

## Red Envelope 1101

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### Chapter 1101: Lethal U.F.O

"It's okay for you to call me big but don't you ever call this little thing here a cat! Or else!"

The snow-white cat swung its little claws, hissing away. If Chen Xiaobei was present, he would understand that this little guy was swearing again.

But who could blame it?

It was a Frost Jade Lion being mistaken for a little kitten!

"Pfft... Do I look like a fool to you?" White-eyes spat. "I can kill this stupid little cat with one slap! You better hurry up and apologize to me or I will make you and your stupid cat pay!"

"Apologize?" The stout guy shrugged and said, "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you again. I have never in my life apologized. I only know how to slap! Do you know what slapping it? You know the one where you go smack! Smack! Smack!"

"So you want to slap me? Ha! It looks like somebody is tired of living!"

A ray of red beam shot out from White-eyes' eyes.

"Hmph! Mutant! Crimson Eyes Spiritual Form! 70,000 combat power! Not only am I going to slap that face of yours, I am going to kill you!"

"Who... Who are you... How did you know my secret..."

White-eyes looked nervously at the pair.

The American officials never publicized any information about the mutants. Without a high-level of security clearance, no one would ever be able to know anything about them, especially not in such great detail!

"Who am I? Heh, since you're asking so sincerely, let me tell you!" The stalwart man puffed up his chest and said, "I am Bei Xuan Faction third disciple, Wu Aofeng! Nicknamed Face Slapping Little Tornado!"

"Bei Xuan Faction? Chen Zhufeng? What kind of rubbish is that? I've never even heard of that!"

White-eyes' reddened like two fireballs.

"\*%\$#@?!" Wu Aofeng burst out in anger. "Did you just say that my sifu is rubbish? I will decapitate that stupid head of yours and kick it around like a ball!"

"You sifu? Is he that Chen Zhufeng? In today's world any Tom, Dick, and Harry could claim to be a master! But they are just a bunch of clowns!"

"F\*ck you!" Wu Aofeng's could not hold his temper anymore. "It's only because of your ignorance that you've never heard of Sifu! If I tell you his real name, you'd be peeing in your pants, right now!"

"Go ahead then! Tell me!" White-eyes laughed as if Wu Aofeng had just told him the funniest joke ever.

My Sifu is Chen Xiaobei a.k.a Zhaofeng! The master of Bei Xuan faction! The most powerful elite on the Hero of War Leaderboard and God of War Leaderboard!" Wu Aofeng looked proudly at White-eyes and asked, "So, are you scared now?"

Hero of War Leaderboard was for those under 30 years old, while the God of War Leaderboard was for those above 30.

These two leaderboards were for regular elites in Jianghu, and did not include those that in ancient factions. The fact that Chen Xiaobei defeated everyone at Hero of War Leaderboard, he was definitely worth to be called number one! As for the first place of God of War Leaderboard, it had always been the faction leader of Xuanjian Faction, Liu Xiyuan. Now, Chen Xiaobei was way more powerful than Liu Xiyuan, it was only logical for Chen Xiaobei to top the God of War Leaderboard.

Of course, right now, only the people of Bei Xuan knew about Chen Xiaobei's real strength. Everyone else still thought that Liu Xiyuan placed first on the God of War Leaderboard.

That, of course, included White-eyes. His intel reported that Chen Xiaobei was only in the later phase of True Nirvana Cultivation. Wu Aofeng had accidentally let this truth slip but White-eyes, naturally, did not believe him. But when he heard the name of Wu Aofeng's sifu, he suddenly realized that they had covered up a lot of things.

"Chen... Chen Xiaobei?" White-eyes stared in disbelief. "AH, yes! In Phantom Rain's report, she mentioned that Chen Xiaobei had infiltrated Japan using the alias Chen Zhufeng... Zhufeng is really... No! It can't be wrong! It's not!"

"What? Are you going to run home to mummy?" Wu Aofeng smiled triumphantly. "My Sifu wants your head. Even if you kneel down now and call me your daddy, you will still die here!"

"Hmph! Chen Xiaobei's cultivation is just a piece of shit! He's only on the later phase of True Nirvana cultivation! You are just his disciple! Don't try to intimidate me!"

White-eyes' eyes burned with rage, literally.

"Alright! Shall we dance?" Wu Aofeng asked, smiling.

"What? Are you scared? Allow me to retaliate in your own words: Even if you kneel down now and call me your daddy, you will still die here!"

"Beg for mercy... Oh, look! A U.F.O!" Wu Aofeng suddenly raised his hand and pointed to the sky behind White-eyes.

"Moron! Do I look like a child to you? That's such a childish move! Don't try to trick me... Shit!"

Before the prick could finish his sentence, he felt a sudden rush of cold air behind his back. He never thought that a man like Wu Aofeng would make up such stupid joke—telling him that there was a U.F.O in the sky.

Swish!

It was gold silhouette swooping down from above.

"The Grand... Grand Leader of the Blood Descendants?!" White-eyes turned around; he nearly shat his pants.

It was a transformed Blood Descendant with golden hair and golden wings, and a pair of blood-red eyes with gold pupils.

Those were exactly the physical characteristics of the Grand Leader of the Blood Descendants!

He was now much faster and stronger than a human that was as powerful as him.

This meant that, White-eyes who only had 70,000 combat power, would never be able to get away!

This mother\*cker would die here!

White-eyes wanted to cry. This 'U.F.O' was a deadly one!

"Die!"

The Grand Leader of the Blood Descendants appeared old but there was a certain firmness and austerity to him.

He roared and a dark gray Wind True Kang was set in motion.

He grasped a tornado in each hand like a Wind God and wanted to use the sharp Wind Blade to shred White-eyes.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

With the Wind Blade fast approaching, there was no escape for White-eyes.

His only option was to use his back to block the impact.

At the same time, he stepped on the ground really hard and used his own strength and the force of the Wind Blade to leap forward for at least ten meters.

Wu Aofeng watched the scene before him and cheered excitedly, "Oh! That's not bad at all! You're using the 'lizard-with-a-broken-tail' instinct?"

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#### **Chapter 1102: King Xiao Bai, Please Attack**

A lizard with a broken tail.

That was an apt description of White-eyes!

With his back ripped apart, flooding with blood and his bones peeking out at the place where the cut was deepest.

Luckily, he was quick to react. With only his back hurt, he used whatever energy that was left in him to duck and ran away, avoiding death

Had the Blood Descendant continued to stab at him, he would have died a horrible death!

"Don't get your hopes up just yet... Hack hack... I'm still not dead yet..."

White-eyes stood as far away as he could, taking in large heaving breaths of air.

His injury was only a flesh wound, nothing major. It was not enough to strike him out.

"You were able to escape that, one. But could you escape 15 more of those?"

The Grand Leader of the Blood Descendants looked disdainfully at White-eyes.

Two even more rabid Wind Blades was already in his hands, ready to take White-eyes life at any moment.

"Please! You won't be able to kill me!"

White-Eyes' eyes were ablaze; he was readying his own Special Ability, preparing to fight against his opponent.

"I already know you before this..." White-eyes looked at the Blood Descendent and said, "S.H.I.E.L.D and the Blood Descendants are in good relations. One of your princes is also an S-tier S.H.I.E.L.D agent. Are you sure you want to battle to the death with me..."

"I, Gordon Bryant, am the loyal hound of Chen Zhufeng!" The Blood Descendant said earnestly, "My master said to kill you! Screw S.H.I.E.L.D! Even if you are the President of the United States, I will still kill you!"

"What? Are... Are you saying that... You... the Grand Leader of the Blood Descendants have willingly become Chen Xiaobei's little pup? Are you insane?"

White-eyes could not believe what he had just heard. "What happened to the pride of the royal Blood Descendants? Haven't your people always considered yourself above everyone else? Don't tell me Chen Xiaobei is a deity and that made you want to be his dog... This is crazy! You've lost your mind!"

Gordon laughed.

"To be able to become master's dog is the best thing that has ever happened to me! Unlucky people like you don't even qualify to become his dog! The only thing that awaits you is death!"

Swoosh!

Gordon wasted no time and immediately attacked.

He raised the tornadoes in his hands and charged at White-eyes.

"Help! Help me! Chen Xiaobei's disciples are here! Somebody help me..."

Against Gordon's attack, White-eyes was not as panicky. He screamed for help as he warmed up his Special Ability.

Pew!

When Gordon was just about five meters away from him, two red hot beams shot out from White-eyes' eyes!

Boom! Boom!

The fiery beams collided with the tornado and were almost as powerful as Gordon's attack, blocking Gordon from taking another step forward.

"The hell! This idiot's eyes can spit fire! And his strength could counter Gordon's True Kang! That's unbelievable..."

Wu Aofeng was shocked.

He had never imagined something like that would happen outside sci-fi films.

What was even more unimaginable was that the fire was armed with 70,000 combat power.

If he were in Gordon's place, his True Kang would have been crushed and he would have been reduced to ashes already.

A-class S.H.I.E.L.D agents were no joke! No wonder they were so confident that they would be able to capture Chen Xiaobei! To his surprise, there was hidden power in the red beam!

"Grand Leader Gordon! Did you feel that? Your True Qi is running out!" White-eyes sniggered. "This is my Special Ability! I can burn up your True Qi in less than a minute! By that time, my allies would be here to finish the both of you! Hahaha..."

Fire was still shooting out from his eyes—fighting with Gordon's attack. At the same time, Gordon's True Qi was burning away really fast. This circumstance was similar to the phenomena called, counterattack in a football match. In this case, if Gordon came up with his strength to kill White-eyes, his True Qi would be drained up within seconds. And if he delayed the battle, White-eyes' allies would come and help him.

"Master Wu! Quickly do something! If he continues, you won't be able to slap him!"

Gordon was helpless but he was not afraid at all. In fact he was very calm as if they would never lose this battle.

"Alright! I was so caught up watching the fire, I nearly forgot!"

Wu Aofeng picked up the white cat in his arms and said, "Little Xiao Bai! It's your turn!"

"Mm~" Xiao Bai's lips twitched, looking very reluctant.

"Idiot! Gordon! Is there a hole in your brain? Why are you putting your life in the hands of a moron? That idiot is placing your life on a little kitten! Are you monkeys here to entertain me! Hahahah! You guys are so dumb! Hahaha..."

Gordon neither denied nor confirmed what White-eyes said. He simply continued to attack White-eyes to prevent him from escaping.

"King Xiao Bai! I already called you a king! If you don't attack now, things would turn ugly if you don't do it now!"

Xiao Bai yawned, still unwilling to move.

Wu Aofeng had no choice but to light some flames.

"Didn't you hear our enemy calling you a kitty cat? He even said that you're entertainment! How could you not do anything about that?"

"Grrr!"

Something snapped inside Xiao Bai. It leaped toward White-eyes and glared at him. Its fur was standing and there was murderous intent in its diamond eyes.

"Oh my god! This little is for real?" White-eyes chuckled. "If you come over here, I will stamp you to death! It's going to be as easy as crushing a cockroach!"

Xiao Bai's glare only grew fiercer at the taunt.

It might be small like a kitten but it was actually a ferocious lion king!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

With each step that Xiao Bai took, the ground would freeze under its paws.

The temperature within five meters of it dropped drastically and was covered in snow.

If Chen Xiaobei was there, he would have understood the words Xiao Bai was muttering.

"Absolute Zero Zone!"

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#### **Chapter 1103: Surprise Attack**

Fuuuuh!

The temperature fell drastically as if both space and time had completely frozen.

"What... What the hell.... How could a tiny little kitten exude such powerful frost..."

White-eyes looked like he had just seen a ghost. Every time Xiao Bai walked a little closer to him, a layer of frost would cover his body.

Without True Kang Armor for protection, White-eyes could feel the biting cold freezing his skin, his blood vessels, his muscles and even right down into his bones!

"Stop... Please stop... Don't come any closer..." White-eyes screamed in a panic.

As his body was gradually freezing, the fire blazing from his eyes was also gradually diminishing.

His Special Ability was suppressed by the cold. Defeat was drawing close.

Once the fire was extinguished, White-eyes would die!

Fear flooded White-eyes and he felt as if his heart would explode. He had never imagined that he would be defeated in the end simply because he looked down on a little kitten.

Sizzle....

White-eyes' Special Ability was completely subdued. As the fire in his eyes dampened, and the smog rose into the air gradually dissipated, his eyes returned its original white color.

Xiao Bai hmped, and curled its lips at White-eyes as if to say, 'that this stupid toy could not even last for half a minute of play time. What an insult!'

When the frost rescinded, Gordon also stopped.

"It's finally my time to shine! Wahaha..."

Wu Aofeng rubbed his hands together excitedly, rushing towards their enemy.

"What... What are you doing..."

White-eyes' body was frozen rock solid and his feet were glued to the ground.

He was completely helpless, like a fish on the chopping board, at Wu Aofeng's mercy.

"I've already told you that my nickname is Face Slapping Little Tornado! If I don't slap you, I would not be living up to my name!"

Wu Aofeng shot his victim a smile before raising his palm.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack...

The moment Face Slapping Little Tornado started to slap White-eyes, he could not stop. Slaps upon slaps landed on him without any mercy.

"This is for bad-mouthing my Sifu! This is for even thinking of capturing my Sifu! This is for wanting to squash Xiao Bai! The two people you were not supposed to mess with, you did. Die, you bastard!"

Wu Aofeng scolded as he delivered his slaps.

"Oof... I was wrong... I won't do it again... Please stop hitting me... Oof..."

White-eyes' face was a swollen purple.

"Master Wu, enough. His friends will be here soon." Gordon reminded.

"Alright! I'll stop here. The rest is in your hands!"

Wu Aofeng shrugged then sucker punched White-eyes twice in the eyes, giving him black eyes.

Zing!

Gordon did not even give the man a chance to beg for his life. Once Wu Aofeng was done, he sliced White-eyes' head off with his Wind Blade.

Gordon then picked up White-eyes head and used Body Dissolving Poison to destroy it.

Once they were down, all three of them left the scene.

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A few hundred meters away, Chen Xiaobei's phone which was in silent mode, suddenly lit up. It was a message from Jiang Ziya.

Jiang Ziya: Xiaobei! There's a situation over at Wu Aofeng's! The enemy cried for help before he died. He might have drawn all the other targets as well as the Emperor God there. That would be a big problem!

Chen Xiaobei: I know. I'm still trailing the Emperor God. He's close to that place. Instruct the others to kill the enemies as soon as they can! I will think of something to distract the Emperor God!

Jiang Ziya: Alright! Be careful! Also, when will Six Ear Macaque be sent out?

Chen Xiaobei: He'll have to wait. It's not the time yet.

Jiang Ziya: Understood.

Chen Xiaobei put away his phone and then deactivated the Nightstalker Outfit's invisible mode and intentionally made a loud rustling noise.

"Huh?"

The Emperor God stopped in his tracks, and turned around just in time to see Chen Xiaobei's silhouette.

"Hmph! So, you have been hiding here all along! Let's see where you can run to now!"

The Emperor God ran headlong towards Chen Xiaobei at a frightening speed.

To him, choosing to capture Chen Xiaobei over saving a S.H.I.E.L.D agent was a no brainer.

He only had one thing in mind—Chen Xiaobei!

Driven by profit, the Emperor God did not realize that he was actually walking into another one of Chen Xiaobei's trap.

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In the other direction, the skeletal man was hurtling in the direction of the scream for help.

"Why is so quiet now? He was just screaming for help a minute ago! I hope nothing bad happened! Mr. Zar is waiting for us to go back and celebrate!"

With the screams hushed, the skeletal man felt his heart constrict.

S.H.I.E.L.D had randomly picked the three of them to capture Chen Xiaobei because they felt that this operation was child's play.

What's more, Mr. Zar had already called the President to inform him that they would be able to capture Chen Xiaobei today.

Their celebration party had already been arranged. Even if they were able to capture Chen Xiaobei, but something terrible happened to their colleague, the celebration would not be a happy one.

As he thought about it, the skeletal man unconsciously increased his pace.

"Hang in there! I'm almost there!"

What he did not know was that out of three S.H.I.E.L.D agents, he was the only one left.

Swish!



As he ran past the cluster of trees, a white shadow suddenly shot out from behind the woods.

It was a white serpent, slinking like a leather belt between the trees.

"Huh? What was that?"

The skeletal man was caught off guard and could not react in time.

The white serpent wrapped itself around the skeletal man from head to toe, and squeezed.

"Who is it? Who attacked me? Show yourself!"

The skeletal man demanded as his gaze swept his surroundings.

He wanted to intimidate the person who was spying on him and to alert those near him so that they could come save him as quickly as possible.

"Stop yelling. Nobody is going to save you!"

Three shadows walked out from where the white serpent had come from.

"Who are you people? Why did you attack me? Tell me! Who are you?"

The skeletal man was hopping mad, the tension in his face made him look like a volcano on the verge of exploding.

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#### **Chapter 1104: A Major Change**

"I am the fourth disciple of Chen Zhufeng from Bei Xuan Faction, Huo Yuanba!"

The first one was a nearly two meters tall man, like an iron tower, holding a white jade box.

The white serpent had come from that box. It was a White Jade Dragon Box which was gifted by Chen Xiaobei.

"We are Chen Zhufeng's most loyal hounds, Zhuang Bihuang and Su Dongruo!"

The two others were elderly men whom, from their clothes and manner, one could tell that they were no ordinary men.

But they had just introduced themselves as dogs! Loyal hounds of Chen Zhufeng!

"Mount Hua Faction's Grand Elder, Zhuang Bihuang! Green Town Faction Grand Elder, Su Dongruo! Why... Why would you willingly become someone else's dog?"

The skeletal man was the leader of the mission. Not only was he fluent in Mandarin, he was also very well-informed with the Jianghu in China.

That was precisely why the skeletal man was so shaken by what they had just told him.

What was so great about Chen Zhufeng? How did he convince two ancient factions' Grand Elders to become his loyal hounds?!

That was just unbelievable!

"It's not for you to know! Die, you idiot!"

Su Dongruo's hand lit up with Fire True Kang, like a combat saber. And he was filled with battle intent.

"At least tell me who Chen Zhufeng is! We're not even enemies! Why do you want to kill me?"

The skeletal man bared his teeth in anger.

"I supposed there's no harm telling you! Chen Zhufeng's surname is Chen and his name is Xiaobei! Now that you've known that, you can die!"

Su Dongruo roared and swung the fire combat saber in his hand at the skeletal man's neck.

"Chen... Chen Xiaobei?"

The skeletal man looked like he had just been struck by lightning.

"You are all Chen Xiaobei's men? How could it be? Isn't this Shallow Grass Mountain? How did Chen Xiaobei set up all this? This is impossible!"

"You talk too much! Now die!"

Su Dongruo could not be bothered to answer him as he raised the sword in his hand again and swung it at the skeletal man again.

"It's not enough to want to kill me!"

The skeletal man did not look the least bit worried but let out a loud war cry that shook the forest ground.

Something weird happened next!

Rip... Riiiiiiiiip...

The skeletal man's skinny form was growing and large muscles with edges that looked like rocks popped out all over his bodies.

All the bodybuilders would bury their head in shame!

What's more incredible was that he also grew taller. In a blink of an eyes, he was standing at two-and-a-half meters tall and his skin turned blue like the alien giants from Avatar.

He made the towering Huo Yuanba look skinny and small.

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Buhuang now looked like two primary school students standing next to a basketball player.

The skeletal man opened his arms and legs, and burst the white serpent's image, breaking free of its grip!

"What... the hell..."

Su Dongruo was already standing in front of the skeletal man. His brain and heart was racing.

He was just about to finish off the skeletal man. He had the upper hand!

No one expected him to suddenly sprout into a frighteningly strong and fast giant blue monster!

Swoosh!

The blue giant swung his behemoth fist at Su Dongruo, like a missile, and slammed into his stomach in perfect angle and sent him flying ten meters away like a cannonball. Clearly, his speed was definitely faster than Su Dongruo.

Su Dongruo landed with a loud thud. Luckily, Su Dongruo was saved by his True Kang Armor. Even so, that punch had completely crushed the old man's energy. There was no way he could continue to contend with this scary blue giant of a man.

"What... the hell... Could Sifu's intel be wrong?" Huo Yuanba stared, open mouthed.

"Intel? What intel did Chen Xiaobei give you?"

The blue giant turned around, eyeing Huo Yuanba.

This guy had been talking so much. Since the white serpent constricted around him, he had been talking non-stop, churning out questions.

He was obviously dominating the fight but he was in no hurry to attack. He simply kept asking questions.

He understood the need to know his enemies.

He had already discovered a number of information such as Chen Xiaobei was Chen Zhufeng, and there were a lot of ambush set by Chen Xiaobei's disciples.

These clues confirmed that Chen Xiaobei was there in the forest.

The blue giant wanted to know more in order to help him get closer to the truth.

But Huo Yuanba was aware of what he was after so he replied, "Sifu said that you are ordinary human with pinnacle phase of True Nirvana cultivation! But how could turn into this? And your combat power increased to 75,000! That's way more than the Pinnacle phase of True Kang! What happened?"

Both Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuan were all ears.

Chen Xiaobei had informed Jiang Ziya that this enemy was just at the Pinnacle Phase of True Kang. They even thought that they were like elephants sent out to kill a fly. But right now, they were the vulnerable ones. They were no match for this blue giant!

They all wanted to know the reason behind this.

"Heh, who knew, Chen Xiaobei could see through my cultivation before I turn!" The blue giants said proudly, "Well, since you're already at my mercy, I'll just tell you! I am the result of America's number one prodigy and scientist, Professor Hou Sailei's, latest experiment. A biochemical mutant! Before I volunteered for the experiment, my cultivation was only at Pinnacle Phase of True Nirvana with 50,000 combat power! But after Professor Hou Sailei injected a radioactive serum, I was able to transform into a giant titan with 75,000 combat power! Science will change the world! The professor is continuing to expand his research and soon, the United States of America will have a division of biochemically

enhanced super soldiers with an average of 100,000 combat power or higher! Tremble, you weak little mouse! Soon, the Americans will rule the whole world! Hahaha..."

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1105: Fight or Die**

A genetically modified human was very different from a mutant. For mutants, they were born with a genetic mutation. They were a kind of entity between human and beast. It was not necessary for them to wield any True Kang to use their Special Ability.

As for genetically modified humans, they were born human. However, through technology, they modified their bodies to be able to do something that other human could not do. Ultimately, they had to rely on a serum to activate their Special Ability.

That was why Chen Xiaobei's Netherspirit Battlescouter could only see the original strength of the Genetic Modified Human but not the strength that he had after injecting himself with serum. Due to this mistake in intel, Huo Yuanba and the rest of the people were left in a desperate situation.

They wanted to flee from this place but their speed was not as fast as the blue giant. Even if they wanted to go against him, they were not powerful enough to defeat him. The moment the Blue Giant let out a roar, more enemies approached them.

"Master Huo! We should retreat first! Let the two of us hold them off! This can ensure you to leave this place safely!"

Immediately, Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang channeled their True Qi and readied to activate their Celestial Events. After all, the blue giant's combat power was only 5,000 higher than them. Logically speaking, if the two of them worked together; they should be able to buy Huo Yuanba some time.

"No way! My Sifu has treated me really well. This is my chance to pay him back! I will be so embarrassed if I can't complete the mission!" said Huo Yuanba disgruntledly.

A real man would rather fight till death than flee the battle scene. Besides, two Celestial-cultivated elites would have died in vain if he left without them.

"Stop being so childish! It's not your choice now! There's no way that you can leave this battlefield!"

Right at that moment, three old men with white beards charged at them at lightning speed. Judging from their movement speed, one could see that the three of them were elites with early phase Celestial cultivation. The three of them were none other than the Grand Elders of the Divine Sovereign Sect.

"Hahaha! Just in time! I have known that you three are Chen Xiaobei's allies! The younger one is Chen Xiaobei's closest disciple! I believe that Chen Xiaobei will show up to save them if we take them as hostages!" said the Blue Giant with a grin on his face.

"Great! By doing that, we will be able to complete the mission and be rewarded! Hahaha..."

All three Grand Elders of the Divine Sovereign Sect laughed out loud while talking to them.

"I would rather kill myself than letting you guys take me as a hostage to threaten Chen Xiaobei!"

Clearly, Huo Yuanba was the true man he was absolutely loyal to Chen Xiaobei.

"We would rather die too!"

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang voiced out their thought at the same time as well.

The reason the two of them chose to stay absolutely loyal to Chen Xiaobei was because of the Heavenly Dog Biscuits. To them, Chen Xiaobei was like a god that they must worship. That was why they were more than willing to die than bringing potential harm to Chen Xiaobei.

"This person, Chen Xiaobei... Is not as simple as we thought he is... He is only in his twenties. I can't believe that there were so many people willing to die for him! I think he will become a legend if he has more time to open up his path!" said the blue giant

"You are right! This kid is not as simple as we thought he is! Unfortunately, this is where he is going to stop his journey here! From today onwards, the person called Chen Xiaobei will not become a legend in our Jianghu! He will turn into our prisoner instead! Hahaha..." said one of the Grand Elder.

"There's no way that you can capture my Sifu as a prisoner! My Sifu has a dragon hidden within him! Once he unleashes the dragon, all of you will turn into a pile of dead meat!"

"Hahahaha... Are you trying to make me laugh? Chen Xiaobei is just a piece of shit with True Nirvana cultivation! And you are telling me that he has a dragon hidden within him? To me, he is worse than an eel!" said the blue giant.

"You are right! Chen Xiaobei is a little cowardly eel! He doesn't even dare to show his face here! And you dare to say that we will turn into a pile of dead meat? Please, stop acting tough in front of us!" said the Grand Elder.

"Do not insult my Sifu!"

Initially, Huo Yuanba was ready to kill himself. Now, he was filled with battle intent like a bull—prepared to attack the blue giant.

"Master Huo! No!"

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang were both taken aback. They knew that Huo Yuanba's cultivation was only at early phase of True Nirvana cultivation, there was no way that he could take a hit from the blue giant. Attacking him was no different from committing suicide.

"Haha! This kid must be insane! How dare you attack me?! Weakling!" said the blue giant with a grin on his face.

Seemingly, he did not see Huo Yuanba as a worthy opponent.

"Haha... So, this is Chen Xiaobei's disciple? There must be something wrong with his brain!"

"Of course there is something with his brain! Why would he calls Chen Xiaobei his Sifu if he is not dumb?!"

"Judging from his speed, I think his combat power should be around 33,000 combat power! He will be defeated by the blue giant really soon! He's like a clown that comes here to entertain us!"

All three Grand Elders mocked at Huo Yuanba at the same time.

"Who says that the weaker one must flee from the more powerful one? I, Huo Yuanba would rather die to defend my Sifu's name! There's no cowardice in Bei Xuan Faction!"

Huo Yuanba knew that there was no way that he could defeat the blue giant. The reason why he chose to face the enemy was because he knew that his sifu's and faction's reputation were more important than his own life. He would not even mind sacrificing his life to do so.

"Master Huo!!!"

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang were normally a couple of calm old men. Right now, their killing intent was triggered after they saw how Huo Yuanba acted in front of an enemy that was more powerful than him.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The two of them charged at the enemies after Huo Yuanba took the lead. The moment the enemies stepped on their limit, true men like them would always take out the courage to protect themselves.

"Those that go against Bei Xuan Faction must die!"

Huo Yuanba charged at the blue giant like an arrow while roaring. It was so loud that the ground trembled before him!

"Such a powerful presence!"

Even the blue giant was taken aback by Huo Yuanba's powerful presence.

"This kid is immensely powerful! I'm pretty sure that he will become someone extremely powerful in the Jianghu in the future! Why would he call Chen Xiaobei his Sifu? This is truly unbelievable!"

All three Grand Elders were shocked to see Huo Yuanba act in such a heroic manner.

"You are such a talented young man! Unfortunately, you are with the wrong sifu! I will definitely bring you in and train you better if you are not Chen Xiaobei's disciple! Now, please go and die!" said the blue giant while swinging his fist.

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

#### **Chapter 1106: God Strength**

"Die!"

The blue giant roared and swung its 75,000-combat-powered fist toward Huo Yuanba's head.

"That kid really is quite talented but unfortunately, he's dumb. He's still charging forward even though he's heading for death! What a waste!"

"Their strengths are not half a star different! That punch is enough to blow up that kid's head!"

"Yeah! Blow up like a watermelon! Splash! Blood everywhere!"

The three Tenshou Elders watched on the side as if it was a show, pointing and jeering.

"Loyalty is paramount! So what if I die?!"

Huo Yuanba was ready to die. He raised his own fist and aimed for the enemies' enormous fist.

In the face of death, a real man will remain redoubtable!

Whoosh!

Just as the two fists were about to collide, a fierce Water Celestial Event poured down swiftly and wrapped itself around Huo Yuanba's fist.

"Huh? What is that?"

The blue giant realized that something was off but he was not able to react at the spur of the moment.

Bam!

Crack crack crack...

Spurt spurt spurt...

A loud explosion was followed by a series of bone fracturing noises and then blood spraying.

"Wh... What..."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This was not the ending they pictured in their mind.

Every single person present had thought that Huo Yuanba's head would explode!

But it was the blue giant's mammoth fist that exploded when it came into contact with Huo Yuanba's fist!

That's right!

The giant's fist shattered! All five of his fingers split into two halves, falling onto the ground like broken crayons. His palm erupted into a gooey mess of blood, bones, and meat.

What was even more insane was that Huo Yuanba's fist was completely unharmed, and he continued to pound ferociously!

In a matter of second, the blue giant's waist-thick arm was smashed into smithereens like tofu!

That was right! Smashed! Flesh blown up and bones shattered!

The giant's perfectly fine arm hung on his side, completely useless!

Bam!

After another loud exploding sound, Huo Yuanba finally stopped.

His fist had penetrated deep into the blue giant's thick-as-wall chest!

There were large indents in the giant's pectoral muscles and the rocklike cage blew up into tiny pieces.

"What... How... Argh..."

The blue giant vomited purplish blood, fear haunting his eyes.

"Your combat power was 110,000... You pretended to be weak... You... Blargh..."

"What?! 110,000 combat power? My god... That is scary... And he's Chen Xiaobei's disciple? How unbelievable..."

"Phantom Rain's combat power is also 110,000. Could Chen Xiaobei be a demigod like the Tenshou God?"

"My god! What kind of sick joke is this? Chen Xiaobei is a demigod? This is crazy..."

The three Tenshou Elders gawped, mortified.

"Since when did Master Huo have such strength? Am I hallucinating..."

Both Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuan scratched their heads.

They have never heard of Huo Yuanba having 110,000 combat power.

They were completely devastated, expecting him to die in their enemies' hand.

Why then did he not just kill all their enemies? Why did he have to put on a show?

"Actually, I would also like to know... what happened... But now is not the time!"

Even Huo Yuanba himself did not know how his fist would suddenly become so strong.

But he did not dwell on it. He knew that he must eliminate his enemies first!

Praaaack!

Huo Yuanba retracted his arm and pulled out the blue giant's heart out!

He tossed the heart aside and used knifehand strike to chop the blue giant.

Phissh...

Blood was everywhere.

The giant's head fell to the ground. Then his gargantuan body started to shrink like a punctured balloon and returned to its original skeletal form.

"You're up next!"

Huo Yuanba looked menacingly at the three Tenshou Elders.

"My god..."

The three old men started to scream, trembling like a leaf.



They knew in their hearts that death was already at their doorstep. Huo Yuanba would never let them off.

There was no way they could go up against Huo Yuanba's 110,000 combat power.

They could not beg or fight!

If they wanted to keep their lives, they would have to think of a way out and quick!

"Take hostages! Those two old men only have 70,000 combat power! We'll live if we take them as hostages!"

The three Tenshou elders eyed Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang.

Their strengths were similar to the Tenshou Enigmatic Ninjas, falling between 70,000 and 90,000. It would be no problem at all for them to take hold of Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang.

That was their only way out.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Tenshou elder immediately channeled their True Qi to pinnacle state and acted upon it.

They had to get their hands on some hostages or they would die!

"Crap! I can only attack one person at a time. What about the other two?"

Huo Yuanba was suddenly nervous.

That's because the Water Celestial Element was not his. He could not summon it as he pleased.

At the same time, he could only attack one person at a time.

The other two left were still stronger than Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bifan.

"Arg! Whatever! Now is not the time to dilly dally! Old Su! Old Zhuang! Hang in there! I'll kill one of them first before I come for you!"

Huo Yuanba hurried toward the strongest enemy and swung his arm with his absolute speed and strength!

Huo Yuanba's hand made contact and the 85,000 combat power Tenshou Elder's head fell to the ground.

"Shit!"

The other 2 elders were only a few steps away from Zhuang Bihuang and Su Dongruo.

However, Huo Yuanba was too far away to help them!

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

**Chapter 1107: Overkill**

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The two Tenshou Elders exerted all their strength.

One had 75,000 combat power and wielded Celestial Earth. The ground bulged with conical thorns, glowing brownish yellow, trailing toward Su Dongruo.

The other had 80,000 combat power and wielded Celestial Wood. The trees all around bent and intertwined into a gigantic wooden whip in his hands, which he lashed toward Zhuang Bihuang.

"Crap... There's no way we can fight back, we are not strong enough... They'll get to us for sure..."

Both Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang exclaimed.

They only had 70,000 combat power.

The battle intent that they had earlier vanished, and they were shaking like leaves.

Once captured, they would be used as hostages to threaten Huo Yuanban and maybe even Chen Xiaobei.

"Don't give up! Weren't you both very courageous just now? What are you afraid of? Fight back! I'm coming!"

Huo Yuanba gritted his teeth and encouraged them at the same time as he ran toward them.

"That's right! We are not afraid! So, what if we risk our lives now? We'd rather die than be taken as hostages!"

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang were blazing with courage to fight again.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Zhuang Bihuang wielded Celestial Earth. The soil before him piled up and formed a wall of shield to block the Celestial Earth wielding Tenshou Elder.

Boom!

Su Dongruo's body lit up with Fire Celestial Event. And a pair of fiery claws reached out toward the Wood Celestial Event wielding Tenshou elder.

"Oh please, stop dreaming! How are you going to counter our attacks when your combat powers are so much lower than ours? Be good and surrender!"

Both Tenshou elders were confident that they would win this fight since they were stronger. They were hoping to defeat Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang with only a single hit.

"Beg us if you don't want to die!"

The enemy's attacks were already right in front of them.

But instead of crouching in fear, both Zhuang Bihuang and Su Dongruo stood their ground.

There was not an ounce of fear in them, like nothing on earth could possibly scare them.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Just then something strange that happened on Huo Yuanba earlier happened on them as well.

Celestial Fire was suddenly added to Zhuang Bihuang. Because fire breeds soil, Zhuang Bihuang's dirt wall suddenly mounted.

At the same time, Celestial Wood was added to Su Dongruo, and because wood breeds fire, Su Dongruo's fiery claws also mushroomed.

"What..."

The Tenshou Elders' eyes widened.

Just like how it happened with the blue giant, it was too late for them to do anything about it.

Boom!

The gigantic soil spikes hit the soil wall and were shattered.

"How... Zhuang Bihuang wields Celestial Earth, how did he suddenly have the addition Celestial Fire? And that impact was as strong as 93,000... That's not logical..."

The first Tenshou elder gawped.

He could not figure out what was happening, and he was not in the mood to think about it anyway.

Because right after Zhuang Bihuang's wall destroyed his spikes, it rose from the earth and was diving head on towards the Tenshou Elder.

"My god..."

The Tenshou Elder turned as white as paper, he felt like he was on the verge of having a heart attack.

A second ago, he was more than positive that he was superior to Zhuang Bihuang in both speed and strength. But right now, he was about to be crushed!

The Tenshou Elder froze. It was like he went from heaven to hell, completely consumed by terror, overwhelmed with devastation.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The soil wall came down on the Tenshou like an elephant stepping on an ant, and crushed the old man.

"Blargh..."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Blood was pouring from the Tenshou Elder's mouth, his True Kang Armor and health were not enough to withstand a 93,000 combat-power force.

Once his True Kang Armour was worn out, all the bones in his body, from head to toe, were completely crushed.

He was perfectly fine a second ago, but now he has become a meat patty. Dead as a doornail.

Boom!

On the other side, Su Dongruo, who was supplemented with Celestial Wood, was suddenly armed with 90,000 combat power.

With the wood feeding the fire, his own Fire Celestial Event blew the second Tenshou Elder's Celestial Wood out of the water.

Swish!

Swish!

Su Dongruo's waved the fiery claws and tore the Tenshou Elder's Celestial Wood like it was paper.

"Have mercy... Mercy..."

Seeing his colleague being crushed to death and witnessing Su Dongruo's sudden increase in strength, caused the Tenshou Elder to break down.

His knees weakened causing to fall to the ground, on his knees, bowing with his head low at Su Dongruo.

"No!" Su Dongruo replied, his tone uncompromising and indignant.

Earlier, they were forced by the enemies to retaliate even though they were weaker than them. One could definitely imagine the frustration that they had inside their heart. Now, they were armed with enough strength to defeat them. There was simply no way that they would show them any mercy.

Swish!

He gestured and the fiery claw sliced into the Tenshou Elder's neck, beheading him.

"Phew, we made it..."

Su Dongruo let out a sigh of relief, grateful to have escaped death.

"Do you guys know what... happened?" A perplexed Huo Yuanba asked.

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang shook their heads.

They did not understand how they were suddenly supplemented with extra strength and power that helped them overcome these impossible enemies.

It was only when five people walked out from amongst the trees behind them that they understood.

In the center of the group was the elder disciple of Bei Xuan Faction, Feng Qingyang, with Li Xiang and Green Dragon Enigmatic Ninja on his left, and Phantom Rain and Kitagana Heiya on his right.

"Sifu informed us about your situation and sent us to help you. We were here early but we were afraid of exposing their identity," Feng Qingyang pointed to Phantom Rain, Green Dragon Enigmatic Ninja, and Kitagana Heiya, "So we hid behind the trees. They were the ones who helped you beat your opponent! Luckily, Sifu planted our own people amongst our enemy, or the three of you might have died today!"

Huo Yuanba, Zhuang Bihuang, and Su Dongruo's jaws dropped.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1108: Emperor God Has to Die**

"Sifu really is something! He made a trip overseas and was able to make such powerful friends, and he even placed them amongst our enemies. How incredible!"

Huo Yuanba exclaimed. No one else, other than their Sifu, would even think of something like that.

"Yeah! If master had not made that arrangement, the three of us would be dead!"

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang exhaled gratefully. They shuddered at the thought of their near-death experience.

"You are right. But you forgot another more important factor. It was not only Chen Xiaobei's arrangement that saved us all," Phantom Rain stood out and said, "It was also because Chen Xiaobei made himself the bait, and lured away the scariest enemy! If he hadn't done that to win us time, none of us, not even with all of us added together, would be able to defeat that enemy!"

Everyone was stunned.

Huo Yuanba asked with a frown etched on his lips, "Sifu did not tell us that there was another stronger enemy! Isn't this whole battle to kill the three mutants and the 3 Celestial-cultivated elite? Why is there suddenly another enemy?"

"Chen Xiaobei kept it from you so that you wouldn't worry. He's readied himself to go up against that enemy!"

The others all gasped.

"Who is this enemy you're talking about? What's his cultivation? Ms. Phantom Rain's combat power is 110,000, couldn't you fight against him?" Feng Qingyang asked worriedly.

Phantom Rain said, "That person is Japan's most powerful elite, at the pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation, and his combat power is 130,000. I won't even be able to counter half of his attacks!"

"What?! 130,000? My god! What a dangerous enemy! How will Sifu be able to fight him?"

Feng Qingyang and Huo Yuanba furrowed their brows and gestured in frustration.

As far as they were concerned, Chen Xiaobei's cultivation was only at the early phase of the True Nirvana Cultivation. He only had 30,000 combat power—he was no match for the enemy at all!

This was almost certainly a losing battle.

None of them could figure out how in the world Chen Xiaobei would be able to overcome their enemy.

"Let's go help master!" Zhuang Bihuang urged.

"Help? How are we going to do that?" Li Xiang asked. "With our cultivation, we would only be hindering Xiaobei! There's nothing we can do!"

"So, what now? We can't just sit here and watch our master fight the enemy on his own!" Su Dongruo was on edge. "The enemy is a 130,000 combat-power elite! Master's life is in danger!"

Phantom Rain replied stiffly, "You're right. The enemy is a powerful elite. We'll only be getting ourselves killed if we get involved! Chen Xiaobei is the only one who could make the unexpected happen! He's the most special man I've ever met! No, to be precise, he's not human! He's a logic-defying demon! He's also an ungovernable anomaly! We can only watch from the sidelines and we have to watch from the sidelines! The best and only thing we can do is to not cause him any trouble!" Being level-headed, she had the most accurate acumen in the group.

She was the one, other than Chen Xiaobei, who understood best that none of them would be able to survive a fight against the Emperor God.

Although she too had no idea how Chen Xiaobei was going to do that, she placed all of her hope on Chen Xiaobei.

Right now, as the person with the highest combat power, her words carried the most weight.

While everyone was worried about Chen Xiaobei, they all quieted down, waiting for the battle that would blow their minds.

.....

About ten kilometers away.

Chen Xiaobei alternated between leaving trails, and camouflaging himself with the Nightstalker Outfit and successfully completed a textbook baiting.

He had the Emperor God on a leash and had circled the forest and lured the Emperor God far away from Bei Xuan Faction.

Then Chen Xiaobei received a text on his phone.

Jiang Ziya: Xiaobei! All of the threats have been eliminated. Everyone is back in the faction. Not one less! How are things over...

Chen Xiaobei: Now that you are all safe back there, I can begin the fight.

Jiang Ziya: Is there any other way to go around this? The enemy is not just a regular joe. I'm afraid that you'll die!"

Chen Xiaobei: There is a way or I wouldn't have taken such great pains to lure him back to China! No one can know about his death! If he escapes, or if the U.S.A's federal bureau finds out, all the hard work I've put in in Japan would be wasted! All my plans will be destroyed! It would be an immense loss!

Jiang Ziya: What are the chances of you winning?

Chen Xiaobei: Only 30%... but don't try to talk me out of it! There's nothing that would have 100% chance of being completely successful! When we fight, we have to fight to the death! I don't want to miss this opportunity and regret it my entire life.

Jiang Ziya: I understand. Please take care.

Chen Xiaobei: Get Six Ear Macaque to get ready when the sky turns red!

Jiang Ziya: Understood!

With his phone put aside, Chen Xiaobei took in a deep breath to calm himself down.

He would need to cease using the camouflage of the Nightstalker Outfit.

It was now the calm before the storm.

The battle was extremely consequential.

First, Chen Xiaobei had promised Li Xiang that he would get the ninth Orochi's Scale, which was in the Emperor God's possession.

In order to do that, the Emperor God had to die.

Second, Zar had come to Japan with the sole purpose of catching Chen Xiaobei via the Emperor God. This threat to Chen Xiaobei's safety needs to be eliminated or Chen Xiaobei's future plans would be affected. Again, that meant that he had to kill the Emperor God.

Third, No.8 Luban's energy was limited. Once its Special Ability wears out, the Tenshou would find out that their Holy Lady was a fake and would withdraw their agreement with Nikkawa Uchu.

Chen Xiaobei would not have peace unless he killed the Emperor God.

These were the reasons why the Emperor God had to be killed.

Chen Xiaobei had hoped that there was another way to go about this but he could not think of anything else.

The chance to unlock Emperor Qin's tomb!

The threat to the safety of his life!

The opportunity to travel to the Earth God Realm!

The Emperor God posed a possible threat to all these!

He had to make sure to eliminate the threat before the problem arose.

When all is said and done, the Emperor God had to die!

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

#### **Chapter 1109: Traitor**

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei removed the Nightstalker Outfit, and revealed his body. He sucked in a deep breath and then shouted, "Hey moron! You don't have to go around in circles anymore. I, Chen Zhufeng, am here!"

"Huh?"

A few hundred meters away, the Emperor God stomped the ground, ferociously hurtling toward the voice.

"Chen Xiaobei! Where did you get the nerve to show yourself?"

In a blink of an eye, the Emperor God was already standing before Chen Xiaobei. His red chang pao flapping in the air, exuding a powerful aura.

"Did you think I was afraid to show myself?" Chen Xiaobei said. "I was just worried that there will be pests harassing my faction when I'm fighting you."

"Pests? Your faction? What the f\*ck are you mumbling about?"

Chen Xiaobei's intention was to lure only the Emperor God to China and then kill him without alerting anyone but the Tenshou Elders and S.H.I.E.L.D agents tagged along.

The chances of winning were low to begin with. If during his fight with the Emperor God, something happens to his faction, the result would be unthinkable. Chen Xiaobei had to draw the Emperor God away, far away from Bei Xuan Faction so that he could buy his people time to get rid of the pests!

Then Chen Xiaobei could finally unleash all his strength to fight with him!

"Chen Xiaobei, stop talking already. You know very well why I'm after you! I will not let you run away this time!"

"I still have no idea why, actually. There's no history of animosity between us. Why are you after me?"

"Heh, why are you still trying to play dumb? Well, first, there's a lot of mystery about you. My sifu Tenshou God sent out an order to have you captured alive! Second, Professor Lim is researching a special technology and the Americans want you! So as long as you come surrender like a good dog and come with me, reveal your secrets to my sifu and then help the Americans discover a breakthrough, I will personally guarantee that you don't ever have to fear for your life! Furthermore, if you manage to convince your father to become a PR in US, both of you father and son will receive unlimited wealth in your future life! Even you future children will be proud of you!"

The Emperor God smiled, as if he was giving Chen Xiaobei the offer of a lifetime.

"I don't deny that I do have a lot of secrets, which I will share with you later!" Chen Xiaobei replied calmly, "But I don't agree with your second point! What riches, what generational fortune? If I agree to your deal, then I would be committing one of world's worst treasons!"

"Don't say it like it's a bad thing! Use that phrase in Chinese, a fine bird chooses a tree to nestle in! I won't try to reason with you but let me just give you an example, America's most successful prodigy scientist is a Chinese! His name is Hou Sailei! Professor Hou is a very intelligent man! In the fields of science, he outclasses Professor Lim! He foresaw America's longstanding rule over the world and decided to move to America ten years ago. Now, he is one of America's most powerful man; even the president has to respect him!"

The Emperor God's was still smiling exultantly, as if his 'persuasive' advice should move Chen Xiaobei's heart.

After all, it would benefit Chen Xiaobei greatly if he agreed to it; and if he refused it, he would be consigned to eternal doom!



"That's basically asking me to betray my country! An offer to become a renegade! And you speak of it as if it's some kind of honorable deed! How ignoble!"

"Oh, it looks like you still insist on doing things your own way!"

The Emperor God's smile faded. He shot Chen Xiaobei a deadly glare and threatened, "If you refuse to accept my advice, then don't blame me for being hostile! I will get you alive and I won't harm you. But if you still refuse to cooperate after, I believe the Americans will have all kinds of torments in store for you. Don't forget that they've already done their homework on you. Your faction, your friends, your girlfriends, your adopted parents, and even your cat and dog, will all be detained and tortured, one by one, to death, until Professor Lim concedes and surrenders his research! But at the end of the day, due to your defiance, even if the research is successful, the both of you, father and son will still be snuffed out! This is a brutal way to go. But I, being compassionate, do not want to see that happen. So I'll give you one more chance to reconsider it."

At the mention of hurting his friends and family, the people that he loved so much, Chen Xiaobei's expression darkened.

When the Chen Village Chief broke Chen Zhongfu's leg, his entire family was annihilated.

Then when Umekawa Zhizhang sent assassins in 3 different occasions to murder his family in their Mansion in Green Vine Town, the entire Umekawa family, along with the assassins, were terminated.

Another time in Paradise Island, when Damien led a group of Silver-Winged Myrmidons and American battleships to war and endangered the lives of Chen Xiaobei's friends and family, the whole fleet of battleships were destroyed and the souls of the Silver-Winged Myrmidons were devoured. As for Damien, his heart was ripped out with Chen Xiaobei's bare hands!

It was a verity that if any member of his family and friends were in any way harmed or threatened to be harmed, Chen Xiaobei would not spare his enemies!

Shinnng!

A black saber appeared in Chen Xiaobei's left hand and a blood-red sword in his right. The powerful aura exuded from both swords were slowly consuming the atmosphere. That was how Chen Xiaobei felt right now as well. The battle intent that he had to defeat the Emperor God was beyond one's imagination.

He would not rest until the enemy before him stopped breathing!

"You are so stubborn! Come on then! I'll let you start with 100 attacks! Then, you'll understand the difference between a real elite and a wannabe! The difference between the stars and dust!"

"Stars? Are you talking about you? Even if you are a star, I will turn you into the dust of the universe!"

Shinnng!

Chen Xiaobei raised the saber and the sword, and used the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Technique, so that it reached 90,000 combat power, and then charged toward the Emperor God at lightning speed.

At the same time, the black sword's and red sword's Sword Qi grew and left two dragon afterimages in the sky!

The battle had begun!

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1110: Re-create the Emperor God**

"Hmph! You are so damn arrogant! Do you really think that you can defeat me?!" said Emperor God in a displeased manner.

He did not see Chen Xiaobei as a worthy opponent. All he needed to do was used his status and powerful presence to make him yield to him. To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei that was in his twenties launched an attack on him. That was why the Emperor God felt that his authority was being challenged by someone that was weaker than him—like an ant challenging the almighty lion.

"But, I'm actually glad that you attacked me! It's time for you to know that I'm way more powerful than you! I will make you give up on attacking me! You can use your hands and legs to attack me! I will just stand there without putting on my True Kang Armor! Just do all you can to hurt me! As long as you hurt me a little, you can walk away victoriously!"

Swoosh!

Without saying anything, Chen Xiaobei swung his sword at Emperor God with all his might. At that moment, the power of Celestial Water was added to the Dragon's Edge. Earlier, Phantom Rain had already told Chen Xiaobei that Emperor God possessed Fire Element True Kang. Using water to fight with fire could land Chen Xiaobei a bigger advantage.

Swoosh!

The might of Dragon's Edge seemed to be powerful enough to shatter the entire dimension.

"Garbage!"

Putting on a 'I-don't-care' look on his face, Emperor God crossed his arms and stood on the ground. He clearly had no intention to dodge the attack.

Zinng!

The moment the Dragon's Edge landed on Emperor God, he was sliced in half. However, he did not feel happy about it at all because he knew that that was just an illusion. Emperor God was after all the most powerful ninja in Japan. It was only normal that he had mastered all kinds of ninjutsu. He was definitely way more powerful than Phantom Rain. That was why Chen Xiaobei did not use the Deity Constricting Rope to bind him as it would be a waste of resources.

"You useless piece of shit! I'm here!"

Just as expected, Emperor God's voice could be heard from behind.

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei had already known that Emperor God would use his ninjutsu to confuse him. Without saying a word, he swung his sword at Emperor God once again. Still, it was his illusion. An elite with 90,000 combat power fighting with another elite with 130,000 combat power was definitely a tough battle. Logically speaking, there was no way that Chen Xiaobei could defeat Emperor God. Besides, Emperor God could use his ninjutsu to make him become more powerful. It was true that Emperor God could defeat Chen Xiaobei without lifting a finger.

"I dare you not to hide from me!" said Chen Xiaobei in a serious tone while glaring at him.

"This time I won't dodge anymore! There's nothing you can do to defeat me even if I stand there and let you attack me!" said Emperor God with his arms wide open.

"You will definitely regret it later!"

Again, Chen Xiaobei swung his sword at Emperor God. This time, he aimed to destroy his Dantian.

"Heh! Garbage is garbage! I thought you are going to come up with something new to attack me! Get lost!"

Immediately, Emperor God blazed with Fire True Qi. Just like what he promised earlier, he did not arm himself with True Kang Armor. All he did was using True Qi to protect himself.

Swoosh!

Still, the burst of his True Qi was extremely terrifying—like an apocalyptic tornado ravaging the area. And the tornado was emitting extreme heat, causing the plants around him to burn to ashes. It was as though his True Qi was going to burn the entire forest down.

"Err..."

Chen Xiaobei's attack was completely dispelled by the fiery tornado. Not only was he forced to take a few steps back, he had to plant his sword in the ground and hang on to it with all his strength to prevent being blown away by the fiery tornado. Just with True Qi, Chen Xiaobei was forced to cancel his attack. If the Emperor God turns his True Qi into True Kang, Chen Xiaobei would definitely be squashed into a pile of dead meat.

"Little shit! Just like what I promised you just now. I'm not going to dodge your attack! Come and attack me with your sword! I dare you! Hehehe!"

Knowing that Chen Xiaobei was not powerful enough to attack him, Emperor God started to mock him while laughing sinisterly.

"Don't you worry! I will grant your wish since you ask for it badly!"

Chen Xiaobei then lifted up one of his hand while enduring the heat and wind. In his hand, he was holding his Chaos Blood Sword.

"Hehe... I really don't think that you should act tough in front of me anymore! You are going to suffer later! I'm standing right here! Just attack me however you like! Don't disappoint me!" said Emperor God with a smile on his face.

Swoosh!

A crimson ray shot down from the sky and painted the whole area blood red—turning the whole place into a wasteland.

"What the hell is going on?" asked Emperor God, taken aback.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei shouted and he turned into a beast that was powerful enough to defeat the heat and wind. He then charged at Emperor God with all his might. Seconds later, the Chaos Blood Sword shook and the red and black dragons circling around it. After confirming the target, these two dragons charged at the enemy with no mercy.

The red dragon was born after the Chaos Blood Sword evolved and its ability allowed the user to absorb Blood Essence to become stronger.

As for the black dragon, it was given by Taiyin True Deity. The ability from Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade allowed the user to absorb souls and turned to power.

All the power that Chaos Blood Sword accumulated so far was way more powerful than Chen Xiaobei's true strength. Its attack was at least as powerful as 130,000 combat power!

"Oh my god... That is so terrifying... How is that even possible?"

Emperor God could not help but feel that fear had come knocking at his door. He had never expected that Chen Xiaobei could come up with such a powerful strike. After witnessing the attack, he could feel that the ancient dragon was about to crush him into pieces.

Bam!

Bam!

Seconds later, the two dragons landed on the Emperor God's back. The time was too short for him to dodge it.

Blargghh!

Without True Kang Armor, the 130,000 combat-power attack landed on his Dantian—causing him to cough out a mouthful of blood.

Phissh!

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei charged at him with his sword; ready to kill him.