

Red Envelope 831

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 831: Extreme Despair

Ding!

[The Prime of Tongtian has just sent you a message.]

Other than the Red Envelope, the Prime of Tongtian sent a personal message to Chen Xiaobei as well. However, Chen Xiaobei was not in the mood to check on his cell phone. Within seconds, the Somersault Cloud had brought them to the hotel. Taken aback, Demonic Fox still could not imagine that Somersault Cloud could exist on this earth.

"18th floor... 18th floor..."

There was no way that Chen Xiaobei was going to climb the stairs to look for Little Fire Boss. Instead, he took a quick look and locked on to the floor where Little Fire Boss at.

"Little Fox! Hang on tight to me!" exclaimed Chen Xiaobei after he managed to locate the floor.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Demonic Fox was being hit by brown-red True Kang! It was in the form of an arrow and it was aimed at Demonic Fox's heart. Not only had it caused her to fall from Somersault Cloud but also kill her instantaneously. 1

"Little Fox!!!"

Like being struck by lightning, Chen Xiaobei screamed with fury and agony. Since her heart was pierced, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to bring her back even if he flew to catch her from falling. When he thought that he needed to prioritize on saving Little Fire Boss, Chen Xiaobei did not dare to waste any more time. All he could do was watch Demonic Fox's body fall to the ground. However, the moment Chen Xiaobei went into Little Fire Boss' room, there were around ten black silhouettes that charged at Chen Xiaobei and surrounded him.

All then of them came from the sky! The one that stood at the most front had a head of white hair and his pupils were silver in color. Fangs were protruding from his mouth and the claws that he had with him were extremely sharp! There was even a pair of wings that were similar to a bat's on his back! All these unique characteristic belonged to a Blood Descendant grand duke! However, there were not many changes in his look.

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei managed to recognize him.

"You are the Blood Descendant grand duke, Damien Gustav? Are you the one that caused this mess?!"

"That's right! This is my doing! The moment you threw my grandpa, Hoen Gustav into the sea, you should have expected that I will avenge him!"

"I didn't kill your grandpa! Niya was the one that asked Hades to kill your grandpa!" said Chen Xiaobei white gritting his teeth.

"I know! I know all of it! However, you did use some bugs to control my grandpa! That is why he was killed by Hades! The most important thing is Niya was already dead! Since you are the only one left, I need to let you have a taste of losing the one that you love!"

"When I saw that you almost lose yourself just now, I'm really pleased by it! Now! Tell me! Where did you hide those 10,000 Spiritual Stones?! After you tell me, I promise you that I will reward you with a quick death!"

"Psst! F*ck off! Just give up! I will never tell you even if you threaten to kill me right now!"

"Whatever. I'm going to destroy this entire island anyway! I can look for them once everyone is dead on this island!" said Damien while shrugging.

"Aren't you afraid that the Rothschild Family will come and seek revenge?"

"Hehe... To be honest, I actually hope that they will come and seek revenge as soon as possible!"

Frowning, Chen Xiaobei could not imagine how Damien was going to fight against a family that was even more powerful than the most powerful ancient faction in this Jianghu. Judging from Damien's look, Chen Xiaobei could tell them he was not lying.

"I shall tell you everything since you are going to be killed by me very soon! The king of the Blood Descendant is someone that favors combat a lot! He really appreciates those fearless warriors that fight for him! I will be famous once I avenge my grandpa! Destroying the entire Paradise Island would show that I'm a courageous man! Not fearing the Rothschild Family will tell the Blood Descendants that I'm a fearless warrior! If the Rothschild Family does come and seek revenge, I will have all the reason in this world to ask for help from my king! By that time, the king would definitely consider me as one of his most trusted allies! And I will be a great use to him! In the future, I will definitely shine bright like a star in the sky! Hahaha..."

Damien told Chen Xiaobei his entire plan without any fear. He even laughed out loud when he reached the exciting part.

"F*ck you! You shameless son of a bitch! The reason behind you destroy the entire Paradise Island is not to avenge your grandpa! The death of your grandpa is just a stepping stone for you to get yourself promoted! If he knows about it, he would definitely jump out from the casket and haunt you!"

"Hehehe... My grandpa is not lying in the casket. After I absorbed all his power, I threw him back to the ocean!"

"Animal! No! You are worse than an animal!"

Feeling extremely angry, Chen Xiaobei wished he could kill Damien right now.

"Hehe... I know you want to kill me right now... Unfortunately, I don't think you can defeat any one of the twelve Silver-Winged Guards that stands in front of you! You might have to wait until your next life to kill me!"

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of True Nirvana stage. Health: 45,000. Combat power: 45,000!]

After scanning him with Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei was taken aback. There was no way that he could defeat Damien. He then turned around and looked at the other twelve Blood Descendants. All twelve of them had silver hair and wings on them as well. Their fangs and claws were even sharper than Damien – looking like real demons!

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of True Nirvana stage. Health: 35,000. Combat power: 35,000!]

To his surprise, Chen Xiaobei never thought that the twelve followers were so powerful. It was definitely possible for him to defeat an enemy with 35,000 combat power. However, there were twelve of them glaring at him – ready to crush him to death. Clearly, there was no way for Chen Xiaobei to run away from them or defeat them.

'I need to save someone first!'

With that thought in mind, Chen Xiaobei assumed that Little Fire Boss could be still breathing. Immediately, Chen Xiaobei summoned his Somersault Cloud and wanted to take a big round to fly to where Little Fire Boss at.

"Hehe... I know exactly what you are trying to do!"

Smiling with disdain, Damien charged at Chen Xiaobei and grabbed his neck.

"Kid! Time to go to hell!"

Phisshhh

Damien turned his head and bit Chen Xiaobei's neck. He then started to suck out all his blood. ... What

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Chapter 832: A Pleasant Surprise

In that split second, Damien actually bit Chen Xiaobei three times! The first bite was blocked by Protective Puppet! The second bite was protected by Chen Xiaobei's True Kang Armor! With Damien's absolute strength, he could crush it with ease. Finally, Damien managed to get his fang into Chen Xiaobei jugular during the third bite! Streams of warm blood flowed inside his mouth.

Slurp

Slurp

With no mercy, Damien drained all of Chen Xiaobei's blood in his body. Soon, his body became as white as a sheet. In the end, he finally stopped breathing and he was officially dead! Everything was now back to zero.

"Hahaha... Son of a bitch! Do you know how powerful I am right now? I'm not like those weak and retarded enemies that you encountered last time! Once I decided to face you personally, it was simply not possible for you to defeat a powerful foe like me! Now that you are dead, there is nothing else on this island can threaten me anymore! Let's take out time to search this entire island for valuable resources!"

"I will definitely locate all the Spiritual Stones that you hid from me! And I will find that piece of Ambergris as well! Cash! There is a lot of cash on this island as well! I'm going to use all these things that I find to please the Blood Descendant King! Sooner or later, I will become the second most powerful Blood Descendant in this world! It's your honor that you are killed by me! Hahaha..."

Seeing that Chen Xiaobei was dead, Damien had nothing to worry anymore. He could laugh all he wanted and act like an arrogant bastard.

"I remember you mentioned to me that you want to rescue that baby, right? Let me send you there! I want to watch you rescue him! Hahaha..."

Damien then picked up Chen Xiaobei's body and tossed him into Little Fire Boss' room.

Clink

The windows shattered and Chen Xiaobei's body tumbled in his room. Inside the room, the sound of a baby crying could be heard by others. And Damien was just standing beside the window and laughing out loud in an arrogant manner. Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei was now dead. There was nothing he could do about it anymore.

"Ughh! Ahh!!!"

Those with Yin Yang Eyes could see Chen Xiaobei's spirit was hovering above his body and roaring hysterically. There were dark forces trying to pull him from two different sides. One of the dark force came right from the underworld realm. Normally, when one departed from the mortal world, the person's spirit could choose to enter the underworld realm to train themselves or cross the Bridge Naihe to go through the reincarnation process.

The other dark force that was stopping Chen Xiaobei from entering the underworld realm was the hatred that he had toward the one that killed him, his friends, and family members. This kind of dark force was normally filled with terrifying evil Qi. If one died with hatred filled, the person spirit could choose to give up the opportunity to go through the reincarnation process. Instead, spirit like that would offer themselves to the root of evil – never to enter hell or live a second life!

Continued to staying in the mortal realm would give them an opportunity to avenge themselves. Once the spirit chose to go on this path, their ordinary spirit would turn into evils spirit. Soon, they would lose all their consciousness and memory. The only thing that they ever wanted to do was serving revenge to those that hurt them!

A long time ago, Wen Yuan used to be an evil spirit. In other words, her spirit once turned into an evil spirit. They would not be recognized by the underworld realm or the mortal realm. A small misstep could cause them to cease to exist forever. Since Damien had caused grave misery to Chen Xiaobei, he had decided to haunt him for life even if it meant that he would cease to exist eventually.

Ding!

[The Prime of Tongtian just sent you a message.]

At a critical moment like this, Chen Xiaobei's cell phone rang again. Coincidentally, the cell phone dropped out from his pocket when Damien tossed Chen Xiaobei to the other room. That was why he could read the message.

"Sifu..."

Now, the Prime of Tongtian had become the one that Chen Xiaobei could not let go of. After all, he was the one that gave hope to Chen Xiaobei – telling him that he would become a guardian to guard the three realms! He even placed all of his faith in Chen Xiaobei for him to overcome the upcoming calamity. Upon seeing the message on his cell phone, Chen Xiaobei felt ashamed for allowing himself to turn into an evil spirit. Because of this shame, a shed of light came into Chen Xiaobei's heart right before the evil will engulfed his heart.

"What is Sifu trying to tell me? I can see a Red Envelope and two messages are sent to my cell phone. Could it be he actually has something special to tell me?"

Frowned, Chen Xiaobei wanted to tap on his cell phone to check the messages. Unfortunately, he was not a spirit. There was no way that he could touch his cellphone.

Sob

Sob

Little Fire Boss was crying while crawling in the room. The Little Golden Lock was still hanging on his neck. With the golden aura surrounding him, the fire and poisonous gas were not able to hurt him at all.

"Little Fire Boss? I have an idea!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei went ahead and possessed Little Fire Boss' body. Usually, when the willpower of the spirit was stronger than the one that the person that he possessed, he would be able to control the person, wiped away his memory and take possession of the body permanently. It was extremely immoral – making it a big sin in the underworld realm. Of course, Chen Xiaobei had no intention to take possession of Little Fire Boss's body. He just wanted to borrow his body to check the messages on his cell phone.

"Grand duke! Look at that baby! Something is not right! How is it possible that a baby knows how to use a cell phone? At a time like this, he should be yelling and crying!" said one of the Silver-Winged Guards.

At the same time, all then other Silver-Winged Guards were equally shock as well.

One of them volunteered himself to check on the baby.

"Grand duke! Let me go and check on that baby! I should just squash him to death! In case there is something unexpected happens to us!"

"Hehe... That is not necessary at all! I have known this all along! There's nothing shocking about it!" said Damien with a confident smile.

Immediately, all twelve Silver-Winged Guards straightened up their ears to listen to Damien's explanation.

"That is just a spirit possessing the body of the baby! Chen Xiaobei's spirit has just possessed the baby. That is why the baby knows how to use a cell phone! Still, there is nothing he can do to us! His original body is completely destroyed by me! By possessing a baby, there is no way that he can hurt us! Just leave him be! I want to see what he can do to us!"

Upon hearing that, the twelve Silver-Winged Guards let out a sigh of relieve with a smile on their faces. Inside the other room, a smile of joy and excitement could be seen on the baby's face.

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian. You have received...]

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Chapter 833: Fully Resurrected

Ding!

[Congratulations! You have snatched a Red Envelope from the Prime of Tongtian. You have received a drop of blood from the Primordial Magic Dragon! It has been stored inside your treasure chest!]

Ding!

[The blood of Primordial Magic Dragon: Blood of the Black Dragon King when it became the Ancient God of the witch's tribe! It can bring forth a lot of good effects to the one that consumes it! It is classified as Nine-star Divine Item. Do you want to withdraw it?]

"Nine-star! Divine Item!"

The most powerful and best thing inside Chen Xiaobei's treasure chest was the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade – a One-star Mystical Item.

Spiritual Item.

Mystical Item.

Divine Item.

They might sound the same since they were only one word apart. The truth was the power that could be brought forth by these three tiers of items were entirely different! Nine-star Divine Item was the powerful tier of item amongst them all. Looking at his Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual, Chen Xiaobei knew that this drop of mysterious blood was going to help him to turn the tide around. And this Red Envelope was actually not the thing that excited Chen Xiaobei the most. The two messages that sent from the Prime of Tongtian to Chen Xiaobei had managed to bring hope and jot to him again.

[Once the blood enters your body, you will be reborn! The moonlight will once again shine upon this land and the hell will disappear!]

The message was sent during Chen Xiaobei's darkest moment. Clearly, the Prime of Tongtian had foreseen this calamity as he showed Chen Xiaobei the way to turn the tide around.

[Strengthen your state of mind! Do not worry that you are not powerful enough to defeat your enemy!]

This message was sent when Chen Xiaobei was about to turn into an evil spirit. By calculating the right time, the Prime of Tongtian had managed to pull Chen Xiaobei out from an evil path.

"Withdraw!"

Considering that the Infinite Space Ring was bonded with Chen Xiaobei with a Spiritual Link, he was still allowed to withdraw items from it even though he was a spirit. Immediately, a drop of golden purple liquid appeared in mid-air. Since there was no more blood in Chen Xiaobei's body, the golden purple blood was absorbed into his body instantly like a dried sponge.

Swoosh

Like a river flowing through a desert, the golden purple dragon blood gushed into every single corner of Chen Xiaobei's body. Soon, Chen Xiaobei's body was fully nourished. Not only he was fully recovered, his Qi was even more concentrated and powerful than before! Who would have thought that a withered corpse would be resurrected by a drop of blood – like what the Prime of Tongtian predicted!

"This is the right time!"

Seeing the opportunity before him, Chen Xiaobei's spirit left Little Fire Boss' body and returned to his own body.

"Grand duke! Something is not right! I think Chen Xiaobei's body just moved!" said one of the Silver-Winged Guard.

"This is not possible! Not possible! I have drained all of his blood earlier! I'm seeing a ghost if he can still move around!" said Damien in a determined manner.

"Maybe... I saw it wrong..."

"I'm pretty sure you did."

The other Silver-Winged Guards nodded to indicate that they agreed with Damien. Those who knew him well knew that he would never make this kind of simple mistake. However, Damien was wrong in this case! In front of the twelve Silver-Winged Guards and Damien, Chen Xiaobei was resurrected!

"I'm back, mother*cker! Get ready to live in hell!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei stood up and charged at his enemies. There was only one thing he wanted to do right was! That was defeating his enemies!

"How... How the hell is that possible... That kid was supposed to be dead... There was literally not a single drop of blood left inside his body... Oh god... Am I seeing a ghost?"

Taken aback, Damien and the rest of them could not believe what they just saw. Other than their ghost theory, they could not figure out how Chen Xiaobei resurrected from death. And Chen Xiaobei was not in the mood to explain it to them as well. Soon, they will be able to forget everything that had ever happened.

Ding!

[Moonlight cache: Goddess Zixia's unique Divine Item. The effect is less powerful since this is just a replica! Spending a hundred years of your lifespan allows you to turn back the time for half an hour! Do you want to withdraw it?]

"Yes! I have to do it now! Half an hour is definitely more than enough for me!"

Seconds later, a long box that was made of sandalwood appeared in Chen Xiaobei's palm.

"Dad and mom! Bro Yu, Qincheng, and everyone else! I, Chen Xiaobei am back! This time, I will never let anything happen to you guys anymore! Never!"

Shouting with fervor, all of his frustrations were vented like a volcanic explosion. Though he was about to spend a hundred years of his lifespan, he knew it was worth it in the end.

"Grand duke! That kid just took out a wooden box! Could that be his secret weapon?"

All the twelve Silver-Winged Guards shouted at the same time.

"Quick! Stop him!"

Damien realized that things had gotten out of his hand. He had to stop Chen Xiaobei right now, if not things would get really bad for him. In an instant, Damien and all of the twelve Silver-Winged Guards charged at Chen Xiaobei as fast as possible.

"Prajñāpāramitā Hṛdaya sutra!!!"

Chen Xiaobei lifted the Moonlight Cache high up and chanted. Immediately, a ray of white light shot out from the box into the sky – like fireworks. Seconds later, a strong light engulfed the entire island.

"Bastard! So what if you're resurrected! This time, I'm going to destroy your body!"

Damien was the first one that dashed toward Chen Xiaobei. Without any hesitation, Damien wanted to use his claw to decapitate Chen Xiaobei. However, before Damien could do it, something unbelievable happened in the entire space that they were in. Everything started to reverse back like they were half an hour ago. Everything that was supposed to be destroyed went back to normal. Damien and the twelve Silver-Winged Guards were sent to where they came from. The Little Fire Boss crawled back into his room.

Those who were killed by the explosion and poisoned gas were revived. And all those missiles flew back to the dozen of American carriers. Finally, all the carriers reversed back to where they were placed half an hour ago. Within seconds, everything returned to how they were half an hour ago. Chen Xiaobei was the only one that stood on the ground and watched everything turned back to how they were.

That was because the one that used the Moonlight Cache would not be affected by it. Fortunately, Chen Xiaobei could still remember all the evil deeds that Damien did to his families and friends. And he would avenge them before he could launch the attack again. All of Chen Xiaobei's blood in his body was replaced by the Golden Purple Primordial Magic Dragon's blood. Now, he was stronger than ever! All he needed to do right was return back to where he came from half an hour ago.

Swoosh

Chen Xiaobei disappeared and he was back at the auction hall.

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Chapter 834: The Sound of Revenge

Everything that the Prime of Tongtian told Chen Xiaobei had come true.

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At the special room behind the auction hall.

There were eight boxes of Spiritual Stones sent in by Hikari Okazaka.

"Kid! You better pray that you can live long enough to spend all these Spiritual Stones!"

Glaring at Chen Xiaobei in a furious manner, Hikari Okazaka took his ten-thousand-year-old Ambergris with him and left with his followers.

"Hikari-san! I need to go to the bathroom for a while!"

Just like half an hour ago, Demonic Fox did not follow Hikari Okazaka to leave the place. Instead, she went to the bathroom.

Sii...

Chen Xiaobei took in a deep breath. It was as if he just woken up from a bad dream.

"Master, are you okay?" asked Focker.

"I'm... I'm fine... I need you and Hades to go and look for my friends and family. Bring them to a safe place and take care of them for me! After that, just wait for me to come back!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei kept the eight boxes of Spiritual Stone into his Infinite Space Ring. He then marched out of the room in a hurried manner.

"Eh? Why did that asshole did not follow me into the bathroom?"

While walking in the direction of the bathroom, Demonic Fox saw that Chen Xiaobei was going in a different direction. Baffled, Demonic Fox frowned.

"Why did that perv not follow me? It's not possible that he didn't know that I just dropped him a very obvious hint!"

"Little Fox! Don't you worry! I will definitely help you in avenging your family! Just return to Japan for now. I will go and look for you very soon!"

Chen Xiaobei did not turn around when he shouted at Demonic Fox and he disappeared at the end of the hallway seconds later. He could still remember that the moment he lost himself, Demonic Fox did not choose to run for her life. Instead, she decided to stay back and tried her best to bring him back to reality. In the end, she was killed by Damien. Though now she was resurrected, Chen Xiaobei would never forget what she did for him.

That was why Chen Xiaobei would help Demonic Fox to avenge her family no matter what. He had decided that he was not going to ask for anything return after he helped her.

"Am... Am I dreaming? I don't remember discussing this matter with that perv!"

Clearly, Demonic Fox did not remember the things that happened right before the attack. Taken aback, she stood rooted to the ground. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei was now at the back door of the auction hall. Seeing that no one was around him, he jumped on the Somersault Cloud and flew into the sky. The grand revenge plan was about to begin.

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Damien's fleet was gathering a few kilometers away from Paradise Island. They were about to launch the attack as well. Chen Xiaobei had to arrive there and destroy them before they could launch any missiles at the island. Of course, Chen Xiaobei made use of all his time while traveling to where Damien was.

Ding!

[Tightening Crown Spell. Sanzang's unique spell. It has to work together with the Golden Crown. It can cause great suffering to your targeted enemy and cause them to lose their battle intent. Do you want to withdraw it?]

Ding!

[Golden Crown: Crafted by Sanzang by copying Guanyin's Golden Crown blueprint. It will fly to your targeted enemy automatically lock around their heads. The Spiritual Qi that you need to spend while using this item is entirely depending on how powerful is your enemy! Do you want to withdraw it?]

"The effect of this item is almost similar to the Silver Needle of Damnation. It can target the enemy automatically for me. That is actually not too bad!"

With his sheer will, Chen Xiaobei withdrew the Tightening Crown Spell from his treasure chest. Only one single glance, Chen Xiaobei could remember the spell perfectly since it was not too complicated.

Ding!

[Quicksand Gourd: Crafted by Curtain-Rolling General while he was still a demon at the Quicksand River. It allows the user to gather all the sand around him to crush his/her enemies. It requires one to spend an amount of Spiritual Qi to use it. Do you want to withdraw it?]

"This is the Spiritual Item of Shidi Sha! It's an item that allows me to launch a massive attack at my enemy! One more trump card for me! This is nice!"

With a smile, Chen Xiaobei continued to check the rest of the new items that he just acquired recently.

Ding!

[Ancestral Sword Divine Rune: It's a magical rune transformed by the sword of the Sword Saint, Lu Dong Bin! This item allows you to gather everything around you to become a huge sword to cause massive

damage to your enemies! It requires one to spend an amount of Spiritual Qi to use it. Do you want to withdraw it?]

"Damn! This looks like an extremely powerful item! Let me withdraw it and check it out!"

Immediately, a long sword rune that was as big as Chen Xiaobei's finger appeared in his palm. It was shining with golden white light, dazzling. The rune then started to exude its Spiritual Attribute to Chen Xiaobei and inject the way of using into Chen Xiaobei's mind.

"Is this the legendary magical rune? It seems like its ability has already been activated. I don't need to spend any Spiritual Stones on it to activate it anymore. I guess I can use it whenever I want! If that's the case, I can totally combine this Divine Rune to my Chaos Sword Essence! Since the Chaos Sword Essence is living in my body, I can control these two abilities with my mind at the same time. This is actually very convenient!"

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei took out his Green Jade Cauldron. Since last night, Chaos Sword Essence was placed inside it let it complete its evolution process. And now the evolution was completed, Chen Xiaobei could take it out whenever he wanted to. Utilizing the remaining heat from the Sanmei True Fire, Chen Xiaobei placed the rune inside the cauldron to let it combine with his Chaos Sword Essence.

"Combining the rune with my Chaos Sword Essence requires a couple of minutes. Since I have enough Spiritual Stones, I should just activate my Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade as well!"

Now, Chen Xiaobei had already arrived at where Damien was. Seeing that the fleet has not set sail yet, Chen Xiaobei took out the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade after he parked his Somersault Cloud high up in the sky. The 10,000 Spiritual Stones that he acquired earlier was enough to activate the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade. While the Sanmei True Fire was burning, Chen Xiaobei poured in all eight boxes of Spiritual Stones inside the cauldron.

Within seconds, all the Spiritual Stones melted and tons of concentrated Spiritual Qi was released from it. Just as expected, the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade began to absorb all the Spiritual Qi around to with an incredible speed. This piece of Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade was given by Taiyin True Deity earlier, its quality could definitely be considered as top tier. And 10,000 Spiritual Stones was Chen Xiaobei's largest haul for now. Once the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade was activated, he could expect an extremely powerful ability from it.

At the same time, Damien was standing at the front deck giving a final speech to his crew before launching the attack. In front of him, the twelve Silver-Winged Guards were standing in a row. And behind them were three hundred Blood Descendants with black hair and black wings. They were the infamous Iron-Winged Myrmidons!

These Blood Descendants were born with the warrior blood in their bodies. Their combat power were not to be underestimated. Their physical looks and bodies were more similar to animals instead of human. After Damien gave them a pep talk, the battle intent started to blaze within their bodies.

"Alright! I'm going to stop here! I believe that all of you here will not disappoint me! Now, I want everyone to take in the antidote for Green Demon, the toxic gas! After that, we will march into the battlefield and turn Paradise Island into a living hell!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

All three hundred Blood Descendants were shouting in an excited manner. Just when they wanted to take in the antidote, something was coming at them from the sky.

"Eh? What is that?"

Immediately, Damien's powerful senses allowed him to realize that something was coming at them.

"Shit!!! It's a Tomahawk Missile!!!"

Upon hearing that, all three hundred Blood Descendants were terrified.

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Chapter 835: An Eye for an Eye

Boom!

Along with the loud explosion, the Tomahawk Missile exploded on the deck of the carrier. The power of the explosion was like a Tomahawk – breaking the carrier in half.

"What the f*ck! What the hell is going on?"

Damien and the twelve Silver-Winged Guards were more powerful than the rest of the Blood Descendants. Right before the Tomahawk Missiles exploded, they managed to escape to somewhere safe. And they were protected by their True Kang as well. None of them had suffered any form of injuries. However, the rest of the Blood Descendants were not as lucky as them. Only a small number of them had managed to run away from the explosion.

The reactions of the others were not as fast and they collided into each other when they tried to run for their lives – causing the whole escaping process being slowed down greatly. Some of them suffered from third-degree burns. Their skin and flesh were completely engulfed by the flame.

Some of them were hit by the shrapnel of the missile. Their bodies were filled with different sizes of wounds with blood flowing out from it non-stop. If the Blood Descendants were being hurt badly, the ordinary American soldiers on the carrier were either dead or being destroyed completely. Five out of ten of the soldiers were totally unrecognizable and their body parts were scattered everywhere on the deck.

The rest of the soldiers that survived from the explosion were being dragged into the underwater vortex when the carrier sank into the sea. Within the blink of an eye, half of three hundred Iron-Winged Myrmidon were killed and all the American soldiers ceased to exist.

"What the hell is going on? Can someone tell me something about it? Where did that Tomahawk Missile come from?! That is the signature missile of an American carrier!"

Seeing that things did not go his way, Damien started to scream hysterically. Taken aback, none of them knew why the Tomahawk Missile would attack their carrier. Seconds later, something even more puzzling happened right before their eyes.

Voom!

Voom!

Voom!

There were around 40 to 50 F-22 Raptors coming at them from the sky – like a bunch of eagles watching their prey. A large area of the sea was covered by them completely.

"What... What the f*ck?!"

Damien and the other Blood Descendants were in complete shock. They looked like a bunch of frogs that were being stepped on. Their eyeballs were about to roll to the ground and their mouths were open so wide that a fist could fit in it. F-22 Raptor and Tomahawk Missile were specially used by the military in America. There was no way that other countries could acquire it without the knowledge of America.

Boom

Boom

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Seemingly, the group of F-22 Raptors was not going to give them any time to figure out the whole thing. Missiles, bombs, and heavy machine guns were being used to attack the enemies at the same time. Clearly, none of them had expected this surprise attack. That was why they did not have enough to defend themselves.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Dozens of carriers had turned into defenseless dummies for the F-22 Raptor in the sky. Half a minute later, an entire fleet of carriers were about to be destroyed completely. Half of them had already sunk into the sea and the other half of them were on their ways to the bottom of the sea. A swift attack could always bring victory to the attacker. The moment all 45 F-22 Raptors returned to the high sky, an entire carrier fleet had completely vanished from the surface of the ocean.

"What... What the f*ck?! Can... Can someone tell me that this is not a dream?! Quick... Quick! Tell me that none of this is real!"

Without a doubt, Damien had put in a lot of effort to come up with this grand scheme to destroy Chen Xiaobei. During the planning phase, he had spent a huge amount of resources to connect with some of the powerful people in America. If not, there was no way that this dozen of carriers with biochemical weapons would listen to his order. This entire plan could be considered as perfect after spending so much time and resources on it. Initially, he could foresee that he would become the most trusted ally of the Blood Descendant King. His future was supposed to be as bright as the star in the sky. To his surprise, his dream was shattered by some unknown force the moment he wanted to commence the attack. Without the carrier, there was no way that Damien could do anything to the Paradise Island.

Without the biochemical weapon, Damien had no chance to defeat elites like Hades. What more those elites such as Xiangyu, Lin Caoyin and some other elites with Celestial cultivation. In other words, the moment the carrier sank to the bottom of the sea, his grand scheme had failed miserably. He could no longer launch any attacks on Paradise Island. And the king of Blood Descendants would never treat him as one of the most trusted allies.

America's military would even see his as an enemy since he had just caused them a great loss. His bright future was not a dark one with an unknown outcome.

Blarrgghh

Feeling angry, Damien could not believe that this cruel ending had just happened to him. He could not help but cough out a mouthful of warm blood. Like a deflated ball, Damien lost the spirit to continue the battle. As for the rest of the Blood Descendants that survived the attack, the fear and shock that they experienced were no less than Damien.

Truly, this failure was devastating for them. The more terrifying part was none of them knew how did that happen to them. They had no idea that something even more terrifying awaited them. Most of them could lose their lives because of it. The fear was torturing them while they were still bleeding from their wounds. Despair was like a demon that fed on their weak state of mind. As time passed by, they had completely lost their battle intent. Some of them even wanted to kill themselves because they could not stand being tortured by the fear that they had inside their hearts.

"Hmph! This is actually quite satisfying! Seeing that Damien was vomiting blood, I feel elated by it!"

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei flew to from the sky on his Somersault Cloud and watching them from above. The thing that Chen Xiaobei just said was exactly the thing that Damien told him before the time rolled back. Next, Chen Xiaobei was going to do what Damien planned to do with him half an hour later.

"You can all go to hell now!"

Glaring at the rest of the Blood Descendants, Chen Xiaobei was determined to kill all of them.

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Chapter 836: Seeing Ghost in Broad Day Ligh

"How... How could it be you?" Damien's eyes were practically bulging from their sockets.

The attention of more than three hundred Blood Descendants were all fixed on Chen Xiaobei.

Needless to say, they were all perturbed at the sight of the Somersault Cloud but they were too preoccupied with a bigger problem that has continued to plague them to study the cloud.

And that problem is present right here and right now – this man before them!

The three points that were not supposed to intersect were actually connected! This signaled a major danger signal!

Could it be that this kid figured out Damien's plan?

Could it be that everything that happened just now had something to do with this kid?

If that was so, then this situation was direr than they had imagined it to be.

"How it could be me – is not important! Answers are meaningless to the dead!"

Chen Xiaobei wore an impassive expression on his face – completely void of emotions he was faced to face with a group of pale, dead bodies of Blood Descendants. To him, they were no better than dead.

"Did the military sell me out? You were the one who brought the F-22 Raptors, right? What kind of deal did you strike?" Damien took in a deep breath, forcing down the despair in his chest.

His plan was had already been foiled. What he needed to do now was try to preserve his life with all that he had.

"You think too much! I don't even know anyone from America!"

Chen Xiaobei said indifferently, "As for those F-22 Raptors, they will not appear again! I will use my strength and power to annihilate all of you!"

Seemingly, Chen Xiaobei had already put the forty-five F-22 Raptors into the Infinite Space Ring. It was not that Chen Xiaobei did not want to use them. Earlier, he did a major bombing at Mamba Island. Now, he just used the rest of his ammunition on the fleet of carriers. In other words, there was only output and no input. So the ammunition on the plane was running out. This meant that all of his F-22 Raptors had lost all their purpose naturally, he would have to put them away.

"What? Did I hear you right? You are saying that you want to fight against all of the Blood Descendants all on your own?"

Damien's eyes widened.

He had some understanding of Chen Xiaobei's strength.

In his opinion, if Chen Xiaobei really wanted to take them out single-handedly, then that was no different to looking for death!

The Blood Descendants were excited at the idea of killing Chen Xiaobei – if that happened, then they would not have to worry about dying here.

All at once, three hundred pairs of murderous gaze were fixed on Chen Xiaobei. Each of them were itching to tear apart this asshole that had caused them so much suffering!

"Stop talking and start fighting!" Chen Xiaobei roared.

His blood was boiling and his battle intent filled the air immediately.

He would not rest until every single one of them was dead!

There was only one thing in his mind – war!

Seeing that there was not a trace of F-22 Raptors, Damien's confidence was once again elevated.

"The first team of Iron-Winged Myrmidon! Listen to my command! Tear this asshole apart completely!"

When he had finished giving his orders, the ten Iron-Winged Myrmidons rushed toward Chen Xiaobei at all directions.

They were all clad in metal armor and had claws sharper than swords.

More importantly, they were actually quite strong. All of them were at Halfstep True Nirvana Cultivation. In fact, it was clear from the way they work that they had trained and worked together for a long time.

Together, the ten of them would be capable of eradicating the entire random faction in Jianghu. They were definitely not to be underestimated!

Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei was their foe today.

The Chen Xiaobei who was bursting with battle rage!

The Chen Xiaobei whose blood was boiled with anger!

The Chen Xiaobei who was armed and ready!

This Chen Xiaobei would be impossible to defeat!

"Nh. A. Ni. Bei. Ei. Hng."

Chen Xiaobei focused his vision and mouthed Buddha's six-character mantra.

"What?" the ten Iron-Winged Myrmidons were momentarily confused but immediately caught themselves and ridiculed, "Is he crazy? Why is he babbling nonsense? Was he so scared he went insane? Hahaha..."

As soon as they finished talking, Damien who was standing in one corner and the rest of the Blood Descendants burst out laughing. They looked at him as if he had gone mad.

But in a minute, all of them were dumbstruck!

Swoosh

Swoosh

Swoosh

Three golden rays shot out from Chen Xiaobei's palm and he charged toward three of the Iron Wings Myrmidons with lightning speed.

None of them had expected this. Who knew that such strange things could happen after Chen Xiaobei uttered the mantra.

As they were unprepared, the three rays of shiny, gold headband wrapped tightly around their heads!

"What... What the hell is this? Why wouldn't it come off? What the hell is happening?"

The three of them were frantically trying to remove the headband.

But no matter how much they tried – even if they had ripped off some of their hairs, the headband did not budge even an inch!

"What the hell? What sorcery is this?" Damien yelled in a panic. "Don't worry about the headband! Just kill that kid! His magic spell will then be broken!"

"Yes sir!" the ten Iron-Winged Myrmidons thought that what Damien made sense so they gathered their spirit and charged toward Chen Xiaobei again.

"I think I will save their blood for my Chaos Sword Essence!"

Ignoring all ten of them, Chen Xiaobei did not even flinch.

Shinnng

The sound of the Divine Sword whispering in the sky could be heard. Immediately, the Crimson Turmoil colored the sky red.

"What... What is this? Urgh..." before the Iron-Winged Myrmidon that led the first battle team could finish talking, he suddenly felt a cold swipe run over his neck.

Phissh

Seconds later, a straight line appeared on his neck.

His head came off and fell onto the floor.

Blood gushed out, spraying all over the place.

Pop!

Pop!

Pop!

As this was happening, the three Iron-Winged Myrmidons who had the golden headbands wrapped around their heads started to pop.

Who knew? Three tough steely heads, crushed by the golden band!

Skulls shattered into a million piece, bloody gunk with pieces of brains spattered across the floor. At first glance, it looked as if someone had smashed three watermelons on the floor.

In the blink of an eye, four out of ten of the Iron-Winged Myrmidons were dead!

Sadly, they did not even know how they had died.

Even those who were alive were confused. They could not seem to grasp what was happening.

Then in the next second, they again witnessed another unexplainable phenomenon.

A crimson long sword was going around the four headless bodies.

The four bodies were already void of life but they did not fall to the ground. Instead, they were floating in the air.

Those watching the scene unfold were completely disconcerted – they all looked like they seen a ghost.

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Chapter 837: Sword Roars Like a Dragon

Being surrounded by the Crimson Turmoil, a sense of pressure that was similar to the weight of a mountain was stressing out the chest of all the Blood Descendants – causing their hearts to jump non-stop. Some of them were starting to feel suffocated as well. At that moment, they could see that a bloodthirsty reaper was rising from hell to harvest their lives. The length of the sword was three feet long. It was red in color. Though it seemed like it was made of jade, it was beaming with metallic ray.

On the body of the sword, there were nine streams of blood Qi flowing within it – as if there were nine dragons cruising in it. In the middle of the nine dragons, there was a platinum sword rune! And this was none other than Lu Dongbin's Ancestral Sword Divine Rune! The size of it was as big as a thumb and there were a crimson dragon and black dragon flying on its both side. The whole scene made it looked like as if these two dragons were fighting for the sword. Judging from the pictures that were being engraved on the sword, it could definitely be considered as a masterpiece!

The black dragon was actually the black dragon blood that Chaos Sword Essence absorbed in Green Vine City. And the crimson dragon was actually the blood essence of the giant serpent that tried to overcome the calamity. This was actually the final form of Chaos Sword Essence after its evolution. At the same time, there was actually an obsidian jade orb surrounding the Chaos Sword Essence. From far, it looked like a black moon was circling around the crimson sun. Seemingly, the obsidian jade orb was the after-activated-form of the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade!

Out of expectation, it did not fuse into the sword. Instead, it acted as an independent source around the sword. Maybe it needed more time to complete the fusion process. Or, maybe Chen Xiaobei could use it to craft into a brand new Spiritual Item! Of course, that is the kind of matter Chen Xiaobei had to figure out in the future. Now, the reason why there were four headless bodies floating in mid-air was that of the Chaos Sword Essence and Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade!

"What... What the hell is going on?"

Suddenly, all three hundred Blood Descendants shouted at the same time. Seconds later, they could see that all the blood were being drained from the four headless bodies by the Chaos Sword Essence. In a blink of an eye, the last drop of blood from all four headless bodies was being absorbed by the Chaos Sword Essence and they began to fall from the sky like dried leaves in autumn.

"That crimson sword is an evil item! It... It just drained all the blood from the headless bodies!" exclaimed all the Blood Descendants.

Sucking blood was actually their primal ability, none of them would have imagined that an item would possess the ability to drain one's blood.

"I could... I could feel that the Qi emanating from the sword become more powerful! Seemingly, all the blood that it absorbed earlier has turned into its fuel that can provide it with extra power!"

Exclaimed in shock, all the Blood Descendants could feel that the power of Chaos Sword Essence had greatly increased. With its sword Qi constantly exuding to the atmosphere, they could sense that a giant dragon's shadow was watching at them from the sky.

"No! That's not all! That... That jade orb contains a very powerful mysterious force as well! And it's still constantly growing!"

Immediately, the rest of the Blood Descendants turned around and paid attention to the obsidian orb. Just as expected, there was a huge amount of black Qi being released from the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade – forming a black dragon's shadow. Standing there like stunned chickens, none of them could figure out what just happened. Chen Xiaobei was the only one that knew what caused this special phenomenon.

Draining blood was the very first ability of Chaos Sword Essence and this ability was exactly the same with the ability that the giant serpent possessed. With their compatibility, the giant serpent became one of the most important evolving material of Chaos Sword Essence. After its evolution, the Chaos Sword Essence could not turn the blood that it drained became its fuel to unleash its power. And this ability was given by the essence of the giant serpent that just fused into the sword.

The more blood it absorbed, the one that wielded the sword could come up with strength beyond his combat power. At the same time, Chen Xiaobei could see that the four spirits of the deceased Blood Descendants were being devoured by the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade. Just like the sword, the more soul it devoured, the more burst power it could provide to the user.

Draining blood!

Devouring soul!

Basically, these two abilities were taking strength from the deceased to make oneself become more powerful. Of course, when the soul was being devoured by the Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade, Chen Xiaobei would not receive any merit points since the souls never get the chance to enter the underworld realm.

Thought it was a loss to him, merit points were still not as important as avenging his friends and family. No matter what, Chen Xiaobei would definitely deliver the punishment that Damien deserved.

"Kill!" shouted Chen Xiaobei.

Immediately, the Chaos Sword Essence was triggered and the black and crimson dragon shadows started to charge at their enemies with full strength and speed. Like two dragons rising from the sea at the same time, their forces were basically unstoppable.

"Good heavens... Such a terrifying sword force!"

Shouting in fear at the same time, all the Blood Descendants' hearts paused and their pupils contracted. The fear that they experienced had completely consumed them – causing them to shake involuntarily. It was at that moment they knew that the two primordial dragons were going to crush them and turn them into ash within seconds.

Swoosh

The moment the two dragons crushed into their enemies, the rest of the six Silver-Winged Myrmidon were killed almost instantly. Two of them were decapitated. The other two were slashed in half with their internal organs dropping out from their bodies. And the last two of them were pierced by the two dragons – leaving a big hole in their bodies.

"F*ck! F*ck! What the f*ck! What kind of power is that?! It's too damn powerful..."

"That long sword is just an object! How is possible that it can come up with such immense power?!"

"The strength and the speed of that sword has just reached 35,000 combat power! Almost as powerful as the Silver-Winged Myrmidon! This is truly unbelievable!"

"This is so scary... Is this... Is this the legendary demon's evil sword?"

.....

Every single Blood Descendant including Damien were shocked by what the sword could do to them. To them, a weapon like this should not even exist on this earth. To their surprise, that was actually not the limit of the Chaos Sword Essence!

Swoop

In mid-air, all the blood and souls of the six killed Silver-Winged Myrmidons were once again being absorbed by the Chaos Sword Essence and Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade! Like just now, its power was being boosted immensely again. With that being said, the strength and speed of the sword would be faster and more powerful than the strike that it landed on them just now.

Chen Xiaobei's combat power was only 33,000. Since the sword launched an attack that was equivalent to 35,000, this time it could definitely come up with an attack that was more powerful than 35,000 combat power. It would only get more and more powerful if the battle was dragged longer and longer. Clearly, these were the new abilities brought forth by the Chaos Sword Essence and Soul Consuming Enigmatic Jade. All the Spiritual Stones that Chen Xiaobei invested in it were definitely worth it.

Roar!

The sword roared in the air and its sword Qi served as a powerful force to force all its enemies to succumb. With two dragons circling the sword, it could kill an enemy every second!

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Chapter 838: Damien's Decision

"Wind!"

With the Chaos Sword Essence rushing through the enemies and two dragons flying alongside it, all three hundred Blood Descendants were being massacred brutally. Wherever the sword went, there would be heads flying up high in the sky – like chopping vegetables. Within a blink of an eye, a dozen Iron-Winged Myrmidons were delivered to hell. Even those Iron-Winged Myrmidons with Halfstep True Nirvana cultivation with iron armor on them were defenseless against the attack from the sword – like cutting a piece of tofu with a sharp knife.

After witnessing all the brutal murders, none of them were bold enough to go against the sword and the dragons anymore. All of them started to look for a safe place to hide to make sure that they could survive till the end of the battle.

"Everyone! Step back! Let us stop the attack of this sword!"

Suddenly, the twelve Silver-Winged Myrmidons stepped up. Three out of twelve of them volunteered to stop the attack of Chaos Sword Essence. With 35,000 combat power, all twelve of them were at early phase of True Nirvana cultivation. To them, the power of the attack of the Chaos Sword Essence was estimated at around 36,000 combat power. Though it was more powerful than before, they were confident enough to stop its attack with their strength.

Swoosh

Swoosh

Swoosh

Three silver True Kang combat armors were formed around their bodies. Combined with their silver hair, they now looked like one of those Silver Demons.

"Actually, that kid is not as powerful! As long as we can take control of that evil sword, he would become a piece of dead meat on the chopping board! And we will be able to do whatever we want to him!"

"You are right! The attack from that sword is not that powerful actually! Three of us here are enough to stop the attack!"

"Right! The rest of you guys can go and capture that kid! Leave the hard part to us!"

Three Silver Demons looked into each other eyes, they then started to wield their giant sickles. Coming with all their strength, they were determined to bring Chaos Sword Essence down.

"Alright! Everyone! Come with me! I'm going to drain all his blood and eat his flesh!"

Feeling angry, Damien's face contorted completely. Considering that his plan was a goner and his future was doomed, all he wanted to do right now was to vent his anger at someone that caused his failure. And without a doubt, Chen Xiaobei was the perfect candidate for him. After giving the order, Damien, nine Silver-Winged Myrmidons and, two hundred Iron-Winged Myrmidons surrounded Chen Xiaobei immediately. Clearly, they were planning to stop the attack of the sword and kill Chen Xiaobei at the same time.

However!

Wishful thinking was always so compelling! And reality was always very cruel. Seconds later, all of the Blood Descendants were completely taken aback. They had forgotten something very important. The Chaos Sword Essence just massacred a dozen Silver-Winged Myrmidons and it had never stopped taking in new blood and souls! Awhile ago, Chen Xiaobei had already decided to give up the opportunity to earn more merit points for himself. Instead, he chose to let this weapon of doom to consume the enemies' blood and soul for it to become more powerful.

Roar!

The black and crimson converted the blood and soul into their strength and they unleashed all their force in this critical moment. Now, the two dragons were even more surreal than before. At the same time, the strength and speed of the Chaos Sword Essence were greatly boosted as well – scaling at 40,000 combat power now!

"How... How is that even possible... Its power just received an enormous boost... This is not logical at all...!"

None of the Blood Descendants could figure out the mechanism of the Chaos Sword Essence.

"Oh... Oh my god... We are so dead this time..."

Peeing their pants, the three Silver-Winged Myrmidons that planned on stopping the attack of the Chaos Sword Essence were completely consumed by fear. Their pupils shrank to the size of a needlepoint and their bodies were shaking non-stop as well. At that moment, they had given up on running for their lives. That was because they knew that they could never outrun the attack since the Chaos Sword Essence was just hovering right in front of them. Knowing that they would not be able to handle the absolute crushing force of the Chaos Sword Essence, they had lost all their battle intent. All they had in their mind right now was despair!

Bop!

Bop!

Bop!

Three True Kang armors were being destroyed at the same time. Once their armor shattered, the victory would automatically go to Chen Xiaobei.

Swoosh!

The Silver Demon that stood in the middle was cut in half. On the other hand, the Silver Demon that stood on the left side came in contact with the crimson dragon head on, his body could not handle the immense pressure – turning him into a pile of minced meat. And the last Silver Demon that stood on the right side was being torn into half within a second – leaving his internal organs oozing out from his open wounds.

"How... How is that even possible... Three Silver-Winged Myrmidons were killed instantly by the sword! I must be dreaming!"

"No! This is not a dream! The combat power of the attack launched by that sword had reached 40,000 just now! Unless all twelve Silver-Winged Myrmidons work together to stop it at the same time, it is simply impossible to stop its attack!"

"What?! 40,000 combat power? In other words, the combat power of that evil sword is equivalent to the high-tier grand duke of Blood Descendants! This... This is insane..."

Taken aback, all the Blood Descendants were terrified by the power of Chaos Sword Essence. None of them was bold enough to attack Chen Xiaobei anymore. Every grand duke of the Blood Descendants was

given the authority to take charge of a small family. For example, Li Xiang and Horn Gustav were the best example of showcasing the thing that a grand duke could pull off. And they were just the low-tier grand duke with 30,000 combat power.

"No! Something is not right! That evil sword is not that powerful just now! The reason why it becomes so powerful is because of the number of enemies that it killed just now! Now, I know how it achieved 40,000 combat power! The more it kills the more powerful it becomes!"

Finally, Damien managed to figure out the way the Chaos Sword Essence worked. Though the true power of Chaos Sword Essence was absolutely terrifying, Damien's combat power was still higher than it. Having to say that, he managed to eliminate all the fear that he had in his heart and began to figure out something to deal with it.

"Let me deal with that evil sword! I want all of you to work together to kill that son of a bitch! As long as the evil sword stops killing people, it will never be able to threaten us anymore! Kill that son of a bitch and we will win the battle!"

Immediately, Damien opened up his wings and flew towards the Chaos Sword Essence. It was true that he was right about the deduction that he just made. With his strength and speed, he could easily rush to it and grabbed its sword handle to attempt to control it.

"Grand duke! You are so wise! We will now go and capture that son of a bitch!"

Upon hearing Damien's plan, all the Blood Descendants could see the light of hope at the end of the tunnel once again. Immediately, they charged at Chen Xiaobei and surrounded him.

"Heh... Haven't you heard of the ancient Chinese proverb?"

"One can always outplay when you think you are powerful enough to defeat your opponent!"

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Chapter 839: Thousand Tons of Sands

"One can always outplay when you think you are powerful enough to defeat your opponent?"

"Stop acting tough in front of us! We were given all the information about you from the central intelligence agency! With your weak-ass combat power, you will never be able to survive our attack for more than three seconds!"

"Time is constantly moving! How would you know that I have actually improved a lot?"

"What a funny joke! The information that we received from the CIA is the latest first-hand information! We know that you just achieved True Nirvana cultivation not too long ago as well! Without the help of that sword, there is no way in hell that you can kill any of us here!"

The leader of the Silver-Winged Myrmidons glared at Chen Xiaobei in disdain. By mocking Chen Xiaobei, he was actually trying to buy more time for his fellow Blood Descendants to surround him. The rest of the eight Silver-Winged Myrmidons and two hundred Iron-Winged Myrmidons had already formed a combat formation behind Chen Xiaobei after he finished mocking him.

Undeniably, this group of Blood Descendants was Chen Xiaobei's toughest enemies so far. Not only they were well trained but also possessed a very strong execution skill. It was true that Chen Xiaobei killed and defeated most of their allies, they somehow still managed to keep a calmed mind and they were really smart as well. Using the leader to distract Chen Xiaobei by mocking him while others got into the right combat position was definitely a smart move.

Just like what Damien mentioned earlier, once he decided to deal with Chen Xiaobei personally – he knew that he would be able to crush Chen Xiaobei with ease. Thought they were really smart, Chen Xiaobei was not dumb either. Seemingly, he knew that the Blood Descendants were trying to come up with a two hundred people combat formation. However, he had no intention to stop them at all.

That was because Chen Xiaobei still had a number of trump cards hidden up his sleeve. The fact that his enemies were trying to come up with a formation was actually beneficial to him.

"Hahaha! Stupid son of a bitch! You are so dead this time!"

Soon, the head of the Silver-Winged Myrmidons started to laugh in an arrogant manner. Clearly, the combat formation was completed and they were ready to strike Chen Xiaobei. All two hundred of them were being assigned to fly to a designated position. And the end product was a giant half-bodied Blood Descendant!

There were around a dozen Blood Descendants formed into body parts like head, body, arms, and wings. All of them were holding combat spears and wearing iron armors. There were even Silver-Winged Myrmidons with giant sickles flying at the claws and fangs of the giant Blood Descendants. From afar, one could see that this giant Blood Descendant was at least ten meters tall and there were thorns that were made of combat spears on his body. It was as if a Demon Overlord was glaring at Chen Xiaobei from the sky.

This sky combat formation was completely different from the ground combat formation. Normally, the first row of the soldiers would charge at their enemies in ground combat formation. Whereas, this sky combat formation allowed the Blood Descendants to attack their enemies from all the directions. Once the combat formation managed to get closer to Chen Xiaobei, all two hundreds of them could form into a sphere shape and trapped him inside it. By that time, there would be no way for him to run away or dodge the enemies' attack.

"Did you see that? This is the special formation of Blood Descendants! It's called the Divine Wing Blood Demon Formation! It is specially used to deal with powerful foes like you with us outnumber you! Once we manage to surround you, combat spears that come from different directions will put hundreds and thousands of holes on your body!"

"So, the formation is done? Let's cut the crap and get into the battle!" said Chen Xiaobei in a casual manner.

"Son of a bitch! How dare you look down on our formation?! I can promise you that you can no longer act tough in front of us once the battle is over!"

The head of the Silver-Winged Myrmidon was angered by Chen Xiaobei's attitude. With a furious look, he turned around and flew to the heart of the giant Demon Overlord.

"Everyone! Listen to my command! Charge at him with all your might! In three seconds, I want that son of a bitch to turn into a pile of dead meat!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

All two hundred Blood Descendants shouted at the same time with their combat spear and giant sickle in their hands. The moment all of them started to fly at Chen Xiaobei in a synchronized manner, the giant Demon Overlord began to charge at Chen Xiaobei as well – like a lion chasing a rabbit.

"Son of a bitch! If you manage to survive this attack for at least three seconds, I will bow down at you and call you my father!"

The head of the Silver-Winged Myrmidon swung his giant sickle and charged at Chen Xiaobei with all his might.

"Heh! Xiaobai and Sirius will not be happy if they get to know that I have such an ugly son!"

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiaobei took out two gourds from his treasure chest. He first opened the Green Jade Gourd and poured some of the Spiritual Qi inside it to another Yellow Jade Gourd. After pouring in at least 1,000 Spiritual Qi inside it, the Green Jade Gourd was left with Spiritual Qi that was equivalent to 1,100 Spiritual Stones. After that, Chen Xiaobei kept his Green Jade Gourd back into his treasure chest. Lastly, he threw the Yellow Jade Gourd up in the sky.

"What the hell is that again?!"

Upon seeing that, every single Blood Descendant stopped moving forward. After all, they had just suffered a great loss for underestimating the true power of Chaos Sword Essence. That was why they were worried that Chen Xiaobei might come up with something evil to attack them again.

"The river of sand listen to my command! Turn into a silent lethal wave!"

With a calm heart, Chen Xiaobei uttered something incomprehensible.

Rumble

Seconds later, waves and waves of sand started to burst out from the Yellow Jade Gourd like a waterfall. The weight of the sand flowing out from it was weigh tens of thousands of pounds and it was enough to create a catastrophic attack. Seconds ago, it looked like Chen Xiaobei was about to be killed by the Demon Overlord. Now, the hundred meters tall sand waterfall made the ten meters tall Demon Overlord looked a tiny ant. Seeing that the sand waterfall was about to land upon them, all two hundred Blood Descendants could not do anything about it but stand there like a statue.

With their bodies shaking non-stop, they could feel that the entire space was about to be filled by tons of sand. And they could imagine that the sea beneath them would replace by the sand as well.

Boom!

The sand waterfall landed on the Demon Overlord and it crushed him like an ant.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Taking a heavy hit from Chen Xiaobei's attack, all two hundred Blood Descendants suffered a great deal of injuries and fell into the sea one by one. Fortunately, the sea was just beneath them – if not they would definitely be dead meat if they landed on the ground instead.

"Kill me within three seconds?! This joke is not funny at all! It seems like Shidi Sha's Quicksand Gourd is quite a powerful item..."

"You evil son of a bitch! Die now!"

Seeing that the whole thing had gone wrong, Damien had to give up on suppressing the Chaos Sword Essence. He now was forced to attack Chen Xiaobei instead.

Having no fear, Chen Xiaobei put on a smile and said, "Suddenly, I thought of an interesting combo!"

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Chapter 840: Counterstrike from the Blood Descendants

"Son of a bitch! I want you to die now!"

Shouting furiously, Damien charged at Chen Xiaobei with all his might – wanting to kill him with this one strike. To Damien, Chen Xiaobei had to rely heavily on the Chaos Sword Essence to defeat his enemies. The more enemies it killed the stronger it became. In other words, the only way for Damien to win in this battle was to kill Chen Xiaobei before the Chaos Sword Essence gained more than 45,000 combat power. That was why Damien had no other choice but put in all his might in this final strike.

Swoosh

Golden True Kang like a shiny and sturdy armor was formed around his body. The golden ray that emitted from it was so bright that it flooded half of the crimson sky.

"I will bet on the glory of Gustav Family! I, Damien Gustav will kill you with this one last strike!"

Like a golden holy knight that put on his holy armor, Damien's Qi field was boosted greatly as he exuded a horrifying pressure.

"So powerful! That is our grand duke, Damien Gustav!"

"You are right! Even since he absorbed the strength of our old grand duke, he is not just one step away from becoming the grand leader!"

"This is great! That blood sword is still miles away from that bastard! There is no way that it can arrive here in time to attack grand duke, Damien! Once that son of a bitch is dead, victory will belong to us!"

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On the surface of the sea, the surviving Blood Descendants flew back into the sky and witnessed Damien launch a final lethal hit on Chen Xiaobei. Clearly, they knew that their fate would be decided by Damien's last hit.

"No! It's not that simple!"

Suddenly, the head of the Silver-Winged Myrmidon shook his head with a serious look on his face. Earlier, he was the one that claimed that he was going to kill Chen Xiaobei within three seconds. Yet in the end, Chen Xiaobei managed to turn the tide around and beat him with ease. At this moment, he had a strong hunch that Damien would not be able to kill Chen Xiaobei with this final hit.

Swoosh

While everyone was watching him, Damien swung his giant claw to prepare to attack Chen Xiaobei. In that split second, every single Blood Descendants wished that Chen Xiaobei would be torn into pieces. However, nobody would have thought that Damien would miss his target and fail to kill Chen Xiaobei.

Swoosh

With extreme speed, Chen Xiaobei flew to his Chaos Sword Essence and created an arc-like afterimage in the sky. In the blink of an eye, Chen Xiaobei was now hundreds of meters away from Damien and managed to get his hands on the Chaos Sword Essence.

"What... What just happened? His speed... How is it possible that he managed to fly to his sword in such extreme speed?"

Taken aback, Damien was filled with shock.

"What the f*ck?! Am I seeing it wrong? He moved way too fast for our eyes to catch up with him!"

"That kind of speed can be compared with the movement of a grand leader! No! He actually can move faster than a grand leader! Oh god! I must be hallucinating!"

"Faster than a grand leader?! His combat power is estimated at around 50,000 combat power! If that's the case, we are no different from a pile of dead meat!"

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Taken aback, all two hundred surviving Blood Descendants were filled with fear. If Chen Xiaobei was powerful as a grand leader, there was no way that they could defeat even if all of them worked together. The fear of death was once again descended on their state of mind. Just like what the head of the Silver-Winged Myrmidon mentioned earlier, things are not as simple as it seemed.

"Don't worry! I will give some meaning to your pathetic life! Mark my words!"

Standing on the Somersault Cloud proudly, his shirt and hair were lifted by the wind gently. With one of his hand holding the Chaos Sword Essence, Chen Xiaobei looked like one of those Demon King ascending from hell watching the puny humans from the top of the world. A domineering aura emanated from him – causing tremendous pressure on his foes.

"Bastard! Stop acting tough in front of me! I know that you did not use your own strength to dodge my attack just now! In that split second, I could not sense your True Qi moving at all!"

Damien slowly moved his gaze to the Somersault Cloud that was emitting golden aura beneath Chen Xiaobei's feet. It was at that moment Damien knew that his deduction was right. The sole reason why Chen Xiaobei managed to dodge Damien's attack was because of the Somersault Cloud.

"Everyone listen to me! The true strength of this bastard is actually not as powerful! As long as we work together, I'm pretty sure we can defeat him in no time!"

"Grand duke, just give us the order! We will do whatever you ask us to do!"

Immediately, all two hundred Blood Descendants flew to Damien. Clearly, they knew that every single one of them would cease to exist if they did not work together to defeat him.

"I'm going to be brutally honest here! By doing what I'm about to ask you guys to do might hurt your Qi severely! And you guys will need a very long time to achieve full recovery! I'm planning to use the Dark Power of the Gustav Family to harvest your blood to increase my strength! If I don't do it, all of you guys here will be killed by that son of a bitch eventually! Even I will be killed the moment the evil sword acquires more power from your dead bodies! I think I have analyzed the current situation perfectly for all of you. I, Damien Gustav would like to ask all of you guys to go through this life and death situation with me!"

Upon hearing that, every single Blood Descendants immediately said yes to Damien's request.

"I'm willing to use my blood to provide you with more strength! From this second onward, we are all in this together to defeat this powerful foe!"

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All two hundreds of them knew Damien was telling them the truth, the only way to defeat Chen Xiaobei was to use the final trump card of Damien just mentioned to them. The Dark Power was a kind of special ability possessed by the Blood Descendant. Legends had it that it originated from the Demon Lord Satan, Blood Queen Lilith, and the Fallen Angel Lucifer. Every Blood Descendant families possessed a different kind of Dark Power.

The kind of Dark Power that Gustav Family possessed allowed them to harvest others' blood to enhance their strength.

Phissh!

Phissh!

Phissh!

Since everyone had come to an agreement, all of them started to slice their wrists without any hesitation. At the same time, Damien began to summon a dark flame to draw their blood to him.

"What the f*ck?! This kind of ability is insanely powerful!"

Through the Netherspirit Battlescouter, Chen Xiaobei could see that Damien's combat power was skyrocketing! The last three digits of his 45,000 combat power were increasing at the speed of how a stopwatch moved. Sooner or later, Damien would achieve 50,000 combat power!

"It seems like I should come up with my trump card as well!" said Chen Xiaobei fearlessly while swinging his Chaos Sword Essence.