

Red Envelope 331

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

Chapter 331: Eight-Doors Golden Lock Formation

"Wind!"

A black flash shot out towards Luo Puti, powerful and unstoppable.

Klang!

Klang!

Klang!

The swords that were aimed for Luo Puti's back were repelled; and the blades that had been closer to her were broken in two by Chen Xiaobei.

"Nice one, saber!"

Luo quickly showered her attention on the black saber that just saved her life.

"What about me? I think the guy that used the saber to save your life is a nice guy too!" Chen grinned and gave her a wink.

"Well. It is a nice saber, there's no doubt about that! Its sharpness could very well be on par with the Nine Swords of Domination! It is such a shame that an asshole like you wields it!" Luo retorted, glaring at him.

She was prepared to thank him, but he had to ruin everything by giving her that wink. Unable to tolerate that ego of his, and simply decided to skip showing any gratitude.

"I deserve something better for saving your life!" Chen Xiaobei pouted. "Without an asshole like me, you'd be dead!"

"Fine! This is no time to argue! Go back, this is too dangerous for you! And I don't have the time to babysit!"

"I know you're actually quite sweet. But your tongue can be a little bit sharp sometimes!" Chen Xiaobei smiled, and grasped her hand. "This battle is really nothing to me! Follow me and I'll show you why!"

"Tut! Please stop acting tough! How are you going to win when I can't?!" She rolled her eyes at him coldly. "Let me go! Don't even think of taking advantage!"

"Dummy! You have great combat power, but sometimes a smart brain is better!" Chen Xiaobei said, keeping his grin.

"Are you saying that I'm stupid?" Luo Puti glared at him icily as she snarled. She was the famed prodigy of Dragon City! The Almighty Luo Puti! And he had just called her dummy! There's little wonder that she's ready to explode at his partner.

"They are fighting in the Eight-Doors Golden Lock Formation! It was designed to destroy enemies from eight sides!" The subordinate inspector did not bother stopping to argue with her and simply led her by

the hand. "The Eight Doors are Rest, Life, Hurt, Block, Shadow, Death, Shock, and Open!" He explained. "Just like the Taichi Eight Diagram!"

"Eight-Doors Golden Lock Formation? It was described in the Tales of Three Kingdom... I didn't know it was real!"

"Of course it's real! Didn't you notice that the Copper Soldiers have stopped attacking us?" Chen Xiaobei laughed.

Using his Lightning Steps to move around the arena, he trotted along according to the pattern of Eight Diagram, holding Luo Puti's hand all the while.

Despite possessing the skill known as Eight Diagrams of Godly Prediction, Chen Xiaobei rarely used in fear of incurring God's wrath! Still, he had figured out how it worked a long time ago; the secret of breaking this formation was within the Eight Diagram itself!

Within moments, all eight hundred Copper Soldiers turned into a bunch of broken puppets. They began to run around without a direction, and their attacks had stopped for some time.

"Unbelievable..."

Shocked, Luo Puti pursed her lips and asked: "Are you confident enough to break this formation?"

"Of course! Not one to brag, but I'm a master when it comes to the mechanism of Eight Diagrams. Anyone else are thrash!" Chen laughed proudly. "Of the Eight Doors, we would get hurt if we enter the Doors of Hurt, Shock and Rest! And we will die if we enter Block or Death – therefore, Life, Shadow and Open are the answers!"

Chen Xiaobei reached inside his backpack while he explained the solution to Luo Puti. Retrieving a jade thumb ring, he slipped it onto his left thumb.

"That... That's the Cao Family's Duskdawn! How did you acquire it?" Luo Puti's eyes widened as she gaped at Chen.

"You are pretty knowledgeable..." He smiled in reply. "This is a gift from Elder Cao. I didn't want it, but he insisted that I should have it."

"Do you really think I'm some kind of idiot?" Luo Puti rolled her eyes at him. "The Duskdawn is the Cao's family inheritance! It's priceless, so why would he simply hand it to you as a gift? And he insisted, on top of that? Do you really think you are some kind of deity he worships?"

"It's fine if you don't believe in me! I'm going to break the formation now!" Chen Xiaobei laughed evilly and charged ahead.

"Watch out! Stay aware of your surroundings! There are Copper Soldiers around you!" Luo Puti shouted worryingly.

"Don't worry! I have formed a hole in this formation! All I need to do right now is enter the Life Door on the south-east! This formation would then be broken!" Chen Xiaobei replied confidently.

Though many Copper Soldiers stood in his way, Chen Xiaobei, having figured out their movements used his Lightning Steps to avoid them. It was as if he entered a timeless zone! In almost no time at all, he bypassed their defenses, leaving the leader completely exposed. It's his final target!

"Break now!" Chen Xiaobei yelled and swung the saber in his hand. Demonic Dragon Apocalypse appeared, and its unstoppable force splits the Copper Soldier's leader in half! A blue spirit flew out from the corpse, but Chen was ready for it. He lifted up his left fist and charged at the blue spirit!

Through his Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei could see that his left fist gleamed with golden light coming from the Duskdawn! It was its Yang-Gold attribute – the nemesis of all evil spirits!

POW!

A single punch, and the malevolent force was erased from this world.

"Hehe... So satisfying! Right in front of eight hundred Copper Soldiers, I've slayed their leader!" Chen Xiaobei stood and smiled proudly.

"Klang!*

Klang!

A hundred of the undead army stopped moving, turned around to face Chen Xiaobei and kneeled!

"I've solved it! Now, all eight doors will be unlocked!" Elated, Chen Xiaobei kept it up and charged at the next leader. With a slash and a punch, another door opened!

Three minutes later, he had unlocked the rest of the doors with the same method.

"This... This brat's pretty good..." Luo Puti was utterly shocked. She never thought that Chen Xiaobei could break a puzzle which she failed to break herself! And he did it as if the formation was a mere trifle!

She was genuinely impressed.

"Dumb Pumpkin! Don't just stand there like a deer! Come and collect the jade pieces!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. Both of them then collected all eight fragments of jade and put them together to form an octagonal jade plate.

Klank

Upon placing the jade plate in the middle of the arena, Chen Xiaobei could hear the sound of something unlocking. A secret passage was revealed in front of them, with stairs made of white marble that leading underground.

"Who is that?"

Both him and Luo Puti frowned. A shadow was dashing towards them!

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

Chapter 332: I Shall Die Fighting

Whoosh...

The figure sped like a gust of wind. Its movement was so unbelievably fast that Chen Xiaobei could not keep up long enough to figure out who it was – all he could see was a white shadow.

"Long Aotian! Are you here to die? Did you think I was kidding?" Luo Puti was beside herself with anger; apparently, she could see that it was the villain. Clenching her fist, she charged towards him.

"It's Long Aotian?" Chen Xiaobei uttered in surprise, and then shouted: "Puti! Retreat! It's a trap!"

"Okay!" Luo Puti was not a fool; she quickly realized that their rival was waiting for her to fall into their trap. However, both her and Long Aotian were moving too fast, and both were within range of each other within seconds. Retreating would mean leaving herself open for him!

"Three Inches Icy Heart!" Luo Puti yelled and channeled her True Qi to her fist. It was a move to push her opponent away from her through its explosiveness instead of maiming him! She needed time to think of a strategy.

POW!

Her punch landed on Long Aotian's chest, sending him a meter away from her.

"Luo Puti! You act like you know everything all the time, but you won't be expecting this! Hahaha..."

Luo Puti thought she had the upper hand, but Long Aotian had jumped away, laughing arrogantly. Beside himself and Savage Cow, the other six members of the Hundred Beasts Faction entered the arena too, all of them having disgusting looks on their faces.

"Luo Puti! You're such an imbecile! Hahaha..."

"I dare you to stay on your high horse! Motherf*cker! We will take turns violating you today!"

"Taking turns is boring, we should all do her at once! Just like that one video we watched! Hehehe..."

.....

All of them glared at Luo Puti with lust, their eyes fixated upon that voluptuous body of hers, indulging in it while they drooled. They had even completely ignored Chen Xiaobei; for them, defeating the Ice Demon Queen was everything. He was just a piece of garbage!

"Puti! Are you alright?" Chen Xiaobei quickly ran up to her, grabbing her fist to have a look.

"Assholes!" He shouted angrily at the bunch. "How dare you poison her?!"

The fair skin on Luo Puti's hand had turned purple-black. Her knuckles had been punctured by something sharp; there were miniscule holes all over and blood kept flowing out those wounds. It was horrendous!

"How's it? How does it feel to have True Qi leaking slowly out of your body? Does it feel good? Does it excite you? Hahaha..." Long Aotian laughed coldly and revealed the Hedgehog Armor beneath his clothes!

It was a unique piece of protective armor that was covered with sharp, metallic spikes – a despicable armament! The middle part of the armor was bent inwards, blood dripped from the region onto the floor. It was the spot that Luo Puti had struck earlier, and it was laced with poison!

"The poison is strange... It appears to be consuming your True Qi... Hold on to this! Breathe in!"

Chen Xiaobei briefly examined Luo Puti's heartbeat through her wrist, and quickly took out the Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch and gave it to her. He also pulled out two bottles of Hundred Herbs Potion from his treasure chest to clean her wounds.

"Don't waste your time treating her!" Poison Rat stepped forward while laughed coldly. "Luo Puti has fallen victim to the poison called Endless Dried Sea! I'm the only one who possess an antidote! No one other than myself can remove the poison!"

Chen Xiaobei ignored him completely, as he kept his eyes on Luo Puti's condition. In reality the Hundred Herbs Potion and Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch had already begun to counteract against the poison – the damaged was already done; it'd be take two to three days before her body was cleansed even with the Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch.

They need the antidote if she's too recover quickly!

"You should leave first... I can still stall them before I lose all my True Qi!" Luo Puti told Chen Xiaobei, her eyes narrowed.

"What are you talking about? Do I look like someone who would ditch a lady and run off?" Chen Xiaobei replied evenly, his eyebrows arched. "I promised that I will protect you! Those piles of rubbish are nothing to me! I won't leave you even if the most powerful king is here!"

Luo Puti bit her lips. She was touched by the Chen Xiaobei's words but was reluctant to drag him to her grave.

"Asshole! This isn't the time to act tough! Get out of here! I will defeat them! I'll catch up!"

"Do you think I'm an idiot? It's impossible for you to defeat them after I leave!" Chen Xiaobei was extremely focused; Luo Puti could see something powerful and domineering behind his eyes. "There are occasions when things can be negotiable, but now isn't one of those times! You are my elder sister, and I'm your Brother Bei! Listen to me!"

"I..."

Luo Puti was stunned. It appeared that she needed to learn about this man over again. Chen Xiaobei was not the man she thought he was; the greedy pervert was gone, replaced by a man of stature and gallantry! She knew that he was weaker, but she suddenly felt that she could rely on him even this life-or-death situation. As long as he was with her, she was safe.

Still, the members of Hundred Beasts Faction had a different opinion.

"Son of a bitch! Did you leave your brain at home? You're weak! You can't even dream of protecting Luo Puti! Your tough guy act is pathetic!"

"You're right! The brat is nothing without her!"

"Kid! Please kill yourself! We can't be bothered to slay you!"

"You have three seconds to off yourself, or you will suffer a fate worse than death! Garbage should act like garbage! Understood?"

....

The Hundred Beasts Faction mocked Chen Xiaobei; none of them thought that he was a worthy opponent.

The scorn made Luo Puti even more worried. She knew that Chen Xiaobei would not change his mind after deciding on something, and neither could she imagine how he had take them all by himself.

Even without the ten thousand combat power that Long Aotian, Poison Rat, and Old Tortoise possessed, the other four members alone could handle Chen Xiaobei! It was impossible for him to defeat them!

"I don't think we can get out of this place for now! We have to go deeper into the tomb!" he told her quietly. "Stay here. Do not move. I'm going to buy us some time!"

"What are you planning to do?" Luo Puti asked worriedly.

"I have my methods. Just wait here patiently!" Chen said seriously. Then, he pulled out the Black Dragon Apocalypse and dashed towards the Hundred Beast Faction!

"Chen Xiaobei! Please don't die here!" Luo Puti kept the Seven Treasury Fragrant Pouch on one hand and her dagger in the other. "I shall die fighting if you do!"

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

Chapter 333: Turning the Tide

"Well! Am I dreaming? That brat is coming for us!"

"He's like a moth flying towards fire! He knows he's going to die, that's why he's going for it anyway!"

"Hehe... This is no moth flying towards fire! He's just an idiot with a death wish! Hahaha..."

....

The Hundred Beasts Faction did not even consider Chen Xiaobei a threat – all they did was mock him.

"Stop laughing! Let's not waste our time with garbage, it's meaningless!" Long Aotian drawled arrogantly. "Sky Monkey, go kill that bastard! And then we shall take turns ravaging Luo Puti! Hehehe..."

"Hehe... A mere trifle! One hit, and he will go to hell!"

Sky Monkey stepped forward and pulled out the iron staff on his back casually. It was a unique rod that resembles the weapon of the Monkey King!

But there were some differences; The tips of the rod ended with small that increases the destructive power of the iron baton! As expected of another ape, the Sky Monkey was an expert at wielding it, which in turn was how he had acquired that title!

Whoosh...

Whoosh...

Whoosh...

He stepped up and showed off some elegant moves, spinning it so swiftly that even water would not escape. Chen Xiaobei, an expert of the Ultimate Rod Skill of Luohan himself, had to admit that this guy was far better than he was!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 8000. Combat power: 8000!]

Chen Xiaobei could see through his Netherspirit Battlescouter just how formidable his opponent was. He would not win if he did not attempt anything extraordinary. Still, he a definite advantage – Sky Monkey was underestimating him. The inspector just needed to utilize this to his own benefit and catch him by surprise!

Channeled Dragon Force into his arms, Chen Xiaobei planning to bring down Sky Monkey with one firm hit.

"Garbage! I'm going to smash your head to mush with my iron rod!" Sky Money laughed condescendingly and swung his rod with one hand.

Whoosh...

The weapon streaked towards Chen Xiaobei at lightning speed; the member of the Hundred Beasts faction was certainly superior!

"Haha! It's going to be a one-hit kill! Feels good!"

"Are you stupid? Killing garbage isn't satisfying at all! Luo Puti's body is the satisfaction defined!"

"That's right! She is one of the most beautiful women in Dragon City! A lot of rich men have tried to pursue her but failed! And we shall have her all to ourselves today! This is definitely divine blessing!"

"I'm going to use the hundred and eight positions to bang her eighteen times! Wahahaha..."

"One minute per time?"

"Get lost!"

.....

The other villains from Hundred Beasts Faction grew even more out of control as they began to discuss how they were going to "do" Luo Puti. There was little doubt that she would have massacred them without hesitation if she still had her strength!

But at this moment, she was not the center of her attention; her eyes were fixated on her brother the whole time!

"Idiot... You can't face him head-on... Shit..." The Ice Demon Queen was genuinely worried; her back and forehead were soaking with cold sweat.

Initially, she believed that Chen Xiaobo had come up with some sort of stratagem to counter his opponent. She never expected him to charge at his opponent without a plan! Gripping her dagger tightly, she mustered herself; prepared to dash out any second now to save him.

But what happened next took both her and the Hundred Beasts Faction by complete surprise. It was as if they had met a ghost.

Klang!

Iron rod and black saber collided, and the bulky stick was quickly sliced in half by the black saber as if it was a piece of tofu!

"Oh my God... This black saber is too damn sharp..."

Naturally, Sky Monkey was the one who was stunned the most. His iron rod was made of special titanium; ordinary swords and sabers would not even scratch his weapon, let alone slice it in half! It was simply unbelievable and unexpected.

And it was all part of Chen Xiaobei's plan.

"Wind!"

The Inspector quickly turned and aimed Demonic Dragon Apocalypse on Sky Money's shoulder! It was his next trick, and he did it smoothly!

"Mommy... No..." Sky Money screamed. He had nowhere to dodge.

Whoosh...

Sky Monkey's right arm was blown off in its entirety; blood began to eject out of his wound as if a fountain. But Chen Xiaobei did not stop; he pranced forward and charged towards the rest of the Hundred Beasts Faction!

Long Aotian and his gang barely recovered from the shock; they never expected Chen Xiaobei to stay on the attack right after he removed Sky Monkey's arm.

Quickly going on the alert, the gang stayed their hand, not daring to attack recklessly – they have to defend themselves for now. After all, that black saber in Chen Xiaobei's hands was absolutely frightening!

"Old Tortoise, Poison Rat, step back!" Long Aotian shouted and moved up front to shield them.

Not only were the Hundred Beasts Faction adept in close quarter combat, their teamwork was also flawless. Three of their most powerful members had quickly moved up front while the weaker ones such as Old Tortoise and Poison Rat had backed up to a safer corner. It was the perfect formation to counter Chen Xiaobei's offensive!

Undoubtedly, Chen Xiaobei would be defeated if he insisted on attacking them, losing his life in the process – and he knew that better than anyone!

He was doomed should he fail to kill Long with one hit – which meant that he would be better off not using his black saber. This was his one and only chance, he had to make the most of it!

*Whoosh! *

Chen Xiaobei flung his hand; white powder rained down from above.

"The bastard trying to poison us! Don't breathe!"

Poison Rat's was the quickest to react; the rest of the gang were not far behind, all of them quickly stop breathing within moments.

They were all Jianghu elites who had reached Qi refining stage; it was not a problem for them to hold their breath for over ten minutes! Having stopped their respiration in time, all of them began to laugh mockingly at Chen Xiaobei's cheap trick.

"Retards! Did I say that my poison is airborne? Enjoy your treat, bitches!"

Chen quickly stepped back, chortling maniacally.

"Itchy! It's so damned itchy... What the hell is going on... Argh... Argh..."

Every members of Hundred Beats Faction were wailing in agony.

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

Chapter 334: Unpredictable Moves

"Ouch... This itch is killing me... F*ck! Why's it so damn itchy? Ouch..."

Every member of the Hundred Beasts Faction was scratching all over their bodies to stop the intense itchiness. It was as if thousands of ants had crawled over their bodies and bit them at once.

It was not a far cry to say that they wanted to peel off their own skins right now.

"Poison Rat... What kind of trick is this... Argh... Antidote... Give us an antidote!" Long shouted furiously; his handsome face filled with bloody scratch marks.

"It's itchy powder!" Poison Rat was worse off, his own face so completely disfigured he could barely speak. "It's a low-level poison, it's not very harmful, so I stopped bringing the antidote a long time ago... Argh..."

"You bloody idiot! I'm dying from the itch... How could you say that it's not harmful..." Long Aotian scolded him furiously; he, the leader of Hundred Beats Faction had never fell to such a state! It's humiliating!

"It's rather effective... The brat knows his poisons better than I do...I'm impressed..." Poison Rat offered gingerly.

"Motherf*cker! Why are you saying right now... Antidote! Think of something to get it off!" Long Aotian shouted.

"Antidote... We can't take it anymore... We are going to die!"

The gang were in agony; especially Old Tortoise, who was rolling on the floor and seemed to be at death's door.

"God... I must be dreaming..."

Meanwhile, Luo Puti stood still and stared with her mouth agape at the scene.

"Poison Rat is known to be an expert of poisons in Dragon City, and now he's saying that Xiaobei is better than him... The brat's crazy, he's good at medicine, martial arts, trading and now, poison... He is some kind of monster prodigy who knows everything!"

Suddenly, she realized that she did not know Chen all that well. It was unimaginable that her once-in-a-lifetime encounter with that village boy would turn out like this! It was almost impossible!

"Bao Linshuang!" Long Aotian was howling. "Hand us the antidote! You know very well that I can bite down on the itch and f*ck you up in that instance!"

"Yes, I admit that itchy powder won't be enough defeat your gang, but I promise all of you will suffer even more if you come after us!" Chen Xiaobei nodded nonchalantly.

"F*ck you! Don't try to threaten us!" Long Aotian's face was almost unrecognizable now. "Mad Owl! You think you can kill that bastard?!"

"Of course!"

A man with white hair and straight eyebrows stepped up. Though he itched he did not scratch himself as much as others did. It was clear that he was powerful enough to endure the itch and would be the most suitable fighter to kill Chen Xiaobei!

"Sky Monkey was careless earlier, that's why he lost! I will not make the same mistake and go at him with full-strength!" Mad Owl gritted his teeth as he proclaimed determinedly.

"You... You have to remember... To dodge his saber... Attack where he's vulnerable... Then you should be able to trample him..." Old Tortoise reminded him between scratches.

"Don't worry! I can do it!" Mad Owl glared at his opponent, and charged.

"Be careful!" Luo Puti reminded Chen Xiaobei on the other end. "This guy is Long Aotian right-hand man! He is even stronger than Sky Monkey!"

Ding!

[Cultivation: Middle phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 9000. Combat power: 9000!]

Never one to underestimate opponents, Chen Xiaobei activated his Netherspirit Battlescouter. Just as Luo Puti said, the man was powerful!

Still, Chen Xiaobei was fearless; all he did was take a few slow steps behind. He was now very close to where Sky Monkey lay on the ground.

"Divine Owl Gimlet!"

At the same time, Mad Owl closed in on the Inspector.

He held a baton shaped like a metal gimlet in his hands, his red True Qi visible to the naked eye. A red afterimage of a serpent protruded as he charged at Chen, and the gimlet flashed as if it were its fangs! There was going to be a gaping hole if that gimlet hits Chen Xiaobei!

"Son of a bitch! You won't dodge my attack this time! I will puncture your heart!" Mad Owl roared, his sight fixed on his enemy's heart.

Ten meters!

Five meters!

Three meters!

A sharp wind suddenly whistled when Mad Owl's gimlet just a meter away from Chen Xiaobei.

"BASTARD! DIE! Chopping my arm off? You've lived far too long!" Sky-Monkey jumped up suddenly. His right arm was gone which in turn greatly diminished his combat power, but he still had the strength to blow off the bastard's head!

"Watch your back!!!"

Luo Puti screamed from afar. Chen Xiaobei was in a fatal position! Two enemies intending to kill him were closing in! His fate was sealed in the very next second, and she felt that she herself would not be able to get out of this either!

"Sky Monkey! Nice! That fool's death is now certain! Hahaha..."

Long Aotian and his gang were getting excited. They were absolutely certain that Chen Xiaobei would not be able to survive and logically speaking, they weren't wrong.

Unfortunately for them, Chen Xiaobei was unpredictable. Logic did not apply to him.

Whoosh...

Chen Xiaobei suddenly turned at the critical moment. Channeling all his strength into his arms he swung the Demonic Dragon Apocalypse at Sky Monkey!

"Oh my god! This guy is insane!"

Sky Monkey was caught be surprised again. He never thought that Chen would actually turn around and attack him.

"Wind!"

Chen Xiaobei's black saber landed on Sky Monkey's left arm and bent it at an impossible angle! All he thought about was killing the piece of thrash, and he had left himself defenseless!

*Splat...! *

Sky Monkey's left arm flew off his shoulder!

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

Chapter 335: Act Tough to Run Away

Slooosh...

Once again, blood ejected out of Sky Monkey like a fountain; the excruciating pain and the loss of blood made him weak.

He collapsed to the ground – and was completely out of the fight! Everyone was shocked to see what happened to Sky Monkey. Chen Xiaobei's surprise attack was flawless; he had handled him almost instantly!

But his back was completely exposed to Mad Owl!

"You son of a bitch! How dare you ignore me?" Mad Owl yelled as a murderous aura shrouded him. "Since you have the balls to show me your back, now prepare to die!"

The gimlet penetrated Chen Xiaobei's back like the fangs of a huge snake!

"No!!!" Luo Puti screamed hysterically.

The Ice Demon Queen's eyes welled and tears rolled down her cheeks. She never cried ever since she became an adult; but in that very moment she could not stop her tears.

"Nice! Good kill! Hahaha... Mad Owl! Search the bastard for the antidote! Quick! It's so damn itchy... Hahaha..."

The Hundred Beasts Factions began laughing alongside Long Aotian. Though their severe itch did not fade, they were extremely relieved and satisfied that Mad Owl managed to kill off the troublemaker.

"Mad Owl! Don't just stand there! Search for the antidote!" Long Aotian shouted impatiently.

"Wind!"

Before Long could finish, Chen Xiaobei had landed another slash on Mad Owl aimed at his throat. All they saw was him slashing Mad Owl's throat from one end to the other with his black saber!

Thud

Slosh!

Mad Owl's head had dropped on the ground even as they struggled to catch on, the blood on his neck blasted out higher than a natural hot spring. Mad Owl, Long's right-hand man who had nine thousand combat power was dead!

Luo Puti was beyond herself with joy and excitement.

She felt as if she had just escaped from hell and flown up to heaven. The despair had vanished and it was sunshine and rainbows all over again!

Meanwhile, the rest of the members of Hundred Beasts Faction were utterly shocked.

Laughing happily just a while ago, they choked on their own saliva as they also found out in disbelief that Chen Xiaobei was not hurt by the gimlet at all! Not even a hole was punctured into his shirt – something was amiss. They probably would never be able explain what had just happened right in front of them.

That was because Chen Xiaobei possessed an item no of this world! It was the Ultimate Protective Puppet that had taken the blow just now!

Mad Owl's decapitated head had a surprised expression. His eyes were wide open, his pupils contracted, his mouth gaping – as if he had seen a ghost. And it was exactly that split second that had cost him his life!

It was undeniably part of his plan as well. A slash on Sky Monkey and then another slash on Mad Owl in quick succession! Everything had been executed so perfectly as if Chen Xiaobei had rehearsed it over a hundred times!

He showed no mercy to his opponents at all.

"I've told you people that great suffering awaits if you come after me!"

Chen Xiaobei looked ruthless. He turned and put his feet on Sky Monkey's face.

"Mercy... Spare my life... Brother... Boss... I'm a cripple now... I'm no longer a threat to you..." Sky Monkey was shuddered uncontrollably.

He could feel the immense pressure emanating from Chen Xiaobei. And with both his arms gone, he was defenseless. There was nothing he could do but beg!

"Bao Linshuang! Do not kill Sky Monkey! We will retreat! We will not come after you anymore! I swear! I, Long Aotian so swear!" Long Aotian shouted from a distance.

His resolve and determination had been shaken to its core by fear of the unknown. He could not understand Chen Xiaobei at all! He was supposed to be weaker than his faction members, and somehow he managed to stun them again and again!

In other words, Long Aotian was afraid of Chen Xiaobei.

"Wind!"

Demonic Dragon Apocalypse removed Sky Monkey's existence before Long Aotian could finish his sentence.

Splaaash...

Sky Monkey was decapitated!

"Bao Linshuang! How dare you..." Long Aotian's face twisted as he screamed hysterically. "I just told you that we are going to retreat!! Why did you have to kill Sky Monkey??!! Why??!!!"

His lament did not move Chen Xiaobei at all. "Did I tell you to retreat from here? Did you really think that retreating from here is showing me mercy? Should I be grateful for that? Should I attend to all your needs?" He asked rhetorically.

"Is that so? It's just that you have a unique way for fighting! In terms of combat power you still come up short! You will definitely die if I come at you with everything I have!" Long Aotian yelled back angrily.

"The way you said it almost sounds like you really mean it! Hehe..." Chen Xiaobei laughed condescendingly. "But you would have attacked me yourself instead of sending Mad Owl if you were confident enough to defeat me!"

"I..." Long Aotian was speechless. He thought that he could scare his enemy off, but his intentions had been seen through

"Long Aotian! Listen carefully! As a junior inspector, I'm giving you a chance to get lost from here in ten seconds! If not, I will kill all of you here!" Chen Xiaobei added coldly.

"Motherf*cker! Only a junior inspector! How dare you speak to me like that!" Long Aotian was furious. His pride was not having it; there's no way he would allow himself to be mocked.

"You can keep your sense of superiority in your pocket! In my eyes, you are just a piece of shit!" Chen glared at him and yelled in retort.

A powerful blast of domineering aura was unleashed in all directions.

The aura was not something conjured out of thin air; it was the result of winning battles, and the experience that came with it affirmed his stature. That ability was imbued deep within his very bones, and it gave him the majesty of a king that meant to dominate the heavens who stood on his very own peak, unparalleled.

Whoosh

The other members of the Hundred Beasts Faction took a deep breath. Their determination had already taken a blow; now they were scared to death!

Long Aotian would definitely have fought Chen Xiaobei if he was a wimp, but his opponent's state of mind was stronger than he thought.

Now, he was the one fearing Chen Xiaobei.

His four remaining comrades were advising him not to fight him as well.

"Let's leave! Quick!"

Long Aotian gritted his teeth and led his men away from the arena.

After seeing them leave, Chen turned around, dashed to Luo Puti, grab her hand and made a beeline for the hidden stairs that led to the underground part of the tomb.

"Slow down! Why are you rushing?" his sister frowned.

"We need to run as fast as possible after I acted tough in front of them! This is so exciting...Wahahaha..." Chen Xiaobei grinned evilly.

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

Chapter 336: Mountains of Jewels

Mountains of Jewels

POM!

Old Tortoise collapsed on the ground soon after they left the arena. His composition was not as strong as others; his entire body was now full of bloody scratch marks.

It was a praiseworthy feat for him to last this long without faltering.

"Old Tortoise!"

The remnants of the Hundred Beasts Faction quickly gathered around him, though they still suffered from the intense itch while they checked up on Old Tortoise.

They still could not stop scratching themselves.

"I'm alright... I just need some fresh air..." Old Tortoise laid flat on the floor; his voice was weak. "Poison Rat... Is it possible that our blood could be used as an antidote? I could feel my bleeding spots are not that itchy anymore..."

"Blood? I don't think so... You'll need some special herbs to nullify the effect of itchy powder..."

Poison Rat fell into thought for a while, and he got an idea.

"It seems like this itchy powder is different from the normal itchy powder... Maybe... I have a way now!"

Spit

Poison Rat spat a mouthful of saliva on one palm and rubbed his hands.

"The itch is gone!" Poison Rat said excitedly. "My hands are no longer itchy! The powder is dissolvable in the water! Everyone, you can use your saliva as antidote!"

"Nice! Nice! Nice! Finally, there's a way to sooth the itchiness!"

Spit

Spit

Spit

Old Tortoise and the two remaining fighters were excited as well; they quickly spat some saliva and applied it on their faces.

"F*ck..."

Appalled Long Aotian watched as his comrades rubbed saliva all over their own bodies. He, however, had pride.

Furthermore, he had always appeared before others in his white outfit and white shoes – and was clearly a clean freak. Naturally, dabbing saliva all over his own body was a fate worse than death to him!

"Master, why are you just standing there? Quick, neutralize the poison! You are going to be disfigured if you keep on scratching your face!" Poison Rat urged him on.

"Master! You shouldn't care too much about little things like this for something much more important! It will be bad if this poison causes major harm to your body!"

"That's right! We are not wimps! Cleanliness isn't that important to us!"

The other two fighters were urging their leader on as well.

"I..." Long Aotian was frustrated, unable to find words in reply.

Were they saying that he would not be able to do great things if he refused to use his saliva as antidote?

Would his comrades see him as a wimp if he refused to use his own saliva as cure?

That being said, he was a clean freak! How could he do such a disgusting act?

Long almost puked at the thought of the 'remedy'.

"Master!" Old Tortoise was hurrying him along too. "You need to do it now... I think... We can still give them a surprise attack!"

Everyone turned serious at Old Tortoise's words.

Long Aotian asked in a deep voice, "Old Tortoise, what do you mean?"

"Bao Linshuang is truly special. He keeps coming up with surprise after surprise, but his trump cards are definitely limited! He wouldn't have let us go otherwise!"

"Are you trying to say... His trump cards are all spent? That he was just bluffing the whole time?" Long Aotian came to a realization, his eyes widened.

"That's right!" Old Tortoise nodded. "I was stunned by his powerful aura as well. But in hindsight, if he was that powerful, he would have killed all of us right then!"

"I... F*ck this motherf*cker!!! How dare he f*ck with us!!!" Long was so furious that he almost spat blood.

He was a Jianghu elite with ten thousand combat power; he could not believe that he bought Chen's deception.

It was the biggest humiliation of his life.

"Our master is so wise! But... You have to do something about that itch first!" Old Tortoise added.

"I..." Long Aotian was taken aback. The itch brought him back to reality!

"My mouth is too dry... I don't think I have enough saliva..." he mumbled.

"Master! Let me help you!" Poison Rat said with a smile.

"Huh? How are you going to help me?" Long Aotian turned around.

Spit

Poison Rat took a deep breath and spat a mouthful of viscous saliva at Long Aotian's face. He overdid it a little; there were some phlegm mixed in.

Splash

The mouthful of bubbly, sticky saliva landed on his leader's face. It was a scene reminiscent of pornography!

"You motherf*cker!!! What the hell are you doing?!!!"

Long felt like the entire world fell on his head – the next thing he knew was the violent rumbling in his stomach. In seconds, he fell to his knees and started to vomit incessantly!

"I thought you said you did not have enough saliva in your mouth... And I have a lot... So, I decided to help you..." Poison Rat said, and quickly shut his mouth as he saw his boss threw him a cannibalistic glare.

Blaaargh...

.....

Inside the tomb.

Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti were still running down the long flight stairs that led below ground.

Worried, Luo Puti asked: "Your trump cards are finished! What are you going to do if they come after us again?! It's going to be a dead-end down there!"

"We have to keep going even if that's the case... If we don't keep moving forward, our enemies will start to get suspicious. They'll soon learn that I was just bluffing, and we'll be dead!" Her brother answered in frustration.

"It's my fault... If only I was more careful I would not have fell into Poison Rat's trap. Things could have been different!"

"Don't think too much... There's always hope!" Chen smiled and jokingly. "Also, I witnessed the Ice Demon Queen crying for me just now... It'll be worth it even if I end up dead!"

"Nonsense! Who cried for you? Some sand went into my eyes just now!" Luo blushed.

It seemed that even the queen had her embarrassing moments as well, so Chen did not tease her further. A gentleman should never place a lady on the spot.

"I saw a flash ahead of us! I can see the end of the long stairs!" Luo Puti told him. She also seemed chirpier all of a sudden.

Chen nodded.

"Alright! Let's go!"

A vast manmade space awaited. Though it was half the size of the arena, its decorations were very valuable!

The floor was made of black jade! According to what Chen Xiaobei knew, a small piece of black jade was worth millions!

There was also a gigantic golden dragon-themed chandelier hanging down the middle of the dome as well. A hundred and eight luminous night pearls were used in place of the candles, which illuminated the whole place as bright as daylight!

And there were piles upon piles of jewelry around them as well!

Any normal human being would definitely have been attracted by the huge amount of treasures! However, Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti chose to ignore them all and rushed to the middle of the room.

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

Chapter 337: A Shocking Discovery

Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti completely ignored the heaps of jewelry.

It was not as if money was not important to them, but the object in the middle of the room made everything else appear dull in comparison! Even the calm Luo Puti had gaped the moment she saw it.

There laid a jade coffin the size of a car.

And it was made of the legendary blood jade! Its color was a fiery red, and flawless in all aspects. There were also nine dragon sculptures carved over it; their features extremely realistic. The dragons were a symbol of the power and authority of the deceased emperor, and the was definitely on par with Chen's own Fire Dragon in The Sky!

If Fire Dragon in The Sky was worth around four hundred million, then, the value of the blood jade coffin with the nine dragon sculptures on it would be four billion!

Four freaking billion!

There were other precious lying around the blood jade coffin, but they did not even look as precious anymore; in fact, they almost looked like common rubbish in front of it.

"This is impressive... I have never seen such majestic blood jade sculptures... Its quality is simply exquisite! The skill behind the sculpting is also legendary! And it's so enormous... It's unbelievable!"

Luo Puti was thoroughly amazed; her wide eyes and gaping mouth made her look rather adorable. "This thing is not supposed to exist on the mortal realm. Such a magnificent object should belong to heaven!"

However, this was not the time to admire the fine piece. The Hundred Beasts Faction were probably coveting from afar; they would definitely come after them after their problematic itch was removed!

"This must be the coffin of Emperor Yan! According to Xiaoyao, there is an extremely powerful martial art manual inside it!"

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself and refrained from touching the coffin recklessly. Instead he gave it a thorough examination, but it appears that the blood jade coffin did not contain any threats on the surface.

Furthermore, it surprised him that his Chaos Sword Essence was getting agitated; therefore, he quietly formulated a plan despite his excitement.

"Could some kind of ancient being's blood be in this huge piece of blood jade? Sifu told me that I'd have an opportunity to grow my Chaos Sword Essence in this trip. It seems like this blood jade coffin is that opportunity!"

Naturally, Chen Xiaobei did not allow the overwhelming joy get into his head, for Sifu had also warned him that opportunity and disaster come hand-in-hand. He needed to neutralize any complications before he could acquire the opportunity, thus was the law of nature.

"I have to be very careful!"

Chen Xiaobei blinked, and his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes as well as Netherspirit Battlescouter were activated simultaneously!

Now he could see through the blood jade coffin, which appeared transparent in his eyes. But he was shocked when he saw the occupant of the coffin; it was a man with dragon robe who laid peacefully in the middle!

It was even more amazing that the body was in perfect condition – it had not decayed at all! Nor was it shriveled like a mummy!

Chen Xiaobei could tell that the man was above thirty, his facial profile was very handsome. What was more, his body emits a regal aura! He was around a hundred and ninety centimeters tall, and perfectly sculpted abdominal muscles lay beneath his robes.

Clearly the man was as perfect as the blood jade coffin itself; hundreds and thousands of ladies would fawn over him.

"Damn! If this guy was still alive, Wu Junfan would become the third most handsome guy in Green Vine City!" Chen pouted. Nonetheless, He suspected that the man was just asleep, not dead!

Ding!

[Cultivation: *****. Health: 50000. Combat power: *****]

Damn!

Chen Xiaobei freaked out when he examined the man with his Netherspirit Battlescouter. It was no wonder that his body did not decompose, his physical body was insanely strong!

"The Copper Soldiers in the arena had an unusual amount of health as well! It seems like the secret martial art manual contains some legendary body enhancement skill!" Chen deduced confidently, and then came up with a bold thought!

"The health, look, identity, and position of this dead body of Emperor Yan is built for Xiangyu! It will be perfect if I manage to move Bro Yu's soul into this body after I finished collecting three hundred thousand merit points!"

Raaawr!!

An angry growl could be heard from the coffin. An evil spirit rushed out of Emperor Yan's left palm and glared at Chen with vehement hatred!

"Shit!"

Chen was scared out of his wits. Bullets of sweat rolled down his forehead, although it seemed that the malevolent spirit could not leave the blood jade coffin. It simply glared at Chen without making any further moves.

"What happened to you?"

Luo Puti was still admiring the blood jade coffin when but Chen jolted her hell out of the blue.

"There... There is an evil spirit... Inside the coffin..." Chen calmed himself down and said gravely. "Do not open this coffin without any solid planning!"

"How'd you know? You have Yin Yang Eyes?" His knowledgeable sister figured out that he could see spirits with his naked eyes instantly.

"Yes..." Chen Xiaobei nodded.

He did not plan to hide this from Luo Puti – there were quite a number of people who possessed Yin Yang Eyes on this plane after all, while Yap Liangchen once mentioned a secret class known as Shamans. Therefore, he did not feel that it was necessary for him to conceal the fact from her.

"But, I have never seen you use any voodoo magic? Could it be that... You... You were born with Yin Yang Eyes?!" Luo Puti was simply surprised at first, now she was looking at him with wonder.

"Yeah... I think so..." Chen Xiaobei nodded, but spared her the details.

"Oh, God... It's true that there are a lot of Shamans in this world. But... It is extremely rare for a person to born with Yin Yang Eyes!" Luo Puti continued in disbelief. "I heard that among hundred thousand Shamans there'd be just one born with Yin Yang Eyes! I don't believe it..."

The Ice Demon Queen rubbed her forehead. She felt that her brain was not working well after Chen Xiaobei revealed surprise after surprise! He was now like a monster to her. It's almost as if he's omniscient!

"I think you are exaggerating! This ability is pretty normal." Chen Xiaobei shrugged and replied casually, although he was curious what his sister's reaction when she learns of the existence of the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes and the Netherspirit Battlescouter.

His two eyes were different from Yin Yang Eyes; Chen could never tell anyone about it!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Four-stars evil spirit. Health: Four-stars spirit. Combat power: 10000!]

Netherspirit Battlescouter sent the information to Chen Xiaobei instantly.

"This evil spirit is pretty powerful! I think we should give it to the members of Hundred Beasts Faction!" He said wittily.

"Good idea!" Luo Puti was smart; she immediately caught on to what he was thinking.

Both of them looked at each other and smiled. Then, using the jewelry, they quickly covered themselves in a corner.

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 338: He Is Going To Face Some Real Bad Luck

Ding!

[You eliminated an evil guy. You received 1000 merit points!]

Ding!

[You eliminated an evil guy. You received 1000 merit points!]

Ding!

[Your current merit points are 242000. You still need another 58000 merit points to proceed to the next level! (Charm: 24200. Luck: 24200)]

A series of notifications showed up in Chen Xiaobei's Netherspirit Battlescouter once he hid inside a pile of jewelry.

"Huh? These should be the merit points earned from killing Sky Monkey and Mad Owl! I guess Jianghu elites such as them would invest most of their time in training to strengthen themselves and therefore wouldn't have enough time to do anything malicious. Perhaps that's why the merit points that I received are rather little."

Chen Xiaobei made a mental calculation.

"I'll still need another fifty-eight thousand merit points to reach three hundred thousand merit points! I'm going to use it all to redeem Brother Yu's soul, and I'd still need to earn another thirty thousand merit points to transfer Wenyan's soul to another body... I don't think I can collect all these merit points on this trip..."

Suddenly, he and Luo Puti could hear the sound of footsteps from the stairs, followed by some shocked, hushed voices.

"Oh my god! So much treasure! We are going to be rich! This is one huge score!"

"Look, over there! It's a blood jade coffin! Oh my God! That is the real mother lode!"

"I think we can purchase quite an amount of Spirit Stones if we sell this coffin!"

.....

Those people were none other than Hundred Beasts Faction. Poison Rat and the other two remaining combatants had exploded in excitement when they saw the treasure.

"Shut the hell up! Look for Bao Linshuang! I want to chop him up into a million pieces!" Long Aotian shouted angrily.

"Master! Please, calm down... Actually, it is not necessary for us to look for that bastard!" Old Tortoise advised.

"Why is that? That son of the bitch screwed with me! I will have my vengeance! I will be a real fool if I don't kill him!" Long said while frowning.

"The brat is full of fiendish machinations! I bet that he's hiding in some corner waiting to ambush us! We'd easily lose to him if we don't have a solid plan!" Old Tortoise said.

"That... makes sense... But, are we just going to leave things like this?" Long Aotian replied, his teeth gritted in frustration.

"We'll definitely make him pay! However, we don't need to do it ourselves; killing him without his blood tainting our blades is the highest level of revenge!"

"What do you mean by that?" Long Aotian asked.

"The most valuable item here is the blood jade coffin! First, we are going to move it, and I'll get Poison Rat to place some poison here. After that, we block the stairs; and sometime later we could simply walk in here to collect their dead bodies!" Old Tortoise answered viciously.

"Terrific plan! Old Tortoise, you live up to your name! Genius! What a mastermind!" Poison Rat praised.

"Killing that son of the bitch with poison is showing mercy to him!" Long Aotian was not exactly happy with the plan; he wished to torture Chen with his bare hands.

"Master, patience is a virtue! There are only five of us left now, and more will end up dead if we keep taking the risk... It would really be terrible for our faction if you, our leader, die here!"

"I..." Long Aotian trembled involuntarily in fear. He could still feel the agony whenever he remembered the itchy powder; he now had a genuine fear that Chen Xiaobei would set some weird traps for them.

"Alright! We shall follow Old Tortoise's plan! Let's carry the coffin!" He flung his hands and led his people to the blood jade coffin. "Move it!"

Poison Rat rubbed his hands together. To him, the idea of selling the coffin to make a fortune was more than appealing.

"Open it and toss out the dead body first! It's going to bring us bad luck!" Long Aotian ordered haughtily.

"Okay!" Poison Rat grinned and pushed the coffin cover over.

"Whoosh*

As soon the cover was ajar, a stream of cold wind streaked out of the coffin.

"So fast! That's an evil spirit with ten thousand combat power!"

Hiding away from some distance, Chen Xiaobei had been anticipating that exact moment. Through the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei could see the true form of that evil spirit.

It extended its Spirit Claws towards Poison Rat!

Slaaash!

Poison Rat's body was sliced open; blood, mixed with shredded internal organs spilt out. It was a horrendous scene.

"What the hell is going on?" Long said shockingly.

"It's Yin Qi! There's an evil spirit inside the coffin! Everyone! Retreat now!" Old Tortoise shouted in caution, and quickly brought out a small clothed bag from his jacket. Grabbing a pinch of silver powder from within, he flung it into the air!

Poof!

The silver powder ignited the moment it came in contact with the wind, and a malicious spirit that stood some three-meters tall was revealed in the resulting green flame! Its body turned dark green after the green fire landed on it; now ordinary folk could see it through their naked eyes – without the help of Yin Yang vision.

"What kind of powder is that? It is so mystical..." Chen Xiaobei was dumbfounded.

"That is Ghost Shadow Powder! Shamans would grind phosphate rock into powder first, and then imbue it with power through the use of some unique method! It forces the spirits to reveal their true forms!" Luo Puti explained.

"Does that mean that the Old Tortoise guy is a Shaman? Anyway, the evil spirit had the upper hand with its invisibility! However, it might not win now since its body has been revealed." Chen Xiaobei said worriedly.

Raaawr!!

The evil spirit was not very pleased that its body had turned green; the fearsome force quickly focused its attention on Old Tortoise and tore at him with its Spirit Claws.

"You dare?! You aren't powerful enough to kill me yet!" Unfettered, Old Tortoise drew the Luopan that he had used earlier from his jacket.

Click!

Click!

There was a hidden compartment in the Luopan; three pieces of yellow paper talismans were inside the hidden compartment!

Whoosh

Old Tortoise used the talismans to repel the Spirit Claw.

Boom!

A ray of golden light filled the room, forcing back the spirit.

"Argh... Ouch..."

It was as if it was screaming in agony.

"Master, take these talismans! You need to stick them on the forehead, heart, and abdomen of the spirit. It will destroy it!" Old Tortoise handed the talismans to Long and took a few steps back immediately.

"No problem! I can take it down easily with these!" Long smiled confidently and charged at the evil spirit at full strength. It was plain that he had his mind elsewhere instead of fighting the evil spirit properly.

"Hehe... He is going to face some really bad luck!" Chen Xiaobei grinned and said mockingly.

"What do you mean by that?" Luo asked softly.

"His pride is going to kill him! Long Aotian does not know that evil spirit is as powerful as him!" Chen observed them intently; he already knew how it was going to end since the start.

Raaawr!!

The evil spirit roared, and charged at Long Aotian with its Spirit Claw!

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

Chapter 339: Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill

"Garbage evil spirit! All you could do is scare kids! Meeting me today is the end of your luck!"

Holding a talisman in his right hand, Long Aotian moved in to paste it on the forehead of the evil spirit. His movement speed was swift, and the talisman that he held seemed to grant him overflowing confidence.

However, the evil spirit managed to pull two meters back when the leader of the Hundred Beasts faction approached.

"So fast! It is almost as quick as I am!" Long Aotian was stunned, missing his target with the sudden change in distance.

Whoosh...

In the blink of an eye, the evil spirit was charged towards Long with its Spirit Claw; its speed and power were definitely comparable to Long Aotian.

"Shit!" His pupils contracted, and fear gripped his entire body without him noticing. Being aloft mid-air, it was difficult for him to move and dodge the attack.

Slaaash!

Long Aotian was struck by the evil spirit; its force blew him to the ground where a hole formed. There were also three deep slash wounds on his right arm; blood was gushing out as if a geyser. It was fortunate that Long Aotian had ten thousand health – that attack would have split him in three otherwise!

"Master! Are you okay...?"

Old Tortoise and the other two faction members were caught by surprise, but quickly rushed to their boss.

"Get lost!" Long Aotian shouted angrily. He thought initially that he could essentially trample the evil spirit, but his pride had cost him.

For what felt like the umpteenth time of the day, he was humiliated. Old Tortoise and the rest of the faction members who knew him pretty well kept their distance.

"Son of a bitch! When I declared that I'm going to kill you, I will definitely do it without hesitation!" Long Aotian took out a red pill and swallowed it immediately!

"Um..."

A sound of agony could be heard as Long's skin turned a sanguine crimson. His eyes, now bloodshot gave him the appearance of a carnivorous beast! No ordinary human being would have the guts to get approach him right now.

"What the hell is that?" Chen Xiaobei asked in surprise.

"If I'm not mistaken, it's the secret pill that made by Poison Rat; Flaming Pill!" Luo Puti explained. "That pill can boost one's combat power for a short period of time, but its side effects are severe! It can deal serious damage to your health!"

"If that's the case... The evil spirit will be defeated soon!" Chen Xiaobei muttered worriedly as he kept watching while the scene unfolds.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Qi refining stage. Health: 10000. Combat power: 12000!]

Chen Xiaobei had also observed Long Aotian with his Netherspirit Battlescouter, and it turned out that his rival's combat power had increased by two thousand!

Whoosh...

Long Aotian charged at the evil spirit again; his speed was even faster than before.

Raaawr?

The evil spirit unleashed a baffled roar. It was surprised at the sudden shift of Long Aotian's speed, began to swing his Spirit Claw randomly when it sensed the imminent threat. However, its Spirit Claw could no longer reach.

"Now, die!" Long yelled in rage. With his unbelievable speed he quickly pasted the three yellow paper talismans on the evil spirit's forehead, chest, and abdomen!

"Ouch... Ow..."

The evil spirit then began to scream in pain. It fell and rolled on the ground while smoke wafted from its body. It would soon be destroyed.

"Open the coffin right now!" Long shouted, completely ignoring the fallen spirit.

Rumble

The thick and heavy coffin cover was shoved off.

"Oh my God! Is this really Emperor Yan? The condition of his dead body is no different from a living person!"

"He is dead for hundreds of years! It is definitely incredible that his body has not decomposed!"

The two remaining combatants of the Hundred Beasts Faction members were dumbfounded. Their curiosity piqued, Long Aotian and Old Tortoise also approached the coffin.

"Master! Take a look! Those things under Emperor Yan's hands!"

Old Tortoise's observant eyes had picked up the ancient book that was titled Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill under the right palm of the tranquil body.

"Congratulations, master! Congratulations, master!" Old Tortoise took the book and handed it to Long Aotian with both hands.

"This volume is the mother of all body enhancement skill books! During ancient times, Emperor Yan mastered this skill and conquered all nine states! That was how he became king!" Old Tortoise continued. "If you could learn it, you will become as powerful as Emperor Yan! You will be invincible and dominate all of Jianghu!"

"Oh?!" Long Aotian was delighted. He said excitedly: "According to you, this book is the most valuable treasure here, right? The blood jade coffin is nothing compared to this!"

"That's right! It's an undeniable fact! The reason why the Jianghu was so crazy about getting into Emperor Yan's tomb is all because of this tome! Should a person gain the most powerful art, they will also gain absolute authority! And when that time comes, wealth is but a number; money will no longer be important!" Old Tortoise said confidently.

Phew

Long Aotian took a deep breath after hearing Old Tortoise's conjecture, and then began to laugh hysterically, "The Emperor Yan's Unwavering Body Fortifying Skill Book, that made Jianghu crazy! And now I have it with me! This is great! Hahaha..."

"Congratulations, master! Everyone will bow before you when you master this skill!"

Old Tortoise and the other two faction members were already licking his boots. Still their leader wasn't paying much attention to them.

Squinting as he surveyed the room, Long Aotian shouted mockingly, "Bao Linshuang! What are you going to do now? How'd you feel watching me claim the most valuable item in all of Jianghu? How'd you like it? Feeling good?"

Chen Xiaobei frowned in frustration in a corner.

Long Aotian was keeping up his taunts, "Bao Linshuang! Why are you still hiding? Come out if you are a real man! Coward! Garbage! All you can do is hide in a corner! I, Long Aotian is the real winner here! I will be the one to ascend to the throne of Jianghu! Hahaha..."

"F*ck!"

Chen Xiaobei's temper was not to be trifled with – he could never stand it whenever someone calls him a coward! He gritted his teeth and prepared to dash out to face Long Aotian.

"No!" Luo Puti held on to his arm and attempted to convince him gingerly. "You can't even defeat him before he took the Flaming Pill! You are going to die if you fight with him right now!"

"Let's not jump to conclusions!" Chen Xiaobei replied coldly.

"Don't try to act tough! Let's sit tight and observe! We might be able to turn the tide by some other way!" Luo Puti refused to let him go in fear that he might do something stupid.

"Master! Let's not mind the son of a bitch! We have another treasure here!" Old Tortoise smiled, took the item under Emperor Yan's left palm, and handed it to his leader with both of his hands.

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

Chapter 340: There's No Retreat from this Battle

It was a bronze mirror that women used for makeup in ancient times.

The design of it was rather average and it had become rather rusty – there was nothing special about it at all.

"That's what you call treasure?" Long Aotian said haughtily after casting it a brief glance.

"This object wasn't recorded in history... So I'm not too sure about it either... But I think it would have been important since it was placed under the left palm of Emperor Yan..." Old Tortoise flipped the mirror and exclaimed: "There is a line of words behind the mirror!"

"Read it," His leader said.

"I am the king. My glory did not last long for everything had fell in one night even though I am the king and I have the world in my hands! By a stroke of misfortune my lover and I are now in different worlds. There's no one to enjoy it with, even though I have everything within my palm. To see my lover again, I would rather give it all up!"

Old Tortoise was moved. Narrowing his eyes, he explained: "If I'm not mistaken, this item must be a token of love from Emperor Yan to Queen Wen! Queen Wen had suffered from illness all her life but died right after she was crowned queen! And according to recorded history, Emperor Yan had missed his queen so much that he killed himself!"

Everyone was stunned by Old Tortoise's words; even Chen Xiaobei sighed at his hiding place.

"I never thought that Emperor Yan was such a sentimental man! Willing to give up on everything just to be together with his lover... There's no wonder why the powerful Yan Dynasty fell so quickly..."

"He might not be a good king, but he was definitely a good man!" Luo Puti pursed her lips, summarizing the life of Emperor Yan with a single sentence.

"Hmph! I thought this Emperor Yan was some kind of legendary character! In the end, he is just another piece of thrash!" Long Aotian continued arrogantly. "Women are just toys! Swap one for another when

you get bored of the one you have! It's not a big deal! Such retarded actions; how could he die for his woman?!"

After those words, Long Aotian snatched the mirror, and threw it on the ground forcefully.

"A man has to be ruthless and merciless if he wants to get to the top of the mountain!" he smiled chillingly. "In that alone, my achievement is far greater than this stupid king!"

"What a piece of shit!" both Chen Xiaobei and Luo Puti scolded Long at the same time.

"We humans are no different than animals if we are cold-blooded!"

Raaawr!!!

In that exact same moment, an evil spirit appeared with a sonorous yet chilling roar. The facial profile of a beautiful woman overlapped with the fearsome spirit's face! And there was something else – the spirit appeared to be fading in and out of existence.

It was... in pain.

"Eh? I didn't expect this evil spirit's true identity to be Queen Wen!"

Old Tortoise squinted, and then sighed. "Emperor Yan committed suicide and descended into hell while Queen Wen turned into an evil spirit because of her stubbornness. In the end, both of them are still in different worlds! This thing called fate was obviously toying with them..."

"That's why I said they're stupid! Hahaha..." Long Aotian showed no sympathy towards their misfortune and began laughing mockingly at them instead. He was definitely a cold-blooded animal!

"Puti! Let me go! I want to save Queen Wen! She will be completely destroyed soon!" Chen Xiaobei said determinedly.

"I know how you feel right now, but I just can't let you die just like that!" Luo Puti short back, still refusing to let Chen Xiaobei go.

"Then, I should apologize in advance!"

Chen Xiaobei stretched his hands towards her and pressed the back of her neck. In an instant, Luo Puti's True Qi had vanished; she could not muster any strength anymore and soon fell into a coma.

"I fight not just to help the dead; I must return some favors to the living as well!"

Chen Xiaobei charged, leaping out at Long with his black saber.

He was genuinely moved by the tale of love between Emperor Yan and his queen.

The monarch was the ancestor of Murong Xiaoyao, while Queen Wen was the ancestor of Wenyuan! A jade seal and a safety jade pendant symbolized the promises that Chen Xiaobei had made earlier – and he would definitely stick to his promises come what may.

It was what a normal human should do, the principles of a true man! They should never be afraid of a fight, and Chen would rather die in battle than retreat.

"Huh? Bao Linshuang!" Long Aotian had quickly locked on him and shouted threateningly. "I was thinking where I should start looking for you, and boy you have the balls to show up! I will change my name if I fail to torture and murder you today!"

"Come get me!!!" Chen Xiaobei shouted back in rage.

He was arrogant!

He was wild!

His blood boils, and he thirsted for the fight against Long Aotian. His only thought was that he would never rest until Long Aotian dies!

"Motherf*cker! I think that brat lost his damn mind! Judging by his speed, his combat power is only half of our master's! He can definitely kill the brat easily!"

"That's right! This is the reality we live in! Does that brat think he can kill someone more powerful than him like web novel characters? Dream on!"

The two remaining members of the Hundred Beasts faction glared at Chen Xiaobei with disdain as if he was mentally impaired. Still, to be fair, pitting five thousand and seven hundred points in combat power against twelve thousand does make him appear crazy.

"Master! Be careful!" Old Tortoise reminded.

Whoosh...

Chen Xiaobei tossed the white powder in his hand. Since he could never defeat Long through fighting ability, he had to come up with some witty strategy to win this duel.

"Hmph! Same shit! Did you really think that I'd fall in the same trap twice?! You're too naive!" Long Aotian jeered scornfully, and swiftly made a slapping motion at the air with his palm. A gust of wind formed with True Qi, blowing away all the white powder and leaving him unaffected!

"Sword! Go!" Chen Xiaobei roared suddenly.

"Wind!"

A black shadow streaked towards Long after the white powder was repelled. It was Chen Xiaobei's Chaos Sword Essence that had been imbued with Dragon Force! The Black Dragon was aimed at Long's heart!

"Huh? Shit!"

Long Aotian's expression changed. He believed that Chen Xiaobei was using his old trick once more and never expected the brat would use the white powder as a distraction.

The real attack – a lethal one at that – was revealing itself! In the split seconds that followed Long Aotian could not figure out what was flying towards him; all he could do was gather all his strength to dodge.

Whoosh...

The black shadow punched through Long Aotian, and the air was dyed with blood. He had failed to dodge the attack; the black shadow had pierced his right arm. Fortunately for him he was just quick enough to move his body a little, or the attack would have cut through his heart instead of his arm!

"What... What the hell just happened?!!" Long Aotian shouted hysterically.