that even if this old man was useless, his eyes alone were enough to prove his strength.

“Little brat! You’re good! Very good!”

The black-robed old man narrowed his eyes and said with great interest, “In the eight hundred States of the southern domain, there are no more than five people who dare to look me in the eye!” He said.

Everyone was shocked by his words.

Everyone looked at Chen Xiaobei with a complicated expression. There was shock, surprise, admiration, and even worship.

It was as if Chen Xiaobei had just done something earth-shattering.

Indeed, the billions of people present had yet to recover from the pressure of the old man’s might.

He didn’t even dare to sneak a glance at the old man, let alone look at him face to face.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xiaobei was the only one who stood out among the rest. He was even rarer than a Phoenix’s feather!

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down and asked, “So you’re the Holy corpse Emperor?”

“Yes!”

The black-robed old man grinned, revealing a mouth full of twisted black teeth. “You’re so confident. Don’t tell me you really dare to kill my disciple?”

“Why wouldn’t I?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

hiss ... LAN Yitian sucked in a breath of cold air. He was so scared that he peed himself.

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

Chapter 4096: Rejected on the spot!

Why wouldn’t I dare!

Chen Xiaobei made his stance clear in front of the Holy corpse Emperor.

LAN Yingtian was almost certain that Chen Xiaobei could really fight against the Holy corpse Emperor.

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to kill LAN Yitian, it would be as easy as killing an ant.

“Hehehe ...”

However, sacred corpse Emperor laughed. “Interesting! This is so interesting! Come on! I’ll have a contest with you! I’d like to see what kind of trump card you have!”

phew ... LAN Yitian heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

The Holy corpse Emperor was famous for protecting his children.

Now that the Holy corpse Emperor was going to fight Chen Xiaobei, LAN Yitian would not be in any danger before the outcome of the battle was decided.

Furthermore, in LAN Yingtian’s opinion, the corpse Saint Emperor was a veteran Overlord and had a high chance of winning if they were at the same level.

So, as long as the Holy corpse Emperor was not afraid of Chen Xiaobei, LAN Yitian’s life would be safe.

“I can’t beat you!”

But then, Chen Xiaobei gave them a shocking answer.

Can’t beat him?

Is this kid crazy? You can’t beat him, but you’re still so tough? Wasn’t this just looking for death?

“Little bastard! Have you been scared silly by my master’s pressure?”

LAN Yingtian flew into a rage on the spot and shouted, “You can’t beat my master, and you still dare to kill me? Could it be that you’re tired of living? Do you want to be buried with me? With my master here, if you touch a single hair on my head, the entire Blue Moon City will be buried with you!”

madman ... This kid is a madman ... Bai Wan Gu swallowed. “You can’t beat the corpse Saint Emperor, so why don’t you? He was simply courting death! You’re courting death!”

yes ... white seventeen quickly said, “Fortunately, I was smart enough to push all the hatred onto this idiot surnamed Chen! This is equivalent to saying that my Bai family has completely drawn a line with him! I wouldn’t have been implicated by him!”

At the same time, white three’s expression was complicated. He did not say a word. She stared at Chen Xiaobei, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“This ... What should we do?” On the other side, LAN Mengcheng and the rest of the LAN family felt their hearts clench. They were drenched in cold sweat. It was as if they were standing on the edge of a blade, and could be massacred at any moment.

If Chen Xiaobei could not defeat the Holy corpse Emperor, the LAN family’s fate would be in the hands of the enemy.

And this enemy was famous for being ruthless and brutal.

It was only a matter of time before they massacred the city and exterminated the clan.

“Hehehe ...”

However, at this moment, the sacred corpse Emperor laughed with even more interest. After a long while, he said, “Kid, you’re really interesting! You can’t beat this old man, yet you still dare to be so tough? What is it for?”

because I can feel that you don’t have any enmity towards me. Instead, you’re full of interest. Chen Xiaobei said.

“Yes, very good!”

The Holy corpse Emperor nodded and said with satisfaction, “Not only is your state of mind first-class, but your brain is also first-class! I can’t find another young man like you in the entire Liangzhou! I’m very satisfied!”

Very satisfied?

Once he said that, everyone present was once again stunned.

Could it be that the Holy corpse Emperor had a special fetish? Seeing Chen Xiaobei’s handsome face, she wanted to do something indescribable with him?

“To tell you the truth, this old master has taken a fancy to you and wants to take you as his personal disciple!” The sacred corpse Emperor said.

A personal disciple!

As soon as he said that, everyone present was a little embarrassed. It was obvious that they were overthinking about his special fetishes.

But!

The Holy corpse Emperor wanted to take Chen Xiaobei as his personal disciple. This was even more shocking than a Special Hobby!

One had to know that the Holy corpse Emperor was undeniably the most powerful person in the two hundred States of the northern region of the southern region!

The number of people who wanted to enter the corpse temple was like a school of carps crossing a river, uncountable!

However, the Holy corpse Emperor had set a rule that only those who had refined the Holy corpse soul ring could become an inner disciple!

Otherwise, even a one-star or two-star Saint King would not be qualified to enter the sect!

Among the inner disciples, the direct disciples had a higher status and were given special treatment by the Holy corpse Emperor!

Of course, the most important thing was that the Holy corpse Emperor only had four disciples, and all of them were powerful figures in the northern and southern regions.

And at this moment!

The Holy corpse Emperor wanted to take Chen Xiaobei as his personal disciple!

This meant that Chen Xiaobei's future was bright beyond compare!

Sooner or later, Chen Xiaobei would also become a top-class hero who could cover the sky with one hand!

my God ... How did this happen?!

LAN Yingtian almost spat out a mouthful of blood when he saw this.

Just a moment ago, he, LAN Yitian, had been so proud of himself and complimented that life was so magical.

At this moment, he was slapped in the face by life.

If Chen Xiaobei became the disciple of the Holy corpse Emperor, then LAN Yitian's life would come to an end.

"How ... How did this happen ..."

At the same time, Bai Wan Gu and Bai seventeen looked like they had just eaten poop. "We're done for ... Why did we draw the line with young master Chen just now? Why did they start a war with him? If he comes after us for revenge, our Bai clan will be completely finished!"

At the same time, these two guys were also given a hard slap in the face by life.

Just a second ago, they were still rejoicing that they had cut ties with Chen Xiaobei. Now, they were filled with regret.

If Chen Xiaobei took revenge as the Holy corpse Emperor's disciple, it would be the end of the Bai family.

Seeing this, white three couldn't help but smile. It was as if he was laughing at Bai Wan Gu and white seventeen for being so short-sighted.

"That's great! We're safe now!"

At the same time, LAN long and the people from the LAN family all heaved a sigh of relief. "Bro bei is indeed not an ordinary person! If I can gain the favor of the Holy corpse Emperor, then there won't be any problems!"

"No..."

However, at this moment, LAN mengchen shook her head and said, "You guys don't understand Xiaobei at all!"

"What!"

LAN long and the people from the LAN family were instantly dumbfounded. They were extremely shocked. don't tell me ... Bro bei will ...

"I refuse!" Chen Xiaobei said without hesitation.

"Rumble!"

These three simple words were like three nuclear bombs that instantly exploded the entire scene, shattering everyone's three views and making them wonder if they were hallucinating.

Rejected?

There was actually someone in this world who refused to become the Holy corpse Emperor's disciple?

This was either crazy or brainless!

It was simply incomprehensible!

"Hahaha!"

LAN Yitian burst out laughing. You're the stupidest idiot I've ever seen in my life! You actually rejected my master? There was no need to doubt! Today is your death anniversary! Hahaha ..."

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4097: Equal cooperation!

"Is this kid crazy? Why didn't he become the disciple of the sacred corpse Emperor? This was a heaven-sent opportunity for him to soar into the sky! Water had entered his brain ... Oh no! Is it feces?"

Bai wangu and Bai Shiqi looked at Chen Xiaobei, dumbfounded. They could not imagine how Chen Xiaobei could make such a decision.

this ... How could this be ... Did I misjudge? "

At the same time, white three who had been silent the entire time could not help but begin to doubt himself.

It was obvious that white three and white seventeen were brothers, but they were actually not on good terms.

Therefore, when white seventeen wanted to draw a clear line between them, white three instinctively wanted to stand on Chen Xiaobei's side.

Moreover, as things progressed, white three's opinion of Chen Xiaobei had increased.

However, Bai San did not expect Chen Xiaobei to reject the Holy corpse Emperor.

Wasn't he crazy?

White three already felt that he had most likely made an error in judgment.

Chen Xiaobei did not deserve to be his ally, and he could not win against white seventeen.

"Little brat! No one in the northern and southern domain can refuse me!"

At the same time, the Holy corpse Emperor's face darkened, and the terrifying pressure once again enveloped the entire area.

Don't forget, he was a cruel, merciless tyrant!

When he was interested in Chen Xiaobei, he would show enough kindness, but he could not tolerate Chen Xiaobei's rejection.

This was a challenge to his supreme authority!

If he did not teach Chen Xiaobei a lesson, who would be afraid of him? Where would he put his face?

"I only said that I don't want to be your direct disciple, I didn't say that I don't want to cooperate with you!"

Chen Xiaobei said.

"Cooperation?"

"What do you mean?" the Holy corpse Emperor frowned. What right do you have to cooperate with me?"

"If I'm not wrong, you must have another purpose for wanting to take me as your disciple so urgently!" I can help you achieve your goal. This is cooperation!"

"Oh?"

"First, I don't have a corpse saint's soul ring, nor do I have a high cultivation base! Second, I want to kill your official disciple! Third, you don't know anything about my character, background, and past!"

of course not! Chen Xiaobei smiled. under such circumstances, you still want to take me as your direct disciple. Isn't that urgent? " Could it be that I have some misunderstanding of the word "urgent"?"

"It seems that I was too impatient!" I see. the Holy corpse Emperor nodded. since you've seen through it, I'll be Frank. I'm taking you in as a disciple for a martial arts competition in the southern region!

"The southern region Grand martial arts competition?" Chen Xiaobei was taken aback.

"That's right!"

"This martial arts competition is organized by the great ruler of the southern region!" The Holy corpse Emperor said. Only the strongest of the younger generation could participate in the battle! This old man wants you to represent the corpse temple in the battle!"

Although the corpse Palace was powerful, there were no outstanding disciples from the younger generation that could participate in the battle.

As soon as the Holy corpse Emperor arrived, he was impressed by Chen Xiaobei's state of mind and experience. He even said that there was no other young man as outstanding as Chen Xiaobei in the two hundred States of the northern and southern regions!

That was why the Holy corpse Emperor was so excited that he wanted to take Chen Xiaobei as his personal disciple.

“Yes, this is a cooperation!”

“Today, you let me kill LAN Yitian. In the future, I will help you to participate in the martial arts competition!” As for the final benefits, I’ll split them equally with you!”

this ... Holy corpse Emperor’s eyes twitched, ” “Little brat! You’re old, but your ambition is boundless! You actually want to share the benefits with me? Do you think you’re qualified?”

“We’ll know if you’re qualified after we try!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said in a calm tone. It was as if everything was under his control.

“He’s really crazy!”

“If that’s the case, I’ll give it a try!” The sacred corpse Emperor said.

“Swish!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Holy corpse Emperor waved his hand.

A black shadow flew out of the sleeve of his greasy, old black robe.

“Bang!”

The next moment, a black-furred zombie landed heavily on the ground, creating a huge pit.

This Zombie’s body size was similar to a normal person’s, but it was more burly.

The black fur on its body was as sharp as steel needles.

Its eyes were blood-red and its pupils were empty. It was extremely demonic and frightening.

In its mouth, there were sharp fangs like that of a wild beast. At the same time, it spat out thick black corpse Qi.

“This is the soul seizing mo Tian’s corpse!”

I’ve raised this sky corpse for about 300 million years, ” the Holy corpse Emperor said. it’s the same level as you, a peak three-star true sage! If you can defeat it, I’ll acknowledge you and cooperate with you according to your conditions!”

“Good! It’s decided!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and smiled.

Chen Xiaobei was not targeting anyone. So far, all his opponents of the same level as him were his stinky little brothers.

“Hahaha ... You little brat! Don’t be happy too early!”

At this moment, LAN Yingtian laughed out loud, ” “This soul seizing mo Tian corpse has an extremely special ability! It can extract your power and transform it into its own! Fighting with it, you will become weaker and weaker, and it will become stronger and stronger! It’s not wrong to say that it’s invincible among its peers!”

“There’s such a thing?” Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows.

Theoretically speaking, the dark sky corpse's ability was even better than Chen Xiaobei's devouring Four Seas and heaven defying.

That was because the devouring Four Seas and heaven-defying could only be devoured once and erupted once.

On the other hand, the soul seizing ink sky corpse could absorb the enemy's power and convert it into its own power, which could last until the end of the battle.

Therefore, this soul seizing mo Tian corpse could become more and more courageous as it fought. Moreover, the stronger the opponent, the stronger it would be.

In theory, he was indeed invincible among his peers.

"Brat, let me remind you that once the soul seizing ink sky corpse is activated, you must sacrifice human lives to it! So, it's not too late for you to regret now!" The Holy corpse Emperor sneered.

Obviously, LAN Yingtian had already introduced the power of the soul seizing mo Tian corpse.

In the Holy corpse Emperor's eyes, Chen Xiaobei was a smart man. He should know what it meant to retreat when faced with difficulties.

Chen Xiaobei's only way out was to stop thinking about working together as equals and become a disciple of the corpse temple.

"I don't regret it!" Chen Xiaobei said.

"You don't know what's good for you!"

The Holy corpse Emperor's smile froze and he immediately activated the soul seizing mo Tian corpse.

At the same time, the Holy corpse Emperor said coldly, " "This battle is to test your strength and potential, so you can't rely on external forces! All Dharma Treasures, Dharma talismans, and Dharma formations were not to be used! Otherwise, you'll be considered defeated!"

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4098: Testing the limits!

"Hehe, this is going to be a good show!"

Bai wangu grinned. the soul seizing ink sky corpse is so powerful. That kid can't rely on external forces. He's no match for it!

"Hmph, in my opinion, that brat doesn't dare to agree at all!" White seventeen was also disdainful.

By then, white three had already lost hope in Chen Xiaobei. He quickly added, " "Father and seventeenth brother are right! That kid has no chance at all!"

At the same time, everyone from the LAN family was frowning and extremely anxious. "Young master Chen, if you can't do it, then just give in. There's nothing bad about being a disciple of the corpse temple! We can't fall out with the Holy corpse Emperor!"

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei was their biggest backer.

If Chen Xiaobei made the wrong choice, the entire LAN family would be in deep trouble.

“Xiaobei ...”

On the other side, LAN Mengcheng clenched her fists tightly. Her beautiful face was slightly pale.

However, LAN Mengcheng’s face was pale because the dark sky corpse looked too ferocious and even a little disgusting.

LAN Mengcheng had absolute trust in Chen.

Since Chen Xiaobei dared to accept her challenge, he would not let her down.

She trusted Chen Xiaobei, and she knew him very well!

“I promise you, I won’t use any external forces. I’ll fight this black Zombie with my own strength!”

As expected, Chen Xiaobei agreed to the Holy corpse Emperor’s request without hesitation, even though no one was optimistic about the situation.

hehe, this is going to be interesting. Bai Wan Gu and Bai seventeen laughed.

Bai San smiled apologetically. He did not dare to look up to Chen Xiaobei anymore, and he did not dare to go against Bai wangu and Bai Shiqi.

“You little brat! Your time of death has arrived! hahaha ... LAN Yitian was even more excited. He was waiting to see Chen Xiaobei get killed.

it’s over ... It’s all over this time ... the LAN family clansmen once again fell into despair.

Out of the billions of people present, only LAN Mengcheng did not say a word. She silently supported Chen Xiaobei and firmly believed in him.

“Before we start, I’ll say the ugly words first!”

“What!”

“You’re really a duo qidun!” The sacred corpse Emperor said. You’re obviously going to lose, but you’re still worried about destroying the soul seizing mo Tian corpse? If you have the time, you should worry about your own life! Once the soul seizing mo Tian corpse appears, it will not rest until one of us is dead. This is no joke!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. it’s something that you’ve been raising for 300 million years. If it’s broken, I can’t afford to compensate you!

The Holy corpse Emperor laughed. ha! Just do what you can. If you really break the corpse, I won’t blame you. I’ll even agree to your terms and work with you on equal terms!

“Mm, then come!”

Chen Xiaobei grinned and spread out his hands, as if he was going to give her three moves.

“Sigh ... What a pity!”

The Holy corpse Emperor shook his head. His eyes dimmed as he looked at Chen Xiaobei, as if he was looking at a cold corpse.

In the Holy corpse Emperor's eyes, Chen Xiaobei would definitely lose.

The heavens were jealous of geniuses!

What a pity!

It was even more lamentable!

"Wuwuwu ..."

With a thought from the Holy corpse Emperor, the soul seizing mo Tian corpse let out a deafening roar.

In an instant, the black corpse Qi covered the sky and the earth, shrouding Chen Xiaobei.

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

Then, Chen Xiaobei's power was drawn out of his body through the black corpse Qi and sent into mo Tian's body.

One could clearly feel that the energy fluctuations in mo Tian's corpse were rapidly increasing.

"Interesting!"

However, Chen Xiaobei did not panic. Instead, he looked very interested.

In the eyes of others, Chen Xiaobei was scared out of his wits.

He was already at death's door, yet he could still laugh.

If he wasn't a fool, then what was he?

"Twelve blood essence Holy rings!"

stop! Chen Xiaobei shouted.

The twelve blood-red Dharma forms of the twelve ancestors of sorcery formed a huge ring behind Chen Xiaobei.

In an instant, Chen Xiaobei's defense and combat power had increased by 10000 times.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

On the other hand, the soul seizing mo Tian corpse was still absorbing Chen Xiaobei's energy.

If Chen Xiaobei did not attack, the corpse would continue to absorb the energy.

"Kid? What are you doing?"

"Why didn't you attack?" the sacred corpse Emperor asked, confused. Could it be that he was afraid that he would not die miserably enough? And give more power to the soul seizing mo Tian corpse?"

hehe! I was just curious. I wanted to see how much energy the black Zombie can absorb! Chen Xiaobei said.

“How much can I absorb?”

“To be honest, I don’t know the limit of the soul seizing mo Tian corpse!” The Holy corpse Emperor said. However, I’m 100% sure that no one below the level of a four-star true Saint can make the soul seizing ink sky corpse reach its limit!”

“Is that so?” Chen Xiaobei laughed.

“Saint pan, true spirit Dharmakaya!”

Once again, Chen Xiaobei activated the astral projection.

With a long ring of the eastern Emperor Bell, the Dharmakaya bloomed with the brilliance of the sun, the moon, and the stars.

In an instant, Chen Xiaobei’s power had increased by one small realm.

how ... How is this possible?!

Holy corpse Emperor was shocked. “A genius! A peerless genius! When these two abilities are combined, it’s enough to allow you to fight a level higher than you. Furthermore, it’s ten thousand times stronger than those of the same level! This is what it means to be truly invincible!”

“Whoosh ...”

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei did not attack, allowing the corpse to continue absorbing his energy.

“Little brat! If you attack now, you can already defeat the soul seizing mo Tian corpse! However, if you allow it to continue absorbing energy, you will not be its match!”

The Holy corpse Emperor reminded Chen Xiaobei.

However, Chen Xiaobei was completely unmoved. He had no intention of doing anything.

you ... sacred corpse Emperor’s expression quickly changed to one of shock.”Do you really want to test the limits of the soul seizing mo Tian corpse? This ... This is impossible!”

“This kid is so stupid! Just wait for your death!” LAN Yingtian was grinning from ear to ear when he saw this.

LAN Yingtian had witnessed Chen Xiaobei’s power when he defeated LAN Lingyan. They were worried that Chen Xiaobei would use the same power to defeat the soul seizing mo Tian corpse.

However, Chen Xiaobei did not do anything. Instead, he let the corpse absorb the energy.

The difference between one and the other was obvious!

Was Chen Xiaobei not sending himself to his death?

“10000 techniques return to one!”

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei let out a low growl.

The blood-colored swastika Buddha seal was like the rising sun, floating in the blood ring formed by the twelve ancestors of sorcery.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei's strength had increased by one small realm.

"Oh my God ... This ... This is crazy ..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4099: Directly explode!

In an instant, everyone present was so shocked that they could not believe their eyes.

Chen Xiaobei's strength had increased again and again, and it was beyond everyone's understanding.

They had never seen someone who could forcefully advance two minor realms.

An even more shocking scene immediately erupted.

Chi ... Chi ... Bang!

Cracks started to appear on the body of the soul seizing mo Tian corpse.

Then, with a muffled sound, the soul seizing mo Tian's corpse exploded into black pieces on the ground. The surrounding black corpse Qi also disappeared.

"This ... This, this, this ..."

In an instant, everyone around them was dumbfounded.

It was as if hundreds of millions of nuclear bombs had exploded in his heart, and he was shocked to the point of no return.

Other than LAN Mengcheng, everyone else thought that Chen Xiaobei was an idiot! Not attacking and letting the soul seizing mo Tian corpse absorb the energy in vain was no different from waiting for death!

It was only then that everyone realized that Chen Xiaobei had been fighting all along.

However, Chen Xiaobei's method of defeating the dark sky corpse was not by fighting, but by force-feeding!

As Chen Xiaobei's strength increased, the energy absorbed by the corpse also increased.

Chen Xiaobei's total power had far exceeded what mo Tian's corpse could handle.

He was like a duck that was being fed with food and was stuffed to death.

That's right!

This was the reason why mo Tian's corpse had exploded!

It was unable to bear the huge amount of energy and exploded!

This was also the reason why everyone was so shocked!

Chen Xiaobei's use of energy to blow up the corpse was definitely more shocking than using force!

Wasn't the ability that it was most proud of the soul seizing heavenly corpse the ability to absorb the energy of others?

Chen Xiaobei did not want to let it absorb as much as it wanted!

It also highlighted Chen Xiaobei's power.

"A genius! An unparalleled genius!"

Chen Xiaobei! the Holy corpse Emperor exclaimed. He looked at Chen Xiaobei with excitement and passion, as if he had just found the most precious treasure!

"The increase in his power is equivalent to two minor realms! Furthermore, he was 10000 times stronger than his peers. He was absolutely invincible! In front of him, the soul seizing mo Tian corpse was as weak as an ant! This Emperor has really picked up a treasure this time!"

Before he finished, the sacred corpse Emperor's face was filled with embarrassment.

After all, he had just claimed that the soul seizing ink sky corpse was 100% invincible among its peers, but in the blink of an eye, Chen Xiaobei was nothing to him.

Of course, the embarrassment of being slapped in the face was nothing compared to Chen Xiaobei's power.

Even a blind man could see that Chen Xiaobei's Foundation and talent were so strong that they were beyond imagination! It was far beyond what the Holy corpse Emperor had expected!

As long as they could work with Chen Xiaobei, they would be able to amaze the world with a single feat in the southern region martial arts competition!

This was what the sacred corpse Emperor was most concerned about.

Because of that, the Holy corpse Emperor looked at Chen Xiaobei with a much gentler expression, as if he was a kind elder.

"It's over ... It's over, it's over, it's over ..."

LAN Yitian felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave when he saw the sacred corpse Emperor's kind expression.

It was obvious that the Holy corpse Emperor valued Chen Xiaobei very much.

If he wanted to work with Chen Xiaobei, the Holy corpse Emperor would no longer care about LAN Yitian's life.

"How ... How did this happen ..."

At the same time, Bai Wan Gu and Bai Seventeen's faces turned the color of pig liver.

The father and son had just drawn a clear line between themselves and Chen Xiaobei, and were about to start a fight.

When Chen Xiaobei appeared to be at a disadvantage, they mocked him even more and waited for him to be killed!

By now, Chen Xiaobei had gained the Holy corpse Emperor's approval.

They had just mocked Chen Xiaobei for rejecting the offer to become the Holy corpse Emperor's personal disciple, saying that Chen Xiaobei was a fool.

Chen Xiaobei's status was going to be much higher than that of the Holy corpse Emperor's disciple.

If Chen Xiaobei came after them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Bai Wan Gu and Bai seventeen gasped. They felt like they had just eaten shit. They were so depressed that they wanted to vomit blood.

"My God ... What ... What kind of monster is this?"

At this moment, white three's expression became extremely complicated.

He had always been a person who hid himself very well.

From the beginning, he thought highly of Chen Xiaobei. Then, he thought little of Chen Xiaobei. Now, he was deeply shocked by Chen Xiaobei.

Without a doubt, Chen Xiaobei's power had left an indelible mark in his heart.

He had wanted to seek cooperation with Chen Xiaobei.

At this moment, this thought was completely firm and would never be shaken again.

"Young master Chen is so strong! With young master Chen around, our Blue Moon City can rest easy! Long live young master Chen ... Long live young master Chen ..."

At the same time, the LAN family's people went from great sorrow to great joy. They were so excited that their hearts could hardly take it.

And this intense mental shock had deeply convinced them.

From this moment on, they would see Chen Xiaobei as their leader! Even if Chen Xiaobei was not their clan leader, they were still willing to submit to Chen Xiaobei!

"Xiaobei! You really didn't let me down!"

On the side, LAN mengchen's face was slightly red. She lowered her head and was secretly happy. A strong sense of pride gushed out of her heart.

This was because when the people from the LAN family paid their respects to Chen Xiaobei, their eyes would naturally fall on LAN mengchen.

Even though their relationship was not made clear.

However, everyone in the LAN family could guess that LAN Mengcheng was Chen Xiaobei's woman.

Therefore, while everyone admired Chen Xiaobei, they also respected LAN Mengcheng.

LAN Mengcheng was naturally happy and proud that her man was so outstanding.

"Sigh ..."

Chen Xiaobei shook his head and sighed. "This soul seizing mo Tian corpse is nothing much even though you guys have been boasting about it!"

The moment he said that, many people around him felt like vomiting blood.

The soul seizing mo Tian corpse was terrifyingly strong for ordinary people!

But to you, Chen Xiaobei, it's nothing!

"Young master Chen! You're indeed extraordinary! He was a man of his words! I've really seen the limit of the soul seizing mo Tian corpse! The battle just now was truly breathtaking!"

The Holy corpse Emperor was so excited that he had even changed the way he addressed Chen Xiaobei.

"It's nothing," Chen Xiaobei looked bored. He did not care about the battle at all.

Obviously, the soul seizing mo Tian corpse's limit was just that.

However, this was not Chen Xiaobei's limit.

After the 10000 techniques return to one, Chen Xiaobei still had Saint Pan's Natal aura, which could be upgraded to another small realm!

Furthermore, he had the ultimate trump card, Yi Qi turning San Qing!

Even if there were 100 million of them, Chen Xiaobei would be able to kill them all, let alone one!

"Cough, cough ... Let's not talk about fighting! Let's talk about serious business!"

The Holy corpse Emperor coughed and changed the topic, " "Childe Chen, I agree to your request! First of all, I'll hand LAN Yingtian's life over to you! Then, we'll work together on equal terms and share the benefits!"

"Good! It's a deal!"

Chen Xiaobei grinned, then looked at LAN Jingtian, the Bai father and son!

They almost peed their pants when Chen Xiaobei's gaze landed on them.

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

Chapter 4100: I'll pull out your claws and fangs!

Plop ... Plop ... Plop ... Plop ...

Before Chen Xiaobei could say anything, LAN Jingtian and the Bai father and son knelt on the ground and started kowtowing.

“Young master Chen, please spare me ... Young master Chen, please spare me ... It’s all my fault ... All of this is my fault! As long as you spare my life, I’m willing to work like a horse or a cow ...”

LAN Yingtian kowtowed and wailed. He didn’t care about his dignity at all and was extremely humble.

“Young master Chen ... Spare me ... Spare me ...”

The father and son of the Bai family were very embarrassed. They were half a beat slower, and LAN Jintian had already finished his lines. He only cared about kowtowing with all his might. In order to survive, he even threw his dignity, dignity, and identity out of the nine Heavens.

At this moment, only endless regret was left in their hearts.

She should not have become Chen Xiaobei’s enemy.

His intestines were really green with regret.

shut up, all of you. It’s meaningless to say any more useless nonsense!

Chen Xiaobei kept his power and walked toward the man.

It was obvious that if begging for mercy was useful, no one in this world would be killed.

young master Chen ... Young master Chen, listen to me ... I’ve refined the corpse saint’s soul ring, and I already have the potential to become a saint King ... Please spare my dog life. In the future, you’ll have a Saint King level loyal dog by your side ... This will only be beneficial to you ...

Seeing that begging for mercy was useless, LAN Yingtian could only reveal his value to Chen Xiaobei.

After refining the corpse Saint Soul ring, one would have the potential to become a saint King!

This was definitely a piece of vital information, and it was a useful value that would move most people.

Just imagine having a Saint King level loyal dog by your side!

How awe-inspiring would that be? In most of the 800 States of the southern region, it was enough to do whatever it wanted.

From this, it could be seen why one could become a disciple of the corpse Saint temple and receive the protection of the corpse Saint Emperor after refining the corpse Saint Soul ring.

This was because all of these disciples had the chance to become a saint King, allowing the corpse Palace’s strength to skyrocket.

This meant that even someone as strong as the Holy corpse Emperor valued these people who had the potential to become Saint Kings.

LAN Yitian was hoping that Chen Xiaobei would be like the Holy corpse Emperor and give him a chance to become a Holy King.

“I said I would kill you! I won’t let you Live! Besides, you’ve committed a heinous crime against the LAN family’s ancestors, a crime of betraying your master and ancestors! The entire LAN clan will not let you off!”

Obviously, Chen Xiaobei did not care about being a saint King-level loyal dog. He would keep his word! What he did would definitely not disappoint everyone!

In Chen Xiaobei's eyes, LAN Jingtian deserved to die!

Even if LAN Yitian was the heavenly Lord of Chaos, the Supreme Lord of Chaos, Chen Xiaobei would still kill him!

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei took out the Saint devouring axe.

"Whoosh ..."

Then, an extremely special rune appeared on the Saint devouring Dao axe, enveloping LAN Yitian's yuan Shen and devouring it.

The Saint devouring Dao axe had the ability to devour things. Not only could it upgrade itself, but it could also inherit the special abilities of the things it devoured.

However, the rune that was devouring LAN Xintian's primordial spirit was not the devouring ability of the Saint devouring Dao axe.

Instead, they were three black balls that looked like black pupils connected by the Golden patterns.

That's right!

This was the special ability of the three-eyed Saint Sword!

Previously, the Saint devouring Dao axe had devoured the body of the gray-armored sacred edge Wolf. The axe had many characteristics of the wolf. At the same time, it had also obtained the three-eyed sacred edge ability from the Wolf's eyes!

This special ability had reached the early stage of a one star Saint King!

There were only two ways to activate it.

First, it would consume the Saint Origin Energy equivalent to a Saint King level Saint vein.

The second was to sacrifice the life of a peak true Saint and use up all of his spiritual power.

Clearly, the source of psychic energy was the primordial spirit. Now that the Saint devouring Dao axe had devoured LAN Yitian's primordial spirit, it would be able to obtain all of LAN Yitian's psychic energy.

By sacrificing LAN Yutian's primordial spirit, Chen Xiaobei could activate the three pupil holy sword's special ability once.

"Long live young master Chen ... Long live young master Chen ..."

With LAN Yingtian's death, most of the members of the LAN family had finally gotten their revenge. They began to cheer for Chen Xiaobei, and their respect and gratitude for him rose to new heights.

Then ...

Chen Xiaobei looked at the father and son.

Bai Wan Gu and Bai seventeen were still begging for mercy.

Even though white three was also kneeling on the ground, he was kowtowing at a much slower rate. He even looked up at Chen Xiaobei from time to time.

It was obvious that white three really wanted to work with Chen Xiaobei.

However, Chen Xiaobei did not even look at white three.

Without a doubt, white three was not even worthy of Chen Xiaobei's attention.

The one surnamed Chen! You're ignoring me?

In an instant, white three felt that he had been greatly humiliated. A deep hatred began to surge up in his heart.

However, come to think of it, he, white three, did not think about what kind of trash he was.

Deep scheming, inconsistent, fickle, fickle, disloyal and unfilial!

How could someone like this catch Chen Xiaobei's attention?

He even wanted to work with Chen Xiaobei.

In fact, Chen Xiaobei looked down on this kind of people the most.

"Bai Wan Gu!"

Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows and looked at Bai wangu, who had the highest status.

"I'm here ... I'm here!"

Bai wangu swallowed hard and looked up at Chen Xiaobei. "Young master Chen, what are your orders? As long as you can spare us, I'll do anything you ask."

"Good! Things will be easier if you have this awareness!"

I don't think so! Chen Xiaobei said, "originally, the hatred between us had been resolved. But, you just tried to kill me! We must settle this score!"

"This ..."

I only attacked you because LAN Yingtian forced me to! Bai wangu quickly explained. I didn't want to do that!

"I know you're being threatened, so I don't plan to kill you!"

I'm not sure! Chen Xiaobei changed the topic. but this time, you tried to kill me because I threatened you. Who knows, there might be a next time! So, for the sake of my life, I must completely eliminate the threat you pose to me!"

"How ... How do I eliminate this?" Bai Wan Gu was confused.

“You, Bai Wang Gu, are like a ferocious Tiger. Only by pulling out your claws and fangs will you not threaten my safety!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes fell on Bai wangu’s right hand.

Bai wangu was still holding the Bai clan’s most precious treasure in his hand.

The falling stars and The Flying Swan!

Chen Xiaobei’s meaning was clear!

Bai Wang Gu was like a ferocious Tiger, and the falling stars and flying rainbows were his claws and fangs!

Only by taking this magical item would Bai wangu be no longer a threat to Chen Xiaobei and the LAN family!

“I’ve already shown you the way! Leave or not, just say the word!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes glinted.