

Red Envelope 1361

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Chapter 1361: You are Never Going to Get Your Turn

“My Ladyship! Please hang on!”

The young disciple was alarmed. “You must not go! The enemy is really scary!”

“What are these enemies, that make you so afraid?” Liu Xiyuan asked.

The Xuanjian Faction was the most powerful faction in China’s Jianghu, and they could do whatever they wanted in Dragon City’s Jianghu, and no one would dare reprimand them.

The Xuanjian disciples were well sheltered and had nothing and no one to fear in Dragon City.

Liu Xuanxin stopped in her tracks. This enemy really piqued her curiosity and inflated her worry.

“Our brothers who went out to investigate the trail saw that there were people from three top-tier ancient factions, Kunlun, Mount Shu and Xingxiu! There are also three groups of foreigners. They don’t look like commoners!” The young disciple exclaimed.

“What?!” Liu Xuanxin gasped. “All three top-tier ancient factions attacking at the same time? How... Is that possible?”

Xuanjian Faction may be the most powerful faction in its league, but compared to top-tier ancient faction, it was like comparing a mouse to an elephant.

Liu Xuanxin was having a hard time wrapping her head around the fact that all three top-tier ancient factions were attacking at the same time.

“Grandfather! I’ll go take a look now! Otherwise, my mind won’t be at ease!”

“Stay right where you are!” Liu Xiyuan said. “You cannot go! It’s too dangerous!”

“Don’t worry, grandfather! Xiaobei gave me a magical pill which helped me break through to Ethereal Cultivation!”

“Calm down!” Liu Xiyuan said firmly. “You are just at the early phase of Ethereal Cultivation. You are not qualified enough to be involved in this fight! If you sneak to the front, you’ll only be a hindrance to Chen Xiaobei. You’ll be nothing but a burden to him!”

Liu Xuanxin was stunned by her grandfather’s response. She had seen Chen Xiaobei’s strength in Penglai Faction! With her current cultivation, she really would be no help to Chen Xiaobei!

“But I’m still worried!” Liu Xuanxin protested. “Bei Xuan Faction is under attack. And the enemies are plenty in number! What if Xiaobei cannot fight them?”

Liu Xiyuan said, “Even if he can’t fight them, he should be able to get away safely! Let’s wait for a while. It might be over soon!”

“Mm.” Liu Xuanxin was distraught, but there was nothing she could do. “I won’t get involved. I just want to take a closer look at the fight!”

At Rothschild's castle: In the central meeting room.

An LED monitor displayed the exact footage that the American president was watching.

There were four people in the room. Three elderly and one youth.

The young man turned out to be one of Chen Xiaobei's loyal hounds, Focker!

The two elderly people were the head of the family. Elder Jiu, and the family's demigod, Calderon!

The last time they met in Paradise Island, Chen Xiaobei took out a medium-grade Spiritual Stone, and revealed that he could help the Rothschilds get to a high-ranking starfield. This incident had won Elder Jiu over.

In Elder Jiu's heart, Chen Xiaobei was already a distinguished guest.

In order to flatter Chen Xiaobei, Elder Jiu even considered bringing Focker up as the family heir, so that he could maintain their family's friendship with Chen Xiaobei in the long run.

"Head of the family! Uncle Jiu! Master Demigod!" Focker said. "Please help Mr. Chen! The enemies are not some small-timers. If we don't help him, who knows what would happen!"

The family head shook his head. "Have you lost your mind? You want us to offend six top-tier ancient factions for one person?! Why would we Rothchilds take on a lost cause?"

"Master demigod!" Focker turned over to the other side. "Since you're not going to help, could you at least speak on behalf of Chen Xiaobei? With your influence in the ancient factions, the six major forces will surely submit to you!"

Calderon raised an eyebrow. "Didn't Elder Jiu say that this kid has a demigod backing him up? I'm in no place to speak on his behalf. Am I right, Elder Jiu?"

"Yes!" Elder Jiu nodded. "Mr. Chen did have a demigod recommend him to go to the Northern Wilderness Starfield. Mr. Chen even said that he's very close to that demigod. That demigod would most probably protect Mr. Chen!"

Focker looked like he was about to throw up.

No one knew it, but Focker was aware that Chen Xiaobei did not know any demigod.

If his family refused to help, Chen Xiaobei would have to face these six forces alone. There was no way that he was going to survive this war.

Focker opened his mouth to plead but was cut off.

"Enough of this nonsense!" The family head said. "Stop whining and watch the screen. If Mr. Chen can't pull through this, he doesn't deserve to be our family's distinguished guest!"

"Y...yes..." Inside, Focker had melted like jelly.

At Bei Xuan Faction's former location:

Kunlun, Xingxiu, and Mount Shu had arrived.

Bei Xuan Faction was nowhere to be seen. There was not a soul; not even a brick or a tile that could be seen.

There was only one giant rock, with the words Bei Xuan written on it!

Sitting next to it was Chen Xiaobei, legs crossed, eyes closed, with very calm demeanor as if he was at rest.

“Hurry! Look! Chen Xiaobei is over there! Hurry up! Everyone! Go!”

Three ancient factions, an amount numbering to over 300 men spotted Chen Xiaobei, and quickly gathered around Chen Xiaobei.

“Chen Xiaobei! Chen Zhufeng! We meet again!” Mount Shu’s third core elder, Qi Congying said.

Chen Xiaobei did not respond. His eyes were still shut, as if the 300 odd men before him were just thin air.

“Hey twerp! Why aren’t you getting down on your knees before us?” Xingxiu Faction grand elder, Han Wuchang barked.

“Is this dumbass scared out of his wits? Why isn’t he responding?” Kunlun Faction grand elder Zhou Jianyu said.

“Hmm, where did all these flies come from anyway? How annoying!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes snapped open!

“Motherf*cker! How dare you call us flies?” his enemies shouted at him.

The three leaders were Ethereal Cultivation super elites. The 300 people with them were also elites at the peak of True Nirvana cultivation.

In Jianghu, there was nobody who dared show them disrespect. This was the first time anyone has ever called them flies! How on earth could they not be outraged?

“Are you guys looking for me?” Chen Xiaobei looked at the group of people standing around him.

“Hmph! Stop trying to act tough!” Qi Congying said. “Give us our Water Shattering Dagger, and I might just let you get out of this alive!”

Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang were more tenacious. “You, Chen Xiaobei killed both our faction’s young masters! Even if the gods come falling down from the heavens, they won’t be able to save you!”

“Hehe. I, Chen Xiaobei don’t have much, but what I do have is a lot enemies. There are plenty of people who want to kill me. Unfortunately, you might never get a chance to do that!”

Some distance away, someone said in broken mandarin, “Stop! You’re not allowed to kill Chen Xiaobei!”

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Chapter 1362: All of You Should Fight First

“You guys are not allowed to kill Chen Xiaobei!”

The ones who gave this order were not Chen Xiaobei’s allies!

They were three persons from three separate powerful ancient factions of America!

The Grand Sorcerer, Deeker!

The Paladin, Leo!

The Blood Descendant’s Prince Tyler!

Three of them marched at the front of an odd 300 people who followed behind them. They were all wizards, heavy-armored knights, and high-tier Blood Descendants.

“Chen Xiaobei! Are these the allies that you summoned?” asked Zhou Jianyu, frowning.

“Not at all. They are my enemies and they want to capture me as well! Maybe you guys should fight over me huh? The winner get to take me away as trophy!”

Upon hearing that, all the powerful ancient factions from China turned around and prepared to attack three ancient factions from America. To them, Chen Xiaobei was just a rat in a trap. There was no way that he could escape from them. Still, their real enemies were the Americans.

“Friends! Chen Xiaobei killed our young master! Please let us capture him instead! I can promise you that we will torture him to death! By doing this, you guys can avenge whoever you want to avenge as well!”

Zhou Jianyu stepped forward and tried to come up with a way to deal with the Americans.

“No way! Chen Xiaobei is the most wanted criminal in America! The President has ordered us to capture him! Unless we all die in China, we will have to bring him back to America!”

Clearly, the U.S Government hated Chen Xiaobei a lot. Still, they had to capture him alive to bring back Hou Sailei or even use him as an exchange for Professor Lin’s research. That was why they were willing to risk bringing in all the powerful personnel from America to make sure everything would go smooth. Even The President insisted that he wanted to witness the whole thing himself. One could only imagine how pressing an issue this was.

“Then, we have nothing to talk about anymore! The military ordered to capture him! My head will be decapitated if I fail to do so!” said Han Wuchang.

“Kunlun Faction will never let go of Chen Xiaobei as well!” said Zhou Jianyu.

“There’s only one Chen Xiaobei! Since none of us are going to take a step back, we should fight for him then!” said Leo with a fiery battle intent while licking his lips gleefully.

“Fine! I really want to know how powerful the elites from the other countries are!”

Immediately, Zhou Jingyu charged at his enemies with lightning speed.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Ethereal cultivation. Lifespan: 503 years. Health: 280,000. Combat power 280,000!]

With the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei managed to find out the details of Zhou Jianyu's combat power.

"No wonder he is the grand elder of Kunlun Faction! He is so damn powerful!" exclaimed Chen Xiaobei.

Swoosh!

Seconds later, Zhou Jianyu was illuminated with green rays and an Ethereal Earth power was presented in front of everyone. They could see an image of an overlord standing right behind him. The overlord stood ten meters tall and he was illuminated with bright light as well. He took the form of a human but he had a pair wings and sharp claws. With the power of nature being channeled into him, one could feel that his overwhelming presence was not be messed with.

"Heh! So, this are the elites from China Jianghu? They don't look so powerful to me!" said a cynical Tyler.

He then took a step back when something huge happened.

Swoosh!

A pair of golden wings with a span of five meters appeared on his back. After that his eyes and fur turned golden as well. The most terrifying part, was that claws had started to grow on his hands and feet and sharp fangs grew out from his mouth as well. This was the full transformation of a Blood Descendant Prince! Their existence trounced the realms between humans and monsters. Not only do they possess the good qualities of a human but also the talents from the beasts! That was why they could easily defeat humans that had the same combat power with them. Coincidentally, Tyler's combat power was 280,000 as well!

Swoosh!

He then spread his golden wings and charged into the sky. After reaching a certain altitude, he flew down at the overlord like a comet!

"Shit! Mr. Wuchang! Come and save me!" shouted Zhou Jianyu.

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, his overlord image was hit by the golden meteor and its crushing force caused the overlord to stumble back a few steps. As for Zhou Jianyu himself, he coughed out a mouthful of blood on the ground. It seemed that the Blood Descendent had won this battle.

"Hehehe... So, this is the true strength of China's elite? So weak! Come kowtow before me! I want you to hit your head on the ground until we leave this place! If not, I will kill you within 100 hits!"

"You..."

Zhou Jianyu was frustrated but there was nothing he could say about it.

"Brother Jianyu, do you think you can continue to fight? Let's kill him together! Let this monster witness the true strength of China's elites!" said Han Wuchang while walking towards Zhou Jianyu.

Upon seeing that, Chen Xiaobei could not help but look at Han Wuchang.

“This old man is pretty resilient! I didn’t expect that he would protect the reputation of China’s elites! Not bad at all!”

“Okay! Let’s kill him together!” said Zhou Jianyu while nodding his head.

Swoosh!

Seconds later, the verdant overlord steadied himself and charged at Tyler. At the same time, Han Wuchang’s Scarlet Poison’s Ethereal power was unleashed! It turned into a poisonous dragon which then charged at Tyler as well. Han Wuchang was also as powerful as Zhou Jianyu. It was terrifying to witness the two of them attacking a Blood Descendant at the same time.

“Two against one?! What kind of shameless move is this?”

Suddenly, the Paladin, Leo jumped into the battle.

The light reflected from his armor made him look a deity surrounded by holy light.

“Grand Holy Light!”

Leo shouted as he opened both his arms wide to block the incoming attack.

“Hmph! Do you really think you can stop both of our attacks?! Dream on! Die now!”

Zhou Jianyu and Huan Wuchang shrieked at the same time.

“Nine Heavens Iron Wall!”

Knowing that the attacks were about to land on him, he stood there, surprisingly, in a calm manner. Right after he shouted, nine rays of light were being summoned to him and every ray worked as a wall to completely protect Leo.

BAM!

BAM!

The verdant overlord and the scarlet poison dragon crushed at the holy wall.

However!

These two terrifying attacks had only managed to penetrate 30% of the wall and their attacks were halted.

“China’s elites are simply too weak! Two of you can’t even hurt a single strand of hair on me! This is really funny! Hahaha...” mocked Leo.

“Giant Fireblast!”

Suddenly, the Grand Sorcerer, Deeker shouted.

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Chapter 1363: Humiliate Them on Purpose

BAM!!!

There was sudden loud explosion. A two meter wide giant fireball combusted before the grand sorcerer Deeker!

Being a wizard was a very special profession, they were weak in health, and were not very good at melee fights. Every time they cast their magic, they would need to perform incantations, which took a long time.

When elites fought, they could accomplish many things at once. But wizards were often unable to complete their lengthy incantations, and would often be cut off. Their success rate in a fight was often low.

Even though wizards had these two major flaws, they could exert combat powers three times their own if they were able to complete their sorcery!

Take Deeker for example. He had 250,000 combat power, but the combusting fireball he produced amounted up to 300,000 explosive force!

Boom!

The giant fireball was catapulted like a plunging meteorite towards Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang.

“Oh no!” Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang stared at the ball of fire, their faces drained of color, and their hearts in their throats.

Both of them were still being blocked by Leo’s Nine Heaven Iron Wall, and there was no way they could get out of the way in time. The combusting fireball was travelling at a speed of 300,000 combat power, they could never outrun it!

“Elder Qi! Back us up!” Zhou Jianyu shouted nervously.

“I’m afraid not!” Qi Congying refused.

He had already set his sights on the Water Shattering Dagger and he did not need to capture Chen Xiaobei nor did he need to become America’s enemy.

Boom!

The ball of fire had already hit its target.

“Blaaaargh! Blaaargh!” Blood was pouring out of Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang’s mouth. They were thrown more than 10 meters away from where they were standing.

Upon impact, both their True Kang Armor were blown up. A large portion of their bodies were singed. That frightening impact caused a bout of serious internal injuries. Even though they could still fight, their combat power would be greatly impaired.

“Are you going to yield?”

Prince Tyler was suspended in midair, his body glowing bright gold, illuminating his surroundings, and filled with arrogance.

“Yes, alright! We lose! We concede!” Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang were despondent. But they had no choice but to admit defeat.

“Do you have a deathwish then?”

With narrowed eyes, Leo looked at the both of them, and then at the others.

“No, no! Of course, not!” Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang shook their heads desperately.

The ones which Leo looked at followed suit, shaking their heads fitfully.

These three American elites were clearly frightening. The three Chinese major forces did not have the power to fight back. A bloodbath happening was just a matter of time.

No one dared risk their lives. All they could do was shake their heads.

“If you don’t want to die,” Deeker waved the magic wand in his hand, and said, “get down on your knees and kowtow until we leave!”

“...”

The faces of the people from the three major forces changed.

Victory and defeat were expected on the battlefield. It was not unusual to lose, but to have lost and to be humiliated was a whole different thing all together.

If they knelt down and kowtowed, it would leave a permanent stain on their reputation forever.

With their dignity trampled by their enemies, how could they show their face in Jianghu ever again? How could they ever lift up their heads with pride again?

This sort of humiliation was unbearable even for a commoner, what more, the proud elites of three top-tier ancient factions.

No one made a move to kneel.

A sinister smile appeared on Qi Congying’s face. “All of three of you are really powerful! I have made the right call not to get involved in this matter! So, we’ll be taking our leave now!”

“Stay where you are!” Prince Tyler barked. “When I asked you to kneel down, I meant every one of you! If you want to leave just like that, you better get ready to surrender your lives!”

“You...”

Qi Congying’s face had been twisted into an ugly scowl.

He was in no way involved in this, but was dragged into degradation. These Americans were really unaccommodating!

Actually, these American elites were not unreasonable but had acted that way on purpose. Since the fight started, they had been ridiculing the Chinese cultivators. They were deliberately trying to humiliate the Chinese people.

So, even if Qi Congying did not get himself involved in the fight and remained silent the whole time, there was no way the Americans were going to allow him to escape from this disgrace.

That was because Qi Congying was also a Chinese.

“Kneel down now!” Prince Tyler roared, still hovering in the air, and looking down at the Chinese cultivators with a sense of dominance.

Si...

His opponents felt their knees weaken, and their bodies tremble.

“Do not kneel!”

Chen Xiaobei got up from where he was sitting and said, “This is my turf. You will stand or kneel at my command!”

“What? Am I hearing it right?” Prince Tyler smirked. “Hey, kid, did you take your pills today? You can’t even protect yourself, yet you’re still blabbering on.”

Leo and Deeker looked at Chen Xiaobei with contempt in their eyes, as if they were looking at the most despicable person that had ever lived.

Zhou Jianyu, Han Wuchang, and Qi Changying scratched their heads. They could not understand why Chen Xiaobei dared to challenge the American elites when he himself was so weak and small. He really was, simply looking for trouble!

“Oh, I’m not just blabbering. You’ll know after you taste it!” Chen Xiaobei flipped his wrist over, and a scroll appeared in his hand. “Allow me to borrow a line from you. If you want to try me, get ready to surrender your life!”

Chen Xiaobei’s presence changed completely. Suddenly, everyone around him could feel that he was exuding a powerful aura. It was as if he was going to crush every single enemy around him.

“Heh! Hehehe! What? This monkey is actually declaring war against us? Alright... let us play with him then!”

Three American elites chuckled simultaneously, and stepped forward.

With fury, all 300 Americans charged at Chen Xiaobei like a pack of hungry wolves.

The war had begun!

Forty thousand feet above, on Air Force One.

The American president grinned. “Oh, the silly Chinese people! How dare they act in such an arrogant manner before they die?! I’m going to make them kneel down, till their heads hit the ground later!”

“Hehe.” Osnur laughed, “This is exactly what the Chinese said. Face saving would only make them suffer even more! They were fighting a losing battle from the start anyway. If they would have just knelt down, then they would have been perfectly fine!”

In Wangfeng Pavilion on Fragrance Hill.

“Bro Lu, what do think?” Ji Xiong asked.

“There’s no way that Chen Xiaobei can win,” Lu Bu said. “At the beginning, I thought that Chen Xiaobei had a chance, but it looks like his enemies are a hell lot stronger than I expected. Any one of them are way more powerful than Chen Xiaobei. This fight is a no-brainer!”

Rothschild Castle.

“Are we really going to just sit here and watch Mr. Chen die?”

Focker’s forehead was slick with sweat dripping of it. He really wanted to rush to the scene and die in Chen Xiaobei’s place.

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Chapter 1364: The Might of a Divine Instrument

“The weak are food for the strong! That’s the law of nature! Weaklings must die! A weakling can never be the Rothschild’s distinguished guest!”

The family head looked at Chen Xiaobei in utter displeasure.

The demigod, Calderon laughed.

Elder Jiu simply kept quiet.

Focker was devastated.

At Mount Gufeng.

A person clad in white stood at the peak of the mountain.

Here, one could have a clear view on all that was happening in Bei Xuan Faction.

“Can Xiaobei survive this?” The person, glowing radiantly in white, was Liu Xuanxin.

“Xuanxin, you have to be prepared. This battle might be the end of Chen Xiaobei.” Liu Xiyuan joined his granddaughter, his face solemn and his tone miserable.

“Why is this happening?” The whites of Liu Xuanxin’s eyes reddened. “If I had known that this day would come, I would have already removed my scarf and get acquainted with him. If I miss this chance, I will carry this guilt with me until the day I die.”

At Bei Xuan Faction’s former location.

A hundred heavily armed knights were charging forward, moving with large, heavy strides that shook the ground beneath them.

They were known for their excellent defense, and were brilliant at skirmishes. Naturally, they took the lead, taking on the frontlines to block Chen Xiaobei's first wave of attack.

Following closely behind were the one hundred Blood Descendants, all in their true forms.

The Blood Descendants were skilled at both offense and defense. Their attacking skills, defending skills, and agility were equally good, making them the perfect ambushers seeking for maximum damage.

At their heels were the hundred wizards, concocting and conjuring their spells, in preparation to attack Chen Xiaobei with their magic.

Wizards were weak at defense, and casting spells took a long time, so they were strategically placed last, so that they could use their powerful magic to cast a lethal final blow at Chen Xiaobei!

Although all these three parties had their own leaders, they must have had agreed on an arrangement beforehand. They had deployed a most strategic attack, and every move was very well-coordinated.

Against a formation like that, the the similar amount of Chinese cultivators and combat power would be steamrolled within minutes.

But Chen Xiaobei was cool and composed when he spoke, "Do you know why I have the nerve to challenge you?"

All those who were present were stunned.

Of all six American and Chinese forces, a total of 600 over men, none had any idea why Chen Xiaobei, who was obviously vulnerable against them, had the audacity to face them.

If he did not fear death, then there was surely an ulterior motive behind such bravery.

Of course, whatever it was, none of them believed that Chen Xiaobei had the slightest chance at winning this fight at all.

Even if Chen Xiaobei had come prepared, the most he could do was probably cause some negligible damage. At the end of the day, when all had been said and done, he would still be defeated!

"Brothers! Ignore this piece of shit! Just charge forward! Bust his cultivation! Destroy his limbs! Let's see what he can do then! Charge!!!"

One of the chivalric order let out a battle cry, and the whole cohort was immediately rallied with a raging battle spirit. They all swore that they would never stop before they could kill Chen Xiaobei.

"What a bunch of brave fools! Since you don't fear death, here, have a taste of my Divine Instrument!"

Chen Xiaobei tossed the scroll he was holding into the air.

Immediately, the whole place was bathed in a blood red radiance.

At first, his enemies were taken aback, but they quickly recovered from the initial shock, and began to make a mockery of him.

“Hey kid! Do you think we’re so easily fooled? You want us to believe that you have a Divine Instrument? Please, not even an idiot would believe that!” Leo broke into mocking laughter.

“We all know that Spiritual Instruments are already a rarity here on earth; Divine Instruments are practically nonexistent! Why not try using your brains before you try to pass on a lie? What a bad joke!” Prince Tyler threw his head back, laughing away.

“If that is a Divine Instrument, I will eat shit and I will live stream it!” Deeker the Grand Sorcerer sneered.

It was not just them. Even the Chinese could not believe that the scroll was a Divine Instrument either.

Earth lacked a lot of resources. Spiritual Instruments were extremely rare items, and no one on earth had ever seen an actual Divine Instrument before!

Chen Xiaobei ignored the jeers and cynicism. “You guys know nothing about Divine Instruments! Oh, Blood Gods, Slaughter Deities!”

The scroll unfurled, and revealed a painting which was a couple of meters long before the rowdy crowd.

They fell silent.

Gasps echoed throughout the assembly.

Every person present trembled when they laid their eyes on the painting.

There was red sea of fire frolicking above the painting, from which skeletons of warhorses and evil spirits of soldiers in the thousands charged forward. It was as if they had just been released from the gates of the underworld to obliterate all living creatures, wreaking hell and woe wherever they trampled!

An intense feeling of despair and hopelessness invaded the hearts of the people, as if the apocalypse had arrived, and hell had descended upon them.

“Oh, Great Holy Light! Soul Garrison!” The paladin Leo shouted all of a sudden.

Holy Light exploded and covered the people around him, so that their hearts were fortified, and the state of their minds somewhat steadied, greatly reducing their fears of the painting.

“What a scary evil object! Everyone, turn away! Don’t look at it and you’ll be fine!”

Cold sweat washed Prince Tyler’s forehead. Powerful as he was, he too, was unable to shake the terror that the painting had induced.

“Is... This really a Divine Instrument?”

None of the 300 Americans dared move an inch forward. They all stopped in their tracks, paralyzed with fear.

“No, it’s not!” The Grand Sorcerer said. “This is an evil occult object that plants fear in the hearts of those who look at it! Just take your eyes off the painting, and keep charging forward! Kill Chen Xiaobei and this evil illusion will disappear!”

“You’re right! Let’s continue our attack! Wait... Huh? Why are my feet stuck? What the hell is this?” Leo was about to lead his men forward when he realized that he could not move.

He looked down and saw that a lick of red flame had wrapped around his legs. No matter how hard he fought against it, he could not seem to lift his feet off the ground.

“My feet are bound too!”

“Me too!”

“Mine too!”

“The Blood Descendants are above ground but why are our feet bound too? What is happening?”

Alarmed voices filled the air. All 600 people, the Chinese and the Americans, were shackled by a blood red fire, unable to move.

Except for Chen Xiaobei, of course.

Chen Xiaobei was standing under the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting that was hovering in the air, shedding its red luminesce on the ground where the red fires burned as far as 300 meters all around.

This area was the slaughter zone of the Blood God’s Illusions!

Those whose strength were lesser than the demigods would find themselves moored if they entered the area!

“So? How does it taste?” A smile played on Chen Xiaobei’s lips as he surveyed his attackers.

“My god... It’s that... That painting is restraining all of us! Spiritual Instruments are not this powerful! This is more like a Divine Instrument! Th... This must be a Divine Instrument!”

The crowd shuddered at this stunning realization.

Chen Xiaobei revealed a sinister smile, and said, “Oh... wait... It’s not done yet!”

Chapter 1365: Counterattack from the Enemies

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Right after Chen Xiaobei finished talking, all 48 Blood God Illusions shot out from the painting like arrows.

“Ghosts... Ghosts!!! Aren’t Evil Spirits supposed to be in Spiritual Form? How did we manage to see them with our naked eyes? What the hell is going on here?”

Taken aback, none of them could come up with a valid explanation to this phenomenon. All the Blood God’s Illusions were two meters tall and the displayed an absolutely terrifying stature. With bright crimson aura surrounding them, their inconsolable fury and murderous intent were so strong that it was as if they were destined to slaughter all living beings around them.

Swish!

Seconds later, a Blood God Illusion charged at a heavy-armored knight and lifted its crimson scythe-like weapon to strike at its enemies.

Phissh!

Before the knight could even realize what struck him, his head was decapitated. As his head fell to the ground, eyes still moving and mouth quivering, his body was still stood upright on the ground with blood splashing all over the place like a fountain.

“Good god... What kind of evil spirit is this... It’s too powerful for us to handle...”

“Look! The evil spirit is draining the knight’s blood!”

“Fucking hell... Can someone please tell me what is going on here?”

After the Blood God Illusion killed the knight, it drew out the victim’s blood by just giving its hand a wave. Instead of drawing of the blood into its body, it fused it with its crimson robe. This was the very first time Chen Xiaobei witnessed such puzzling phenomena. Not even he knew what the Blood God Illusion’s intention was.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

At the same time, all 48 Blood God’s Illusion charged at their enemies.

With the frightening sound of sharp blades coming in contact with flesh, every American was slaughtered. The Blood God’s Illusions were jumping from one enemy to another with lighting speed. No one could see how they travelled around. All they could see were the enemy’s heads dropping all over the ground. Even more terrifying were the streams of blood that were being drawn out of the victims to fuse with all those Illusion’s crimson robes.

Within few minutes, half of 300 American elites were dead. Those that survived the first wave of attacks were all but dead meat on a chopping board.

“Shit... It looks like those spirits were born as natural grim reapers... We are trapped!! There’s nothing we can do about them!”

“Our Prince... Paladin... Grand Sorcerer... all of you... please fight them off! If you don’t do something about this, we will be dead in another few minutes!”

“Please... please eliminate them... Our feet are bound to the ground but we still have our cultivation with us...”

Screaming at the top of their lungs, they had no other option but to place their last hopes on the three of their powerful leaders. Immediately, all three of them looked at each other. It would seem that they had managed to cook up a battle plan without saying a single word.

“Golden Bat Slash!”

Tyler shouted and the wings on his back were extended wide. After channeling his Golden Ethereal Force into it, a ten meter long golden bat was summoned to him. Using all of his 280,000 combat power coupled with the force of nature, the golden bat charged at all 48 Blood God Illusion with lightning speed. Both of golden bat’s wings were as sharp as a warblade. In order to launch a surprise attack, Tyler chose not to inform his allies about it.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a dozen American elites and 48 Blood God’s Illusions were in the golden bat’s attack range.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

The dozen American elite’s upper and lower body were separated by the golden bat. Clearly, Tyler was more than willing to sacrifice a few of his allies to eliminate all 48 of the Blood God’s Illusions.

However!

Tyler was not pleased by the result of his attack! When the Blood God’s Illusions massacred their enemies, they were in tangible form but when they saw the golden bat charging at them, they immediately transformed their bodies back into their Spiritual Form!

“How... How did that happen?!”

Feeling frustrated, Tyler coughed out a mouthful of warm blood. He had just killed a dozen of his allies but he failed miserably at landing a successful hit at those Blood God’s Illusions.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

All 48 Blood God Illusions charged at Tyler and prepared to launch a full-blown attack at him as a repercussion for attacking them.

“No! Don’t... Don’t come near me...”

Screaming in a hysterical manner, Tyler tried to use his hands to block the attack from Blood God’s Illusions. Unfortunately, his defense was futile.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

48 pairs of Blood God’s Illusions ghastly claws were taking turns to slice Tyler. Within few seconds, the Ethereal cultivated elite was turned into skeleton.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Without wasting any time, they turned around and charged at the Paladin, Leo!

“F*ck all you evil spirits! Come get me you bastards! I’m going to banish you back to the hellhole which you crawled out from!” shouted Leo in a confident manner.

“Grand Holy Light! Demon Killing Holy Sword!”

Immediately, Leo opened both of his arms wide and his body was covered in holy light!

Shinng!

A five meter tall white giant sword was formed behind Leo’s back.

“Shit! The holy light carries Pure Yang Attribute! And it can counter those evil spirits effectively! I’m afraid that his attack could eliminate all my Blood God’s Illusions!”

“Die!!!”

Without allowing Chen Xiaobei came up with an alternative, Leo attacked all the Illusions without any mercy.

“Shit...”

Chen Xiaobei could feel his heart skip a beat. There was no way for him to beat Leo if all his Blood God’s Illusions were eliminated.

In an unexpected turn of events...

All his worries turned into joy seconds later!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

All the blood that Blood God’s Illusions absorbed earlier were summoned and was turned into a giant blood shield in front of them to block Leo’s attack.

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Chapter 1366: Absolute Dominance

BAM!

A real elite did not need any weapons or instruments to showcase his strength.

The 5 meter long Giant Holy Light Sword came slashing down. Its 250,000 combat power, combined with the force of nature, was potent enough to split open a mountain!

“What a scary sword! It’s all up to Paladin Leo now to break the formation!”

All at once, all eyes turned to the sword and breaths were held in anticipation.

Ziing!

The giant sword hit the giant bright red shield.

A deafening screeching sound filled the surrounding people’s ears.

The brilliance of the Holy Light lit up the whole place.

But this mighty sword that the Americans had placed all their hopes on, failed to even make even a dent on the shield. The sword’s energy was completely drained, and there was not a scratch on the Blood God’s Illusions!

“H... How...” Leo stared with his mouth gaping wide.

Not only were these blood-red evil spirits frighteningly murderous, they were also able to duck general attacks. More importantly, they could also use the Giant Bloodshield to block pure Yang attacks!

The Blood God’s Illusions behind the shield took this opportunity, when the Giant Holy Light Sword’s had left to attack!

All 48 Blood God’s Illusions surrounded Leo.

In a blink of an eye, Lingchi, or Death by a Thousand Cuts was completed. Leo, who was nicknamed Moving Fortress with a whopping 300,000 health, was stripped down to his bones!

“Wow! Even I didn’t know that these Blood God’s Illusions had the Special Ability of ‘Bloodshield’! Man, so... it’s really powerful! Wahahaha!” Chen Xiaobei beamed with a new found excitement.

After the Blood God’s Illusions killed a person, they would devour their victim’s blood essence, which in turn was used to activate their Bloodshield. It really was a pleasant surprise for Chen Xiaobei!

The Blood God’s Illusions could block pure Yang’s restraining abilities; this meant that it had no weak spots at all!

Like Acheron said, they could kill anyone who were below the demigods!

A demigod was too strong for these 48 Blood God’s Illusions, and could break the formation.

To prevent that from happening, Chen Xiaobei would need to amass ten thousand spirits, and live up to the name – Blood God’s Deity Killing painting!

Of course, this was topic for another time.

The 48 Blood God’s Illusions were more than enough to kill all of these enemies!

Just when everyone thought the battle was over, the silent Grand Sorcerer Deeker suddenly shouted, “Giant Fireblast!”

Deeker had completed the most powerful spell!

Boom!

With all his might, Deeker launched a three meter combusting fireball.

Instead of aiming it at the Blood God's Illusions, Deeker targeted it at Chen Xiaobei.

It was a very wise choice. Since the Blood God's Illusions were immune to their attacks, killing Chen Xiaobei was the only way they could win!

Once Chen Xiaobei was dead, this ungodly formation would be broken.

Earlier on, Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang and the two 280,000 combat power super elites were severely injured by a fireball. Right now, the same fireball was heading for Chen Xiaobei! Chen Xiaobei will be destroyed!

"F*ck! What should I do now?" Chen Xiaobei was suddenly nervous.

Chen Xiaobei had Ultimate Protective Puppet, so he probably would not die from the impact.

However, the Ultimate Protective Puppet could only block lethal damage.

That meant that the combusting fireball's impact could be diffused, but its extreme temperature and explosive Special Ability could not be thwarted!

It was the explosive Special Ability that shattered Zhou Jianyu and Han Wuchang's Ethereal Force. The high temperature then burned a large portion of their bodies!

So, if Chen Xiaobei was hit by the fireball, he would be seriously injured!

"Die! You Chinese thief!" Deeker roared.

Chen Xiaobei would not be able to get away from the fireball, and definitely would not be able to block it!

This time, it looked like Chen Xiaobei really was going to die!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the Blood God's Deity Killing painting that was above Chen Xiaobei swooped down and settled in front of him!

This Divine Instruments had very strong Spiritual Attributes and somehow knew that they should protect their master!

Boom!

A deafening explosion rang in everyone's ears.

There was fire everywhere, and the earth shook. The area within 10 meters of the explosion was completely singed beyond recognition.

Unsurprisingly, Chen Xiaobei who was completely unharmed, stood behind the Blood God's Deity Killing painting while smiling calmly. "With this Divine Instrument, I don't even have to move to kill you. You guys can run or jump... but none of you can kill me!"

“What? How is that possible?!”

Deeker fell into great despair when he saw that his attack had failed! All his morale to fight the battle was lost.

His powerful attack did nothing to Chen Xiaobei.

This fight was over!

Zing! Zing! Zing!

The Blood God’s Illusions had arrived before him and picked him clean the midst of his misery, leaving only a frame of bare bones.

With all three elites dead, the remaining Americans became meek like lambs, helpless and defenceless. In less than half a minute, they too, were all killed!

“It’s too scary! Is this the true power of a Divine Instrument? All those powerful Americans wiped out just like that? My god...”

“What the hell is this Chen Xiaobei? How could he have a Divine Instrument? Could he be a demigod?”

“No! He’s not! He’s a demon! Only a demon could possess this sort of insanely powerful weapon!”

“Yes! Chen Xiaobei must be a demon overlord, and we just made him our enemy! We’re dead meat!”

On the other side, the 300 Chinese cultivators who were trapped by the formation were freaking out.

A few minutes ago, they thought that Chen Xiaobei was an idiot, but now they were claiming that he was a demon overlord.

Wangfeng Pavillion, Fragrance Hill.

Lu Bu asked, “So? What happened? What was that red light?”

Ji Xiong frowned, his face red with embarrassment. “We were all wrong. Chen Xiaobei has successfully survived this battle!”

“What? He was successful?” Lu Bu gasped, excited.

Rothschild Castle.

“Haha! Mr. Chen won! He won!”

Focker jumped from his seat in excitement and exclaimed, “Mr. Chen is incredible! No one in heaven or earth can beat him!”

The family head and demigod furrowed their brows, their faces hot and red.

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Chapter 1367: Cunning Plan from a Demigod

“Master... this has proven that I have found ourselves a trustworthy ally!” said Elder Jiu proudly.

Chen Xiaobei was after all the VIP of Rothschild Family. If he did not manage to prove himself worthy to the family, that would have meant Elder Jiu had slapped his own face. Now that Chen Xiaobei had made sure that he earned his place, Elder Jiu was more than pleased by it.

“That’s right! You have managed to bring in a powerful ally to our family! He can now be considered one of our most important allies following the demigod, Calderon! I now proclaim Mr. Chen the Rothschild Family’s most valuable ally! His position in our family is equivalent to our demigod, Calderon! Everyone including me would have to pay Mr. Chen the utmost respect, not unlike how we treat our own demigod! To those who disobey my order, they are to be punishable in accordance our family’s law!”

Upon hearing that, Elder Jiu and Focker were dumbfounded. They had never thought that their head of the family would place such high value on Chen Xiaobei. Chen Xiaobei was just a teenager in his twenties but he had already earned a place in the family that was similar to their demigod. Such an appointment was unprecedented in the entire history of the Rothschilds!

After hearing what the head of the family had to say, Calderon was rendered speechless. It was as if he had to accept the fact that Chen Xiaobei was not at the same level as him. Though Calderon was not the kind of person that could be easily convinced, he had to admit that the Blood God’s Illusions that Chen Xiaobei conjured was so powerful that he was left in shock. Not knowing exactly how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, Calderon was worried that there might have been someone more powerful than a demigod who was supporting Chen Xiaobei from behind the scenes. In the end, he had to agree with the decision.

“Apart from that, I still have one more thing that I would like to announce! From now on, I’m going to officially announce that Focker Rothschild will be the recipient of my inheritance!” said the head of the family.

“What the... is... is this real?!”

Focker was dumbfounded.

Amongst all the youngsters in Rothschild Family, Focker had the least chance to be chosen as the next successor. Now that he was chosen as the next head of family, Focker knew that Chen Xiaobei was indeed the person that he had to give his thanks to.

“Of course, this is real! From this second onwards, you have to prepare yourself to take over all of our family’s business! At the same time, I want you to do whatever it takes to please Mr. Chen in order to make sure that he stays in our family! You will do well, Mr. Focker, to remember this!”

“Yes!”

Focker nodded his head.

Before the battle, the head of the family had never paid any attention to Chen Xiaobei. After knowing how powerful Chen Xiaobei was, he knew that Chen Xiaobei was the one man he had to make sure to take his family’s side.

Clearly, the reason that he chose Focker as his successor was because he wanted to please Chen Xiaobei. As the saying goes, the strong one will always be treated as king! To the others, the painting that Chen Xiaobei had with him already made him a king that no one should mess around with!

...

At Mount Gufeng.

"This... This is just unbelievable... Xiaobei really is someone that is not of this world! I almost died of fear just now! I can't believe that he managed to turn the tide around in such an easy manner!" exclaimed Liu Xuanxin.

"You sure are right about that! Not even I could have imagined that Xiaobei would turn out to be the big winner of the battle! I would definitely not believe it if I didn't see it with my own eyes!" said Liu Xiyuan.

"Well my men, it's over now... Let's head back."

"Head back? I think you should go and look for Xiaobei!"

"Look for him? Why should I look for him? I'm not going to do it!"

"Have you forgotten what you just said? You said that you will be filled with regret if Chen Xiaobei didn't get to see your face!"

"Grandpa! Why did you eavesdrop on me?!"

"I'm not eavesdropping on you! You said it out loud just now! Just go and tell Chen Xiaobei everything! It's hard for a man to woo a woman but it's easy for a woman to woo a man!"

"Psst! No one is wooing him! Grandpa! You are talking nonsense! I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Liu Xuanxin was so shy that she stomped her feet on the ground in reflex. She then rushed down the mountain immediately with her face beet red.

.....

In The President's private jet.

"How is that even possible?! This is impossible! Chen! Xiao! Bei! I'm going to kill you! I must kill you!"

The U.S President was gritting his teeth. Clearly, he was furious about the fact that all 300 hundred men that he sent to capture Chen Xiaobei had failed miserably. Not only was his demand not fulfilled, but he had also lost all 300 of his elite forces!

As for the demigod Osnur, he could feel that someone had just slapped him in the face. Only a few minutes ago, he had mentioned that Chen Xiaobei was just a monkey and he wanted to witness three of his powerful allies capture him alive.

"Mr. President! Let me go and capture him personally!" whispered a panting Osnur after he calmed himself down.

"Oh, so you want to do it? Didn't you see that just now?! Chen Xiaobei has a Divine Instrument with him! There's nothing you can do even if you hunt him personally!"

"It's true that he has a Divine Instrument with him. According to my observation, I think that the Evil Spirit Formation was not complete and it could only trap elites that are of demigod level!"

"Are you sure about that?"

"I'm sure of it! And I know that he will need to spend a lot of Spiritual Qi to use his Divine Instrument! I'm not sure that he can use it again in such short period of time! Let me go now and I will land him a surprise attack!"

"I agree with you. But, we are still on the plane!"

"If I'm not mistaken, we are about to reach Dragon City! Open the door now and I will jump down to give him a pleasant surprise!"

"Okay! If that's the case, go ahead! You should do it now!"

"The thing that I'm worried now is... who is going to protect you when I'm gone?"

"There's no need to worry about me! I'm flying to Japan! That's our turf! I think my safety shouldn't be a problem there!"

"Alright! Let's do it!"

Osnur then stood up and head to the emergency exit that was located in the middle of jet's fuselage.

"Master demigod. Let me give you a parachute..." said one of the flight attendants.

"There's no need for that love... Just open the door for me!"

"Yes sir..."

The attendant then opened the door, somewhat disbelieving of what was about to happen.

Without thinking twice, Osnur jumped down from the private jet while they were thousands of feet up in the sky.

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Chapter 1368: Danger Falling from the Sky

"Say something? No? I thought all of you were really super confident just now?! Why the silence right now?!" Chen Xiaobei asked them as he glared at all 300 elites from China.

"We are afraid of you... We don't dare to trouble you anymore... Mr. Chen... Please let us live..."

"Mr. Chen... Please spare our lives... I can promise you that we will never go against you anymore... Also we will never step foot in Bei Xuan Faction anymore..."

"Mr. Chen... I beg you... Please... please... spare our lives..."

All 300 elites were begging Chen Xiaobei to let them live. After seeing Chen Xiaobei singlehandedly eliminating all 300 elite forces from America, none of them dared to mess with him anymore. All they could do right now was to beg for their lives.

“I’m a very reasonable man! All the disciples who were following orders from their faction leader will get to live! However, three of the faction elders here had come to together to kill me! There’s no way I’m going to let this slide!”

After hearing Chen Xiaobei out, all 300 disciples finally let out a sigh of relief. They were really grateful that Chen Xiaobei had decided to spare their lives. On the other hand, the three faction elders were left in a terrified state.

Their faces started to turn and bodies were shaking uncontrollably. They had witnessed how Chen Xiaobei slaughtered his enemies just now. This was how they knew that none of them would live if Chen Xiaobei decided to make them pay for what they did to him.

“Mr. Chen! I’m only here to retrieve the Water Shattering Dagger... I never said I wanted to kill you...”

In desperation, Qi Congying tried his best to convince Chen Xiaobei that he had no intention to kill him.

“Xu Changqing lost the dagger in the bet! You have no right to take it back!”

“Right! Mr. Chen, you are right! The Water Shattering Dagger belongs to you right now... I don’t want it anymore... I don’t want it now and I don’t want it in the future as well!” said Qi Congying while trembling in fear.

“You know what? I don’t like hypocrites like you! You say you don’t want it now! Would you have spared my life if I failed to hand you the Water Shattering Dagger before the battle just now?!”

“I...”

The way Qi Congying reacted to Chen Xiaobei’s questions revealed his true color. When he was forced to call himself a coward at Luo Family’s mansion, he really wanted to kill Chen Xiaobei. Now he tells Chen Xiaobei that he never had any intention to kill him. Clearly, this were the tellings of a classic hypocrite!

“Do you really think you can fool me this easily?! I have announced just now that you have to prepare to lose your life if you really want to kill me! Did that sound like a joke to you?! Look at what happened to those Americans!”

“Mr. Chen! Please tell me what you want from us! We will say yes to everything as long as you let us live to see tomorrow...” said Zhou Jianyu.

“Right... Right... Right... We will say yes to anything...”

Han Wuchang and Qi Congying nodded their heads immediately.

Seeing the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting hovering above Chen Xiaobei, they knew that he could kill them with a snap of finger.

“Alright! I’m going to give you guys a chance to redeem yourself! Contact your factions! I want you to hand me 10,000 Spiritual Stones each in one day! This is the price that you have to pay if you want to stay alive!”

“What?! 10,000 Spiritual Stones?!”

All three of their hearts skipped a beat when they heard Chen Xiaobei's demand. To normal human beings on earth, to have 10,000 Spiritual Stones was an astronomical amount of wealth! Even the Emperor God's vault from Japan could only come up with 8,000 Spiritual Stones!

Of course, the Spiritual Stones that all the three ancient factions possessed were definitely more than what Japan had. Still, asking them to pay a princely sum of 10,000 Spiritual Stones each was worse than asking to cut off a piece of flesh from their bodies.

"Why? So, you guys think your lives are worth less than 10,000 Spiritual Stones?!" asked Chen Xiaobei.

"Worth it! Of course it's worth it! Let us contact our faction now!"

Without wasting any time, the three of them contacted their factions to prepare 10,000 Spiritual Stones for Chen Xiaobei. They could always earn back those Spiritual Stones anyway. However, if they lost their lives here, that would mean they would lose everything they had with them. None of them dared pull another trick on Chen Xiaobei after figuring out this simple solution.

Fortunately, they all held high positions in their respective factions. 10,000 Spiritual Stones was not a small number but their faction leaders were still willing to pay Chen Xiaobei to let them live.

"Alright! The rest of you guys can get lost now! Three of them will stay here until I get my Spiritual Stones. They will be allowed to return to their respective factions when the Spiritual Stones are here!"

Chen Xiaobei then swung his arms and the crimson binding that restricted their movements dissipated.

"Thank you Mr. Chen, for not killing us... Thank you so much..."

All 300 of them gave their gratitude to Chen Xiaobei from the bottom of their hearts. After all, he could have easily killed them with a single move. But, Chen Xiaobei decided to let them live anyway. With that being said, any ordinary human being would definitely be eternally grateful of him.

Minutes later, everyone was gone.

"Come over here! Open your mouth! I'm going to feed you something strong!"

Chen Xiaobei then walked towards Zhou Jianyu, Han Wuchang, and Qi Congying and he fed them a small bottle of morphine each! Soon, all three of them lost their consciousness. Without an antidote, they would at least sleep for three days and three nights!

There was no way Chen Xiaobei could keep on using the special ability of the painting. In order to reduce his worries, he had knocked all of them out. After seeing all of them lose their consciousness, Chen Xiaobei then summoned all 48 Blood God Illusions back into the Blood God's Deity Killing painting. The sky finally returned to normal after all the Illusions were gone.

"Divine Instruments are really powerful but it requires too much Spiritual Qi to activate it! Before the battle started, I have injected 30,000 Spiritual Stones inside it. And now, they are all gone... In order for me to use it again, I will have to wait for them to send me the 30,000 Spiritual Stones first!"

Knowing that he was left with only 20,000 Spiritual Stones, Chen Xiaobei demanded 10,000 Spiritual Stones from each from them. This meant that he would make back what he lost after he received 30,000 Spiritual Stones from them.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, something fell from the sky! It moved so fast that its friction with the air caused it to smoke.

BAM!

The moment Chen Xiaobei turned around to have a look, the thing had already landed on the ground. There was dust flying all over the place and the ground had cracked as well. Chen Xiaobei thought that he had just witnessed a meteor fall from the sky right before his eyes.

However!

A person emerged from the flying dust!

“Who’s that?!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei was on guard.

“You are Chen Xiaobei, right? I’m Osnur! I’m here to bring you back to America! Just come with me. If not, you are going to wish that you are dead!” said Osnur with a grim smile on his face.

“Osnur?! You... You are a demigod!”

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Chapter 1369: Are You Brave Enough to Say Yes?

“Hehe! You didn’t expect it, did you? This is what you Chinese people call ‘while the mantis stalks the cicada, it’s unaware of the oriole behind’!” Osnur chuckled. “So? Are you going to be captured or are you going to inflate your ego and resist for a bit?”

He was no match for him after all. Even if Chen Xiaobei did struggle, it would only serve a symbolic purpose, and nothing else. It would not serve any substantial purpose.

With his hands waving nervously. He had nothing to negate his opponent’s words.

His most powerful trump card was the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting but he only had 20,000 Spiritual Stones left. It was simply not enough to power up the Divine Instrument!

Also, there were only 48 Blood God’s Illusions in the painting. He did not have the 10,000 spirits that was needed to kill a demigod. Either way, he could not beat Osnur.

He did have a nuclear missile that could kill a demi-god though. The problem was that if he used it, the Chinese people in the nearby Dragon City would have to die too.

In fact, Chen Xiaobei himself would not be able to survive it either!

His Ultimate Protective Puppet could rebuff the impact of a nuclear explosion, but the temperature of the radiation would be higher than sun’s core, and was enough to turn him into dust!

Chen Xiaobei was at an impasse. He could not use the Blood God’s Deity Killing painting nor the nuclear missile.

Demigods were still out of Chen Xiaobei’s league.

There was no way he could fight them!

“Who are you? Why do you want me?”

Chen Xiaobei figured that he could buy himself more time, and see if anything changed.

“Hehe... since you won’t be able to escape me any time soon, I’ll be generous and I’ll tell you!” Osnur said proudly. “I am Osnur, the demigod that the American president serves. I came here today to capture you and use your life in exchange for Professor Lin’s research! If the Chinese government cares enough for you, they might even hand over Professor Lin as well! You can only blame your bad luck for this! The President was in Europe for a press conference yesterday, and he was getting ready to fly to Japan in the afternoon. We were just passing by Dragon City, so I figured I should just come down and take a look!”

Chen Xiaobei could feel his heart beating in his ears.

It was not easy to have survived the damnation which had just taken place. Now he was haunted by another catastrophe? Why was he so unlucky?

Could it be that curse from Ji Xiong?

“Why aren’t you speaking? Is it because you’re scared? Are you terrified?” Osnur smiled coolly. “Be a good lamb and follow me. There’s no need to try and fight back. You’re only wasting time!”

“Scared? The one who should be afraid should be you.” Chen Xiaobei was flipping inside. But with his excellent acting skills, he appeared to be very calm and composed.

If Chen Xiaobei showed even the slightest hint of fear before his enemies, his opponent would attack him with no hesitation!

Alternatively, if Chen Xiaobei remained unperturbed, the enemies might start to become suspicious and not reveal their trump cards sooner.

Sure enough, Osnur grew suspicious. “Huh, from the way you talk, it sounds like you have a secret weapon that you haven’t yet taken out.”

“Secret weapon?” Chen Xiaobei himself was stunned for a moment before a light bulb lit up in his mind. “Of course, I do! I want to crush you even if you’re a demigod!”

“Hmm?” Doubt began to set into Osnur’s mind.

Normally, Osnur would not have believed this sort of statement.

But this was Chen Xiaobei. Osnur could not help but begin to wonder.

After all, Blood God’s Deity Killing painting’s power was still imprinted in his mind. Osnur could not guarantee that Chen Xiaobei did not have any other Divine Instruments up his sleeve!

If he really did have a secret weapon, then Osnur would fail this mission miserably.

“Get the hell out of here, or I will make sure that nothing is left of you!”

With a flick of his wrist, Chen Xiaobei retrieved a green gourd from the Infinite Space Ring.

The gourd had a golden glow about it, and covered in an iridescent halo. It was nothing that Osnur had ever seen before.

“What is that?” Osnur took three steps backwards, eyeing Chen Xiaobei cautiously.

One look and Osnur could tell that this was a rare item that was not from earth. Unable to determine for sure what it was, Osnur could only retreat.

“Osnur! Would you say yes if I ask something of you?”

Chen Xiaobei pointed the mouth of the gourd at Osnur, a sinister smile playing on his lips.

Osnur stammered, “What do you mean?”

Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Have you watched ‘Journey to the West’? The Silver Horned King had a golden purple gourd. If he shouts out his enemy’s name, and the enemy said yes to it. The person would be absorbed into the gourd and die being dissolved into a liquid!”

“Huh? Journey to the West?” Osnur spat, “Do I look like a child you? Why don’t you just say that you’re god?”

“You don’t believe me? Then try and respond to me and see!” Chen Xiaobei shouted, “Osnur! I’m calling out to you. Are you brave enough to say yes?”

“I...I don’t believe in this kind of rubbish! These are things of fairytales! There’s no such thing!” Osnur took in a deep breath and shouted, “I am! Osnur, am here!”

“Huh?” Chen Xiaobei suddenly looked nervous.

Because the Verdant Emperor Gourd did not have the golden purple gourd’s Special Ability, nothing was going to happen to Osnur.

“You fool! Still trying to trick me eh? You really are so stupid! Hahaha!”

“Osnur! I’m calling out to you! Are you brave enough to say yes?” Chen Xiaobei knew that it was useless but he still continued to ask the question.

“I am here!” Osnur shouted back, unafraid.

“Osnur! Are you brave enough to say yes?” Chen Xiaobei asked again.

“Why not? Even if you ask me a thousand times, I will say yes!” Osnur said haughtily.

From what he could tell, the gourd Chen Xiaobei was holding was just a piece of rubbish, completely useless.

“Osnur! I want to keep you inside the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd. Are you brave enough to say yes?”

Chen Xiaobei made some changes to the question.

“Yes! Yes! Yes! Why won’t I? Hahaha!” Osnur laughed, amused.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Osnur's body shrunk and he was sucked into the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd.

"Wow! It worked!"

Chen Xiaobei quickly capped the gourd, a delighted smile spread across his crafty face.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 1370: Kidnapped

"What stupid demigod was that?! He's nothing but an idiot! Hahaha!" Chen Xiaobei laughed so hard he nearly teared up.

He thought it was going to be his doom. He never thought that it would be over just like that.

Of course, all credit went to the Three Realms Red Envelope group.

If Chen Xiaobei had not won the Go competition in the first place, he would not have gotten the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd. Now, he just might have a chance at escaping this catastrophe!

Inside the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd was a vast space. As long as the other party agreed, they would be sucked into the space.

The unsuspecting Osnur had fallen into Chen Xiaobei's trap.

Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd was a Three-star Divine Item. Once the person was kept inside, only the owner, which in this case was Chen Xiaobei, could release them.

"Let me take a look at his idiot!" Chen Xiaobei said, a big smile on his face as he held the gourd in one hand and began to make a Spiritual Connection with it.

The insides of the gourd was projected into Chen Xiaobei's mind.

"Trickster!!!" Osnur thundered, a pained look on his face.

He was a demigod! He was the elite of elites here on earth. He was supposed to be able to defeat Chen Xiaobei without having to lift a finger, but before he could even attack, he found himself sucked into a gourd by this Chen Xiaobei!

Never in his life had he ever made such a dumb mistake. And the first time he made such a mistake, he fell into Chen Xiaobei's trap! How irritating!

"Trickster? I guess you really don't plan to get out huh?"

Chen Xiaobei directed his voice into the gourd.

"Chen Xiaobei? Is that you? Are you talking?" Osnur looked around him cautiously.

But he did not see Chen Xiaobei anywhere. There was only an empty space.

"If not me then who else?" Chen Xiaobei asked back.

"What have you done to me? Where is this place?" Osnur asked nervously.

“I don’t feel like answering your question.” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “You just need to get ready to spend the rest of your life in here as my captive!”

“Captive?! No! I don’t want to!” Osnur was shaking uncontrollably. “Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen! Please release me! If you let me go, I will do whatever you want! I swear!”

“Hehe! Let you go? Do you think I’m stupid enough to do that? If you get out, you will definitely kill me!”

“No, I won’t. I would never! I swear in the name of god! Please let me go. I will not repay your kindness with revenge! In fact, I am willing to agree to any of your requests!”

“Alright, since you seem so sincere, I’ll give you one chance!” Chen Xiaobei took out the final piece of Heavenly Dog Biscuit from the Infinite Space Ring and put it into the Verdant Emperor Divine Gourd.

“Mr. Chen, what is this?” Osnur eyed the dog treat that was floating towards him.

“That’s not your concern. Just eat it, and I’ll release you immediately!” Chen Xiaobei chuckled to himself.

If Osnur ate the biscuit, Chen Xiaobei will have a demigod as his loyal hound!

Just thinking about it made Chen Xiaobei want to break into a dance!

He had thought that Osnur was the damnation from the skies, but this son of a bitch turned out to be a grand present from the heavens!

If Osnur ate the Heavenly Dog Biscuit, Chen Xiaobei’s future would surely be smooth-sailing!

But things did not pan out as he had thought they would.

Osnur refused to eat the biscuit. “I won’t eat it! This is poison! I will not eat it!”

“I have already given you a chance. Whether to eat it or not, it’s up to you to decide! If you want to be in captivity forever, then so be it!”

Osnur did what most people would have done. As a powerful demigod, his ego was bigger than most people. He would not be that easily convinced.

Luckily for Chen Xiaobei, Osnur did not have way to escape. After a while of being trapped inside, Osnur would surely concede.

Chen Xiaobei will have this loyal hound!

“Oh, hey, you mentioned earlier that the American president’s jet was passing by Dragon City, right?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Yeah! What are you going to do?”

“Heh, I’m afraid that you’ll feel lonely inside here, so I’m going to get the president so that he can keep you company!”

Chen Xiaobei had summoned his Somersault Cloud.

He climbed into the cloud and flew straight to the skies.

On Air Force One.

The President was getting angsty. "Look at the time. Osnur should be successful, right? Should we give him a call?"

An official next to shake his head. "I don't think so. Master demigod would have called us and reported the good news himself. Let's be patient and wait for a little bit longer. I don't think he will be in any trouble at all! I mean, he's a demigod right?!"

"You're right!" The President nodded. "Osnur has been by my side for so many years and all this time, I've never seen him make a mistake. Once he acts upon it, he will never allow any failure to obstruct him!"

"Huh?" The official suddenly asked. "Mr. President, did you hear someone knocking at the door?"

"Knock? Are you insane?! We're flying on a plane!"

Just as the president said that, a loud banging sound came from the door.

"What... the hell is happening?" The president looked like he had just swallowed a stone. "Security! Go check the door!"

"Yes!"

A few security guards ran to the door.

Bang!

When they reached the cabin door, the thick, strong hatch was kicked in and knocked the guards were knocked unconscious.

The visitor was not knocking the on the door, but kicking it.

"What the hell?"

The rest of the crew gawped at a silhouette of a person stepping off a cloud and into the cabin. The person then grabbed the president by the collar and bolted out of the plane with him.

The whole process took less than three seconds.

No one saw who the person was.

The cabin crew and the officials stared at the gaping hole for about half a minute before they regained their senses and screamed, "No! The President has been kidnapped!"