

## Red Envelope 1301

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#### Chapter 1301: Parting Ways

“All... 36 kingdoms... All their dead spirits have become evil...” Luo Puti stuttered.

The Black Desert really was a terrifying place.

Luo Puti would not have believed it if it was someone else who told her that.

But because it was Chen Xiaobei who said it, Luo Puti believed it a hundred percent. She knew that Chen Xiaobei had the Yin Yang Eye. Yin Qi evil spirits would not escape sight!

“The people of Xijiang said that this place has been abandoned by the gods and taken over by demons! It looks like they were right!” Luo Puti exhaled sharply.

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Yeah, I don’t understand why your parents would come to such a place like this.”

“I don’t know either.” Luo Puti shook her head. “But I have found some really solid evidence. I am very sure that my parents came to the Black Desert! I must find them no matter what it takes!”

“Alright. But stick to the rules. You’ll remain at the end of the group. No matter what happens, don’t come to the front!” Chen Xiaobei instructed.

“Alright! I promise you!” Luo Puti nodded. “You must be careful yourself too. Don’t try to act tough when you know that you are going to lose the fight! I don’t want anything to happen to you!”

“Haha! Okay!” Chen Xiaobei smiled, warmth filling his heart.

Chen Xiaobei then walked to the front of the expedition group.

“Master Zhou! Let me lead the rest of the journey.” Chen Xiaobei said.

“You? Lead? Why so sudden?” Zhou Xiaokun frowned, his eyes clouded with disgust.

Zhou Xiaokun was not only the young master of Kunlun Faction, he was also the one who proposed this expedition, and had been leading the troop since the beginning!

Now that the Black Desert was within sight, Chen Xiaobei asking for the reigns most certainly irk him.

“Because I can lead everyone to find water within the shortest amount of time!” Chen Xiaobei answered.

“The Black Desert is near. By the time we get there, there will be ruins everywhere! It’ll be as easy as ABC to find water!” Zhou Xiaokun said. “It’s better if I continue to take lead. I have done my research on the deserts. I’m confident I can find a water source!”

The others nodded.

“Mr. Chen! We know you are trying to help, but elder Shixiong has really done a lot of serious research for this expedition. He understands the desert better than you, so it’ll be easier for him to find water!”

“Yeah! Mr. Chen, just let elder Shixiong lead! Our bodies are their breaking point. We cannot endure any further delays!”

“Chen Xiaobei! Trust elder Shixiong. He’s very good at this!”

The group piled on, trying to coax Chen Xiaobei out of the thought.

Chen Xiaobei’s medical skills may have been incredible but when it comes to navigating the desert, they trusted Zhou Xiaokun more.

Upon hearing his people’s comments, Zhou Xiaokun raised his chin. “Mr. Chen, did you hear that? Everyone has agreed that I should lead. Return to your position at the back and follow me. I won’t let everyone down!”

“You really won’t?” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “Let me just be honest with you, the direction you’re leading us towards is wrong. If we continue on, we won’t be able to find the ruins today!”

“Erm, Mr. Chen. Can you quit messing around?” Zhou Xiaokun laughed mockingly. “No one has ever been to this desert! Just because you think that it’s wrong, it’s wrong? Just because you say we won’t find it and we won’t? Do you seriously think that this is some garden in your house?”

“Enough! Don’t bother talking rubbish with him. Everyone, continue to follow Master Zhou!” Ding Ding’ao cut in.

Chen Xiaobei could not be bothered to argue with them. “I’ve already given you my suggestion. Since you refuse to believe me, then so be it. From now on, my wife and I are officially leaving the group! You can all follow Master Zhou to the so-called right path. We are both going to go my way! I hope we won’t see each other again anytime soon!”

Chen Xiaobei turned around to leave.

He had offered his help in goodwill but was given the cold shoulder instead!

Since these bunch were so ungrateful, Chen Xiaobei could not be bothered to waste his precious time on them! He could save so much more time and energy searching for the ruins with Luo Puti alone.

When they saw that Chen Xiaobei was about to leave, the group panicked.

There really was something special about Chen Xiaobei.

When Ding Ding’ao refused to listen to Chen Xiaobei noon yesterday, he had lost his right arm.

And now that Chen Xiaobei had spoken his mind again and was even planning to leave the group.

When they measure the two and two together, they began to feel fearful.

Would there be dire consequences for refusing to listen to Chen Xiaobei?

“Mr. Chen! Please hold on!” Zhuo Qunfeng called out.

Out of everyone else, Zhou Qunfeng knew Chen Xiaobei better. Although he did not have much background information on Chen Xiaobei, his grandfather Zhuo Yaolong insisted that Chen Xiaobei was extraordinary and instructed Zhuo Qunfeng to be on good terms with Chen Xiaobei.

“What is it, Master Zhuo?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“I don’t want Mr. Chen to leave us!” Zhuo Qunfeng said, “I’ll come with you! If you really find water, I will shoot up the flare gun to signal to them to come over. Likewise, if elder Shixiong finds the water first, they will signal to inform us! That way, we get to double our chances of finding water!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, “I don’t mind. Saving people is considered an act of kindness; so to those who do not wish to die of thirst, you can follow me!”

But no one else wanted to follow Chen Xiaobei. They still believed that Zhou Xiaokun was a more reliable guide.

Zhuo Qunfeng’s suggestion was very well thought out. If Chen Xiaobei really did find the water first, they could all rush over at Zhuo Qunfeng’s signal.

That way, there would be no delay for either of the groups. Hence, their immediate instinct was to still follow Zhou Xiaokun.

“Alright then. Let’s split up here!” When he saw that he had the majority’s support, Zhou Xiaokun was even more pleased with himself. “Mr. Chen, I suggest that you walk slower! You will see our signal very soon! That way, the journey back around won’t be too far off.”

Chen Xiaobei did not react to the snide remark. He merely shrugged and said, “I hope all of you die of thirst halfway there.”

He then returned to the back of the group, called Luo Puti and headed towards the other direction.

“F\*ck! This bastard is really conceited!” Ding Ding’ao abhorred Chen Xiaobei. “How dare he curse us?! When we find water later, I won’t give him a single drop!”

“What if Mr. Chen finds water first?” Wang Mengyu asked feebly.

“Impossible! I know Master Zhou! If that bastard finds water first, I livestream a video of me eating faeces!” Ding Ding’ao growled.

“I will find the water source first!” Zhou Xiaokun said confidently. “Let’s not waste time! Let’s go!”

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#### **Chapter 1302: Remains of a Hall**

“The two of you, stay close to me.” Chen Xiaobei said. “We’ll be entering the Black Desert soon. Although it’s bright daylight now, we cannot overlook the possibility of harmful Yin Qi!”

Luo Puti nodded and drew near to Chen Xiaobei. Luo Puti had been obediently following Chen Xiaobei’s instructions the entire journey.

Zhuo Qunfeng, on the other hand, looked confused.

“What harmful Yin Qi?”

Chen Xiaobei briefly explained the history of the 36 kingdoms buried by the sandstorm to Zhuo Qunfeng.

As Zhuo Qunfeng had done his own research as well, he believed Chen Xiaobei.

“Mr. Chen, do you have any methods to ward off the Yin Qi?” Zhuo Qunfeng asked nervously.

“I am wearing a holy item on me. All those ordinary evil spirits won’t dare come close to me!”

Zhuo Qunfeng scooted near to Chen Xiaobei as he was speaking.

Most certainly, Chen Xiaobei was talking about the Cleansing Bodhi in his Seven Fragrance Pouch.

Even though it was not a type of Pure Yang Spiritual Item, but it had been absorbing divine forces for ages. Hence the reason why it possessed the ability to ward off evil beings!

Besides, it wasn’t too long ago where Chen Xiaobei got his hands on a Buddhist Magical Item called Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate in Penglai Faction!

Ying Wuqiu had told him that Daqing Mantra was being engraved on the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate. Legend has it that many high monks chanted it every day to ensure no evil beings would get close to them.

What was even more vital was that Ying Wuqiu had explicitly mentioned that this item was related to the Xijiang Black Desert’s Jingjue Ancient Faction!

The fact that it was still during the day and that Chen Xiaobei had the Cleansing Bodhi and the the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate with him allowed him to move forward boldly and with ease.

Once Zhuo Qunfeng and Luo Puti were beside him, Chen Xiaobei began to increase his pace.

The three of them found themselves moving at the same pace as when they first entered the desert, and landed themselves in the hinterland of Black Desert shortly after.

They somehow did not face a single hazard along the way; the desert army ants and blood-crowned snakes were nowhere to be seen. Even the terrifying sandstorm that Zhuo Qunfeng’s grandfather wrote about in his journal did not show up either.

The only problem they had was Yin Qi!

It was in the middle of the afternoon, and the sun was high up in the sky. But whenever Zhuo Qunfeng and Luo Puti were slightly behind Chen Xiaobei by just two meters, they would feel bone chilling Yin-cold sensations, heart palpitations, and began to drip in cold sweat!

They were only immune to the effects of the Yin-cold when they were within the same two meter radius as Chen Xiaobei.

Undoubtedly, it was the Yin Qi of the spirits that brought about this Yin-cold.

“We’re here!”

In less than two hours after travelling nearly a thousand miles, Chen Xiaobei finally came to a halt.

“What? Where? I don’t see anything!” Zhuo Qunfeng commented.

“It’s the ruins, of course!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Xiaobei, are you sure? It’s all sand here. Where are the ruins?” Luo Puti asked, hesitant.

“Beneath our feet!” Chen Xiaobei said. “Below where we are standing, there are at least 100,000 evil spirits! I can guarantee that one out of the 36 countries is buried here!”

“What? 100,000 evil spirits?!” Zhuo Qunfeng gulped nervously.

Luo Puti’s brows were knitted together. “That’s a lot of evil spirits. And it’s buried down there. How are we supposed to get in?”

“Of course we can.” Chen Xiaobei replied. “I’ll be able find the entrance to the remains. But the both of you must remember to stay within a three feet gap from me!”

“Alright! We’ll keep that in mind!”

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng nodded.

“But how are you going to find the entrance under all this sand? Are you really going to dig all the way in?” Zhuo Qunfeng asked.

“I already have a plan!”

Chen Xiaobei shrugged.

He blinked and his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes were activated. Semi-translucent figures began to form all around the golden sand.

Now that the location of the ruins had been confirmed, Chen Xiaobei only needed to locate the weakest spot on the sand to find the entrance to the ruins.

“It’s here!” Chen Xiaobei found it almost instantly.

He pointed to a spot not far from where they were standing. It was covered in the same golden sand and looked no different from any other areas.

But with his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, Chen Xiaobei could see through that the sand covering that area was only two meters thick, and beneath the sand was just an empty space!

BAM!

Chen Xiaobei released a True Kang. All 100,800 combat power shot out like a cannon and hurtled towards the weak spot on the sand.

Ka-boom!

The ground trembled and caved inwards. The golden sand on top spilled into the cavity like an avalanche!

“Stay close. Let’s get in quick! The hole might be filled up and block out the entrance!”

Together with Chen Xiaobei, Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng jumped into the crater, and landed themselves alongside golden sand into the space underneath.

When they finally looked up, they realized that they had entered a completely different place.

They found themselves in an ancient hallway, and Chen Xiaobei had blasted right through its roof.

Colorful, bizarre ancient stone sculptures furnished the giant hall. Surrounding them were hundreds of weathered, brittle skeletal remains.

“If I’m not mistaken, this used to be a temple. These stone statues must have been the gods that this nation worshipped! When the sandstorm came, the people came here to pray to their gods for protection!” Chen Xiaobei said.

Luo Puti’s beautiful eyes widened in surprise as she slowly took in her surroundings. “Yeah! That must be what happened!”

On the other hand, Zhuo Qunfeng was thrilled. “My gosh! Who would have known?! Mr. Chen really did find the ruins first! This is great! That means we are near to a water source! We’re safe! We’re all going to survive! Thank you, Mr. Chen! Thank you so much!”

Chen Xiaobei only shrugged. “I don’t make empty promises unless I am certain! Every single thing that I promise, I keep to my word till it comes to realization!”

“Mr. Chen! You’re incredible!” Zhuo Qunfeng grinned from ear to ear. “From now on, I will listen to everything you say!”

Chen Xiaobei raised his shoulders nonchalantly.

Those who obeyed him were often pretty lucky.

“Mr. Chen, give me a minute! I’ll go shoot the flare gun!” Zhuo Qunfeng called out.

As the sand on the roof top was merely a thin layer, the hole was not obstructed.

Pewwww!

Zhuo Qunfeng aimed at the hole and fired the flare gun into the sky.

It was the latest military flare gun, bright enough to be seen even in broad daylight.

Once that was settled, the three of them began their search for water.

“We’ve found the remains, but the whole kingdom is buried under sand! We can’t even get out of this hall, how are we supposed to find water?” Luo Puti asked.

“Follow me!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. He already had a plan in mind.

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#### **Chapter 1303: Monster from Dark River**

An entire kingdom entombed under the desert sand.

The hall they were in was completely sealed off, the doors and windows were plugged and there seemed to be no way out.

Somehow, Chen Xiaobei always managed to find a way around situations like this.

Using the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes again, Chen Xiaobei discovered a secret passage.

Chen Xiaobei walked to the nearest statue and pushed it aside.

Beneath, it was a flight of stairs leading down!

“Follow closely behind me!”

Chen Xiaobei reminded before walking down the steps.

Zhuo Qunfeng and Luo Puti followed closely.

The stairs were levelled and the walls had been repaired. It appeared as though this secret passage was often used.

As they went deeper down, they heard the faint sounds of water trickling.

“Water! It’s water! I hear it!” Zhuo Qunfeng was so parched that he wanted to just fly down the steps and get himself drunk with water.

“This must be the legendary Cidu Dark River!” Luo Puti said.

“Dark River? What is that?” Chen Xiaobei asked, curious.

Luo Puti explained, “During the prehistoric times, where there was water, there was civilization. To name a few, the Yellow River, the Indian Rive and the Ganges, the Babylonian River, and the Nile River! All four are birthplaces to the world’s biggest ancient civilizations! Similarly, the 36 kingdoms in Xijiang relied on this river, the Cidu Dark River! All 36 of these kingdoms were built along this river. You could even say that this river is the mother river of the Xijiang people! The birthplace of the Xijiang civilization!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded; he finally saw the bigger picture.

When they finally reached the bottom of the stairwell, they were greeted by a giant gapping cave.

The cave was a cylindrical shaped tunnel. You could not see the end from the entrance, and there was no way of telling how long it was.

The sounds of water that they heard came from within the cave.

It was a 20 meter wide underground river with running water, and it sounded like it was coming from a source and flowing somewhere else.

Chen Xiaobei stood by the bank, examined its smell and colour to determine if it was safe.

Zhuo Qunfeng dove right into the water and gulped down greedily until he was contented. He dunked his entire body in the coolness of the water and was reluctant to come ashore.

“Now that we’ve found the water, the next thing we need to do is find the Jingjue Kingdom!” Luo Puti said.

Jingjue Kingdom was the biggest, most powerful kingdom amongst the 36 kingdoms in Xijiang. Finding that place meant being able to unlock all secrets!

Luo Puti had a very strong hunch that she could find clues to her locate missing parents once she finds the Jingjue Kingdom.

Zhuo Qunfeng's goal was no different either. "It would be great if we can find Jingjue Kingdom! Legend has it that the Queen of Jingjue was a demigod! All the other 35 kingdoms submit to her! The Jingjue Ancient Faction that she built was used to store all the treasures and resources she plundered from the other 35 kingdoms! Just imagine thousands of years' worth of treasure! Since the ancient times, kingdoms, factions, aristocrats and all sorts of authoritative parties have searched high and low for Jingjue Ancient Faction. All of which, were hoping to get their hands on this Queen's resources! Just think about what could happen if we can find it! Man, it's going to be crazy!"

Zhuo Qunfeng flapped around in the water ecstatically like a child.

"Well... I happen to know how to find Jingjue Ancient Faction!" Chen Xiaobei said offhandedly.

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng immediately stopped whatever they were doing and stared dumbfoundedly at Chen Xiaobei.

"You know a way? How is that even possible?" Zhuo Qunfeng asked.

"Xiaobei! This is a serious matter! Quit joking around!" Luo Puti did not believe him either.

"Oh, my silly wife! Why would I make a joke like that?" Chen Xiaobei smiled. "The idea was inspired by you! Haven't you figured it out?"

"Inspired by me? Since when? What have I done?"

Luo Puti was even more confused now.

"Dumbo! You said so yourself that the 36 kingdoms were all built along the river! All we need to do is follow the river and keep walking towards the center of Black Desert, then we'll be able to find it!"

"Oh... You're right! That's right! Why didn't I think of it?" Luo Puti exclaimed.

"My god! Mr. Chen! You really are a genius! This idea may be a little troublesome but it will definitely work! No matter how strong Jingjue Kingdom was, they still would've needed water!" Zhuo Qunfeng said.

"Let's make a move now!" Luo Puti said impatiently.

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "I'm fine with anything. After all, those group of idiots won't be of any help to us. I can't be bothered to wait for them."

Zhuo Qunfeng began to worry upon hearing this. "Mr. Chen, we'd better wait for them! Without your guidance and your help, I'm afraid they might get into trouble!"

Before Chen Xiaobei could respond, there was a sudden movement in the water.

Zhuo Qunfeng was still in the water. "What 's that?" He cried.

"Get out! Now!" Chen Xiaobei grabbed him by the collar and dragged him ashore.

Boom!

A large red mouth pierced through the water surface where Zhuo Qunfeng was. If it was quicker by half a second, it would have swallowed Zhuo Qunfeng down its belly!



“What... What is that thing...”

All three of them gawked at the creature that appeared so suddenly.

The creature resembled a Chinese salamander, but its head was at least a hundred times bigger!

Its torso was about 10 meters long, and its limbs were as thick as tree trunks. The thickest part of its body could even be compared to that of an oil tanker! It was definitely a freak of nature; a giant monster!

“Rooooooarrrrr!”

The creature opened its mouth and let out a deafening roar at the three humans gawking at it. Its scarlet cavity threatened to swallow all three of them whole!

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng trembled like a leaf in the wind.

Only Chen Xiaobei understood what the creature was saying — ‘You stupid humans! How dare you encroach my territory! Get ready to be my breakfast!’

He even used the Netherspirit Battlescouter to scan out the creature’s strength, and found that its combat power had reached 120,000.

It was undoubtedly strong, but Chen Xiaobei could still handle it.

After much contemplating, Chen Xiaobei decided to coax some information out of the creature. He spoke in Zoolingualism, “Hang on! Let’s talk first!”

“Huh?” The creature was taken aback. “You can speak Zoolingualism?”

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#### **Chapter 1304: Penetrating Heaven**

“Yeah! I do know how to speak Zoolingualism. Let’s talk. We’ve only just met. There’s no need to be at each other’s throats!” Chen Xiaobei replied.

Zhuo Qunfeng stared like Chen Xiaobei as if he had lost his mind. Even though Luo Puti had seen Chen Xiaobei talking to the crimson wolf spider before, she was still just as baffled.

“Hmph! I want to eat meat! Human meat! I can only satisfy this craving if I eat all of you! What else is there to talk about? Just be a good lamb and get ready to die!”

The creature stuck out its scarlet tongue and licked its razor-sharp teeth; a ravenous look pierced from its eyes.

“Don’t you feel lonely after being here in this empty place all these years? Why don’t we stay and chat with you for a while, and help alleviate your loneliness?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Stop talking! I just want to eat meat!” The creature seemed a little hesitant. “If I leave the water for too long, the Asura Hunter-spirits will come to me! Things are going to get ugly if that happens!”

“What are Asura Hunter-spirits?” Chen Xiaobei probed curiously.

“I said stop talking! I don’t have time to explain to you! Just die!” The creature clearly did not want to waste any time. Its tail flailed wildly in the water, creating a large forceful waves. The gigantic creature then launched itself towards the three of them like a lion pouncing on its prey.

“Looks like I’ll have to give this idiot a good walloping before getting more information out of it!”

Chen Xiaobei looked to his left and his right, and then pulled Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng a few meters back.

Although this creature possessed 120,000 combat power, but because it was using its tail to thrust, it was slow enough that Chen Xiaobei managed to dodge the attack and save the others.

Boom!

The creature’s attack fell short, and it struck the stone wall of the tunnel.

The attack did not cause any holes to the wall but the ground shook ferociously as rocks rained from above. It felt like the whole tunnel was going to collapse.

The creature was clearly very strong.

“My god... This creature’s combat power is at least 120,000 combat power. We’re so dead!” Zhuo Qunfeng face turned pale as ghost.

“Xiaobei! What should we do? Should we make a run for it? It... it’s too strong!”

Luo Puti was equally disturbed. Her combat power was only 30,000! She could never possibly survive such a fight against a monster of 120,000 combat power!

The both of them may have seen Chen Xiaobei kill a 110,000 combat power Heavenly General, but this was a 120,000 combat power monster they were facing!

To make matters worst, this beast had the advantage of having Special Abilities. That definitely caused a more distinctive gap between the creature and Chen Xiaobei’s power.

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng doubted that Chen Xiaobei had any chance of winning this fight. Their only option would be to run for their lives.

“We’re not running away!” Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “I think he knows a lot of useful information that could help us later. I just need to subdue it!”

“That’s easy to say, but it’s impossible to do! It’s too strong!” Zhuo Qunfeng’s forehead crinkled. He really could not understand how Chen Xiaobei planned to overthrow this incredibly frightening monster.

“Xiaobei! Don’t be stubborn! Let’s retreat first! We’ll wait for Zhou Xiaokun and the others to come, then defeat this monster together.” Luo Puti advised, concerned over Chen Xiaobei’s safety.

“Ms. Luo is right!” Zhuo Qunfeng quickly added. “My elder Shixiong had 130,000 combat power! He can definitely defeat this creature! Let’s retreat and wait for him. That’s the safest option! Mr. Chen, please don’t take the risk!”

“Heh, your elder Shixiong?” Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “From his egoistic personality, he probably won’t admit defeat, and continue to lead your people in the wrong direction! Unless one or two of his men dies along the way, he will never admit that he is wrong! By the time he arrives, it’ll be too late!”

“But if we don’t wait for him, the three of us will die!” Zhuo Qunfeng’s voice trembled.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The creature crawled out of the rubble and was getting ready to launch its second wave of attack.

“Enough buts! Luo Puti, take this! The both of you stay together! Don’t do anything impulsive!”

Chen Xiaobei whipped out the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate, and the Green Jade Gourd from the Infinite Space Ring. He handed the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate to Luo Puti. That way, Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng would not have to suffer from the Yin Qi, and Chen Xiaobei could focus on battling the creature.

Chen Xiaobei uncorked the Green Jade Gourd and sucked it, inhaling a total of 5,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones into his body.

Under normal circumstances, a commoner’s Dantian could not hold that many Spiritual Qis.

Most cultivators would just take in a portion, expend all of it and then take in more only later. If the Dantian is overburdened, the cultivator could either be overloaded or literally explode.

“How...”

Seeing Chen Xiaobei suck in so many Spiritual Qis, Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng turned speechless.

They were not aware that Chen Xiaobei actually stored the Spiritual Qis into his blood vessels and not his Dantian!

Chen Xiaobei’s blood vessels had integrated with a divine item. One could say that his vessels were not regular human blood vessels.

Once it was filled with Spiritual Qis, these special vessels would give Chen Xiaobei superhuman strength.

“You little twat! Who knew that you are actually quite strong!” The creature finally crawled out of the rubble. It glared at Chen Xiaobei, a sinister smile pinned on its face. “Looking at your speed, you’re only less than 110,000 combat power right? Perhaps you could be considered a prodigy compared to those of your age, but you’re just a weakling when you stand against me.”

“Oh, enough rubbish! If you’re here to fight, then let’s fight!” Chen Xiaobei said, ready at the battlefield.

“You really are quite zealous. Too bad for you, there’s no way you can win! Die!”

The creature leaped to the air with all fours, roaring as it hurled itself at Chen Xiaobei.

This time, the creature’s speed was much faster than it was when it got out of the water.

It exerted all 130,000 combat power. It was going to kill Chen Xiaobei in the most straightforward way possible. There was no time to waste.

“Xiaobei!”

“Mr. Chen!”

From afar, Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng wrung their hands as they were anxious over Chen Xiaobei’s safety.

But Chen Xiaobei remained unfazed and was as calm as ever.

All 5,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones had been completely absorbed into his veins, and a surge of energy was kept inside his body – waiting to be unleashed!

“Witch Dragon Nine Transformation! Three feet! Penetrate the Heaven!” Chen Xiaobei growled.

His legs began to radiate a purplish golden light.

The pants around his calf tore opened, as his calf was revealed, covered in gold and purple dragon scales.

His shoes were a goner as well; his feet also coated with scales and there were sharp claws where his toes were! They had turned into a pair of dragon claws!

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#### **Chapter 1305: Shattering All Directions**

“What... What the hell is going on?”

Taken aback, Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng were dumbfounded and left wondering what was going with Chen Xiaobei’s body.

“Hmph! Pretty damn cool skills you’ve got there! Unfortunately, it’s useless! You’ve got to remember that my combat power is higher than yours! You still won’t be able to defeat me with all those skills that you’ve just come up with! Stay there as you are and be prepared to die!”

Though the monster was shocked to see Chen Xiaobei’s fancy skill, it was not unfazed. The creature knew that its speed and strength were definitely strong enough to defeat Chen Xiaobei. It was confident that it could handle all the skills unleashed by Chen Xiaobei.

Roar!

The monster leaped into the sky. Its distance with Chen Xiaobei was less than a meter. With its speed, in just another 0.01 second, it could devour Chen Xiaobei entirely.

However, something unexpected happened after that very second! Even the monster itself was left in bewilderment.

Swish!

The creature could not see what Chen Xiaobei just did as he turned into a purplish golden ray and vanished right in front of the monster’s eyes.

“How... How is that even possible? What kind of speed is that?! 140,000 combat power?! No... It could be 150,000 combat power! I couldn't even lay my eyes on him and he had already disappeared before me!”

“Hey idiot! I'm here!”

Seconds later, Chen Xiaobei was standing by the right side of the monster. As the monster was still hanging in mid-air, that would mean Chen Xiaobei was in mid-air with it too.

“No... This... This is impossible!”

Bewildered, the monster thought that all Chen Xiaobei could do was move with a speed of a lightning. It seemed like he could do more than that.

In a split second, Chen Xiaobei disappeared again and reappeared in a different place. This movement looked exactly like the legendary teleportation!

This was not about speed anymore!

And this was definitely not some skill that he learned from the martial arts manual as well!

This was a special ability!

The monster's deduction was right. Chen Xiaobei's blood vessels were fused with the Witch Dragon's blood! It was given by the Prime of Tongtian that he acquired from the Void Land! This special blood also granted Chen Xiaobei a special ability, which is the Witch Dragon Nine Transformation! He was granted with all nine different forms of transformation.

First claw was Turning the Tide Around. It could block any attack that was not more than 200,000 combat power!

Second claw was Shattering the Mountain and River. It could destroy any True Kang that was also not more than 200,000 combat power!

The third feat was to Penetrate the Heaven. It allowed Chen Xiaobei to teleport once while he was in mid-air. It was just like a dragon hiding at a bottomless pit and could strike the heavens within mere seconds later!

The first transformation was used for defense.

The second transformation was used to attack.

And the third transformation was used for evasion!

Technically speaking, if Chen Xiaobei was fast enough, he could dodge almost any kind of attack, let alone a 120,000 combat power monster! He could easily dodge attacks that came from a demigod with this transformation!

However, this transformation had just cost Chen Xiaobei 2,000 low-grade Spiritual Stones!

If it were not for the huge amount of Spiritual Stones that Chen Xiaobei possessed, he would have definitely not used this skill as he wished. Though it required him to spend a lot of Spiritual Stones, it

was definitely worth it. By being able to dodge this monster's attack, he was able to still keep his precious life.

Besides dodging the enemy's attack, Chen Xiaobei could actually also use this golden opportunity to teleport onto the weakest spot of his enemy and land a critical blow to it! At that very moment, Chen Xiaobei planned to teleport to the left side of the monster's head and land a lethal hit on it.

"Four feet! Shatter All Directions!"

Chen Xiaobei let out a loud roar once again. His right leg glowed with the purplish golden ray and a surge of powerful energy was channelled to his right leg.

Swoosh!

Chen Xiaobei lifted his right leg and stomped on the monster's head.

BAM!

As though being hit by a missile, the purplish golden ray radiated into ripples. The immense force from the blow shook the entire area. Even Zhuo Qunfeng and Luo Puti who stood quite a distance from Chen Xiaobei were forced to take a few steps back.

BAM!

Like a fallen meteor, the monster that was hanging in mid-air earlier forcefully descended to the ground. The ground shattered when the monster made contact with it. It lost consciousness and blood gushed from its mouth, with both of its eyes closed.

"Oh... Oh my god... Instant kill!"

Trembled with awe, Zhuo Qunfeng could not believe what he just witnessed. To him, Chen Xiaobei was like an invincible monster to him.

That's right!

The creature that was fainted on the ground was not a monster to him!

Rather, Chen Xiaobei was the true monster here!

He regretted instantly for telling Chen Xiaobei to wait for his elder Shixiong to deal with that monster instead. At that very moment, he knew that not even Zhou Xiaokun could take a hit from Chen Xiaobei.

"Xiaobei... How did you become so powerful?!"

And she stood aside, Luo Puti was shocked by what she saw as well. She knew how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, but did not expect that he could defeat such a powerful monster with only one blow! Flashing back to the martial arts competition that Chen Xiaobei participated months ago, his combat power was only a tad bit higher than Luo Puti at the time.

Right now, the gap between their combat powers was so drastic!

"Xiaobei... How much combat power did you put into your kick just now?! I didn't manage to have a close up look at it!" Luo Puti asked curiously.

“120,000 combat power!”

“How is that even possible? Your combat power is similar to that monster! How did you kill it with just a single hit?!” asked Zhuo Qunfeng.

“My combat power wasn’t the only factor that helped to defeat it! I’m talking about a hidden force here!”

“Hidden force? What do you mean by that?” asked Luo Puti.

BAM!

Crack!

Crack!

Chen Xiaobei then landed his feet gently on the ground, and the ground started to crack as though there was a minor earthquake.

“This...”

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng were awestruck by it.

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#### **Chapter 1306: Wait It Out**

“Is... Is that the Hidden Force?!”

Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng were completely taken aback. It was hard to believe the existence of such a powerful Hidden Force as they could not see it with their naked eyes.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei nodded, indicating that they were right about it.

The truth is that there was no Hidden Force. Chen Xiaobei was actually using a skill called Witch Dragon Nine Transformation. He chose to keep this secret from them. And this was also the fourth transformation of Witch Dragon, Violent Mega Shake!

Basically, this transformation would increase Chen Xiaobei’s combat power to no less than 20,000. This additional combat power did come with a shaking ability. With that being said, Chen Xiaobei’s current combat power was 108,700 and he could boost it to 128,700! In other words, the stomp that Chen Xiaobei landed on the monster’s head managed to shake the inner part of its brains.

The reason why the monster was not killed by Chen Xiaobei but merely lost its conscious instead, was because he did not unleash his full force yet. If Chen Xiaobei did not refrain from using his full strength, the monster’s brain would have turned into mush – turning it into brainless creature. If the injuries sustained were serious, the monster would have been brain dead and left in a permanent vegetative state.

Besides causing a brain concussion, Chen Xiaobei could also actually use this ability to shatter its bones, heart, and lungs. Different attacks would usually be used when facing enemies with a specific set of combat skill. Chen Xiaobei did not showcase the core ability of this skill in this battle.

This ability was an armor penetration!

When enemies are equipped with very strong health and armor, this ability would allow the user to ignore any defenses and injure the enemies' inner body parts as how Chen Xiaobei killed the Armored Ape King. Utilizing this skill would have made all battles look like a child's play. The reason why Chen Xiaobei did not use this skill was due to the consumption of the Spiritual Qi. The stomp that he just landed on the salamander had cost him 3,000 Spiritual Stones!

If it were not for the 50,000 Spiritual Stones that he acquired from Penglai Faction, he would definitely not waste it like that. Once the Spiritual Qi Chen Xiaobei invested into the Witch Dragon Transformation Skill had depleted, he returned back to his original form.

"Xiaobei... What... What the hell is going on? Why does your legs...?" asked Luo Puti

"Actually, I'm a mutant! You know about mutants, right? Like Spiderman and Hulk? I'm just like them!"

Chen Xiaobei clearly was not willing to reveal his Witch Dragon Transformation Skill secret. First things first, Zhuo Qunfeng was an outsider. Even if Chen Xiaobei had told them about it, Luo Puti would never be able to accept it. In the end, Chen Xiaobei resorted to making up an excuse to fool them over.

"Oh my god! You... You really are a mutant!"

Luo Puti was shocked by what Chen Xiaobei had just told her.

"This is so incredible! I have crossed paths with some mutants at America before. I've also heard that the likelihood of mutants born into this world is one in a billion! I've never thought that you are the lucky one!" exclaimed Zhuo Qunfeng.

Ordinary folks would never know that mutants have walked on this earth that they lived in. As for those like Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng, they had definitely heard about mutants. It was only because of that that Chen Xiaobei managed to use this excuse to gain their trust.

He would still definitely have to tell Luo Puti the truth in near future. He was worried that Luo Puti might not want to have children with him because he was a mutant.

"What should we do next?" asked Luo Puti while glancing at the unconscious monster on the ground.

"I'm going to take out an impractical item and put it to use next!" replied Chen Xiaobei.

"Impractical item? What would that be?"

Chen Xiaobei then took out an old bronze pot from his Infinite Space Ring.

"This is it! Mind Botching Pot!"

This item originally belonged to Fang Zi'er and Chen Xiaobei had taken it away from him. Once this item was used on a living being; it would cause the living being to lose its consciousness and the user would be able to control the living being fully. Logically speaking, this was actually a very powerful item. However, this item could only be used on living beings that had lost their consciousness, is asleep or when they were in their training zones. It would be rare for these unconscious states to happen in a battlefield. Despite this item having some really powerful effects, it was also rather impractical.



Chen Xiaobei had finally found a good use for this item at this right moment.

“Is... Is that a Spiritual Item?” asked Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng, shocked.

Spiritual Items were usually extremely rare on earth. Much to their surprise, Chen Xiaobei treated it as an impractical item. The both of them suddenly felt as though Chen Xiaobei was living in a different world from them.

“Yes! This is a Spiritual Item.”

He held it with one hand and placed it near the monster.

Chen Xiaobei uttered, “Botch!”

Buzz!

The Mind Botching Pot vibrated seconds later and a purple ray shot out from it. It created an arc in the midair before going straight into the monster’s head.

Ding!

The Mind Botching Pot made a crystal clear sound. This indicated that the monster in front of them had totally lost its consciousness and Chen Xiaobei had full control over it as he wished. This actually had a similar effect to the Heavenly Dog Biscuit. The only difference was that those who were fed with the Heavenly Dog Biscuit still got to keep their personality and their thoughts. As for those who were affect by the Mind Botching Pot, they were no different than a mindless puppet.

To put it bluntly, the Mind Botching Pot was much worse than Heavenly Dog Biscuit. Since Chen Xiaobei was left with only a single piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit, he knew that he could not afford to waste it just like that.

“What did you do to him??”

“I’ve got no time to explain now! Let’s hide first!”

All three of them immediately went back to the staircase that they came from earlier on.

“What’s going on? I thought you managed to keep that monster under control Why are we still hiding here?” Luo Puti questioned.

“The monster said that once it leaves the water, something called Asura Hunter-spirits would be alerted. Let’s just stay here for now and wait for it to come out! We’ll soon have answers to all our questions!”

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#### **Chapter 1307: Important Message**

Three hours had passed.

During that period of time, Chen Xiaobei took the opportunity to train himself.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Celestial stage. Lifespan: 70 years. Health: 109,000. Combat power: 88,300!]

In that three hours, Chen Xiaobei managed to boost 300 points to his health and combat power. Now that he lacked lifespan, he was not allowed to use the Sunlight Cache. With no other option, he had to grab hold of every second he could to improve his cultivation. However, he suddenly heard something that caused him to put a pause to his training.

As for Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng, they did not manage to hear or see anything that was happening outside due to a wall blocking them, plus the sound that Chen Xiaobei was from an evil spirit. Without the Yin Yang Eyes, there was no way that they could hear the voice that came from the outside. Using Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei managed to see vividly everything that was happening outside.

There were two terrifying looking evil spirits loitering outside. Both of them were at least three meters tall and there were horns on their heads! There had palm-sized eyes on their faces too and no visible noses, mouths or ears. Their bodies seemed disproportionate and there were no legs on them as well. However, they had four arms and four ghost claws each! This was the very first time Chen Xiaobei had encountered this kind of spirit.

“Eh? Stupid salamander! How come it has lost its consciousness on shore?” asked one of the evil spirits with crimson eyes.

“It seems like it had just fought with someone! But, we don’t see any intruders!” said the other evil spirit with blue eyes

“I don’t care whether there are intruders here! We have to report to the priest once something unusual happens!”

“You are right! Let’s go!”

“Eh... I... Where am I...”

All of a sudden, the salamander regained its consciousness and started to talk. This was clearly no longer the salamander that they once knew as it was now completely controlled by Chen Xiaobei. Since he knew nothing about this place, he had to act dumb.

“Eh? You dumb salamander! You’re finally awake!”

The two evil spirits stopped in their tracks and turned around to look at the Salamander.

“You... Who are you... Who am I... What is this place...”

As Chen Xiaobei was an excellent actor, he managed to unleash his acting skills even though he was just doing a voiceover.

“You idiot! Did someone just turn your brain into mush?!”

“We are the Asura Hunter-spirits here in Decennium Dark River! You’re the little salamander that we brought up!”

“Oh... Master Asura Hunter-spirits! I’m having a really severe headache! I can’t remember a lot of things!” said the salamander.

“Just cut the crap already! Can you remember who beat you up?!” asked the blue-eyed evil spirit.

“Si... Let me think... Oh, I remember now! There were two of them who beat me up just now! Their names are Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao!”

“Who are they?! How dare they come here and create havoc?! I will definitely torture them to death when have them captive later!” said the red-eyed evil spirit.

On the other hand, Chen Xiaobei was trying really hard to hold his laughter. He was actually impressed by his own acting skill.

“Where are they right now?” asked the blue-eyed evil spirit.

“I was beaten up by them till I lost consciousness... I have no idea where they went... But... Before I lost it, I heard that they were looking for Jingjue Kingdom!”

“Such naïve living beings! Do they really think that they could enter Jingjue Kingdom as they wish?!” said the red-eyed evil spirit while laughing.

“Why not? They are really powerful...”

“There must be something wrong with your brain! There are 3,000 Asura Hunter-spirits at Myrioi Dark River! They will never be able to reach the end of it! And even if they managed to, there is no way that they are powerful enough to break the Chiliad Spirit Formation!” said the blue-eyed evil spirit.

“Let’s just say they managed to break the Chiliad Spirit Formation. They’ve still got to deal with the 12 priests that guard the altar! Even if those intruders have 10,000 lives, they will never be able to step foot in Jingjue Kingdom!” said the red-eyed evil spirit.

Chen Xiaobei never expected that there were so many challenges to be faced before entering Jingjue Kingdom.

“What are the cultivation of the 12 priests?”

Chen Xiaobei continued to work on extracting more information from the two.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Suddenly, a series of loud noises came from the above the staircase.

Judging from the sound, it seemed like a lot of people had just entered the great hall.

Zhou Xiaokun and the rest of them seemed to have arrived.

“Shit... Why are they here now? Will they spoil your plan?” asked Luo Puti worriedly.

“They have already spoiled my plan! Let’s retreat!”

Chen Xiaobei immediately brought Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng back to the great hall.

On the other hand, it seemed like the two evil spirits noticed the loud noises as well. They scurried to the staircase without second thoughts.

.....

At the great hall.

Zhou Xiaokun and the rest of them were present.

“Heritage... These are heritage from the ancient city... I have to admit that Mr. Chen is pretty damn good! I can’t believe that he found the heritage in such a short period time...”

“It would be best if we were the first ones to arrive here... Thirsty... I’m so thirsty...”

“I wonder if Mr. Chen managed to find any source of water... He would be our greatest benefactor if he could tell us where to look for water... No! His love for us can even be on par with our parents!”

Everyone was completely drained at that very moment.

All of them including Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding’ao were really weak due to dehydration. All those ordinary disciples needed support to get up on their feet. As for Wang Mengyu, she was unconscious. There was a high chance that she could die from exhaustion. There were actually four others who became unconscious due to dehydration. One of them was a female disciple of Xingxiu Faction.

Unfortunately, they were not as lucky as Wang Mengyu. In order to preserve more strength, all four of them were left behind at the desert to die. The reason why Wang Mengyu was carried all the way here was due to her higher position in the faction than the rest. Desperate, their thirst for water grew stronger and stronger by the second!

After listening that all of them planned on showing their gratitude to Chen Xiaobei, Zhou Xiaokun was unhappy about it but there was nothing he could do about it. Because of his wrong guidance, it caused his men four lives and it put his team in such a bad shape. Should he dare make a negative remark about Chen Xiaobei, everyone might beat him up.

“Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen is here!”

One of them shouted suddenly.

All of them spotted Chen Xiaobei coming out from the staircase.

“Mr. Chen! Is there water down there... Is there water...?”

“There is water down there... However, I don’t think you guys can go there...”

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#### **Chapter 1308: Mr. Chen! Save Us!**

“Why can’t we go down? If we don’t drink now, we’ll die. We have to go down no matter what...” The group complained.

They were not exaggerating. These people were completely drained and barely hanging on to dear life.

“Enough with the nonsense and follow me!” It was a miracle that even though Ding Ding’ao had lost his right arm, he was still able to make it here.

On the brink of death, his willpower to survive and hatred towards Chen Xiaobei propelled him to rush down the stairs like a starved dog, ignoring Chen Xiaobei’s advice.

When Zhou Xiaokun saw this, he followed. Beneath this bastard’s gratitude towards Chen Xiaobei, lay a deep burning desire to snuff out Chen Xiaobei. It was only expected that he refused to listen to Chen Xiaobei’s warning.

The remaining 22 Kunlun Faction and Xingxiu Faction disciples made no move to follow.

“What are you doing? Come with me! Don’t you want to drink?” Ding Ding’ao asked.

Zhou Xiaokun added, “Second Shidi! Third Shidi! Bring Fifth Shimei over here! She’ll die if she doesn’t drink soon!”

The two assholes wanted their people to follow them, but no one seemed to heed their orders. They pretended not to have heard the two young masters calling out to them and kept their eyes locked on Chen Xiaobei.

Clearly, the rest of the group were scared.

Second Shidi Fang Lingce said, “Elder Shixiong, we better listen to Mr. Chen! His advice has never been wrong!”

The Xingxiu disciples were on the same page. “Yeah! The first time you didn’t listen to Mr. Chen, he lost an arm. Then the second time you didn’t listen to him, we lost four men. We cannot let history repeat itself. We must trust Mr. Chen this time!”

“What the hell do you think you guys are doing?!” Ding Ding’ao was mad. “I am the young master of Xingxiu Faction! You refuse to listen to me, and you listen to this outsider! You are disobeying your own leader! Do you guys want to get kicked out of the faction?!”

Despite such a serious threat, the Xingxiu stood grounded.

Getting cast out of the faction was nothing compared to losing their lives. They had learnt from their previous mistakes and now saw Chen Xiaobei as their beacon of light. They would rather be beaten to death than turn a deaf ear to Chen Xiaobei.

“Everybody, think about it!” Zhou Xiaokun spoke up. “Why is it that they can go down but we can’t? I’m willing to bet that it’s because there’s not enough water, and they don’t want to share it with us. That’s why they’re trying to stop us from going down!”

This seemed like a very logical explanation. It painted Chen Xiaobei as a selfish liar, who for the sake of monopolizing the water, was deceiving them.

Even then, not a single person from Kunlun made a move to follow.

As one of the disciples had said earlier, they could not let history repeat itself! At that moment, everyone of them was afraid. They would not dare distrust Chen Xiaobei ever again.

“Y... You...”

Ding Ding’ao and Zhou Xiaokun clenched their fists at their disciples’ insubordination.

They were the young masters of major factions! Elites with 130,000 combat power!

But even with the both of them combined, their word did not carry as much weight as Chen Xiaobei’s did. How frustrating!

“Since the rest of you choose to die, then suit yourself! Master Ao! Let’s go down!”

Zhou Xiaokun was overwhelmed with anger. Together with Ding Ding’ao, he walked down the steps.

“Ahhh! Arrrgh!”

They had only just taken their first steps down when they were sent flying back up, screaming bloody murderers.

Boom! Boom!

The two of them were flung so violently that the two giant statues were knocked down and the whole hall trembled.

The group of disciples gasped.

It was true! Bad things would happen if they refused to listen to Chen Xiaobei!

Although Ding Ding’ao and Zhou Xiaokun’s bodies were weakened by thirst and exhaustion, they were still the two strongest people present. The way they were thrown so vigorously proved how strong the enemy was!

The group of disciples were all fragile and spent. The attack had them all shaking like leaves in a hailstorm.

“Blaargh... What... What the hell? Arggh... F\*ck it hurts...”

Zhou Xiaokun spat a pool of fresh blood, and as he looked down at his chest, there was a bloody ghost eye with the size of a palm!

Just like the flames of a fire, the ghost eye ate through Zhou Xiaokun’s clothes and singed his flesh so much so that he was screaming for his life!

“Blaaargh... Ssss... Co... Cold...”

Blood gushed out from Ding Ding’ao’s lips; his breath was foggy, and he was shaking.

On his chest, there was a blue ghost eye which had secured chilly air onto his chest. His lungs and heart felt like they had been frozen, and his breathing was laboured.

“Mr. Chen, what is happening?”

The group watched in trepidation. This strange and terrifying scene before them was the very reason why Chen Xiaobei did not allow them to go down.

Before Chen Xiaobei could answer, two waves of energy surged through the room and two terrifying spirits materialized!

That's right! They materialized!

Even those without Yin Yang Eyes could see them!

"Are...The...These... Evil spirits? They are the ones who hit Master Ao and Master Zhou... How scary..."

Everyone present were Jianghu people and knew a little of shamans and evil spirits.

"Master Zhou? Are you Zhou Xiaokun?" The red-eyed evil spirit asked.

"Master Ao? Are you Ding Ding'ao?" The blue-eyed evil spirit asked.

Ding Ding'ao and Zhou Xiaokun looked at each other, then back at the evil spirits. "Ye... Yes... We are. How do you know about us?"

Ding Ding'ao tried to outsmart himself and asked, "Do these two evil spirits belong to some powerful elites? I'm Ding Ding'ao from Xingxiu Faction! My faction is considered as one of the top-tiered ancient faction! Please spare me!"

Zhou Xiaokun thought it was a good idea so he did the same. "I am Kunlun Faction's Zhou Xiaokun! Our faction is very strong, we are considered as one of the top five ancient factions too! Please spare me as well! I'll make sure to repay the shamans behind these two evil spirits in the future!"

The two idiots had thought that the two evil spirits belonged to some powerful shaman.

If the shaman was also from Jianghu, then he would know Xingxiu and Kunlun, and would definitely have had spared them.

After all, with two powerful ancient factions supporting them, no one in Jianghu would dare to tread on their toes.

The two of them really were quite shrewd. Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei had already dug a huge grave for them!

"It's good that you admit it! And because you hurt our little salamander, we will torture you to death!"

Both evil spirit roared simultaneously.

Immediately, a strong intention to murder rose within them!

"Little salamander? What salamander?"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao did not even have the chance to explain themselves when the evil spirits charged towards them.

Helpless and vulnerable, the both of them screamed, "Mr. Chen! Save us!"

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**Chapter 1309: Evil Spirits are Destroyed**

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were extremely feeble and now that they were internally injured, there was no way they could fight against the two murderous evil spirits!

Besides begging Chen Xiaobei for help, they was nothing else they could think of to help get them out of this situation.

"I already told you not to go down but you refused to listen to me! You even called me a liar! Now that evil spirits are coming after you, you're going to blame it on me, right?" Chen Xiaobei said in an indifferent manner.

"No! No! Why would blame you? We are asking you from the bottom of our hearts to save us! Please!"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao begged desperately. They could not even stand on their own feet in their current condition.

"I don't feel like you're sincere!" Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Wang Mengyu told me that she was so grateful to me for saving her life that she was going to ask her grandfather to reward me with a Spiritual Item! Now, that is sincerity. Capeesh?"

"Spi... Spiritual Item..."

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao inhaled sharply.

Spiritual Items were a rare commodity on earth. Even the both of them only owned one each.

Chen Xiaobei was basically implicating that he was only willing to save them if they agreed to give him a Spiritual Item each.

That was like asking them to dig the flesh of their hearts; an even more difficult task than dying.

But when a person has status, wealth and power, they would often value their lives, fear death and no matter how difficult the circumstances are, death was the last resort.

"Alright! If you save us, we'll give you our Spiritual Items!"

Where there is life, there is hope. Both Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao made their decisions.

"You should have come to your senses earlier! I would've already done it then!" Chen Xiaonbei smiled.

Chen Xiaobei had every reason to terminate these two disgusting bastards who had been trying to kill him the moment they saw him.

But their lives were not worth losing the two Spiritual Items they possessed with them. It was better to profit off them than to kill them.

Chen Xiaobei's scheme succeeded.

By taking the Spiritual Items from them this way and when both factions had found out about it, they would not have anything to say against Chen Xiaobei.

"Mr. Chen! Please save us!"

The evil spirits were already standing in front of Ding Ding'ao and Zhou Xiaokun.



Chen Xiaobei's figure flashed like a phantom and before realizing it, he was standing protectively in front of Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

"You really are something, you little twat! How dare you stand in our way! Die!" The two evil spirits barked.

As Chen Xiaobei was much younger than Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao, the evil spirits assumed that his strength was much weaker than the both of them.

Having a weakling challenge them was a massive blow to their ego. The two evil spirits immediately channelled all their strength towards them and wanted to give Chen Xiaobei a fatal blow.

"Oh my god! They are so fast! The evil spirits have at least 150,000 combat power!"

"Yes! They were just roughing up the young masters just now or else they would be dead already!"

"It's so scary! How could such evil spirits exist? This place really is abandoned by the gods! It really has been conquered by evil spirits!"

"Do you think Mr. Chen can fight these evil spirits?"

"I think that even though Mr. Chen truly is remarkable, these two evil spirits are too strong for him!"

"Shut your mouth! If Mr. Chen can't do it, all of us will die here!"

"All of you shut up! The fight has started!"

And just like that, there was a pin drop silence as all eyes in the room were locked on Chen Xiaobei. Some of them even held their breaths.

Chen Xiaobei was standing face to face with the two evil spirits.

The red-eyed evil spirit raised all four of its claws, lit up in what appeared to be red flames, threatening to tear Chen Xiaobei into pieces and burn him into dust.

The blue-eyed evil spirit used four of its claws to initiate the spell, and a neon blue ghost eye manifested in the air, aiming right at Chen Xiaobei's heart, ready to freeze him.

The two evil spirits were not even exerting their full force earlier but were able to inflict severe injuries on Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

But now by unleashing all the strength that they have, the impact would be doubled.

But Chen Xiaobei made no move to counterattack or even to evade the attack. He appeared composed and relaxed, unlike a man who was about to be pummelled by two very frightening evil spirits at all!

"Mr. Chen! Are you insane?!"

The others watched with their mouths ajar. They had imagined all sorts of scenarios to unfold but not this one. This was completely unforeseen.

This was scarcely credible.

"Hahaha! I think we've scared the hell of this kid! Useless! This is not challenging at all!"

Both evil spirits looked at Chen Xiaobei with mockery in their eyes. Chen Xiaobei was just a sad little ant to them. A weak, helpless little creature meant to be crushed!

Zing!

Bam!

The red-eyed evil spirit's claws were on Chen Xiaobei; and the blue-eyed evil spirit's ghost eye managed to aim at Chen Xiaobei's heart.

"We're doomed. Mr. Chen will lose and we're all going to die here!"

A ripple of devastation tore through the hearts of the people.

But what happened next had them all discombobulated.

The two evil spirits screamed; their faces reflected an unmistakable trepidation.

"Ahh! This kid has a holy item on him! Arrrghhh! My hand! My hand!"

The red-eyed evil spirit withdrew, its fiery claws were melting, releasing puffs of white smoke.

"My eyes! My eyes! Ahhhh!"

A similar effect happened to the blue-eyed evil spirit. Its eyes melted away until there were only hollow cavities on its face. It was horrifying to look at.

"Run! Let's run!"

The red-eyed evil spirits shouted, but sadly, it was already too late.

In a matter of seconds, both the red-eyed evil spirit and the blue-eyed evil spirit vaporized until they disappeared into thin air.

"How..."

Those who had been watching felt as if they had just woken up from a dream.

"Am I hallucinating?"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao rubbed their eyes.

How did two spine-chilling evil spirits just perish like that?

They turned their gaze towards Chen Xiaobei who was still as calm as a picture, a cheeky smile on his face. "Well, gentlemen, please give me my Spiritual Items now!"

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#### **Chapter 1310: I Want to Know**

"Spi... Spiritual I...tem..."

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao's face turned a hideous shade of green.

They had promised to give Chen Xiaobei their Spiritual Items after he saved them.

But all Chen Xiaobei did was stand in front of them. He did not even lift a finger at all!

How could they allow him take their Spiritual Items just like that?

If two Spiritual Items had been tossed into Jianghu, it would cause a carnage; a vicious bloodbath. Chen Xiaobei however, only had to stand in front of Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao to be able to get his hands on them!

The thought of it drove Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao mad!

It was aggravating!

But their current physical condition put them in a vulnerable position. At their current state, there was no way that they would have the gut to lie to Chen Xiaobei.

"Th.. Thi.. This is Kunlun Qingqiu Sword. It's been in our faction for centuries." Zhou Xiaokun plucked the sword from waist, his face tainted with pain.

Chen Xiaobei grabbed the knife from him. "Just give it to me! I don't need to hear your explanation!"

"I..."

Had Zhou Xiaokun been a live volcano, there would have been smoke coming out of his ears. He wanted to pounce on Chen Xiaobei and sink his teeth into his enemy but he did not have the guts to do it.

"My darling wife! This is a Three-star Spiritual Item. Here, take it for your own protection." Chen Xiaobei handed the Qingqiu Sword to Luo Puti.

There was a deafening silence as the stunned audience watched the exchange.

That was a Three-star Spiritual Item! How could he just give it away like that? He did not even flinch!

How could he treat the Three-star Spiritual Item like it was just another ordinary thing?!

"It... It's too valuable. I can't take it." Luo Puti refused.

"Valuable my ass!" Chen Xiaobei scoffed. "This is merely substandard. I'm giving it to you for temporary use. I'll give you a better one when your cultivation grows higher!"

"What?! Temporary use?!"

Zhou Xiaokun felt like someone had just kicked him in the groin.

His precious Qingqiu Sword was substandard to Chen Xiaobei?!

That was a massive blow to his pride!

Even all those around them felt that Chen Xiaobei was just full of himself!

Only the young master of Kunlun could bear the magnificent Qingqiu Sword.

If Chen Xiaobei's snide remark about it was not meant to be pretentious, then what was it?

They were unaware that Chen Xiaobei had Spiritual Items aplenty. He even had those unparalleled powerful weapons like the Blood Chaos Sword, and the Dragon's Edge with him!

Chen Xiaobei even felt like the Hundred Ghosts Parade painting and Asura Divine Mirror that he got on Duanwu festival was pretty useless.

Who could then blame him for his disregarding this mere Three-star Qingqiu Sword?

Luo Puti, on the other hand, did not think Chen Xiaobei was being a little over the top, as he had once gifted her something even more superior than a Spiritual Item!

It has not left her sight since, except for showers; Luo Puti wore it everywhere!

It was the bellyband that Zhu Bajie stole – that god knows how – from Goddess Qinglian!

Although the bellyband had no special ability which strictly speaking does not make it an Item, however because it was made of Divine Item materials, it was more superior than Spiritual Items!

As Chen Xiaobei had given the Qinglian Bellyband to Luo Puti, this Three-star spiritual item was just a small token.

“What about you?” Chen Xiaobei looked at Ding Ding’ao with his eyes narrowed.

“I...”

Ding Ding’ao looked wretched. No matter how unwilling he was, he had to surrender his Spiritual Item. It was a white flute.

Chen Xiaobei took it from Ding Ding’ao and thoroughly examined it.

“Wow!” Chen Xiaobei wore a look on his face, filled with ridicule. “What a rubbish toy! A Two-star Spiritual Item that summons venomous bugs and snakes? The f\*ck for?”

He said this only because he had immunity towards venomous bugs and snakes.

The flute was like the mother of all junks to Chen Xiaobei.

“Blarrgh!” Ding Ding’ao was so nettled by the comment, blood oozed from his lips. His face was a sallow green.

This flute was called the Poison King’s Skeletal Flute.

It could be used to summon all venomous creatures to attack the enemy in a swarm. The enemy could die of poisoning! Most elites would flee as far as they could!

Ding Ding’ao had used Poison King’s Skeletal Flute to kill, if not a thousand, at least 800 people.

But to Chen Xiaobei, it was a toy for children?

That was massive blow to Ding Ding’ao’s ego!

“Alright. Now that the evil spirits are gone, you can all go down and drink to your heart’s content!” Chen Xiaobei signalled for them to descend the stairs.

The news was like a melody to their ears.

They shoved and pushed to make their way down the steps.

Even Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were in no mood to argue with Chen Xiaobei. They practically flew down the steps and dove into the water.

"Master Zhuo! Go take care of them. If anything happens, just call out to me. I need to talk to my wife in private!" Chen Xiaobei told Zhuo Qunfeng.

"Alright!" Zhuo Qunfeng now saw Chen Xiaobei as his mainstay and was willing to obey everything Chen Xiaobei said.

"What is it you wanted to talk to me about?" Luo Puti asked.

"The rest of the journey will be even more dangerous for you. I am thinking of sending you back to Bei Xuan. I will continue this on my own." Chen Xiaobei said.

"No way!" Luo Puti was defiant. "I came here to find my parents! This has been my long-standing wish for so long, it's what drives me! I cannot give up halfway!"

"Please listen to what I have to say first! I used the salamander king to speak with the evil spirits and found out that there's another tens of thousands of miles ahead of us! There are at least 3,000 evil spirits like that! And there's also the Chiliad Spirits Formation over there and 12 priests on guard. I have a feeling that things might be beyond my control and I'm afraid if I won't be able to protect you."

Luo Puti's forehead creased. "I know. I am too weak. I can't even help you. I'm just a burden to you."

"No! That's not what I meant! I am just worried about your safety!"

"You don't have to explain. I don't blame you. I know that I'm not powerful enough. But you need to also know that finding my parents is my own personal matter. Even without your help, I will still stubbornly press on! Should I have to die, at least I have tried to find that sole answer!"

Chen Xiaobei opened his mouth to speak but nothing came out.

"I have to know. Why my parents abandoned me without so much as a goodbye!" Luo Puti enunciated every word when she repeated, "I HAVE TO KNOW!"