

## **Red Envelope 1311**

### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### **Chapter 1311: I'm Willing to Woo You**

"Mm, I understand." Chen Xiaobei nodded solemnly.

Find her parents had been Luo Puti's obsession from the start.

Since her parents disappeared, everything she did was with this goal in mind.

She would have never left this place for the sake of her own safety. That was unlikely of Luo Puti!

Chen Xiaobei continued, "We'll go in together. As long there's breath in my body, I will not let anything happen to you!"

"Xiaobei..." The rims of Luo Puti's eyes reddened, her voice pained but earnest, "You are just too good!"

"Oh, you just realized that?" Chen Xiaobei grinned as he felt warmth spreading within him at the compliment given.

"I knew that already. You've always been good to me. You've always cared for me, offering help and protecting me."

"You are my wife! These are my responsibilities!" Chen Xiaobei smiled.

"You've always treated me as your wife and fulfil your duty by being good to me, but I've never done anything worthy of a wife for you." Luo Puti pursed her lips, her long lashes fluttered as she blinked with uncertainty.

"Well, that's why you must treat me better next time! Be gentler to me!"

"NO!" Luo Puti shook her head. "That's not enough! After this is all over, no matter the outcome, I'm willing to go out with you as your girlfriend. If you're not willing, I will pursue you!"

"Wow! Am I imagining things?" Chen Xiaobei never expected Luo Puti to say anything like that to him.

This was the Ice Queen!

Cold, arrogant and restrained, keeping everybody at arm's length!

This woman had actually just said that she would pursue Chen Xiaobei!

He had never known of this unbridled Luo Puti! Chen Xiaobei was finding it very difficult to believe!

"You can just pretend that you are! I won't say this twice anyway!"

"No! No! No! I heard it loud and clear! Every word of it, every syllable and every line! You are not allowed to take it back!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly held on to the promise in case Luo Puti changed her mind.

Taming an Ice Queen was something only a man like Chen Xiaobei could do.

Upon realizing this, Chen Xiaobei felt a deep sense of accomplishment.

Luo Puti's red lips curved upwards into a mesmerizing crescent. "This time, I will not go back on my word! Well, as long as you don't mind me being so weak."

"Silly wife! You are such a divine woman! How could I find any flaws in you! I would be struck by lightning if I ever do that!" Chen Xiaobei could not stop smiling.

"Don't say that!"

"I'm just telling you the truth!"

The feeling Chen Xiaobei was experiencing right now was way more overwhelming than when he took the Spiritual Items from Zhuo Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao!

For the rest of that period, nothing extraordinary happened.

The people of Kunlun Faction and Xingxiu Faction recuperated by the dark river; after they had eaten the leftovers and rehydrated their bodies, they all recovered very quickly.

"Mr. Chen, what's your next move?" Zhou Xiaokun asked.

Even though he loathed Chen Xiaobei, Zhou Xiaokun knew that in order to move forward, they needed Chen Xiaobei.

"My plan is this: First, my suggestion is that for those who do not wish to die, you should leave the desert and return home once you've filled up on water!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Leave?!"

Everyone looked at Chen Xiaobei.

The truth was that most of them had wanted to retreat earlier on. After those near-death experiences, they were reminded of how precious life was.

None of them, after having nearly lost their lives, wanted to take the risk anymore.

But this was not their decision to make. It would all have to depend on Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

After all, the road home was also perilous.

Except for Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao, even a small sandstorm could consume all of them whole.

This meant that if the two young masters decided to retreat, the others could not.

The disciples looked at Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao with a mixture of dread and hopefulness.

"No! We will not retreat!" Zhou Xiaokun was adamant. "Exploring Black Desert and finding Jingjue Ancient Faction has been our dream for generations! How can we just give it up like that especially now that we are so close to realizing it?"

"That's right!" Ding Ding'ao added. "After all the suffering and torture we've put ourselves through, we'll definitely regret it if we don't see it through to the end! For the sake of our dreams, we have to press on!"

"Heh, that's easier said than done!" Chen Xiaobei's said in a frosty tone. "That dream you keep talking about will cost the lives of many! Have you even thought about that?"

Zhou Xiaokun looked at Chen Xiaobei wantonly. "Cost lives? How so? Those who do not wish to go after the dream with me, can retreat. I'm not forcing anyone to follow me!"

"Yeah!" Ding Ding'ao piled on. "I am very amenable! Those who don't want to continue can go back! I promise that I won't penalize anyone for running away when I return!"

The disciples rolled their eyes at this.

Those two knew that none of them were capable of retreating on their own.

How flagrant they were to say that!

"Alright, since the both of you aren't leaving, and the others can't, let me fill you in on my plan!" Chen Xiaobei said. "The 36 kingdoms were built along the river. So, all we need to do is to follow the dark river, and it will eventually lead us to the acclaimed Jingjue Kingdom! But, the dangers that lie ahead will be even more treacherous! For the sake of everyone's safety, I suggest that all of us go a little slower! If circumstances permit, you might be able to see Jingjue Kingdom; and if there are any problems along the way, it would easier for you to retreat!"

Chen Xiaobei was being as objective as he could get; he did not wish for their help but hoped to reduce the chances of casualties or anyone getting hurt.

But Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao refused to cooperate.

"No! Mr. Chen has a holy item! If there are any evil spirits, you can protect us! Wherever Mr. Chen goes, we will follow!" Both of them said.

Chen Xiaobei felt like kicking these two selfish idiots the furthest possible.

As the Chinese proverbs goes, a piece of rat dropping will spoil the whole pot of soup (one bad apple spoils the whole barrel).

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were like two gigantic pieces of rat droppings that were constantly trying to spoil Chen Xiaobei's disposition. They were obviously up to no good again.

Chen Xiaobei knew this but he did not show it. "I already gave you my advice. But if you refuse to listen, you'll have to bear the consequences yourselves!"

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#### **Chapter 1312: Repaying Kindness with Ingratitude**

All of them continued their journey after that.

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao did not bother about the consequences. They still wanted to follow right behind Chen Xiaobei no matter what would happen. As everyone else was not powerful enough to protect themselves, they had no choice but to do the same. Fortunately, this underground river was far less dangerous than the world outside.

Although the Asura Hunter-spirits might have sounded dangerous to most, however they were no threat at all to Chen Xiaobei. They would all be killed if they had the guts to try attacking Chen Xiaobei. As for those like the Salamander King, they posed no threat as well. The second they tried to come close, Chen Xiaobei would instantly kill them and turn them into food.

With that being said, their journey underground seemed pretty smooth sailing thus far. The only problem they faced was Yin Qi. Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti had godly items protecting them thus they were safe from those Yin Qi.

As for the rest, their Spiritual Energy were slowly tortured by the Yin Qi around them. They all looked like they were suffering from some severe illness. That caused them to take a lot breaks in between the journey. In the end, they took a total of five days to reach their destination. Chen Xiaobei did not waste a single second within these five days. While they were resting, Chen Xiaobei would make use of the time to improve his cultivation. Chen Xiaobei's accumulated training time in total amounted to 50 hours!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Celestial stage. Lifespan: 70 years. Health: 115,000. Combat power: 93,300!]

In these five days, Chen Xiaobei also managed to increase 5,000 points to both his combat power and health. This sort of training speed had never happened to anyone before. A normal Jianghu elite would need to spend at least a few years to match with Chen Xiaobei's speedy improvement.

....

"I think that's the Jingjue Ancient City just up ahead of us!" said Chen Xiaobei once he spotted something different up ahead.

A few days prior to this, everyone had been through countless underground tunnels. All those tunnels were not that big and were built alongside the river. It was obvious that these tunnels were where other smaller countries got their water sources from.

As they reached the end of the tunnel, they came to a 300 meter wide underground lake! Around the lake, there were at least hundreds of tunnels connecting to other smaller countries. And above this giant underground lake was none other than giant kingdom itself; the Jingjue Kingdom that was far more superior to others.

"We are finally here! This is awesome!"

"I think we should be able to salvage all those treasures that Queen Jingjue left behind! I'm totally looking forward to it!"

"I don't really care about all those treasures! All I ever desire right now is just to leave this desert safely! I suppose all of us will be able to return home soon!"

Everyone was filled with excitement.

"This is great... This is awesome... Soon, we will be able to know the truth behind it!"

Luo Puti was just as excited as them. The moment she stepped foot in the Black Desert, she had a strong feeling that she would be able to find the answers that she wanted at Jingjue Kingdom.

She wanted to know why her parents left her behind when she was just a kid.

She wanted to know why there were zero traces left behind.

She wanted to know why she could not find out a single thing about them.

She wanted to know whether they were still alive or not.

Finally this time, all her questions would be answered.

"Guys! It's too early to rejoice about it! And I'm going to do this only once. The road ahead is going to be extremely dangerous! For those who do not want to die, it's best to stay here. I will escort you out of this desert when I return later!" said Chen Xiaobei.

All their excitement died down when Chen Xiaobei told them to wait there.

"Okay! I will listen to what Mr. Chen says! I'm going to wait here! Knowing that I will be able to head home soon, I will definitely not risk losing my life here!"

"That's right! All of us should listen to Mr. Chen! Everything that we had just been through has proved that believing in Mr. Chen will keep us all safe!"

"You are right about that! Let's just stay here! The last thing we want is to bring trouble to Mr. Chen!"

After travelling with Chen Xiaobei for few days, Chen Xiaobei was like a leader to most of them.

Whatever that he said right now was far more influential than Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao. Seeing that Chen Xiaobei now took charge, the both of them finally broke their silence.

"Chen Xiaobei! Your leadership is going to stop right here! We will complete the journey without you! We'd be more than delighted to send you to hell right now!"

"Chen Xiaobei! When you die, I will take good care of Luo Puti! Don't worry! Hahaha..." said Ding Ding'ao while licking his lips.

Everyone was shocked by what they both just said.

"What do the both of you mean?! Are you repaying Xiaobei with hatred instead?"

"I'm not trying to repay his kindness with hatred! This son of the bitch acted like a leader in front of us just now! He is the one that caused Master Ao to lose his arm! And he even snatched our Spiritual Item from us! I will never ever let him off the hook just like that!" said Zhou Xiaokun.

"What a load of bullshit! Ding Ding'ao lost his arm because he refused to listen to Chen Xiaobei's advice! And the two of you gave him your Spiritual Items because you wanted to keep your lives! Remember that the two of you were the ones who begged Chen Xiaobei to save you!"

Upon hearing that, Zhou Xiaokun rendered speechless. He was just trying to make up something as an excuse to kill Chen Xiaobei.

"Luo Puti! Save your breath! Doesn't matter what you say, we will kill him today no matter what! As for you, just let us have fun with you! I can promise you that you will get to enjoy your life to the fullest! But if you continue acting this way, I will make sure that you will not live long! I will torture you to death!"

"You... You are a shameless bastard!"

Luo Puti was so furious that she wanted to slap the both of them.

If it were not for Chen Xiaobei, the two of them would have long died of exhaustion or being mauled by the evil spirits. And now they wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti. They were definitely worse than animals. Upon witnessing all of that, all the disciples of Kunlun Faction and Xingxiu were not pleased by what their masters did. Each and every single one of them had intentions to side with Chen Xiaobei to go against them.

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#### **Chapter 1313: Indecorously Flagrant**

"Elder Shixiong! Master Ao! You cannot do this! We are still alive now because of Mr. Chen! What you're both doing is outrageous! I am so ashamed of the both of you!"

Zhuo Qunfeng stepped forward, outraged.

The others followed his example and spoke out on Chen Xiaobei's behalf.

"Yeah! Elder Shixiong, please don't do this. If there's anything, you should talk to Mr. Chen, not kill him!"

"Master Ao! I know that losing your arm is difficult but you must remember that Mr. Chen saved you from the evil spirits! You cannot repay his kindness with vengeance!"

"Young masters! Don't hurt Mr. Chen! I beg you please!"

"F\*ck off! You double-faced pieces of trash! We are your masters! This dumbass is just an outsider!"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao spat.

They actually called themselves 'masters'!

It was pretty obvious that the people standing before them were nothing but their slaves. And these 'masters' would have never listened to what they have to say.

Their disciples were no fools as they all figured out what Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were implicating.

It did not resonate well with them.

During the past five days, Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao had laid low and practically disappeared from everyone's vicinity.

No one had expected these two crooks to make this choice to challenge Chen Xiaobei at this juncture! They wanted Chen Xiaobei dead!

But of course, Chen Xiaobei had already expected this.

Chen Xiaobei had already decided that they were conspiring against him since the moment the both refused to retreat!

They had only chosen to lay low these past few days because they felt that Chen Xiaobei was still useful to them.

They were not going to continue putting up with Chen Xiaobei now that they had found Jingjue Kingdom.

As they had time to recuperate and allowed their bodies to heal, it was the perfect time to ambush!

These two crooks were like venomous snakes hiding in the dark, ready to strike at every opportunity!

"Alright. Everyone, please save your breaths. There's no need to try and reason with these two rats. If they want to fight, I'll fight them! If they want to kill me, let them try! I will not be gentle with them!"

Chen Xiaobei appeared to be very composed. He had already foreseen this fight to happen.

"Mr. Chen! Please don't act impulsively! These two young masters are powerful opponents! They have 130,000 combat power! Even though their bodies may not be in the best condition, they are still much stronger!"

"Yeah! It's better not to hold any grudges against one another! Please don't be rash, Mr. Chen! Why not you let us do the talking?"

"Mr. Chen! Don't worry. We'll do our best to speak on your behalf! We won't let you die!"

The disciples tried to talk Chen Xiaobei out of it.

All have them had witness that Chen Xiaobei's combat power was only 114,000 through his fights against the monsters these past five days .

There was no way Chen Xiaobei could stand against Zhou Xiaokun or Ding Ding'ao!

In fact, these two crooks would instead attack Chen Xiaobei collectively!

There was no chance of Chen Xiaobei winning and there was no question about it!

Out of concern, they tried to advice Chen Xiaobei against fighting their young masters. They did not want anything to happen to Chen Xiaobei.

Only Luo Puti and Zhuo Qunfeng remained silent.

They were the only ones who had witnessed Chen Xiaobei attacking the salamander king and were also the only ones who knew that Chen Xiaobei's strength was not what the others thought it was!

"You unfaithful animals! Get out of my way! I will kill whoever who tries to protect Mr. Chen!"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao had it up to their heads when they heard their disciples defend Chen Xiaobei, threatening to kill anyone who stood in their way!

Their disciples were horrified.

It was certain that Chen Xiaobei would lose to their young masters. Should Chen Xiaobei be defeated, that would then mean those who supported him would also be dragged down with him!

Despite knowing this would be the consequence, they still remained by Chen Xiaobei's side.

Chen Xiaobei was the one who save them from the doors of hell!

The spirit of loyalty and gratitude trumped fear. Every single one of them stood by Chen Xiaobei, resisting Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

"Very well then! Since all of you are so tired of living, then go to hell with Chen Xiaobei!"

Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao twisted their mouths angrily. In their rage, they began to draw their True Qi, ready to kill Chen Xiaobei.

"No! Don't!"

Wang Menyu suddenly pushed her way into the crowd, her arms wide open, as she stood before Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao.

"Elder Shixiong! You have already been the person I've admired and adored! Why have you become like this?" Tears were streaming down her cheeks, as she said in a bitter voice. "Elder Shixiong! It's not too late to turn back! Don't make the same mistake twice! If you change your mind, you can still be the good elder Shixiong I know! I beg you please don't find trouble with Mr. Chen! He saved us!"

Wang Mengyu had felt disgusted and contempt for Chen Xiaobei earlier on. But after he had saved her, she had a change of heart and began to see Chen Xiaobei as her savior.

Anyone who had a conscience and understood comradeship would have done the same.

But the person she was talking to was a heartless and corrupted human being!

Smack!

Zhou Xiaokun whipped out a palm and slapped Wang Mengyu on the cheek. He held nothing back, hitting her so hard that the unsuspecting Wang Mengyu was thrown to the floor, as blood starting oozing from her lips.

The disciples quickly ran and helped her up.

"Elder Shixiong... Why did you hit me?"

Wang Mengyu touched her face, horrified. Who was this Zhou Xiaokun? He was not the elder Shixiong she had admired.

"You've really got the guts to ask this question?" Zhou Xiaokun hissed. "You bitch! If I hadn't asked our men to carry you here, your body would've been abandoned in the desert! You forgot my kindness, and chose this stranger over me! I was kind enough not to beat you to death!"

"Disgusting bastard!" Luo Puti burst out. "If you had listened to Chen Xiaobei's advice, Wang Mengyu would not have passed out due to dehydration! The other four disciples would not have died in the desert! I have never met such a shameless and vile person like you before!"

"Don't worry! I will make sure that this doesn't end well for him!" A fierce gaze flashed in Chen Xiaobei's eyes. He took out the Green Jade Gourd.

"Master Zhou! Take care of your own family business! I will take down Chen Xiaobei's head myself! I will take away Luo Puti's virginity for myself! Hahaha!"

Ding Ding'ao was the first to attack!

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#### **Chapter 1314: Just Like His Name**

Ding Ding'ao charged forward, the frenzied Poison True Kang surged and morphed into a pair of giant ghastly claws!

"That... That's the move he used to tear the sandstorm apart!"

"My god! How his True Kang can fluctuate is so powerful! This feels at least three times stronger than when he tore through that sandstorm!"

"What should we do? Mr. Chen will be ripped apart!"

"If the claws touch him, he will be poisoned! Ding Ding'ao cultivates in the Arts of Poison! It's no joke!"

"Mr. Chen! Hide! Why are doing drinking right now?"

The disciples screamed in panic. Their hearts were caught in their throats.

But Chen Xiaobei acted as if nothing was happening. He opened the Green Jade Gourd and began to 'drink'.

He did so casually that everyone else held their breaths in exasperation.

His 130,000 combat power opponent was coming at him and he was drinking?!

Even if he was going to die, that was not the way to do it!

"Don't worry, all of you. Mr. Chen had already won."

Zhuo Qunfeng voiced out, a confused expression painted on his face.

He had that look because he had not idea how Chen Xiaonei was going to win. But the minute he saw the Green Jade Gourd, Zhuo Qunfeng already knew that Chen Xiaobei had already won.

"What? How?"

The disciples stared at Zhuo Qunfeng as if he had lost his mind.

From a short distance, Zhou Xiaokun looked over and said, "Zhuo Qunfeng! Have you been brainwashed by that idiot? What does he have that makes you think that he could beat Master Ao?"

On the other side, Ding Ding'ao burst into laughter. "Oh, there's no doubt that this idiot is scared shitless of me! Watch me kill him! Luo Puti is mine! Hahaha!"

As Ding Ding'ao shouted, the pair of ghastly claws sprung forth!

The claws were clasped together like a blade, aimed at the center of Chen Xiaobei's body so that it could tear him into two halves!

Ding Ding'ao had used this move to strike the sandstorm earlier. But because the storm was only 100,000 combat power and Zhou Xiaokun had helped, Ding Ding'ao did not exert all of his strength!

This time however, it was different. Ding Ding'ao channeled every might from within his body, and exerted all 130,000 pinnacle phase of Celestial Cultivation's combat power.

He wanted Chen Xiaobei dead with this single strike. This was to vengeance for his severed arm!

"Shit! Shit! Shit! Why isn't Mr. Chen doing anything? Is he waiting to die?"

Even though Zhuo Qunfeng had forecasted the result of the battle, the others did not believe him!

It was only heard of in fairytales! Even a child would have known that that was not real!

"Penetrate the Heaven!"

Chen Xiaobei corked back the Green Jade Gourd and mumbled some gibberish they could not understand.

Zing!

There was puplish golden flash of light and Chen Xiaobei then vanished instantly! Not a shadow to be seen!

That was not speed, but teleportation!

Flash!

Chen Xiaobei reappeared in front of Ding Ding'ao.

"Huh? What..." Ding Ding'ao's brain could not register what had just happened. The blinding flash and Chen Xiaobei's reappearance happened simultaneously.

"Nutbuster Kick!"

Chen Xiaobei did not give Ding Ding'ao a chance to react and launched the ultimate kill move!

With his right leg pulled backwards and using all his might from his entire body, Chen Xiaobei swung his leg towards Ding Ding'ao's crotch!

It was only a split second ago when Ding Ding'ao thought the victory was in his hands. He was going to split Chen Xiaobei in half!

He had totally not anticipated Chen Xiaobei to appear in a flash before him.

Completely caught off-guard, Ding Ding'ao was not wearing on his protective True Kang Armor!

The put it bluntly, the weakest part of Ding Ding'ao body was completely exposed to Chen Xiaobei's deadliest attack!

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei's right leg hit bullseye.

"OWWW! OW! Owwwww!!!"

Ding Ding'ao howled as he was flung upwards that his head hit the ceiling of the tunnel and was sent plunging to the ground after with a loud thud.

"My... My co... My balls... Ow!" Ding Ding'ao screamed as he clutched his crotched with both hands.

It was the most intense pain Ding Ding'ao had ever experienced in his life! There was nothing more agonizing than this!

What was more devastating was that his baby was a goner!

His little bulge shattered at the impact of that violent kick and had caved inwards.

All the men in the room drew their legs together instinctively, and swallowed hard.

F\*ck! It was painful to even look!

"Ding Ding'ao! That's like your name (caved-in penis)!"

Chen Xiaobei looked down at Ding Ding'ao, a playful smile curled from his lips!

"Blargggh!" Blood gushed out of Ding Ding'ao mouth.

As of today, he officially became a eunuch in the team.

Even his own name became an earsore! How miserable!

"Wha... What the hell?"

Those who wtinessed what happened were in a daze.

The Ding Ding'ao who had threatened to kill Chen Xiaobei was demolished by Chen Xiaobei himself!

Ding Ding'ao did not even have the chance to fight back!

Compared to Chen Xiaobei, Ding Ding'ao was weak as f\*ck!

What was even more mindboggling was that Chen Xiaobei's right leg that was covered in golden-purple dragon scales.

The scales slowly disappeared. However, the shock that rippled through the crowd remained present as ever.

During the past five days, all of them had wondered about Chen Xiaobei's torn pants and missing shoes.

Now, they finally knew the answer.

"So, tell me. How would you like to die?"

Chen Xiaobei looked steely at Ding Ding'ao.

“I... I... I don’t want to die! Master Zhou! Help me! Master Zhou! Help me!” The pain was too much for Ding Ding’ao. He had lost all energy to fight. He could only cry for help.

“Help you?” Zhou Xiaokun turned around and sprinted away. “No way! That bastard is scary as f\*ck! I can’t save you! Please rest in peace!”

He ran towards the passage around the lake and was going to try and get into Jingjue Ancient Faction first.

Now that he had seen Chen Xiaobei’s true strength, Zhou Xiaokun was terrified.

He dared not face Chen Xiaobei. All he wanted to do now was to get to Jingjue Ancient Faction, see if he could get anything from within and then make a run for it.

But as he approached the underground lake, a terrifying change suddenly took place!

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#### **Chapter 1315: The Thousand Spirit Formation**

There was sudden fluctuation of strong energy, and a beam of bright red light broke out from the calm surface of the lake!

The light flickered like a fire, turning the lake into a sea of flames.

“What... What the hell?!”

Zhou Xiaokun stopped running, afraid to walk any closer to the passage.

It was too late for him to turn back either.

“My god! Why... Why is this light tangled around my feet? I can’t move! Help me! Save me!” Zhou Xiaokun screamed in horror as he watched the red flames reach out from within the lake and wrap itself around his legs.

Light was supposed to be intangible but it clutched on to Zhou Xiaokun and locked him in his place.

“Xiaobei! What is happening?” Luo Puti asked.

She was the one who really wanted to get into the Ancient Jingjue Kingdom but when she saw this happening, she began to fear for herself.

If even Zhou Xiaokun could not enter, then what more herself?

“The energy fluctuation is very strong. It is impairing our movement. This is a Formation! If I’m not mistaken, this is the Thousand Spirit Formation that is used to guard the gate to Jingjue Kingdom!”

“Tho... Thousand Spirit Formation...”

Everyone could feel the hairs on the back of their necks stand.

Chen Xiaobei had told Luo Puti about this before. But everyone else was completely unprepared for this. It was only normal for them to feel terrified.

“Save me! Help!”

Zhou Xiaokun's screams grew desperate.

A ten meter tall giant evil spirit rose from under the red sea of flames, its eyes fixed on Zhou Xiaokun.

Not only was it large in size, but it also looked very bizarre.

It had no legs, and it was alight in a blood-red flame from waist down. Above its waist, was a human torso but covered in spirit-eyes in varying sizes! There were at least thousands of eyeballs which kept looking around on that ten meter long body!

Its appearance itself was enough to send shivers down the spine!

It was worth mentioning that its form was similar to the Asura Hunter-spirit, where they could disappear and materialize themselves anytime they wished. People without a Yin Yang Eye would not be able to see it.

Zhou Xiaokun was this close to wetting himself. He was trembling violently. "Save me, Mr. Chen! Save me one more time and I'll give you three, no, I will give you ten Spiritual Items! Please, please, please save me!"

Chen Xiaobei ignored him.

His attention was on the thousand-eyed evil spirit and on its Formation, keeping an eye for any changes.

This was the Thousand Spirit Formation after all. This was not the only evil spirit that had been summoned!

"Mr. Chen, what should we do? Should we retreat?" Zhuo Qunfeng's voice was shaking.

Everyone else turned to Chen Xiaobei.

He was their mainstay. If he said run, they would all pick up their feet and flee.

"It's too late for that!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head and then slowly turned around.

The others followed his gaze, and looked behind.

Their hearts beat noisily in their ears and their legs felt useless underneath them.

In the whole stretch of tunnel behind them, evil spirits were pouring out like a flood!

Every one of them was extremely fast, and each wielded at least 100,000 combat power! They resembled the Asura Hunter-spirits that they had met earlier.

But these evil spirits had a scarlet glow about them, turning the place into what looked like a crimson hell!

"This desert is called Taklamakan. It means 'no return'!" The thousand-eyed evil spirits on the lake spoke with a frightening amalgamation of voices. "Since you have all come, then don't even think about leaving!"

Just as it had finished talking, something even more terrifying appeared before them!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The thousand-eyed evil spirit's ghastly eyes were spitting out evil spirits like a fountain!

Each ghastly eyes spewed from them ten evil spirits! That was a total of 10,000 evil spirits all hovering above the sea of flames!

Apparently, this was the actual Thousand Spirit Formation. The thousands of evil spirits behind were just Asura Hunter-spirits!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Hundreds of evil spirits from among the thousands were moving towards Zhou Xiaokun.

"Don't... Don't come near me! Let me go! I don't want to die!"

Zhou Xiaokun's screams were desperate. Every fiber of his being was drenched in fear.

With his feet seized by the red light, he could only watch in horror as hundreds of evil spirits glided towards him.

Riiiiip! Crack! Crack! Rip!

After a few minutes of deafening sounds of flesh ripping and bones breaking, all that was left of Zhou Xiaokun were a pile of white bones. There was not even a trace of blood or flesh!

In the slit in the center of the evil spirit's ghastly eyes was a jagged gash. It was evident that it was its mouth, still munching away at Zhou Xiaokun's flesh and blood.

Everyone drew in their breath. They were all Jianghu people. They had experienced all sorts of bloodbaths, but were barely able to take in the sick incident before their eyes.

Had a common person seen it, they would have died simply by the sight of it!

"F\*ck! A few hundred evil spirits could kill elder Shixiong in seconds! There are like thousands of them here. There's no way we can escape!"

"Not only that, there are a few thousand Asura Hunter-spirits behind us! We're trapped!"

"We're dead! This time, we're really going to die! No matter how powerful Mr. Chen is, he can't possibly protect us all!"

The devastation began to set in.

None of them believed that they had any chance of surviving this. Unless a deity miraculously swooped down to save them, there was no way they could get out this situation!

"You guys are quite self-aware, after all! You will all die today! No one can ever survive before the Thousand Spirit Formation! Hahaha!"

The thousand-eyed evil spirit laughed.

No one said anything. They had all given up on all hope of pulling through. There was no fighting spirit left in them but a hopelessness that weighed down on them as they waited for their deaths!

Only Chen Xiaobei managed to keep his composure. "Puti! Use the holy item I gave you earlier to defend the back!"

"Mm! Alright!" Luo Puti pulled herself together and took out the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate that she carried around everywhere with her ever since. She held it with both hands and turned to face the swarm of evil spirits which were surging towards them.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1316: Evil Spirits VS Evil Spirits**

"Oh, holy power...What pure holy power!"

The evils spirits that were charging from behind stopped about two meters in front of Luo Puti, not daring to even cross an inch over.

The Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate's effects covered an area of about two meters around them.

"Everyone, huddle up now! The closer the better!" Chen Xiaobei instructed.

There were 22 people present. Only half of those were able squeeze in within the Heart Cleansing Ancient Plate's protective circle.

The other half would have no choice but to rely on Chen Xiaobei's protection.

That was not difficult, of course. Chen Xiaobei had the holy item Cleansing Bodhi on him. Evil spirits could not go near him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The hundred-eyed imps that the thousand-eyed spirit released flurried past them like a windstorm towards Ding Ding'ao who was lying on the ground and picked him clean, leaving nothing but a skeletal frame.

"Holy power! That guy is also protected by a pure holy force!"

The evil spirits wanted to attack the larger group of people, but they could not advance within two meters of Chen Xiaobei!

So, now Chen Xiaobei was guarding the front and Luo Puti who was at the back. The two holy items synchronized with each other and managed to protect everyone.

No one cared for the deceased Ding Ding'ao. He and Zhou Xiaokun's atrocious behaviour had everyone's hearts turned against them. As a result, none of them felt sorry for these young masters' deaths!

"The Asura Hunter-spirits had already informed us that you have holy items that can ward off evil spirits. So, it's true!" The thousand-eyed spirit turned around and smiled at them. "Unfortunately, no matter how powerful your holy items are, you can never escape me!"

"Why not?" Luo Puti asked. "All we have to do is travel together in a group. How could you possibly stop us?"

"Heh, why don't you try it then?" The demon chuckled.

"I..." Luo Puti picked up her feet to walk but was startled to find that both her legs had been bound to the ground by the red luminescence.

All at once, everyone looked down and saw that they too were shackled to the ground. How were they supposed to move forward now?

"What is happening, Mr. Chen? How did this happen?"

Great fear gripped the people.

If the 130,000 combat power Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were unable to set themselves free, the chances of them escaping were virtually non-existent.

"This binding is the Special Ability of the Formation! It's not the evil spirit's power! Holy force can only keep evil spirits away but not a Formation!" Chen Xiaobei explained. "We will need to break the Formation if we want to get out!"

The expression on everyone's face darkened.

"How could we break the formation? Even Zhou Xiaokun and Ding Ding'ao were killed. How are we supposed to do it? It's impossible!"

"Look, even Mr. Chen is constrained. Breaking the formation is just a pipe dream! We're dead! We're really going to die this time..."

"After all we've been through, fighting so hard to survive, we now have to die in the hands of evil spirits?! It's so unfair! So unfair!"

The 22 people cried out, grieving for themselves.

Fate had been playing a bad joke on them. They had just escaped death and now it had caught up to them again. They were filled with despair.

"It looks like you guys are not all that stupid! At least you recognize what's happening! Hahaha!" the thousand-eyed spirit laughed. "So, what if you have the holy item to protect you? Look around you! You are surrounded by ten thousand spirits. You can never get away, not even in a thousand years!"

Hopelessness weighed down on all the people like a ton of bricks.

They were just regular folk. How would they have thousands of years in lifespan? These evil spirits were eternal! Time was never a factor for them! Because the time they had was practically limitless!

When the spirit said that they were going to wear them down, it was not exaggerating!

None of the people here were saints. Once they were cut off from water and food, death would be imminent.

"We're dead! We really are screwed this time!"

"Mr. Chen, do you have any ideas? Please think of something! Save us please! You are our only hope!"

"Do you think Mr. Chen is a god? No one can solve this for us! Stop bothering Mr. Chen! He's already helped us so much!"

The group of people huddled together and continued their laments.

Even though they knew that Chen Xiaobei was strong, none of them dared put their entire hope on Chen Xiaobei getting them out of this situation.

This powerful Thousand Spirit Formation was beyond anything they could handle!

Even a demigod might have not been able to escape this colossal Formation!

From their point of view, to hope that Chen Xiaobei could break the Formation was a lot more than just challenging. It was highly improbable.

"Don't panic, everyone! I have an idea!" Chen Xiaobei suddenly spoke. His words were like an injection of adrenaline.

"Really? Mr. Chen! Do you really have an idea?"

"My god! Mr. Chen! You really are incredible!"

"Mr. Chen! Hurry! Break this Formation! Let's get out of this desert! I will never ever set foot in another desert again for the rest of my life!"

The previously despaired group began to cheer. Chen Xiaobei's words were like the light at the end of the tunnel.

The thousand-eyed spirit scoffed, "Are you so scared that you've fried your brains? You know how to break my Thousand Spirit Formation? Why don't you just say that you could punch a hole in the heavens?"

"Enough nonsense! You'll know the answer soon!" Chen Xiaobei was unfazed, reaching into the Infinite Space Ring for a black talisman.

That's right!

It was the Spirit Summoning Talisman!

"What is that thing? It's just a talisman. How is it supposed to break the formation?" The thousand-eyed spirit said with incredulity.

"Heaven and Earth at my command! Lend me your strength!" Chen Xiaobei had the talisman wedged between his fingers as he shouted, "I... with the name of Spirit Lord summon all spirits from all directions! Hear my command!"

Once he finished speaking, the talisman lit up in a strange blue flame that did not burn but brought about a bone-chilling cold!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Immediately, the thousands of Asura Hunter-spirits that were blocking the tunnel, came forward and stood protectively in front of the people!

These evil spirits were all under the influence of the Spirit Summoning Talisman. Before its effect wore off in an hour's time, they would all be obeying Chen Xiaobei's instructions.

At the same time, numerous common evil spirits had slipped in through the walls of the tunnel.

These were all the spirits of the dead within one kilometer. They had all gathered here under the summon of the talisman!

On the other hand, the ten thousand hundred-eyed evil spirits that the thousand-eyed spirit had released were not summoned to Chen Xiaobei because they were bound to the Formation!

All at once, the large empty space was filled with evil spirits. Ten thousand evil spirits against ten thousand evil spirits!

Everyone, including the thousand-eyed spirit, watched the events unfold in shock.

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### **Chapter 1317: Great Change**

“What... What the hell is going on?”

They were shocked to see that thousands of Asura Hunter-spirits and random spirits from the outside coming through the wall. Within seconds, those spirits formed an army in front of them.

“What’s going on? The talisman in your hand can actually control all those evil spirits?! This is incredible!”

On the other hand, the thousand-eyed evil spirit was shocked by what it saw as well.

“Just cut the crap! Time to fight!”

Chen Xiaobei clearly wanted to use tens of thousands of evil spirits that he summoned to fight with the other tens of thousands of white-eyed imps that the thousand-eyed evil spirit had just unleashed. As regular human strength was not powerful enough to destroy the formation, he had to resort to using the spirits' strength to do it. The moment Chen Xiaobei eliminated all those evil spirits and the thousand-eyed evil spirit, the formation would be destroyed and the chains holding them would be broken!

“Hey kid! You’re pretty damn arrogant! So what if you managed to control thousands of Asura Hunter-spirits?! All those other random spirits that you summoned from outside are useless to me! And you want to fight with my hundred-eyed spirits?! Dream on!”

Knowing that the thousand-eyed evil spirit was right about it, Chen Xiaobei was rendered speechless. Though Asura Hunter-spirits were really powerful, all the other random spirits that he summoned were

too weak to fight in this battle. In the end, there was no way that Chen Xiaobei could win in this battle. Still, this was the only battle plan Chen Xiaobei could come up with right now. No matter what, he had to try it out instead of sitting there and waiting for death to come knocking at their doors.

Besides, Chen Xiaobei still had two Spiritual Items with him. They might be able to work well with all those spirits that he summoned. In other words, there was a tiny possibility that Chen Xiaobei could win in this battle.

"Every single spirit! Listen to my command!"

Chen Xiaobei then swung his arm and shouted, "Kill!!!"

Swoosh!

Seconds later, the Yin wind swept through the entire place and the spirit armies that Chen Xiaobei controlled charged at the tens of thousands of hundred-eyed evil spirits in front of them.

"What a stubborn bastard! You know what's at stake for you but you still chose to charge at us! I'm more than willing to grant your wish since you are that eager to die!"

The thousand-eyed evil spirit was really angry and felt as though Chen Xiaobei had just taunted him. Right after the thousand-eyed evil spirit gave out the command, every single hundred-eyed evil spirit charged at their enemies without second thoughts as well.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The war finally begun!

A total of 20,000 evil spirits were fighting amongst each other! Because they were spirits, the speed of their movements was so fast that none of them could see what was going on. All they could see was a chaotic battlefield happening right in front of them. Feeling stressed out, Chen Xiaobei did not dare to lift his eyes away from the battlefield.

As both parties were spirits, they could actually inflict damage upon each other. Alike two human beings fighting against each other, one could be injured badly if the other kept on throwing punches. Once the spirits suffered a huge damage, they would then cease to exist from this earthly realm.

Both sides were equally powerful at the beginning of the battle.

The Spirit Claws of the Asura Hunter-spirits were as sharp as knives and they could use it to tear up the hundred-eyed evil spirits with ease. As for the hundred-eyed evil spirits, all their eyes on their bodies would open up and transform into mouths, and even few of them could tear up an Asura Hunter-spirit. It seemed like both sides had the same advantage. This could end up drawing the battle in the end.

However!

All those random spirits that Chen Xiaobei summoned to help him were no use in the battlefield. All of them were killed by the hundred-eyed evil spirits almost instantly. As time passed, the thousand-eyed evil spirit gained a higher advantage in this battle.

"Shit! Mr. Chen's army is slowly getting defeated!"

"We have lost too many of the spirits! In total, around 4,000 of our spirits have been eliminated and they've only just lost around 1,000 spirits! Looking at the numbers, it feels like we are going to lose in this battle!"

"This is too terrifying... I knew it... There's no way that human beings are ever capable of actually destroying this formation! Unless there's a deity who would be willing to help us right now... I think we are pretty much doomed!"

Most of them had lost all their hopes. They knew that it was impossible to win in this battle.

"Don't panic! I haven't lost in this battle yet!"

Chen Xiaobei suddenly uttered to calm everyone down.

"Hahaha... This kid must be insane! Look at the outcome of this battle! So, are you going to surrender for real when I tear you into pieces?" said the thousand-eyed evil spirit in a mocking manner.

Just like everyone else, the thousand-eyed evil spirit thought that there was no way Chen Xiaobei could turn the tide around.

"I'm just here to say that I have not lost in this battle!" said Chen Xiaobei while taking out two Spiritual Items from his Infinite Space Ring. One of them was a painting and the other one was a bronze mirror. Chen Xiaobei had acquired these two Spiritual Items from a mysterious person called Ming He.

Hundred Ghosts Parade painting!

Asura Divine Mirror!

According to the system, this painting is a Seven-star Spiritual Item! There were 100 Seven-star Evil Spirits living inside of it and they were supposed to eliminate all form of living beings when Chen Xiaobei opened up the painting. It could still be considered as a type of attacking Spiritual Item because the Seven-star Evil Spirits were just too damn weak! All these while, Chen Xiaobei had put this item aside because it was pretty useless to him.

But looking at the current circumstances at hand, Chen Xiaobei had to use as much help as he could possibly get. He was not expecting to win the battle with these 100 Seven-star Evil Spirits, but he hoped that they could damage more enemies instead.

As for the Asura Divine Mirror, it was supposed to be a Seven-star Spiritual Item. It allowed the user to duplicate the images of spirits to confuse their enemies. This was at most a type of supporting Spiritual Item. That was why Chen Xiaobei treated it as a useless Spiritual Item as well.

But this was exactly the right time to bring out this piece of Spiritual Item to create as many illusions as possible to confuse his enemies. It could protect those spirits that fought for him and allowed them to launch surprise attacks at their enemies.

With that, Chen Xiaobei might be able to increase the odds of him winning this battle!

But!

The moment Chen Xiaobei tried to build a Spiritual Connection with these two Spiritual Items, something weird happened! He never expected the descriptions of these two Spiritual Items which were provided by the system to have changed!

The only question at that very moment he had in his mind was – who in the world was Ming He.

### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### **Chapter 1318: No Longer Trash**

“What... What happened?” Chen Xiaobei froze. He seemed to have forgotten about the fight that was happening.

Whatever it was, it was just too bizarre.

After building the Spiritual Connection, Chen Xiaobei found out that the Asura Divine Mirror was designed to break all Seals casted by someone who was not an Earth God!

To put it in simpler terms, as long as the Bind and Restriction had not reached the level of Earth God, they could all be broken by the Asura Divine Mirror!

It was through Phantom Rain that Chen Xiaobei discovered that demigods were more human than god-like, while Earth Gods were more god-like than human beings!

Even though Earth Gods were not immortals, they were considered at the very least as half-immortals, which put them in a much higher ranking than demigods.

In other words, the Thousand Spirit Formation beneath their feet may be able to kill a demigod but the Asura Divine Mirror could break it!

What just happened to that worthless piece of trash?

This item was actually extremely powerful!

When he looked at the Hundred Ghosts Parade painting, the thought that flashed through Chen Xiaobei’s mind was that it contained the 48 illusions of Blood God! Once released, they would kill the enemies ruthlessly and relentlessly!

Blood God!

Listening to the name itself was sufficient to know that it was an extremely powerful entity! They were at least 10 times stronger than Seven-star evil spirits!

Although Chen Xiaobei had not seen any solid outcome, he had a feeling that this Hundred Ghosts Parade painting would not lose to the Asura Divine Mirror!

Ripples of excitement coursed through his veins as he stared at the two Spiritual Items in his hands!

The Ming He who had given him these Spiritual Items in the Red Envelopes was someone whom Chen Xiaobei still could not figure out.

Not only did he infiltrate the Little Apple Playground group, he was even able to vanish completely from the group without a trace after the Red Envelopes had been given out.

What was even more interesting was that this Ming He was able to alter the system's description of the Spiritual Items.

Only the mod, Three Qing, Lord Dao could do something like that.

But Chen Xiaobei was more than certain that Ming He was definitely not Three Qing.

His Sifu would not commit such a cloak-and-dagger matter.

The Primordial Lord of Heaven would have never given him that powerful of a Spiritual Item.

Even the Laotzu who would not side with anyone would not even give Chen Xiaobei the pills that could increase his lifespan; let alone would they give him something like that!

Who in the world was this Ming He?

Chen Xiaobei was deep in his rabbit hole of thoughts. It was only when someone called out to him that he finally snapped out of it.

"Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen! Why are you daydreaming? If you don't act now, we'll lose!"

"Mr. Chen! Wake up! This battle is about to fall apart!"

"Xiaobei! What are you doing?"

Everyone, including Luo Puti was in a frenzy.

The battle was not looking good. The longer they chose to hold it off, the worse their death toll would be, and the greater the number of enemies there would be.

If this continued, the remaining Asura Hunter-spirits would be completely ambushed by the hundred-eyed evil spirits and wiped out in a matter of minutes.

"Don't panic! Everyone, please don't panic! I've already won this battle!" Chen Xiaobie refocused his attention.

He would never be able to find out who this Ming He was on his own. He would have to ask his Sifu later.

What he had to do now was to break the Thousand Spirit Formation and keep everyone safe!

"What? You've already won?" the thousand-eyed evil spirit sneered. "Hey kid! Please put on your brains! Don't you think that all these pretenses are just going to make you look like a fool?"

"Open your eyes and see! I am not exaggerating!" Chen Xiaobei raised the Asura Divine Mirror and shouted, "Asura is here! The sky is rumbling! He is immune to fire and water! No spell in this world can bind him!"

A blood-red halo appeared above the Asura Divine Mirror and radiated outwards, extending its ray until everyone was under its shelter.

The group began to exclaim loudly amongst themselves:

"Oh my god! The binding spell under our feet is gone! We can move!"

"Yeah! It really is gone! Mr. Chen! Why didn't you take this powerful treasure out earlier? We were nearly frightened to death!"

"Great! Now that we are freed, let's get out of this place! Asura Hunter-spirits can still be held on for a little longer! There is enough for us to flee from this place!"

"Yes yes yes! Let's go!"

They were all so excited that they could not stop chiming to themselves. All they wanted to do right now was to just return home. None of them wanted to stay here any minute longer.

"How is that possible?" All the eyes on the thousand-eyed evil spirit widened like polka dots all over its body.

It knew, better than anyone else, how powerful the Thousand Spirit Formation was.

Throughout the thousands of years, there were only few who ventured here before, but none of them had even been able to go through the Thousand Spirit Formation.

Legends have said that the demigod who had been swallowed by the sandstorm had actually died because he was restrained by the Thousand Spirit Formation and devoured by evil spirits.

How was it that Chen Xiaobei could do what a demigod could not?

The thousand-eyed evil spirit found itself questioning every single thing it knew.

It irked the thousand-eyed evil spirit that not only were the people free from the binding, they were also protected by two holy items and were able to escape now.

In comparison, the thousand-eyed evil spirit had lost nearly 2,000 hundred-eyed evil spirits! It was a massive loss!

But Chen Xiaobei's next statement was completely out of everyone's expectation!

"We don't need to flee! I've said it already that we are winning this battle!"

Chen Xiaobei stood tall where he was, a powerful charisma exuded right out from him.

For a moment, everyone was in awe by Chen Xiaobei's vigor. Mouths were sealed shut and there were no more talks of running away.

"Hey kid! Don't you think you're totally over your head? All you did was break the Seal! I still have 8,000 spirits with me! How are you going to fight me?"

The thousand-eyed evil spirit glared at Chen Xiaobei with such an intense wrath that it looked like it was going to burst into flames.

"I'm too lazy to explain anything to you. Since you have a thousand eyes on you, why don't you just see for yourself?" Chen Xiaobei unfurled the Hundred Ghosts Parade painting and shouted, "Divine Spirits from Nine Heavens! Spirits from the abyss! Blood God is here! No one should go against him!"

This was his first time seeing this painting. There were 48 identical looking evil spirits clad in deep red robes inside the painting.

At Chen Xiaobei's command, a bright red light illuminated from within the painting. One by one, the evil spirits in red robes glided out.

### **Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms**

#### **Chapter 1319: Will Not Let Go**

All 48 Blood Demons that Chen Xiaobei summoned looked exactly the same. Their heights were about two meters. They all looked extremely terrifying and their crimson long robes added a bloody and eerie aura. The murderous intent that seeped from within them was so powerful that it seemed as though they were going to turn the whole universe into a bloody red sea.

This was the legendary Blood God Illusion!

Even Chen Xiaobei did not know what was the lore behind the Blood God Illusions and how powerful they were. On the other hand, the thousand-eyed evil spirit let out a loud scream.

"What... What the hell is going on...? Such terrifying presence! Primordial... No! It's Primordial Evil Spirit!"

"Primordial Evil Spirit?!"

Chen Xiaobei did not know that he had such a powerful item with him. But he knew that this painting came from the Red Envelope Group. Thus it was only normal that this item possessed such terrifying abilities.

"This is really scary... How... How did you acquire such powerful item?! Oh god..."

Shaking uncontrollably, all one thousand of its eyes were filled with immense fear.

"So, now you finally know what fear feels like!"

"Yes... I know... I know now..."

"Do you still think I'm still trying to act tough in front of you?!"

"No... No... No... You are definitely not acting tough! You are really powerful! I don't dare... I don't dare to challenge you anymore even if I have a thousand guts!"

When Chen Xiaobei broke the chain earlier on, the thousand-eyed evil spirit was still acting arrogantly. The moment Chen Xiaobei had brought out this piece of Spiritual Item, all of its courage and confidence were wiped out with the wind. Thus it did seem as though the Primordial Evil Spirit that it mentioned was really powerful!

Knowing that the thousand-eyed evil spirit was afraid of Chen Xiaobei, they knew that Chen Xiaobei would then bring them victory. The thousand-eyed evil spirit had lost all its intent to battle because it was shrouded with fear.

"It's pointless to tell me that you're afraid of them! You mentioned that you are not going to go back alive to where we came from! What are you going to do about that?!"

"I... You can make me do whatever you want me to do! Just spare my life and I will listen to what you have to say!"

"Great! So you are actually quite smart! You made the right decision at the right time! I can spare your life and not destroy your spirit! But you have to become my spirit slave! And you have to allow me to bring this formation with me!"

"This..."

The thousand-eyed evil spirit hesitated after Chen Xiaobei named what he wanted.

"Well... I'm not going to force you to do what I tell you to do. I'm just going to destroy you right now. I will usually either kill my enemies or make them serve me! It's all up to you right now!"

"I... I don't want to be destroyed... I'm willing to serve you! Other than that, all the 181 Formation Cores are at the bottom of this lake! All you need to do is grab them and rearrange the formation to the way as you please, and you will be recognized as the new master of this formation!"

"Good! I like the sound of that! Come here! Let's discuss something that might benefit you since you are now my spirit slave!"

Immediately, the crowd was cheering with joy.

"Another win! Mr. Chen just won the battle! It's just so damn cool!"

"More than cool! The moment he took out the Spiritual Item, our enemies were immediately conquered by fear!"

"It's so exciting to be able to travel with Mr. Chen! I feel like we managed to survive in all kinds of life-threatening situations!"

....

After hearing all the compliments from the crowd, Luo Puti finally wore a smile.

"This is great! This thousand-eyed evil spirit had been guarding the underground entrance of Jingjue Kingdom for a long time! Maybe it knows something about my parents! Since Xiaobei owns it now, I can have all the time in the world to ask it whatever I want to ask!"

This was the ending that everybody wanted. Chen Xiaobei acquired a powerful formation, everyone got to keep their lives, and Luo Puti was getting closer and closer to the truth!

Suddenly!

Something unexpected happened!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Who would have thought that all 48 Blood God Illusions would have charged at the group of evil spirits with lightning speed.

“What... What the hell is going on?”

Everyone including Chen Xiaobei were too shock to respond to it.

All those evil spirits were like sheep crossing paths with a pack of tigers. Within seconds, the Yin Qi in the atmosphere was doubled! And every single evil spirit including those that were controlled by Chen Xiaobei were torn to pieces by the Blood God Illusions. There were at least hundreds of them being slaughtered every second!

“What the hell are you doing?!! I have already succumbed to you! Why do you have to attack me! Stop it! Stop it now!” exclaimed the thousand-eyed evil spirit in desperation.

“Xiaobei! Stop it! I still have questions to ask from it” said Luo Puti in an extremely nervous tone.

“Too late for that... I underestimated this Spiritual Item! After I built my Spiritual Connection with it, it says that once the Blood God Illusions are unleashed, they will not stop until they kill all the enemies! I have never thought that they meant it literally!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“What... What did you just said? Stop now!”

The thousand-eyed evil spirit shrieked in fear as there were ten Blood God Illusions charging at it.

“I’m really sorry. You can’t be my spirit slave anymore. Unless all of your kind are killed, they will not stop no matter what! I can’t control them!”

“What?! You can’t control your Spiritual Item?! Ah... Oh...”

Before it could finish its sentence, dozens of Blood God Illusions shred it to pieces with their crimson claws. As of the rest of the evil spirits, they were not powerful enough to defend themselves as well. Within three minutes, they were all were killed!

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

#### **Chapter 1320: Retrieve the Formation**

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Once there was not a single evil spirit left within sight, all 48 Blood God Illusions returned to the scroll in Chen Xiaobei’s hands and were once again just characters in a painting.

For a moment then, there was a pindrop silence from the crowd.

Chen Xiaobei especially went through a mixture of emotions; shock, delight, unsettledness, and astonishment, that he was given this Spiritual Item. He did not know if he should be feeling happy or worried!

Fortunately, this Spiritual Item only would harm enemies. Had it not be able to differentiate between a friend or a foe, it would have been the most terrifying thing that Chen Xiaobei had ever used and would never use again!

Anyhow, Chen Xiaobei had also decided that once he had helped Luo Puti settle everything in Jingjue Kingdom, the first thing he had to do was to find out who this Ming He was.

"Mr. Chen, what should we do next?" Zhuo Qunfeng asked on behalf of the others.

Right now, not only was Chen Xiaobei their mainstay, but he was also a superior man whom they worshipped and adored! Their unsung hero!

Anything Chen Xiaobei said, they would carry it out without objections.

Every single they did now would have to align with Chen Xiaobei's commands!

"Well, I'll tell you again as what I've told you earlier on, that the road ahead will be even more dangerous!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I suggest that everyone stays here. I will explore Jingjue Kingdom on my own and once I'm done, I will lead you out of the desert!"

"Alright! We'll do as Mr. Chen says! We'll wait here!"

"Yeah! We'll only be a burden to Mr. Chen if we go with him! It's already safe here. So, we can wait here quietly!"

"Alright! That's decided then!"

Everyone nodded in absolute obedience to Chen Xiaobei's arrangement.

"Xiaobei." Luo Puti walked up to Chen Xiaobei hesitantly.

"I understand what you mean. Accidentally killing that thousand-eyed evil spirit was never my intention. We can only continue to search for new leads!" Chen Xiaobei said. "But before that, I will need to dive into this lake and take the Thousand Spirit Formation away!"

"Actually, I have a new dilemma. You go ahead first and retrieve that formation. I'll discuss it with you when you get back!" Luo Puti said.

"Alright! I'll be back very soon!" Chen Xiaobei nodded, put aside his Spiritual Items and dived into the water.

The deep end of the lake was pitch black, and it was so deep that you could not see the bottom of it. Most people would not have been able to go as far as to reach the Formation!

But Chen Xiaobei was an exception. With the Hydrophobe Orb hidden inside his body, Chen Xiaobei's vision was unaffected, and he was even able to breathe and talk underwater.

The Thousand Spirit Formation was positioned at the bottom of the lake. With 810 Formation Cores, most people could only find a few.

But because he had the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes, Chen Xiaobei was able to find the concealed, special objects with just one glance!

Instead of rushing over to take the items away, he took his time to determine the positions of all Formation Cores.

In case his memory failed him, Chen Xiaobei took out his Dami 17 waterproof interstellar cellphone and used the built-in cartographic software to record the position of each Formation Cores. He even did a detailed marking on each location.

What he had drawn was the blueprint of the Thousand Spirit Formation.

All Chen Xiaobei had to do was to follow the drawing, rearrange everything, and thereafter he could build his own Thousand Spirit Formation and become the new master of the Formation.

Once he had a comprehensive documentation of the blueprint written out, Chen Xiaobei began to collect all the items inside each of the 810 Formation Cores.

The items were actually runes made of the finest jades.

Jade stones were excellent mediums for storing, connecting, and transmitting Spiritual Qis; the best material for making runes.

Chen Xiaobei began to collect them from the outside in, until he reached the final core of Formation Cores. The runes hidden inside was made of a different material.

It looked like a purple crystal, and weighed more than a block of lead!

The interesting thing about this purple crystal was the density of the Yin Qi that it was exuding; it seemed like it was the energy source of the Thousand Spirit Formation and was very intriguing.

“This thing looks very familiar...” Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows. “Yes! It’s like the Abyssal Spiritual Crystal! I received the same crystal from Yanwang on the night of Duanwu! This is a One-star Divine Item! It contains some kind of fusion power within it! The best material for forging Yin Attribute Divine Item! No wonder this Formation was able to hold on to a demigod even though it was merely crafted by a human being. It had a Divine-tiered rune to support the Formation Cores!”

“So, if that is the case...” Chen Xiaobei thought to himself aloud. “If I use the Abyssal Spiritual Crystal that Yanwang gave me to create more runes and replace the rune into the Formation Cores, then the power of this Formation would increase tremendously! By that time, it would be completely possible to kill an Earth God!”

Chen Xiaobei was excited at the thought. If it were true that he could really make it happen, he could do anything that he liked before he set foot into heavenly realm.

But alas, at the end of the day, it was merely an assumption. The action of actually doing it was not as simple as it seemed.

First of all, Chen Xiaobei did not have the time to look for ten thousand powerful evil spirits.

Secondly, setting up Formations would require a lot of energy, which was another issue.

"I'll just collect them first! I don't need to make a decision now. Who knows, I might get an even better idea in the near future, then I won't need to do this!" Chen Xiaobei decided as he put the core rune away with the rest.

Chen Xiaobei checked the area against the drawing on his phone one more time, and then used his will to check the Infinite Space Ring.

Having confirmed that he had missed nothing, Chen Xiaobei swam back up to the surface.

"Why hasn't Mr. Chen come up yet? It's been more than 3 hours already. Do you think something might have happened to him?"

"Yeah. It's taking him a really long time! Something must have happened!"

"Why don't we go down and take a look! The longer we wait, the more danger Mr. Chen could be in!"

Those ashore began to panic at Chen Xiaobei's absence.

Whoosh!

Right at the same moment, Chen Xiaobei appeared from under the water and jumped onto the shore, smiling. "What are you guys talking about?"

The disciples immediately changed their tone.

"We... We were saying that Mr. Chen is an extraordinary person, and he would have no problems spending three days and three nights underwater!"

"Yeah! Our Mr. Chen is the most brilliant person ever! How could he ever be in trouble?"

"Mr. Chen does everything well! We don't have to worry at all!"

Chen Xiaobei chuckled, "I know all of you mean well, but you don't have to be so melodramatic!"

When they saw Chen Xiaobei making a joke about it, they all began to laugh along.

"Alright! We'll split up here!" Chen Xiaobei said in a serious manner. "Everyone, please wait here. Luo Puti and I will be heading into Jingjue Kingdom!"