

Envelope 4281

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 4281: Prying into secrets!

4281 Prying into secrets!

It didn't take long for Yun niyue to bring him out.

It could be seen that ye Hongtian, ye Zhilan, and Si Jingan were in a rather sorry state, but they were not injured.

Yun niyue probably didn't make things difficult for them because they were imprisoned.

Chen Xiaobei was confused.

According to the style of the assassins of the reverse moon, si Jingan was a hostage, so it was normal for them not to kill him. However, ye Hongtian and ye Zhilan had already walked into the trap. Si Jingan was no longer a hostage, so why not just kill the three of them?

However, Chen Xiaobei did not express his doubts.

Chen Xiaobei could not see through Yun niyue, and Yun niyue could not see through Chen Xiaobei.

As long as Chen Xiaobei remained mysterious, Yun niyue would not dare to have any thoughts about him. So, Chen Xiaobei did not say anything or ask anything. That was the best way to maintain his mystery.

As for whether Yun niyue would reveal the one word Holy extermination curse to outsiders, Chen Xiaobei was not worried.

Chen Xiaobei still had an important trump card.

"Let's go!"

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and took ye Hongtian, ye Zhilan, and Si Jingan away.

"Young master Chen! You ... Aren't you too amazing? You actually made the palace Master of the reverse Moon Palace let you go!" Ye Zhilan was extremely shocked.

Ye Hongtian was also amazed, "I heard that ni Yue never let go of the people he caught!" The people that ni Yue wanted to kill would also have no way to survive! I didn't expect that we would be safe and sound after young master Chen made his move!"

Without a doubt, at this moment, Chen Xiaobei's image in ye Hongtian and ye Zhilan's hearts had become even higher.

Si Jingan said respectfully, " thank you, young master Chen, for saving us. From now on, you are our great benefactor!

"No need to be polite."

why? " Chen Xiaobei asked, " Yun niyue locked you up for three days. Why didn't she kill you? "

this ... the three of them looked at each other and blankly said, " we're not sure either. Anyway, she just locked us up. She didn't say she would kill us or torture us ...

this is so strange ... Chen Xiaobei frowned.

Ye Zhilan was very smart and immediately reacted."Could it be that granny ghost and Yun niyue said something?"

"Granny ghost?" Chen Xiaobei was taken aback.

For example, the great Yuan Sage eternal curse!

When Chen Xiaobei had extended Ye Hongtian's life and cast the Yuan Sage's great curse, granny ghost had had a very complicated expression on her face.

However, Chen Xiaobei and the others did not notice it.

Ye Zhilan's reminder made Chen Xiaobei grasp the key to the problem.

"Right! Granny ghost must have said something, so Yun niyue didn't kill you immediately!" alright! Chen Xiaobei said, " you guys go back first. I need to clarify this!

"Then you have to be careful!" Ye Zhilan was a little worried. She pursed her lips and reminded,"The martial arts competition will begin in two days! I'll be waiting for you!"

Soon after.

Ye Hongtian and the other two stepped through the void and returned to Hong Tian city.

Chen Xiaobei remained where he was.

Chen Xiaobei was a few hundred thousand miles away from the palace. It was a safe distance.

If Yun niyue had any secrets, she wouldn't be hiding them now.

"Whoosh ..."

Chen Xiaobei activated the chaotic pupil Holy eye, burned his mental power and began to spy on the situation in the palace.

The reason why Chen Xiaobei was not afraid of Yun niyue revealing the one word Saint destroyer curse to outsiders was because he could keep a close eye on Yun niyue. If anything happened, Chen Xiaobei would be able to react in time!

"Whoosh ..."

As he activated his special ability, the scene in the reverse Moon Palace appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind.

When Yun niyue returned to her Palace, she sat on the chair in a somewhat annoyed manner. Her usual lazy posture was gone, and her entire body was tense, as if she had a lot on her mind.

"Palace Master, what happened?" Granny ghost's primordial spirit flew over and asked with concern.

“Grandma, I saw the kid you were talking about!”

Yun niyue said coldly, “other than the yuan Sage eternal curse you mentioned, he can also use the one word Saint destroyer curse!” Furthermore, he has already comprehended the “life” character to the next level. He must have cultivated it for hundreds of millions of years!”

“What?” Granny ghost was shocked, “he ... He knows the one-word Saint destroyer incantation? That’s impossible ...”

“Yeah, I also find it strange ...”

Yun niyue frowned and said, “I didn’t kill ye Hongtian and the other two because I wanted to lure this kid out and kill him!” However, not only does he know his enemy’s cultivation technique, he also knows his benefactor’s cultivation technique ... I’m confused!”

“How did this happen?” you ... granny ghost’s expression changed drastically. not just you, even I’m confused ...

“The yuan Sage’s great curse of eternal life is a cultivation technique of the sky-burying Yuan Sage clan. They destroyed my Yun clan and are our irreconcilable enemies! Since that brat has learned the yuan Sage eternal curse, it’s impossible for him to have learned the one-word Saint destroyer curse ...”

Chen Xiaobei, who was secretly monitoring the situation, finally understood the first question.

Yun niyue did not kill ye Hongtian and the other two. Instead, she let ye Zhilan send out a distress signal to lure Chen Xiaobei over and kill him.

Yun niyue had no enmity with Chen Xiaobei and only treated him as a member of the sky burial sacred clan.

This made things easier. As long as Chen Xiaobei revealed his identity and proved that his goal was to overthrow the sky origin divine clan, he would be able to become Yun niyue’s comrade.

Furthermore, the one word Saint destroyer curse seemed to be related to Yun niyue.

Chen Xiaobei continued to monitor them.

this one-word Saint destroyer curse is a profound technique born from the yin and yang of heaven and earth,” granny ghost continued. only those who are personally taught by supremacy Ling Kong can learn it!

supremacy Ling Kong passed away a long time ago, and I’ve never heard of him passing on the one-word Saint destroyer curse to someone else ... Even if there was a successor, it would definitely not be related to the sky burial Yuan sacred clan!

Chen Xiaobei almost laughed out loud.

Granny ghost had bragged about the one-word Saint-killer curse to such an extent, but Chen Xiaobei had still managed to master it without any teacher.

Chen Xiaobei had even modified the cultivation technique and taught it to old Feng and little Chen Xi.

However, Chen Xiaobei could consider impersonating Lord Ling Kong's successor.

If that happened, granny ghost and Yun niyue would definitely worship Chen Xiaobei like a Buddha.

"That kid is too mysterious. He doesn't reveal any flaws in his words or actions. I didn't dare to ask too much in fear that he would see through my identity!" Yun niyue said helplessly.

"Palace Master, don't be anxious!"

that brat is very close to ye Zhilan, " granny ghost said. he will definitely participate in the southern region martial arts competition. When the time comes, you can go and observe him. Perhaps you will find something new!

hmm ... That's the only way ... Yun niyue nodded and said lazily, " "Grandma, ask the servants to prepare some hot water. I want to take a bath and relax ..." He said.

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Chapter 4282: Independent fighting space!

4282 Independent fighting space!

For someone at Yun niyue's level, taking a bath was a different concept.

The water was filled with a large amount of precious Saint herbs and even some Saint beast's blood. Lying in it to relax would allow one's physical and spiritual power to recover quickly.

"Whoosh ..."

Chen Xiaobei stopped peeking.

The distance was too far, and every second of spying consumed a lot of spiritual power.

Chen Xiaobei was thinking that he should just tell Yun niyue his identity. Maybe he could also enjoy the treatment of bathing in the Holy medicine.

However, after thinking about it, Chen Xiaobei decided not to reveal his cards yet.

After all, Yun niyue would not reveal Chen Xiaobei's Secret to outsiders. If she revealed it too early, it might cause more trouble.

Also, this time, he had discovered Yun niyue's Secret, which reminded Chen Xiaobei of something.

It was possible for others to recognize the one-word Saint-Killing Curse.

In other words, Chen Xiaobei could not use the one word Saint-killer curse during the martial arts competition.

There were too many people around. If he attracted the attention of people with ill intentions, he would be in big trouble.

With Chen Xiaobei's current strength, he could not easily reveal himself.

.....

After that, Chen Xiaobei stepped into the void and returned to Hong Tian city.

The martial arts competition would be held in two days.

Chen Xiaobei began to prepare carefully. He had prepared all his trump cards and injected enough energy into them. He also carefully considered the possible direction of the situation.

A day passed by quickly.

The next day, Chen Xiaobei followed the ye family's team to Xuan Yong city.

Chen Xiaobei had been to Xuan Yong city once before.

This city was the largest city in the southern mountain range, so its scale naturally didn't need to be mentioned.

"Young master Chen, do you see the ball of light in the sky?" Ye Hongtian looked at Chen Xiaobei.

The ye family had sent a few hundred people this time.

Only Chen Xiaobei and ye Zhilan were allowed to walk beside ye Hongtian.

Chen Xiaobei was as important as the young master of the Yap family to ye Hongtian.

"I see it. What's that?" Chen Xiaobei asked curiously.

"That's the venue for the martial arts competition! It's an independent space specially opened for the martial arts competition." Ye Hongtian said.

"Opening up an independent space for a martial arts competition?" Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. This is the first time I've seen such a thing.

Ye Hongtian nodded and said, "It's not just you. It's also the first time I've seen such a formation!" It's not hard to imagine that the competition this time will be very, very intense!"

Chen Xiaobei immediately understood. The Xuan Yong clan is afraid that their main city will be destroyed, so they specially created an independent space!

"That's right!"

Ye Hongtian said, "In the past, most of the southern region's martial arts competitions would stop at a certain point!" However, this time, he was risking his life to fight! Unless one party admitted defeat, they would fight to the death! Once a Saint King goes berserk, let alone a main city, the entire southern mountain range will be destroyed!"

"Hmm, this design is quite reasonable." Chen Xiaobei nodded.

Ye Hongtian frowned and added, "According to the information I've gathered, this independent space was not created by the Xuan Yong clan, but by a power from the heavenly sanctuary. It's said that it can withstand the impact of a Saint Emperor!"

Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. "You mean that there might be a Saint Emperor level battle in this tournament?"

“Not bad!”

Ye Hongtian said, “the previous news was that the winner of the martial arts competition would be accepted as a disciple by the forces of the heavenly sanctuary. However, there was no age limit for the disciple! Therefore, it’s possible that not only the younger generation will be participating!”

“Does this mean that you can participate as well?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“I’m not sure about that. We’ll have to see the rules of the competition tomorrow!” “I’ve said so much because I hope you’ll reconsider, Childe Chen. With your cultivation, it’s better not to take the risk!”

As soon as he said that, ye Zhilan also nodded and said, “Young master Chen, there’s hope as long as there’s life! You’re still young, you’ll have plenty of opportunities in the future!”

It was obvious that ye Hongtian and ye Zhilan were really concerned about Chen Xiaobei.

In their eyes, Chen Xiaobei was only a true Saint.

Participating in this martial arts competition was like an ant trying to shake a tree, seeking its own death.

Therefore, the moment they entered Xuan Yong city, they analyzed the dangers of the martial arts competition so that Chen Xiaobei would back off.

“I appreciate your kindness, but I won’t quit.” Chen Xiaobei smiled.

but ... ye Zhilan’s face was filled with anxiety and worry.

“Don’t worry, I’ll tell you a little secret. I’ve hidden my strength. In fact, I’m very powerful!” Chen Xiaobei smiled.

this ... ye Zhilan and ye Hongtian were both stunned.

Three months ago, Chen Xiaobei was only a true Saint. How much could he have improved in such a short time? How much strength could he hide?

This was an international joke.

“Young master Chen!”

At that moment, an old voice interrupted ye Zhilan and ye Hongtian’s thoughts.

He saw the Holy corpse Emperor standing at the end of the street, as if he had been waiting for Chen Xiaobei.

“Why is it that old fart?”

Ye Hongtian’s face was full of disgust.

“Oh, the Holy corpse Emperor is my friend, and I’ve made an appointment with him to represent his corpse temple in the fight meet!” goodbye! Chen Xiaobei cupped his hands and left. I’ll see you at the meeting tomorrow!

After that, Chen Xiaobei walked towards the Holy corpse Emperor.

Ye Zhilan stood rooted to the ground, puzzled. "Grandpa, why is Childe Chen with the undead Emperor?"

"I don't know ..."

Ye Hongtian shook his head and said, " but don't worry too much. Although the corpse Saint is annoying, he is a man of his word. Young master Chen has an agreement with him. He will not harm young master Chen!

let's hope so ... ye Zhilan subconsciously clenched the corner of her clothes. She was like a little girl, full of anxiety.

On the other side.

The Holy corpse Emperor said, "You little brat! You can just forfeit tomorrow! This old master doesn't want to lose face because of you!"

"Embarrass what?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"Nonsense! You're representing our corpse temple in the competition! If you're beaten into a pile of mud, where would this old man put his face?" The sacred corpse Emperor said.

but, when you helped me, you said that if I don't dare to participate in the competition, you will kill me! Said Chen Xiaobei with a smile.

The Holy corpse Emperor's eyes widened in anger. "Why don't you know what's good for you? This old man is saving your life! I don't want to see you die in vain!"

"Something's wrong! You're suddenly so nice to me, I'm afraid it's not simple!" Chen Xiaobei looked at the Holy corpse Emperor, as if he could see through him.

"I do have a condition!" The sacred corpse Emperor said.

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Chapter 4283: Turbulent undercurrents!

4283 Turbulent undercurrents!

"I knew you wouldn't be willing to lose out. Tell me, what are your conditions?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"You'll forfeit tomorrow and then acknowledge me as your master!"

The Holy corpse Emperor said, "With your talent, and my personal guidance, you'll definitely become the number one expert on the minor heaven roll of the southern domain! At that time, this old master will be able to bring glory to my corpse temple!"

"What? Take you as my master?" Chen Xiaobei did not expect the Holy corpse Emperor to still be thinking about this.

The reason why the Holy corpse Emperor had his eyes on Chen Xiaobei was because he had displayed a terrifying talent that no one had ever seen before.

The Holy corpse Emperor had wanted to take Chen Xiaobei as his disciple, but Chen Xiaobei had rejected him.

The Holy corpse Emperor brought up the past again because he valued talent and did not want to see Chen Xiaobei die in vain.

“How is it? There’s no reason for you to refuse my conditions, is there?”

The Holy undead Emperor raised his chin, thinking that Chen Xiaobei would definitely agree. “Listen to this old man, not only will I let you live, I can also give you an incomparably bright future! All you need to do is to help this old man gain face and glory in the future!”

“I refuse!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said.

“What?”

The Holy corpse Emperor’s eyes widened in anger and he said, “You little brat! Don’t refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! If you don’t acknowledge me as your master, you will have to follow our previous agreement and participate in the martial arts competition!”

“Of course I’m going to participate in the contest, and I’ll definitely win first place!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said with a smile.

“What? Just you? Take the first place?” “I know exactly what your cultivation level is!” The Holy corpse Emperor roared. Don’t you think that you’re being ridiculous?”

The Holy corpse Emperor could not tell Chen Xiaobei’s true cultivation level.

However, he was certain that Chen Xiaobei had used a concealment spell to hide his true cultivation.

Even if Chen Xiaobei’s actual cultivation had improved three months ago, it would not have exceeded the true Saint realm.

A mere true sage was like an ant in this unprecedented martial arts competition. He was insignificant and not worth mentioning. How could he be the champion? Was this simply a fool’s dream? Water in the brain!

“What if I really get first place?” Chen Xiaobei laughed.

“You’re really going to get first place? This old man can even acknowledge you as his master!” The Holy corpse Emperor gritted his teeth in anger.

“Take me as your master? You said it yourself!” Chen Xiaobei’s smile widened.

The Holy corpse Emperor thought that Chen Xiaobei was joking and said, “Can’t you be more serious? Or are you simply tired of living? Are you just waiting to die tomorrow?”

“This is more like it!” The Holy corpse Emperor pursed his lips and finally stopped nagging.

“Little bastard! I’ve finally found you! Hand over my brother!”

At this moment, an angry roar sounded in the sky.

It was like a tigress ‘roar, causing one’s eardrums to vibrate and one’s heart to palpitate.

“Who is it?”

The Holy undead Emperor turned around and was about to attack, but Chen Xiaobei held him back.

Then, a bloated body broke through the void and arrived.

It was an ugly woman with a fat head and big ears.

His skin was dark brown, his lips were thick, and his teeth were exposed. Two arms as thick as an adult's leg were exposed. He was unusually tough and unpleasant to the eye.

"It's ... It's her!"

Holy undead Emperor's eyelids twitched, and his heart clenched.

Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei had stopped him. Otherwise, he would have lost his life.

That's right!

This super ugly girl was the eldest Princess of the Tianyuan clan! The number one genius! It was Tianyuan fengwu, who was ranked first on the 'Yuan Sage little heaven ranking'!

A peak four stars Saint King!

It was enough to kill Holy corpse Emperor in an instant!

"Kid, how did you get involved with this tigress?" The Holy undead Emperor was almost scared to death, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

"If you're afraid, you can leave first!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged and walked over.

The sacred corpse Emperor was truly scared now. He didn't dare follow, and subconsciously retreated.

"Boom boom boom ..."

At the same time, a terrifying amount of Saint Origin Energy burst out from Tianyuan fengwu's body, covering the entire area.

Obviously, she wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei.

But she couldn't do it.

Because her beloved brother, the breath of heavenly essence, was still in Chen Xiaobei's hands.

"Fat woman, you don't even dare to make a move. What's the use of making such a loud noise?" Chen Xiaobei said nonchalantly.

"Oh my God ... Is this kid crazy?" The Holy corpse Emperor was almost in tears.

He had never seen someone as fearless as Chen Xiaobei in his life. How dare he talk to a peak four star Holy King like that? he was simply courting death!

"Little bastard! What kind of man are you to take advantage of others?"

Tianyuan fengwu bared her teeth, so ugly that it was impossible to look at her directly. "If you have the guts, hand over my brother and we'll fight fair and square! If I don't beat the sh * t out of you, this old lady will change my surname to yours!"

“So vulgar!”

I don't really want to fight you, but I'm going to participate in the martial arts competition tomorrow. If you can meet me, we can have a proper fight! Chen Xiaobei said.

“What? You think you can participate in the martial arts competition?” “If you meet me, I promise to let you know what it means to be unable to live or die!” Tengen fengwu said disdainfully.

“Then we'll talk about it tomorrow!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. you can't save your brother now. Furthermore, this is the main city of the Xuan Yong clan. If we start a fight here, there will be countless deaths and injuries. You won't be able to explain yourself!

“Good! I'll see you in the arena tomorrow!”

Tengen fengwu glared at Chen Xiaobei and then at the Holy corpse Emperor, threatening, “I'll remember you. If you don't dare to participate tomorrow, I'll definitely exterminate your entire clan!”

“See you tomorrow,” Chen Xiaobei said nonchalantly.

“Swish!”

After saying that, Tianyuan fenghu leaped and disappeared in a flash.

holy sh * t ... What the hell is this ... Holy corpse Emperor almost spat out a mouth of blood.

Who had he offended? Being targeted by Tianyuan fenghu, his corpse temple would probably be destroyed in the blink of an eye.

Chen Xiaobei looked around and said, “ stop observing in the dark. If you want to deal with me, I'll see you in the arena tomorrow!

“Who are you talking to?” The Holy corpse Emperor was confused. He couldn't sense anyone watching him.

What he did not know was that Chen Xiaobei had already activated the chaotic sacred eyes. There were at least a few dozen people around him who were way stronger than the Holy corpse Emperor.

The undercurrent was turbulent, and the clouds were treacherous!

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Chapter 4284: Spying on the future!

4284 Spying on the future!

No one appeared, and no one responded to Chen Xiaobei.

It was obvious that those who were observing in the dark did not want to be directly exposed to everyone.

After Chen Xiaobei's question, the people who had been observing the situation left the scene without leaving a trace.

“Who are you talking to? Why are you being so mysterious?” The Holy corpse Emperor was confused.

it's nothing ... Chen Xiaobei shrugged. He did not want to scare the Holy corpse Emperor.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei's expression did not change. He had already activated the chaotic sacred eye and used his space omniscience to spy on the situation in Xuan Yong city.

As expected, many forces outside of the southern region had intervened in this martial arts competition.

Among them, there was no lack of powerful families like the Luo family, which were only second to the heavenly sanctuary.

The forces of the Holy Spirit clan had also appeared.

There was also the power of the reverse moon.

There were even some Holy emperors among them. These people were Chen Xiaobei's biggest threat.

This was because these divine emperors must be from the heavenly sanctuary. They could have seen through Chen Xiaobei's trump card, or they could have attracted more powerful enemies.

“Chi ...”

Chen Xiaobei had a rough idea of what was going on after he retracted his special ability. He started to plan.

“Currently, I can only fight against opponents below two star divine Emperor. If someone stronger appears, I won't have any chance of winning!”

in addition, once my trump card is seen through by my opponent, I might attract the pursuit of the sky burial Yuan sacred clan, which will be very, very troublesome!

I feel that there are still huge changes in this martial arts competition. It can even be said that it is completely out of my control.

by the way ... The chaotic sacred eye's omniscience ability can see the past and the future. Why don't I try it? ”

Once again, Chen Xiaobei ignited his mental power and activated the chaotic sacred eyes.

“Whoosh ...”

Then, an extremely terrifying scene appeared in Chen Xiaobei's mind.

boom boom boom ... Boom boom boom ...

In the sky, a black figure released a terrifying amount of Saint Qi, and the entire southern region was blown apart.

Countless cities were destroyed, and living beings were reduced to dust.

This scene was full of visual impact. It was like the end of the world, making people feel incomparable despair.

“Uh ...”

Chen Xiaobei felt suffocated as he was pulled out of the picture.

Chen Xiaobei opened his eyes and saw the Holy corpse Emperor’s old face.

“What’s wrong with you? One moment, he was talking to the air, and the next moment, he lost consciousness? Why don’t I get a Holy doctor to take a look at you?” The Holy corpse Emperor asked.

“Hu ... Hu ... Hu ...”

Chen Xiaobei was gasping for air, cold sweat pouring down his forehead.

“I ... I’m fine ...” She said.

Although Chen Xiaobei said that he was fine, his mental power was almost completely depleted. He could not even speak properly.

Although the omniscient past and future ability was powerful, it was extremely taxing on one’s mental strength.

Luckily, the Holy corpse Emperor quickly woke Chen Xiaobei up.

Otherwise, Chen Xiaobei would be drained of all his energy and become a Living Dead man.

Don’t forget that peak omniscient divine emperors could only see the past and future for about nine hundred years.

Chen Xiaobei had already mastered the first level of the ‘life’ character and had the mental power of a one-star divine Emperor, but it was still far from the omniscient divine Emperor’s level.

Even if Chen Xiaobei overused his mental power, he could only see what would happen in the next half a day, and the spying would only last for three seconds.

This also meant that ...

In the next half a day, the entire southern region would be completely destroyed.

Chen Xiaobei’s mental power could not support him to see more details.

He didn’t know who the black shadow was, and he didn’t know if he would die at the hands of the black shadow.

“No! I have to think of a way to change the future!”

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down and made up his mind.

It was obvious that the future could be changed as long as one made some countermeasures in advance.

For example, the omniscient divine Emperor had probably predicted that Jiuying’s mother would be taken hostage by the enemy, and the way to change this history was to send the omniscient divine Emperor to his death.

With the death of the omniscient divine Emperor, Jiuying’s mother would lose her value to the enemy.

This was a successful rewrite of the future.

This time, Chen Xiaobei had to find a way to change the future like the omniscient Holy Emperor.

However, it would be much more difficult for Chen Xiaobei to change the future than the omniscient divine Emperor. Because Chen Xiaobei saw the future very close, and only for a very short time.

In other words, Chen Xiaobei had very few clues, and the time he had to change the future was very limited.

Without a doubt, this was a huge challenge for Chen Xiaobei.

sacred corpse Emperor, you can go first. I'll see you at the venue tomorrow! Chen Xiaobei needed to think this through.

"Are you really okay?" The sacred corpse Emperor was worried.

it's fine. You can go ... Chen Xiaobei said.

"Okay, see you tomorrow!" The Holy corpse Emperor nodded and left.

"Whoosh ..."

As soon as the Holy corpse Emperor left, Chen Xiaobei activated the chaos mark and burned a portion of five star Holy King level energy.

The grade 12 Golden Lotus of merit released its special ability and filled up Chen Xiaobei's mental power.

When he was preparing, Chen Xiaobei had filled all his cards with energy so that he could use them at any time.

Chen Xiaobei originally had two one star Saint King pinnacle powers.

He had used up all his trump cards, but it only consumed a small portion of his energy.

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei returned to the beixuan great world and immediately found su mi.

Then, Chen Xiaobei gave su mi the heaven and earth fetal membrane and the one star divine Emperor pinnacle energy that he had used up.

After that, he spent a few hours teaching su mi how to use the heaven Earth fetal membrane.

tomorrow, when all the experts enter the sparring space, you will integrate the southern region into the beixuan great world!

Chen Xiaobei revealed his plan.

It was obvious that the southern region would be destroyed by a black shadow in half a day.

By taking the entire southern region, Chen Xiaobei had forcefully changed the future.

As for how things would develop in the future, there would be more variables.

“But I want to go to the sparring space with you! I can’t be at ease if I’m not there to see you ... su MI’s beautiful brows furrowed and she was a little anxious.

“No!”

of all the people I can trust, you have the highest cultivation! Only you can do this well! After that, you’ll have to help me suppress the other forces in the southern region. Otherwise, the mysterious North great world will be thrown into complete chaos!”

then ... Alright then ... su mi nodded her head.

“Swish!”

When Chen Xiaobei returned to the real world, it was already the next morning.

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Chapter 4285: war begins!

The sun had just risen.

The entire Xuan Yong city was already bustling with activity.

The sparring space exuded a dazzling golden light, and the surrounding auspicious clouds were surrounded by dense purple clouds. There were also thousands of auspicious signs.

It was as if this was a grand festival.

The entire Xuan Yong city, and even the entire southern region, was in an uproar.

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

Stepping on the auspicious clouds, the various forces ascended to the sky and entered the fighting space.

It could be seen that the thousands of forces of the earth Holy region had brought nearly a million people to watch the battle.

One could imagine how huge the sparring space must be.

Chen Xiaobei found the Holy corpse Emperor, and the two of them flew up into the sky with the dozens of disciples of the corpse temple.

At the entrance of the tournament space, there were two high-level Holy Kings with extraordinary cultivation guarding it.

If he was not mistaken, these two advanced-level Saint Kings were disciples of some force in the heavenly sanctuary.

And this martial arts competition was being controlled by this force behind the scenes.

two sovereigns, we are from the corpse Palace ... the sacred corpse Emperor showed them his token.

“Let’s go in.”

The two high-level Holy Kings didn't check carefully and just let them pass.

"We are from Hong Tian city!"

Then, ye Hongtian and hundreds of ye family members followed him in.

"Young master Chen!"

When ye Zhilan saw Chen Xiaobei, she smiled and chased after him.

However, ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor did not see eye to eye with each other. They glared at each other from a distance and did not look happy.

"You're participating in the competition today, right?" Chen Xiaobei sized up ye Zhilan.

Today, ye Zhilan was dressed in a light blue outfit. Her long black hair was tied up on her head. She was full of vigor and vitality, accentuating her graceful figure.

"I'm a genius," ye Zhilan said confidently. "I was originally ranked tenth on the minor heaven roll. Even if I can't win this time, I'll at least raise my ranking on the minor heaven roll!"

"Okay, be careful. Don't force yourself!" Chen Xiaobei reminded her.

"Hey! I should be the one saying this to you!" Ye Zhilan was slightly stunned, "among the participants today, you're probably the weakest!" "If you try to be brave, you'll be beaten to death!"

"I won't."

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and stepped into the portal.

Ye Zhilan followed him in.

"Whoosh ..."

In the next moment, he was directly transported to the fighting space.

This space was very special.

It was like a gigantic Colosseum with circular spectator seats that could hold at least a few million people.

Surrounded by the audience, there were more than 300 small arenas.

These small fighting rings were all condensed from special energy, and there was an energy shield that covered the small fighting rings.

Obviously, if it was an ordinary arena, it would not be able to support the impact of the battle at all.

The existence of the energy cloak was also to prevent the power of the battle from erupting everywhere and accidentally injuring the surrounding audience.

"What a spectacular sight!"

Chen Xiaobei had seen a Colosseum on earth, but it was nothing compared to the sparring space.

it's my first time seeing such a space! Ye Zhilan sighed, "it's truly the work of the sage Emperor!" I'm afraid it'll be hard to see it again in this lifetime!"

"You don't want to break through to Saint Emperor?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

of course I do. Even in my dreams. But it's no different from a dream. Ye Zhilan's tone was indifferent, as if she had already gotten over it.

Cultivation was extremely difficult, and the chances of reaching Saint Emperor were even slimmer.

Even though ye Zhilan was the number one genius of the ye family, she had never dared to hope that she would be able to break through to Saint Emperor.

She was already very content to be able to personally experience the might of a Sage Emperor.

take it slow. Perhaps there will be an opportunity to help you achieve your dream! Chen Xiaobei smiled.

I hope so ... ye Zhilan was very indifferent. everyone has this dream, but it's almost impossible to achieve. I won't force it.

"We've arrived for the seats in the corpse temple!" Chen Xiaobei pointed at the audience in front of him.

"Eh? Our Hong Tian city's seats are just beside them! I can still sit next to you!" Ye Zhilan's beautiful eyes brightened. She was very happy.

After which, the people of the corpse Palace and Hong Tian city all took their seats.

Ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor did not like each other, but they sat very close to each other.

Chen Xiaobei and ye Zhilan were sitting right behind them, making it easy for them to communicate.

The people from both sides sat in the adjacent areas.

"Old ghost corpse Saint! You're too vicious! He knew that young master Chen's cultivation was low, yet he still allowed him to participate!" Ye Hongtian couldn't help but scold.

"You know nothing!"

The Holy corpse Emperor rolled his eyes at ye Hongtian and said, "I've already made an agreement with young master Chen. He'll admit defeat directly and then acknowledge me as his master! This time, I've come to broaden my horizons!"

"Really?"

Ye Hongtian heaved a sigh of relief, "You old ghost, you've finally done something! If you hurt my grandson-in-law, I won't let you off!"

The Holy corpse Emperor's mouth twitched, and he said, "Bah! Do you have any shame? When did my disciple become your grandson-in-law? I'll be the first to disagree!"

"This matter is not up to you!" Ye Hongtian glared at the Holy corpse Emperor, ready to fight.

“My good disciple will definitely listen to me! You can’t do anything about it?” The Holy corpse Emperor retorted.

don’t say anymore ... behind them, ye Zhilan’s face was red. She was extremely embarrassed.

“Whoosh ...”

At this moment, a figure flew up and stopped in the center of the space.

This person was dressed in a black robe and had an extraordinary aura. He did not say a word, but he was already exuding an extremely powerful pressure!

“Xuan Yongyu! The martial arts competition is about to begin!” Ye Hongtian’s eyes narrowed. He stopped arguing with the Holy corpse Emperor and became serious.

Xuan Yongyu was the city Lord of Xuan Yong city. He was also the number one expert on the southern region’s heaven roll.

In the past, the southern region martial arts competition had always been organized by the Xuan Yong clan.

The talents they discovered were all taken in by the xuanyong clan.

And this time, Xuan Yongyu appeared so early, it seemed like he was the host of the competition.

From this, it could be seen that the organizer of this martial arts competition was from the forces of the heavenly sanctuary. The winner of the martial arts competition would receive the opportunity to soar up to 90000 li *.

At this moment, three golden Thrones were placed in the best position in the middle of the stands.

If he was not mistaken, these three Thrones were prepared for the emissaries from the heavenly sanctuary.

However, the throne remained empty.

He didn’t see anyone taking a seat.

It was probably because the beginning of the competition was boring.

The three emissaries would only arrive after a group of weaklings had been eliminated.

“Everyone!”

Xuan Yongyu said in a clear voice, “all the forces participating in the martial arts competition have arrived!” Next, I will announce the rules of the competition! Please listen carefully!”

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Chapter 4286: public target!

“The competition this time will adopt a one-on-one Elimination System! One on one, the loser would be eliminated, and the winner would advance! Until the final match, where the final Victor will be decided!”

“In order to see the strongest strength of both sides and to stimulate one’s potential in this desperate situation, the rules of the competition will be cancelled!” Xuan Yongyu said loudly.

“In other words, once the competition begins, unless one party admits defeat, life and death must be decided! Only those who survive will have the chance to advance!”

“In order to encourage the participants to fight to the death, the boundless Sacred Palace has prepared 3000 purple gold jade dew pills! Even if it’s a Pyrrhic victory, it will allow you to recover from your injuries and participate in the next round of battle!”

“So, everyone, please let loose and display your strongest strength! In the process of the competition, once you are selected by the Holy Palace’s emissaries, you will soar to ninety thousand li * and become an existence above the earth Holy region, even I will look up to you!”

Xuan Yongyu’s voice was filled with incitement as he painted a beautiful dream for all the participants.

The main point was that the final winner was not the only one who would be chosen by the sacred Palace.

Some of the youths who were not strong could also be selected by the Holy Palace as long as they could display enough talent.

It was a completely different concept.

In an instant, the entire arena was in an uproar.

All the participants were eager to try, thinking that they were the lucky one.

now, the spatial gate will be closed. All participants, please enter the arena and wait for your groups! Xuan Yongyu announced.

“Childe Chen, let’s go!” Ye Zhilan could not wait to call Chen Xiaobei and fly to the arena.

Chen Xiaobei was stunned for a moment, his eyes fixed on the portal.

The two high-level Saint Kings who were guarding the space gate had both entered the fighting space.

Chen Xiaobei could finally relax.

Chen Xiaobei and su mi had agreed that once the space gate closed, they would merge the southern region into the beixuan great world.

If the two high-rank Holy Kings had not entered, su mi might have met with quite a bit of trouble.

Now, all the experts had already entered the battle space. Su MI’s strength as a Seven Star Holy King was enough to suppress the southern region.

The plan would definitely go smoothly.

Soon after.

Many eyes were on Chen Xiaobei in the arena.

young master Chen, when did you provoke these people? it feels like they're filled with great hostility towards you ... ye Zhilan was extremely nervous.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, "I've offended too many people. To be honest, I can't even tell who they are. It's hard to say when I've offended them ..."

"That group over there is from the Xuan Yong clan!"

"Xuanyong juhe and xuanyong Jingtai are standing at the very front. They are ranked second and third on the southern region minor heaven ranking ...!"

"The skinny youth standing at the back is the number one expert, the frost God Dao! He was Xuan Yongyu's proudest personal disciple! I'm afraid his strength has already surpassed my grandfather's!"

When she said this, ye Zhilan couldn't help but feel a little envious.

Among the younger generation of the southern region, the talent of the cold divine Dao was definitely the number one.

Ye Zhilan felt that no matter how hard she tried, she could not catch up to him.

Fortunately, the final winner was not the only one who would be selected for this competition.

Ye Zhilan believed that as long as she displayed outstanding talent in battle, or if she was lucky enough to stimulate her potential, she would also have the same chance of being selected.

"I have indeed offended the Xuan Yong clan ..."

Chen Xiaobei nodded and smiled. but it doesn't matter. They don't dare to touch me. If you meet them later and tell them my name, they won't dare to hurt you either!

how ... How is this possible?! Ye Zhilan was stunned.

She did not expect that xuanyong Feiyan was in Chen Xiaobei's hands. If the xuanyong clan dared to do anything, Chen Xiaobei would kill the hostage.

that group over there is the Tianyuan clan from the yuan Sage upper region. Their leader, Tianyuan fengwu, is much stronger than the cold divine Dao!

of course! Chen Xiaobei chuckled. they also have a grudge against me, but they don't dare to touch me either!

this ... ye Zhilan was dumbfounded.

In the past, ye Zhilan would not have believed Chen Xiaobei's words.

But now, she had seen with her own eyes how Chen Xiaobei had seen through granny ghost, extended ye Hongtian's life, and saved him from the palace!

Chen Xiaobei's background had already shocked her.

Therefore, she trusted Chen Xiaobei very much, just like how she trusted herself.

"Who's that over there?" Ye Zhilan pointed to the other side.

A group of young men and women in strange clothes were staring at Chen Xiaobei with ill intentions.

I can sense the aura of a Divine Spirit. It should be the divine Spirit clan ...

I did offend the Holy Spirit, but I didn't leave any clues behind. They have no reason to target me ...
Chen Xiaobei said.

"You ... You've even offended the Holy Spirit clan?" Ye Zhilan was sweating.

Ye Zhilan could not imagine what Chen Xiaobei had gone through in just three months.

you have to be extra careful when you encounter people from the Holy Spirit clan. Their abilities are very strange, and I don't have any bargaining chips to restrain them for the time being! Chen Xiaobei reminded.

and over there ... That group of people over there seems to be even more terrifying ... Who are they? "
Ye Zhilan asked anxiously.

Chen Xiaobei looked over and smiled. Oh, they are from the Luo family, one of the most powerful families under the heavenly sanctuary. I have offended two of their core elders before.

"What!"

Ye Zhilan was so frightened that her face turned pale, "you actually offended their core elder?" That would probably be a high-level Holy King! How did you manage to survive?"

I'm on good terms with their clan leader ... Chen Xiaobei smiled.

Previously, he had subdued the Luo family's chief because mad old man had beaten up Luo Wuji, Luo Zidan, and Luo Fengxi.

However, after Chen Xiaobei had taken care of situ yanglong and Dongfang Yunsheng, Luo Wuji must have realized how terrifying Chen Xiaobei was. He would not dare to make an enemy out of Chen Xiaobei.

The enmity that the Luo family had for Chen Xiaobei was most likely instigated by Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi.

Chen Xiaobei did not mind.

Even without old crazy, Chen Xiaobei could still crush the Luo family under his feet.

Chen Xiaobei would make them regret it if they really did try to cause trouble.

there are also a few groups of people who are filled with hostility towards you. Who are they? " Ye Zhilan was so nervous that she couldn't take it.

I don't really know the other groups ... Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Who cares, we'll deal with it when the soldiers come, and we'll cover it with earth when the water comes! No matter who it is, I will take care of them!"

"I ... I saw the people from the reverse moon! It's over there!" Ye Zhilan pointed at the stands in the distance nervously.

Yun niyue, granny ghost, and the great Guardian were all staring at Chen Xiaobei.

Yun niyue's beautiful eyes, which were like ice crystals, had a complicated expression.

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Chapter 4287: sudden shock

"Don't be afraid, I'm an ally of the moon!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled. He had already seen through all of Yun niyue's secrets.

As long as he revealed his identity as a reincarnator of Pangu, or pretended to be supremacy Ling Kong's successor, he would be able to gain Yun niyue's trust.

They would directly become a hardcore ally!

"You ... Who are you? Why do I feel like I can't see through you anymore ..."

Ye Zhilan's face was filled with shock. She felt that Chen Xiaobei was like a bottomless black hole. She could never see through him, and he was full of mystery.

No wonder Chen Xiaobei was able to save her from the palace.

He was simply unfathomable.

"Everyone! Before we divide into groups, I want to add a rule!"

Xuan Yongyu said in a clear voice, "the purpose of this competition is to test one's strength and talent, so no external forces are allowed to be used!" A magic treasure! A talisman! A spirit beast! An array! Golems and so on... All of them are prohibited!"

There was a small commotion in the arena, but most people had no objections.

Obviously, this rule was still very reasonable, and most people could accept it.

Otherwise, if the young masters of the aristocratic families had trash cultivation, it would be meaningless to rely on Dharma Treasures to suppress their opponents.

"Those who want to withdraw from the competition, it's not too late to leave now!" Xuan Yongyu said.

As soon as he said that, there were indeed more than a hundred people who withdrew from the arena.

Obviously, these were the spoilt young masters who had a powerful force behind them but were not very capable.

If they withdrew from the competition now, they could still save some face. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing if they were beaten up on stage until their own mothers couldn't recognize them.

alright, there are still 866 contestants left after the re-calculation. Now, let's split them into groups!

Along with Xuan Yongyu's words, beams of light of different colors started to appear on the stage.

It was like a spotlight, moving through the crowd.

"Woof! Buzzzzzz! Buzzzzzz! Yi ..."

Very quickly, someone was enveloped by the light beam and was directly transported to a small arena. The two people in the same small ring were the two combatants for the first round of the competition. There were a total of 330 small rings on the scene, allowing 660 people to fight at the same time.

“Swish!”

Chen Xiaobei was enveloped by a beam of light and was teleported to a small ring far away.

At this moment, his opponent was already waiting in the ring.

“Whoosh ...”

As the energy barrier came down, Chen Xiaobei realized that his infinite space ring and storage space had been sealed. He could not use any external force.

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei’s opponent’s face was twisted in anger.

Chen Xiaobei had noticed that this person was from the Xuan Yong clan. However, he was just a normal member, a nine-star true Saint.

“The one surnamed Chen! Where did you put my cousin Feiyan?”

The young man from the Xuan Yong clan glared like a tiger as he closed in.

“I’m warning you, quickly tell me the whereabouts of cousin Feiyan! Otherwise, I’ll shut your mouth and make sure you don’t even have the chance to admit defeat! I’ll definitely make you wish you were dead!”

Obviously, many people had seen Chen Xiaobei causing trouble in Xuan Yong city.

Back then, Chen Xiaobei was only a low-level true divine.

It had only been three months, so Chen Xiaobei’s strength would not have improved much.

That was why the young man from the Xuan Yong clan thought that he had Chen Xiaobei in the palm of his hand. He had threatened Chen Xiaobei, not believing that Chen Xiaobei would not be afraid.

“Old ghost corpse Saint! Is young master Chen really going to admit defeat?”

“His opponent is a Nine Star true sage from the Xuan Yong clan!” Ye Hongtian said worriedly. If you don’t admit defeat, you’ll be dead!”

“Nonsense! Of course, he would admit defeat!”

“He’s not a lunatic,” the sacred corpse Emperor snapped. “Why would he send himself to death?” He will definitely admit defeat. This old man is still waiting for him to be my successor!”

it’s good that he admitted defeat ... ye Hongtian heaved a sigh of relief.

“Pa!”

However, in the next moment, both ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor were dumbfounded.

With a loud explosion, Chen Xiaobei appeared in front of the young man at a speed that was hard to follow with the naked eye and slapped him across the face.

“Bang!”

With a muffled sound, even the watermelon was smashed by the hammer.

The bones in the young man’s head exploded, and his brain matter flew everywhere. His eyes flew a few meters away and stuck to the energy barrier.

“Zhenzhen ...”

Blood gushed out and it was a terrible sight.

I won’t shut your mouth. If you want to admit defeat, do it now. You still have three seconds ...

Chen Xiaobei said nonchalantly.

“I admit defeat! I admit defeat!”

The yuan Shen of the young man flew out and howled hysterically.

Immediately after, a loud voice resounded through the entire place, ” arena number 33, xuanyong Pingtai admits defeat. The winner is Chen Wuming of the corpse Palace!

That’s right, Chen Xiaobei had changed his name again.

Even though many of the people present knew Chen Xiaobei’s real name, he still had to use a fake name.

After all, the emissaries from the heavenly sanctuary were coming.

If Chen Xiaobei’s name was known to the heavenly sanctuary, the heavenly axiom might descend upon the arena.

Of course, even if Chen Xiaobei called himself Chen Wuming, there was still the risk of attracting the heavenly Dao.

After all, there were more than one force that knew Chen Xiaobei’s real name.

Using a fake name could only reduce some risks, but it was not 100% safe.

“Woof! Whoosh!”

The battle was over. Chen Xiaobei and the Xuan Yong Clan Young man’s primordial spirit were both sent out of the ring.

Soon, two new participants were teleported in.

“Whoosh ...”

Chen Xiaobei flew back to the grandstand and laughed.

Ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor’s faces were filled with excitement.

“Childe ... Childe Chen ... You killed a nine-star true sage with one move? This old man’s eyes aren’t playing tricks on me, right ...”

Ye Hongtian was dumbfounded and stammered.

“My dear disciple, you ... Don’t tell me you already have the strength of an intermediate Nine Star true sage?”

The sacred corpse Emperor’s pupils shrank as he made a bold guess.

Three months ago, Chen Xiaobei was only a low-level true divine. It was unbelievable how much he had improved in just three months.

Even if he had only reached the intermediate stage of nine-star true sage, it was already a miracle.

“Yes, almost.”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and smiled.

“My good disciple! Your talent is simply unbelievable! I’ve really picked up a treasure!” The Holy corpse Emperor was overjoyed.

“Don’t call me that. I didn’t admit defeat, so I don’t need to acknowledge you as my master!” “On the contrary, if I win, you’ll have to acknowledge me as your master!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“This is impossible!”

“You’re only a mid-stage nine-star true sage,” the Holy corpse Emperor said. “There’s no way you’ll be the final winner!” I’m just worried that your talent is too good and you’ll be chosen by the boundless Sacred Palace. What should we do then ...”

“Stop talking about me! Quickly look at Zhilan!” Chen Xiaobei was shocked.

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Chapter 4288: thrilling!

Everyone’s attention was immediately drawn to the arena.

He saw that ye Zhilan was currently fighting with someone from an unknown faction.

As their cultivation levels were similar, the two sides were evenly matched.

To Chen Xiaobei’s surprise, ye Zhilan’s opponent was able to release a special ability that could interfere with Saint Qi.

It was like an energy field. About 30% of ye Zhilan’s attacks would be bounced off each time.

how can there be such a special ability!?

“Is that the legendary Holy Spirit race’s ability?” the Holy corpse Emperor asked in surprise. This was too heaven-defying! Repelling a portion of the opponent’s energy is equivalent to gaining an advantage in cultivation!”

Ye Hongtian nodded and said, "that's right!" Fortunately, Zhilan's reaction was quick, otherwise she would have been at a disadvantage!"

It had to be said that ye Zhilan's combat talent was truly outstanding.

Under the same cultivation level, when faced with the enemy's cheat-like special ability, ye Zhilan always relied on her extremely fast reaction speed and excellent combat awareness to escape danger.

If it was someone else, they would have been utterly defeated.

"It's dangerous!"

Chen Xiaobei exclaimed.

His cultivation level was far higher than ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor, so he was able to see the situation much more clearly.

Just when everyone thought that ye Zhilan and her opponent were evenly matched, Chen Xiaobei had already noticed the problem.

"Whoosh ..."

In the ring, the opponent suddenly activated his special ability and removed 30% of the power from ye Zhilan's attack.

Ye Zhilan was the same as before. She still adopted the strategy of temporarily avoiding the sharp edge.

He dodged while preserving his strength to defend.

However, this time, ye Zhilan never expected that her opponent, who was supposed to miss like before, would suddenly increase his speed. Like a ghost, he appeared behind ye Zhilan from an extremely tricky angle.

"Hmph Hmph! I was just numbing you just now! I made you think that you could easily avoid my attacks! When you let your guard down, I'll give you a fatal blow!"

The opponent laughed evilly.

He released all his Saint Qi, forming a huge golden sword, and slashed at ye Zhilan's back.

"Not good! The enemy is too cunning!"

Ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor finally realized what was going on and exclaimed.

It was no wonder that this opponent clearly had an extremely strong ability but was evenly matched with ye Zhilan.

It turned out that he had been hiding his strength all along so that ye Zhilan would let her guard down.

This was because the cultivation of the two sides was too close. If they didn't use any tricks and fought head-on, it was hard to say who would win.

Therefore, this opponent had used a cunning scheme to increase his chances of winning to almost 100%.

“We’re finished!”

Chen Xiaobei, ye Hongtian, and the Holy corpse Emperor were all in despair.

Under such circumstances, ye Zhilan’s death was certain.

“Swish!”

In the next moment, the opponent’s huge golden sword directly cut ye Zhilan’s body into two!

“Hahaha ...”

The man laughed proudly and raised his arms high to celebrate his victory.

However, he didn’t notice that ye Zhilan’s body, which had been cut in half, didn’t have a single drop of blood.

“Swish!”

At this moment, ye Zhilan’s broken body suddenly scattered. It was actually an illusion.

Ye Zhilan’s actual body had already appeared behind that person.

With a cold flash, ye Zhilan released a Silver Saint Qi and cut off the man’s head.

what ... What’s going on?!

That person’s primordial spirit flew out from the corpse and looked at ye Zhilan in disbelief.

“Although you were hiding your strength, I didn’t use my full strength either!”

Ye Zhilan smiled indifferently and said, “this is the special ability of my second primordial spirit that I’ve comprehended. Even my grandfather doesn’t know about it!” It was my hidden trump card, but I didn’t expect you to force it out in the first round!”

“Clone teleportation ... I ... I admit defeat ...” He said.

The opponent had lost his physical body and had been using his special ability all this time. He had used up too much of his mental strength and was no longer able to fight.

in challenge ring No. 69, Deng chaochao has admitted defeat. The winner is ye Zhilan of Hong Tian city!

With a loud voice, ye Zhilan and her opponent were sent out of the arena.

“Swish!”

Ye Zhilan flew directly to the stands.

“You little girl! Why didn’t you tell me in advance that you were hiding the special ability of your second primordial spirit? You scared this old man to death!” Ye Hongtian wiped off his cold sweat. He was so worried just now.

Ye Zhilan quickly explained, “I’m just trying to hide a trump card.” If Grandpa had known about this beforehand, he would’ve acted as if victory was already in his grasp, and my opponent would’ve been on guard!”

“Hmm ... That makes sense!” Ye Hongtian looked at his granddaughter lovingly and felt gratified from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing this, even the sacred corpse Emperor praised ye Zhilan, ” “Eldest miss ye is really talented! To be able to comprehend the special ability of a second primordial spirit, it’s quite rare even among the younger generation!”

“Many thanks for senior’s praise!”

Ye Zhilan smiled, looked at Chen Xiaobei and asked, ” “Young master Chen, what do you think?”

“I was also shocked ...”

you’re really good at fighting! You’re talented and have great acting skills! I’m really impressed! Chen Xiaobei praised.

“I’m impressed? Do you mean that you used to think I was weak?” Ye Zhilan said, slightly startled.

no, that’s not what I meant ... Chen Xiaobei shrugged and laughed in his heart. you’re also very weak now.

“You’re the one who’s really made me look at you in a new light!”

Ye Zhilan said in surprise, ” I thought you would admit defeat. I didn’t expect that in just three months, you have already reached the strength of an intermediate nine-star true sage. Your cultivation level is really going against the heavens!

it’s alright ... Chen Xiaobei smiled.”Actually, I’m quite strong. You guys are underestimating me!”

“What? Are you hiding your cultivation?” Ye Zhilan’s face was full of surprise. that’s impossible. He’s advanced so many realms in three months. It’s impossible for him to still be hiding something ...

“My good disciple!” The Holy corpse Emperor frowned. Don’t force yourself! More than four hundred people were eliminated in the first round, and the remaining ones were almost all Saint Kings and above. Even if you were still hiding something, you had no chance of winning! Just admit defeat!”

“Yup!” “You’ve already exceeded our expectations by winning the first round. There’s no need to take any more risks!” Ye Hongtian said in a deep voice.

Obviously, everyone still cared about Chen Xiaobei and did not want him to take any more risks.

“I will do my best. When I really can’t do it, I will naturally admit defeat!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and smiled.

The crowd wanted to persuade him again, but at this moment, a loud voice came from the arena again.

the first round of the competition has ended. All participants, please return to the arena. The second round of grouping will be carried out soon!

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Chapter 4289: The big fish appears!

4289 The big fish appears!

Chen Xiaobei was the first to fly into the arena.

Ye Zhilan had no choice but to follow.

This time, the number of participants in the venue had been reduced by half, leaving 833 people.

since there are odd numbers in this round, the one with the highest cultivation will pass this round and advance directly!

Xuan Yongyu announced.

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes were focused on the venue. They wanted to see who had the highest cultivation in this competition.

"Swish!"

A beautiful woman with short hair was enveloped by the light beam and teleported back to the stands.

Everyone's eyes, including Chen Xiaobei's, were all focused on him.

However, no one in the hall, including Chen Xiaobei, could see through the woman's cultivation.

Even the leaders of the great forces like the Luo clan could not see through it.

Luo Wuji was a peak Saint King, but he couldn't see through it.

There were only two possibilities.

The first was that this woman's cultivation was above Luo Wuji's!

The other possibility was that this woman had cultivated a Saint Emperor level concealment technique. Only a Saint Emperor could see through her true cultivation!

Of course, no matter which possibility it was, she was still a strong contender for the top spot in the competition.

"I hope I don't touch her ..."

Ye Zhilan pursed her lips and secretly prayed.

"I wish I could meet her!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled and shrugged, looking very relaxed.

"You want to admit defeat so easily when you meet her?"

Ye Zhilan smiled, treating Chen Xiaobei's words as a joke.

"Now, begin distributing the purple gold jade dew pills!"

In the battle just now, many of the participants were injured or had used up a lot of Saint Origin Energy and spiritual energy.

At this moment, as long as he consumed the pill, he would be able to return to his peak state.

“You’re not eating? The effect is very good!”

Ye Zhilan finished her own pill and looked at Chen Xiaobei in confusion.

“I don’t need it, so I’ll give you this one!”

Chen Xiaobei chuckled and shoved his golden purple dew pill into ye Zhilan’s hand.

that’s true. You just defeated the enemy with a slap, so you didn’t consume much energy. However, the effect of this pill is really good. You can use it in the future!

Ye Zhilan was very considerate of Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei chuckled and said, “I’m already someone who’s about to admit defeat, what’s the point of staying?”

“Pfft ... You’re so optimistic!”

Ye Zhilan was amused. She gave the pill back to Chen Xiaobei and said, “Keep it for now. It’s not too late for you to give it to me when I need it!”

that’s fine ... Chen Xiaobei kept the pill.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...”

Then, beams of light fell into the field.

Chen Xiaobei and ye Zhilan were teleported to different rings.

This round, the number of arenas was sufficient, and everyone could start the competition at the same time.

No story without a coincidence!

Chen Xiaobei’s opponents this time were the members of the Xuan Yong clan.

Moreover, it was Xuan Yong juhe, who was ranked second on the minor heaven roll.

When enemies met, their eyes would turn red.

The moment Xuan Yong came up, he revealed a strong killing intent.

He gritted his teeth and said, “little b * stard!” You captured my cousin Feiyan and even destroyed my Xuan Yong disciple’s soul in the previous round! This time, I’ll make you pay a hundred million times the price!”

In an instant, the gazes of the Xuan Yong clan members on the grandstand all gathered over.

As the host, Xuan Yongyu didn’t express his position to ensure fairness.

As for the people from the Xuan Yong clan, they started to clamor.

“It’s that stinky brat! Back then, he had wreaked havoc in Xuan Yong city! Later, young master Feiyan disappeared because of him! He has just crippled one of our young geniuses! If we don’t take revenge for this, where will the face of our Xuan Yong clan go!”

“Don’t worry! That brat was unlucky to have met young master IAI! There’s no way out!”

“Well said! Other than the frost God sect, young master ju he is the strongest young genius under the Xuan Yong clan. He is ranked second on the southern region’s minor heaven ranking, and his strength has already reached the intermediate two star Saint King realm!”

“There’s no suspense in this battle! I heard that Chen is only a nine-star true sage intermediate stage! You’ll only be abused!”

.....

Without a doubt, Chen Xiaobei had become a thorn in the Xuan Yong clan’s side.

All the members of the xuanyong clan were hoping that Chen Xiaobei would be killed by the xuanyong clan, so that they could regain their reputation and prove their power.

On the other side.

The sacred corpse Emperor and ye Hongtian were getting impatient, ” “Quickly admit defeat! The opponent’s killing intent is already burning. Once he makes a move, it’ll be too late for him to admit defeat, and he’ll definitely die!”

At the same time.

The short-haired girl from before was sitting at the highest point of the stands. Her pair of sapphire-like eyes slowly swept across the audience.

He had the highest cultivation base among all the participants.

She scanned the entire place and was able to pick out her potential opponents.

trash ... Trash ... All of you are trash ...

The young lady’s eyes swept across everyone indifferently. She labeled 99% of them as trash.

When she saw Chen Xiaobei, she hesitated.

“Half a piece of trash ...” He said coldly.

She could tell that Chen Xiaobei was an intermediate five star Holy King.

However, in her eyes, even in this realm, it was still not beyond the category of trash. It was only slightly better than pure trash.

Then, her gaze stopped on the other three people.

There was a bald man with a ferocious face, a green-robed young man with sword Qi, and a young man from the Holy Spirit race with six wings.

She didn’t comment much on these three people.

However, from the change in her eyes, it could be seen that these three people were not ordinary existences. They could even pose a threat to her.

“Woof! Buzzzzzz! Whoosh!”

Just as she scanned the entire arena, the three people had already been transported out of the arena.

They had both killed their opponents in seconds.

The bald man and the sacred Spirit Youth instantly destroyed their opponents before they could even admit defeat.

On the other hand, the young man in green used a flash of sword Qi to suppress his opponent so that he could not get up, and had no choice but to admit defeat.

The short-haired woman’s expression was calm, as if she had already expected this.

At this moment.

In front of Chen Xiaobei, xuanyong juhe was still ranting, ” “You little brat! If you kneel down and admit defeat now, allowing my Xuan Yong clan to gain face, this young master can spare your dog life!”

“You’re too long-winded, are you a Chatterbox?”

Chen Xiaobei had already lost his patience. He took a step forward and appeared in front of xuanyong juhe.

how ... How is this possible?!

Xuanyong juhe was scared out of his wits, his pupils contracting to the size of a needle tip, his heart almost flying out of his throat.

“Pa!”

A slap exploded, and the entire ring was quiet.

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

Chapter 4290: Stop pretending and lay out your cards!

4290 Stop pretending and lay out your cards!

“I admit defeat! I admit defeat!”

Xuanyong juhe’s primordial spirit shrieked like a frightened chicken, cowering at the edge of the ring, not daring to get close to Chen Xiaobei.

Seeing the scene before them, the people who had been paying attention to this ring all revealed incredulous expressions.

The people from the Xuan Yong clan were dumbfounded. Just a second ago, they thought that Chen Xiaobei would be killed by Xuan Yong ju.

At this moment, they were like ducks that had their necks pinched. They could not say a word, and their faces were red and hot.

Even Xuan Yongyu, who was the host, couldn’t help but Twitch his mouth.

This result was a huge blow to the Xuan Yong clan. It was a slap to their face in front of everyone, causing them to lose all their face.

On the other side.

The Holy corpse Emperor and ye Hongtian were both stunned.

The two old men looked at each other and stared at each other, unable to speak.

At the same time, many of the forces who had not paid attention to Chen Xiaobei before now had their eyes on him.

These forces did not think much of Chen Xiaobei.

At that moment, Chen Xiaobei was on their list of strong opponents.

In the Tianyuan clan's stands.

Tengen fengwu, who had already won, sat at the front and stared at Chen Xiaobei coldly.

"I didn't expect this kid to have hidden so much! I thought he was just an ant-like true Saint. I didn't expect him to be able to kill an intermediate two-star Saint King in seconds!"

Tianyuan fengwu squinted her eyes, and her already ugly face became a little twisted. however, even so, he's still not my match. As long as he meets me, I'll definitely let him know what horror is!

When he said that, the nearby audience couldn't help but swallow their saliva. Your current appearance is already scary enough. How scary can you be?

In the Luo clan's stands.

Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi were whispering to each other, plotting something bad.

"I didn't expect this! I really didn't expect this!"

Clan leader Luo Wuji showed a happy expression. "This kid's strength is so high in addition to his strong foundation! At his age, he can be considered a top genius in our Luo clan!"

It was obvious that the Luo family had looked down on Chen Xiaobei from the start. They thought that Chen Xiaobei was not worthy of Luo puti.

That was why Luo Wuji looked down on Chen Xiaobei even more.

If Chen Xiaobei had not taken care of situ yanglong, Luo Wuji would have attacked Chen Xiaobei without any hesitation.

However, Luo Wuji's attitude had completely changed.

That was because his cultivation was high enough. One could tell that Chen Xiaobei's cultivation was at the intermediate five star Holy King stage.

With Chen Xiaobei's age, he would be a famous genius in the heavenly sanctuary, let alone in the Luo clan.

In this case, Luo Wuji would never think that Chen Xiaobei was not good enough for Luo puti.

Instead, she felt that they were a perfect match for each other. They were not just a normal match, but a match made in heaven.

Thinking of this, Luo Wuji couldn't help but think of little Chen Xi.

Originally, Luo Wuji didn't agree with Chen Xi's surname, but now, not only did he think that the name was great, but the more he thought about it, the cuter little Chen Xi became. He really wanted to pinch her toot little face.

all of you, listen up. All participants of the Luo clan who meet young master Chen should forfeit immediately!

no! Luo Tianji said loudly, " none of you are his match. If you fight, not only will you suffer, but you will also hurt the relationship between Childe Chen and the Luo family!

"Yes, sir ... Yes, sir ..."

The disciples of the Luo clan naturally obeyed the old ancestor's words and did not dare to disobey.

Luo Zidan and Luo Fengxi, on the other hand, were unconvinced, and their eyes were filled with killing intent from time to time, as if they were planning a big game of chess.

In the stands of the reverse Moon Palace.

Yun niyue lazily leaned on the chair, her Jade-like hand supporting her cheek, and her beautiful face slightly wrinkled. "Grandma, do you think I should go and talk to that kid?"

"Let's talk ..."

Granny ghost's primordial spirit floated to the side and said in a low voice, " "After this round, there should be many people who will forfeit. If this continues, that brat might die, and supremacy Ling Kong's Secret will be buried in the ocean ..."

"Alright," he said.

Yun niyue's brows furrowed even more. "I'll think about how to tell him first ..."

"Swish!"

Chen Xiaobei had already returned to the stands.

Ye Hongtian and the Holy corpse Emperor watched in shock as he walked over.

"Childe Chen ... You ... How much of your cultivation have you hidden?"

Ye Hongtian swallowed his saliva and said, " you can instantly kill an intermediate two star Saint King. Don't tell me you've already reached the advanced stage?! Or the peak?"

Without a doubt, ye Hongtian was extremely shocked.

After three months, Chen Xiaobei's cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds.

It was simply unimaginable.

“Good ... Good disciple ... Tell your master ...”

The Holy corpse Emperor stammered, “Don’t tell me that your cultivation has already surpassed mine?”

I already told you that I won’t be your apprentice until I admit defeat! Chen Xiaobei laughed. It’s not very nice of you to call me your apprentice or master!

“You ... Tell me the truth! If you’re really stronger than me, I won’t call you that ...” the sacred corpse Emperor gulped, and his eyes narrowed.

“Alright,” he said.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, “Stop pretending. I’ll lay my cards on the table. I’ve already reached the intermediate five stars Saint King realm.

“What?”

The Holy corpse Emperor and Ye Hongtian almost fell off their chairs in shock.

The two of them were only three star Saint Kings in the early or middle stages.

He had always thought that Chen Xiaobei was weak and had even advised Chen Xiaobei to give up.

But now that they knew Chen Xiaobei’s real cultivation, they felt like fools.

Compared to Chen Xiaobei, they were like ants.

The two ants were so worried about a Heavenly Dragon.

No one else could.

“You don’t have to be so surprised. I didn’t mean to not tell you ...”

Chen Xiaobei explained, “It’s mainly because I’ve improved a lot this time. If I told you in advance, you wouldn’t believe me. Instead of wasting time explaining, I’d rather show you the truth now!

The future is going to be amazing ...” Ye Hongtian gulped. The way he looked at Chen Xiaobei was completely different.

Childe Chen, I’ve been too rash. Please forgive me ...” the Holy corpse Emperor quickly stood up and bowed to Chen Xiaobei.

With Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation, he was more than qualified to be the Holy corpse Emperor’s master.

He didn’t dare to call him master and disciple anymore, and directly called him young master Chen.

“Whoosh ...”

At this moment, Yun Niyue flew over like a colorful cloud and said in a deep voice, “Young master Chen, I have something to discuss with you.”