

Red Envelope 921

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Chapter 921: The Strategy Works

At the north side of the mountain where Bei Xuan Faction was, all 500 people of Xuanjian Faction scattered into an arc-like formation. Like a fist net, they had no intention to let anyone pass through them.

"Shixiong! What is going on in front of us?! There's a huge amount of mist there!" said one of the skinny disciples of Xuanjian Faction.

"Do you think I have an answer or explanation for it? Mist like that can be considered as a celestial phenomenon! Only gods can create something like that! All we need to do right now is to move forward! After all, Bei Xuan Faction is located at the middle of our human circle! Just keep moving forward and I'm pretty sure that we will arrive there in no time!" said one of the plump disciples.

"Alright. Shixiong, you are right... I heard that there are a lot of treasures being stored at Bei Xuan Faction! We will be filthy rich if we can be the first one to enter the faction!"

"All those treasures mean nothing to me! I heard that there are a few legendary beauties staying inside Bei Xuan Faction! I will be a happy man if I can enslave one of them!"

"You are right about that too! Rape one of them! I want to see him go to hell with hatred and frustration! Hehehe..."

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Just when the two of them were laughing, the wind of sound could be heard passing them by. Two rays of bronze True Kang were charging at them with lightning speed. It was basically impossible for elites that were below True Nirvana cultivation to spot it with their naked eye—let alone dodge it.

"Ouch! Oh! Oh!"

Seconds later, the plump and skinny disciples drop dead on the floor while holding on to their crotches. From the surface, it looked like they were having their period because their pants were soaked in blood. Needless to say, these two disgusting men had joined the eunuch team.

"Dream on! You two garbage will never be able to lay your hands on my Sifu's women! I, Wu Aofeng just made sure that you will never be able to have sex with another woman anymore!"

Following Jiang Ziya's instruction, Wu Aofeng and Old Wang were supposed to make use of the mist to attack the disciples of Xuanjian Faction! After castrating them, the two of them had lost the ability to continue moving forward.

"What the hell is going on?"

Suddenly, a young man brought four people with him to see what was going on.

"Shixiong Qi... We... We were attacked by someone... It was a sneak attack! Help us... We will die if you don't help us to stop the bleeding!" stuttered the plump and skinny disciples.

Their faces were as pale as a sheet.

"Four of you! Go over now and bring them to the nearest hospital!"

The young man swung his hand and the four disciples quickly went over and carried them down the mountain. The person that instructed them was none other than the son of Qu Yueting, Qi Zhenxin! The two of them were supposed to work from the inside to help Wu Aofeng and Old Wang cut down the manpower of Xuanjian Faction.

"Old Man Jiang is right about it! Six enemies are forced to retreat after I launched an attack at them! Sooner or later, all 500 disciples of Xuanjian Faction will be forced to walk away from here!" said Wu Aofeng in an excited manner.

"The enemies from my side are gradually entering the Puzzle Formation! I think it's better for you to save some strength! This is going to be a long battle!" said Old Wang, nodded.

"Don't worry! I know what to do! I'm pretty sure we can definitely stop all of them from approaching Xuanjian Faction!" said Wu Aofeng in a confident manner.

Immediately, he led Old Wang to ambush the enemies at a different spot. They were doing exactly what Jiang Ziya told them earlier—applying the Guerrilla Warfare Tactic to defeat the enemies! To put it simply, they would have to switch position every time after they launched an attack. Although all the disciples of Xuanjian Faction were not powerful, there were still Liu Xiyuan and a group of elders assisting them.

That was why it was not wise for Wu Aofeng and Old Wang to fight with them out in the open. They would surely be killed if they were surrounded by them. However, the Guerrilla Warfare Tactic allowed them to take advantage of their enemies by moving around. By doing that, the enemies would never be able to capture them. Besides, the enemies were now distracted by them since they were moving from one place to another place to attack them. In other words, the entire Xuanjian Faction would be slowed down greatly because of them.

At the same time.

Northeast of Bei Xuan Faction.

The people from the Zhuang Family were being attacked by the same tactic as well.

Tai Yitan! Cang Jingu! Xiaobai! Murong Xiaoyao!

This was the most powerful team of Bei Xuan Faction. The first three persons of this team were all elites with True Nirvana cultivation. Though Murong Xiaoyao was slightly weaker than them, her combat experience actually made up for it. Besides, her wittiness played a huge part in helping her to defeat all kind of enemies easily.

As compared to them, Zhuang Family was led by a Celestial cultivation elite, Zhuang Bihuang and a eunuch with middle phase of True Nirvana stage. The rest of the people were no more than bodyguards.

Their cultivations were actually pretty weak. After going through a few rounds of assaults, they had lost around thirty people.

Still, Zhuang Bihuang and Eunuch Su could not find and capture Tai Yitan and the rest of them. Naturally, they were slowed down as well. Sooner or later, all 100 people from the Zhuang Family would definitely be defeated.

At the same time.

Southwest of Bei Xuan Faction.

People from Yap Family were now slowed down too. Yap Family was famous for being very successful at doing business. The truth was all of them had little to no experience in fighting with others. Situ Hengfeng was the only powerful elite amongst all the people. That was why the second team managed to fool them easily.

Huo Yuanba! Murong Tian! Jin Liu! Sirius!

All of them were equipped with enough combat power and experience to complete their task. Overall, their team was a very well-balanced team—allowing them to carry out an extremely effective Guerrilla Warfare!

Within ten minutes, the entire Yap Family was put to a halt completely.

Ring!

Suddenly, Huo Yuanba's cell phone rang.

The moment he picked up the call, he realized that Qiao'er was the one that called him.

"I'm helping Elder Jiang to deliver the order. The second team, which is your team is asked to stay here until the people of Mount Shu Faction pass by here! Just assault them when you see them later!"

"I thought the people of Mount Shu Faction are coming from the west direction? Why would they come over here?"

"That Elder Jiang's latest order! I don't know the reason behind it as well... Other than that, if you see Xu Changqing later, quickly run to the west and continue with your assault!"

"Okay... Roger that...."

Frowning, Huo Yuanba could not understand why would Jiang Ziya give such order.

However, seconds after he hung up the call—he came to a realization.

"Damn! Elder Jiang is really wise!" said Huo Yuanba, taken aback.

He saw a handful of Mount Shu Faction disciples running to their direction and shouted, "Where is Elder Situ? What happened here? Why did you guys fail to catch up with our speed?"

"I understand now! Their fishing net is now flawed when we managed to slow down Yap Family! For sure, they will definitely come over here to check with them! And we will be able to stall the people of Mount Shu Faction as well!"

"What a great strategy! Since, Yap, Zhuang, and Liu Families are being stalled, the other factions will have no choice but to send some of their people to replace them! As long as we continue to attack them, they will have no choice but to spread out their forces to replace the injured allies!"

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Chapter 922: Real And Fake Dragon Void Sword

"Men! Send someone to the Yap Family and see what's going on. What in the world are the Yap Family doing? There is a gap in the formation! We will be in trouble if the disciples of Bei Xuan Faction manage to escape through the gap!" said the leader of Mount Shu Faction, Xu Changqing in a serious manner.

"Shixiong! I have something to report!" One of the disciples ran up and announced, "We just got a call from one of our men! He said that they were ambushed and seriously injured! Even the people of Yap Family were badly wounded. Other than Situ Hengfeng and the ten men around him, everyone else was crushed!"

"What?!"

Xu Changqing's eyes nearly popped out of her head.

"Was Chen Xiaobei there? Did he do all this by himself alone?"

"No... They said that no one saw Chen Xiaobei from the beginning to the end..." the disciple said.

"What the hell is Situ Hengfeng doing? Piece of trash! You guys, come with me! We're going to give them some help. This formation must not be broken!"

Xu Changqing signaled and more than ten men ran toward where the Yap Family was.

This was, without a doubt, all within Jiang Ziya's calculations. The moment Xu Changqing left, Huo Yuanba led the second assault team to where Mount Shu Faction was. Since the leader was not with them and they were far away from all the other allies, the second assault team managed to destroy them with ease.

Not only Xu Changqing did not manage to give any help to Yap Family, but his missing presence also caused all the people from Mount Shu Faction to lose their ability to combat anymore. Only a handful of them could muster enough strength to fight back and part of them had to stay back to take care of the injured allies.

"We were fooled by our enemies! God damn it! They treated us like a bunch of stupid monkeys!"

Xu Changqing was so angry that he almost coughed out a mouthful of warm blood. He immediately contacted Yue Changkong.

The second Yue Changkong received the call, he started to give them a good scolding.

"What a bunch of idiots! Stupid! Our enemies just fooled us like we are a group of dumbasses! What I need you to do right now is assign a handful of your people to take care of the injured ones! The rest of you, follow me to fight back now!"

"Faction Leader Yue, was your team fooled by the enemies as well?" asked Xu Changqing.

"Damn Chen Xiaobei! He's too cunning!" Yue Changkong barked, "He sent people to ambush the Zhuang Family; I sent reinforcement to Zhuang Family, and he sent his people to attack my men! The trip of coming to and fro had cost me 80 to 90% of Mount Hua Faction's and Zhuang Family's men!"

"It's the same for me, Faction Leader Yue!" Xu Changqing said while sweating profusely, "Mount Shu Faction and the Yap Family lost 80% to 90% of people as well! What should we do now?"

"We shouldn't spread out anymore! Or we'll all die in Chen Xiaobei's hands!"

Yue Changkong was after all a renowned Faction leader—his wisdom and capability were pretty good and thus quickly decided, "Xuanjian Faction has the largest force! It's extremely difficult for the enemies to fool us! What we need to do right now is gather with Xuanjian Faction and charge into Bei Xuan Faction!"

After he hung up, every able-bodied man took action and headed to where Xuanjian Faction was.

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At the same time, Xuanjian Faction was already a state of chaos.

"Bro! Please don't hit me. I'm just passing by!"

Immediately, NeZha triggered his special ability—act cute!

With his clean white face, glistening eyes, and small red lips, no one had the heart to hit him.

"Why are you on this road in the middle of the night?" asked one of the Xuanjian disciples.

"This...this..." NeZha thought for a while and he suddenly yelled, "Brother! Look! A UFO!"

"Huh?"

The Xuanjian disciple turned to look.

Smack!

Just as he turned, there was loud sound on his temple. His head spun and he passed out within seconds!

"Tsk! This guy's combat power is 8,000 but we took him down just like that!" Hong Hai'er said contemptuously. In his hand was a brick.

"Victory!"

NeZha ran over excitedly and gave Hong Hai'er a high five.

The both of them had just recently achieved Qi refining stage and their combat power each was only 5,000 each; but together, they had already defeated several enemies who were stronger than them.

Since they often involved in commercials and performances, they usually live in the city. So when they came back to Bei Xuan Faction, they had to pick on those enemies that strayed away from their big group—like poking into someone's asshole!

"NeZha! I think I heard Old Wang" Hong Hai'er said suddenly.

"I heard it too! Quick, let's go join them!"

Immediately, NeZha led the way.

On the other side, a battle was imminent.

"Bastard! You hurt so many of Xuanjian Faction disciples! Now you have nowhere to run!"

Liu Chunyi and about ten other men surrounded Wu Aofeng and Old Wang!

"Well, you guys are in our territory! Some of you are bound to be attacked by us!"

Wu Aofeng laughed and said, "I have no plans to run away. Come on then, let's fight!"

Old Wang said nothing, quietly acknowledging the taunt Wu Aofeng had issued.

"It looks like you're very confident!"

Liu Chunyi waved his hand and the men behind him all stood in a sword formation.

Wu Aofeng sneered, "Hah, I don't know your strength, but since you are so impatient to fight me, I am more than happy to accommodate you!"

"My combat power is nowhere near yours!" Liu Chunyi raised his brow and drew his sword. "But I do have this Dragon Void Sword and a unique sword formation! It won't be too difficult for me to destroy you!"

"Hehe, you have a Dragon Void Sword?"

Wu Aofeng grinned and also unsheathed a sword. "I also have the Dragon Void Sword!"

"Huh?" Liu Chunyi frowned and then said dismissively, "It's too dark here. I wouldn't have noticed your sword if you hadn't told me about it. To be honest with you, that sword is a dummy! You stupid fool! Chen Xiaobei tricked you!"

"Oh bullshit! My Sifu treats me with respect and had been merciful to me. Don't slander him!"

Wu Aofeng exploded in anger.

"Heh, Chen Xiaobei didn't tell you that when I exchanged the sword for medication with him, I had given him a fake one! Naturally, he gave you the sword!"

Liu Chunyi snickered, "I can't believe you treated that sham like a baby!" How dumb!"

Hearing this, the ten Xuanjian Faction disciples surrounding them all burst out in laughter.

"My Sifu will never give me a counterfeit! I will use this sword to finish you off!"

Wu Aofeng thundered and stormed forward.

"God, you are one f*cking dumbass! Watch me slice your replica in half!"

Li Chunyi was, not in the slightest, fazed.

Shing!

They were both swift and both the real and fake Dragon Void Swords made contact. And in one swift moment, the duplicate shattered!

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Chapter 923: Breaking the Legs While Charging

"How...how could this be..." Liu Chunyi watched in complete disbelief.

The sword in his hand was broken!

He thought that he had outsmarted Chen Xiaobei by switching the duplicate during the exchange but he did not know that Chen Xiaobei had swapped the real one with a fake before returning the sword to him!

"Knucklehead! Did you see that? The one that my Sifu gave me is the real Dragon Void Sword!"

Wu Aofeng beamed. This confirmed that Chen Xiaobei did not deceive him but gave him a real divine weapon!

Swoosh!

But Wu Aofeng was sharp-witted. While he celebrated his victory, he took advantage of Liu Chunyi's shock and thrust the sword with all his might toward Liu Chunyi's head!

Kick a man when he was down!

"No... Don't kill me..." Liu Chunyi screamed, his pupils contracted and every single hair on his body stood on end!

The razor-edged sword that could cut through things like butter drew closer at such a swift and powerful motion, the unsuspecting Liu Chunyi could see death looming.

"Grandpa! Help me!" That was all Liu Chunyi managed to squeal in the face of death.

"Bastard! Don't dream of harming my grandson!"

Just then, an angry voice spoke! Who knew that Liu Xiyuan was nearby!

Whoosh!

In one swift move with his 50,000 combat power, the old man rushed over.

"Shit!"

Wu Aofeng felt really nervous. That was the moment he realized that it was not wise for him to fight with his opponents face to face. There was no chance for him to survive if Liu Xiyuan struck him with all his strength!

"Aofeng! Don't get distracted! Take down Liu Chunyi! Leave Liu Xiyuan to me!"

It was then the Old Wang who had kept quiet all this time, spoke.

"Leave it to you? Can you please don't joke around? Run for your life!"

Wu Aofeng was dripping in sweat. Old Wang had just achieved Qi refining stage with only 5,000 combat power! And Liu Xiyuan's cultivation was at pinnacle phase of True Nirvana stage with 50,000 combat power!

This was a classic case of David vs Goliath! We all know how this would end!

Old Wang did not even bat an eyelash but was very firm, "Don't hesitate! Take Liu Chunyi down! We only have one shot!"

"Alright!" Wu Aofeng understood that he could never beat Liu Xiyuan. But if he subdued Liu Chunyi, they have the bargaining chip!

Swoosh!

Wu Aofeng did not even think twice and swung the Dragon Void Sword with all his might!

"Oh my god! Save me grandpa..."

Liu Chunyi's combat was nowhere near Wu Aofeng's in the first place. Now with his fake Dragon Void Sword broken, he could only use his True Kang to block. But if it was broken, he would be a dead man!

"Die! Bastard! Die!" Liu Xiyuan shouted at the top of his lungs.

Considering that Liu Chunyi was the only son of Liu Family, the bloodline of Liu Family would be stopped here if he was killed by Wu Aofeng right here right now!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Liu Xiyuan started to channel True Kang to his body, blowing away the swords in the hands of the men surrounding him. He then controlled all the swords to fly right behind him and aimed them at Wu Aofeng.

"Old Wang! My life depends on you!"

Wu Aofeng knew that he could not stop Liu Xiyuan, he could only wield all the strength that he had to stop the enemies.

POW!

Liu Xiyuan's strength was rather similar to the ninja that attacked them earlier. The sword would definitely be able to spear right into his True Kang!

"Stupid! Even if you are able to break my True Kang, you would still die! My grandfather's sword is coming! Hahaha..."

But Liu Chunyi was exhilarated that in the next second as Wu Aofeng would die!

"Die!"

Liu Xiyuan also let out a murderous shriek.

"Crow's Curse! Break the legs!"

It was right at that critical moment at the brink of death, Old Wang roared.

Everyone around him were taken aback. They all looked at him like he was mad.

"What the heck is this old man up to? Why is he telling jokes at this moment?"

Wu Aofeng's face turned green. How could he had trusted him and placed his life in this joker's hands. He was done, for sure. But it was right then something surprising appeared!

"Ouch..." Liu Xiyuan suddenly shrieked in pain.

His body turned, lost his center of gravity and fell hard head first onto the ground!

"My leg... Ouch..." Liu Xiyuan rubbed his right ankle, moaning in pain!

"Is this...just an illusion?"

Everyone was glued to where they were, dumbstruck.

Pinnacle phase of True Nirvana stage!

50,000 combat power!

The person that dominated the God of War Leaderboard!

The faction leader of the most powerful faction in Jianghu—Xuanjian Faction!

This powerful man actually twisted his ankle while charging at his enemy!

This kind of rookie mistake caused everyone to wonder if it was just an illusion. How the all-powerful Liu Xiyuan could make such a silly mistake!

"Aofeng! Stop staring! Take Liu Chunyi down!" Old Wang reminded Wu Aofeng not to miss his chance.

While everyone else was still trying to figure out had happened, Old Wang was the only one who was alert.

"Right!" Wu Aofeng's body stirred and he quickly came to his realization.

At lightning speed he ran behind Liu Chunyi, with one hand grabbed Liu Chunyi by his hair so that his head was raised and the other hand held the Dragon Void Sword against Liu Chunyi's throat!

"Don't... Don't kill me... Please don't kill me..."

Liu Chunyi was so frightened he wet himself. His face was pale and his pupils contracted. His expression had taken a complete turn!

"Don't do anything rash! Let's talk it out. Don't hurt our only son in the Liu Family!"

Liu Xiyuan was just as helpless himself. With a swift 'crack' he fixed his dislocated ankle back into place and then stood up and bowed. He packed up all his intention to kill and dared not do anything to provoke Wu Aofeng.

Wu Aofeng ignored Liu Xiyuan and turned to say, "Old Wang! Call Old Man Jiang! Ask him what we should do next!"

"Roger that!" Old Wang immediately made the call.

The phone was picked up but it was Qiao'er on the line.

"Elder Jiang is looking at the map. I've put you on speaker. Just speak. He can hear you!"

Old Wang wasted no time.

"We've captured Liu Chunyi! but we are being surrounded by Xuanjian Faction. What should we do next?"

Jiang Ziya was calm as if he had have foreseen this to happen.

"Tell Liu Xiyuan to dismiss his people! After that, the two of you take Liu Chunyi as hostage and retreat to the Puzzle Formation! I will tell you what to do next!" Jiang Ziya instructed.

"Okay!" Old Wang said no more and did as he was told.

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At Bei Xuan Faction

Jiang Ziya and Feng Qingyang were paying attention to the lit dots on the Puzzle Flag and the area around it, figuring out their next move.

"The enemy will gather soon! Our real problem has only just begun!"

Jiang Ziya was on the edge.

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Chapter 924: The Earth Dragon Seeks The Way

"Since the enemies are gathering in one spot, we can take one of the narrow roads. We can all evacuate the faction so that when they come, they wouldn't find us here!" said Qiao'er in an innocent manner.

"No!" Jiang Ziya shook his head and said, "Qi Yueting said that the Blood Descendants are monitoring in the air. The moment we leave the Puzzle Formation, the Blood Descendants will definitely know about it! The leader of the Blood Descendants is also an elite with Celestial cultivation! I don't think we will be able to escape!"

"That's right!" Feng Qingyang confirmed, "We cannot escape, we can only rely on Puzzle Formation and Thunder Pool Formation to buy us some time! If Sifu hasn't woken up, then we can't go anywhere!"

Something clicked in Qiao'er and she lowered her voice and said, "I understand... I hope that Brother Xiaobei wakes up as soon as possible..."

"There's still two more hours before daylight. What should we do next?" Feng Qingyang asked.

"Order all three assault teams to retreat back to Puzzle Formation first!"

Jiang Ziya said, "We need to crack our brains and think of how we can delay the time! Just until Xiangyu arrives, then we can only depend on our fate..."

Jiang Ziya did not finish his sentence.

With Xiangyu alone fighting against four elites with Celestial cultivation might not be a smart move. Not even he could hold them off for long!

It would all be up to fate...

Feng Qingyang nodded, and with Qiao'er's help, immediately gave the orders to the three teams.

The first and second team had all successfully infiltrated deep into the Puzzle Formation.

The third team was led by Wu Aofeng, Old Wang, NeZha, and Hong Hai'er. They had Liu Chunyi as hostage as they walked into the mist.

At the same time.

Enemies of all strengths were rushing to the north to gather there. That was exactly where Xuanjian Faction was.

All these leaders looked terrible. Their followers' morale was low and they were filled with fear and unease. That was because they had started out with 1,000 men and all that was left now were 200 of them.

"Damn it! This operation is just stupid!" Su Dongruo said dismally, "We haven't even seen Chen Xiaobei's shadows and we had already lost 80% of our people! We haven't even had our revenge and we had already been beaten to a pulp by Chen Xiaobei! This is a huge embarrassment!"

A few of the leaders looked very uneasy. Deep inside, they were all as weighed down as Su Dongruo.

"We are all aware of Chen Xiaobei's craftiness. We don't need you to tell us that!" Yue Changkong said through gritted teeth. "Now we need to think about what our next move is! Anything else is just nonsense!"

"Say it! Why don't you tell us then? I'm all-ears! What great plans do you have in store?"

Since the beginning of the martial arts competition, he and Yue Changkong had been locking horns.

Now that their plans suffered a setback, they were naturally at each other's necks again.

"Why don't each of you share your thoughts?"

Yue Changkong did not think that things would turn out like that. He really did not know what to say so he passed the ball to the others.

The others looked at each other—completely clueless.

"Since no one has any ideas, why don't we just retreat for now? We can talk more later on!"

Situ Hengfeng had no beef with Chen Xiaobei. All Chen Xiaobei did to him was made him kowtow in front of him during the airport incident. That was why Situ Hengfeng was the first to suggest retreating.

Just as he had finish speaking, all the leaders gave Situ Hengfeng a good scolding.

"Retreat my ass! " Yue Changkong spat. "Chen Xiaobei took 5,000 of my Spiritual Stones! I will not let him get off the hook!"

"And my Water Shattering Dagger! I will get it back even if I have to lose my life!"

"Elder Situ! You are the elder of Mount Shu Faction! Why are you trying to disrupt my plan now? What are you planning secretly in your heart?!" asked Xu Changqing in a serious manner.

"I... I meant that we should go back for now... Not let him off..."

Situ Hengfeng felt terribly misunderstood.

"Fool! If we leave now, Chen Xiaobei will also split! Then where would we find him then?" Su Dongruo scolded, "Chen Xiaobei killed Xia Dinxi! One of my Green Town Seven Heroes! He was our faction leader's favorite disciple! I will not leave until I have my revenge!"

Since the three big shots had expressed their stance, the Yap, Zhuang, and Liu Family below them had no choice but to agree.

Situ Hengfeng was the only odd one out so he had to give in. "Since everyone has made their decision, then I have nothing more to say. Whatever you plan next, I will throw in my lot and I won't ever mention anything about retreating."

Yue Changkong said promptly, "Since no one else wants to retreat, then we'll attack from the front. We'll have to act fast and invade Bei Xuan Faction!"

Su Dongruo furrowed his brow and said, "Speaking of which—if we attack from the front, Chen Xiaobei might escape from the back! What should we do then?"

"Elder Su, you don't have to worry about it!"

Just then a Silver-Winged Myrmidons flew down from the sky and said in not-so-fluent Mandarin, "The Grand Leader, Gordon surveyed the area and has already placed our people at different locations as surveillance. If we spot Chen Xiaobei leaving the mist with his people, we will be able to quickly confirm his location."

Those who were listening lit up at this.

"Then what are we still waiting for?"

Yue Changkong raised his arm and signaled to his people, "Everyone, come with me! We'll invade Bei Xuan Faction!"

"Let's go!"

A group of leaders and the leftover 100 over men shouted at the top of their lungs, regained their morale and charges forward into the mist!

"Grand Elder Zhuang, the fog ahead is very thick. You will have to clear the way!" Yue Changkong ordered.

"Alright!" Zhuang Bihuang replied and walked to the edge of the fog.

"Earth Dragon! Shatter!" Zhuang Bihuang cried out.

He then bent his knees and slammed his fist into the ground.

Their men watching were very confused. "What in the world is Grand Elder Zhuang doing? What does hitting the ground have anything to do with clearing the mist?"

Rumble!

Rrrrrumble...

As the crowd was trying to make sense of what had just happened, the ground beneath them began to quake.

Apart from the leaders, the rest of the ordinary warriors fell to the ground.

"Celestial phenomenon! Grand Elder Zhuang had just triggered a Celestial phenomenon!" someone exclaimed, explaining the fact of the matter!

Zhuang Bihuang was an elite with early phase of Celestial cultivation and the element that he practiced on was earth element! That was why he could communicate with the earth element in his surroundings and triggered Earth Celestial Phenomenon!

Craaaaaack...

Then from the point where Zhuang Bihuang's fist met the ground, the earth cracked and it spread expeditiously, growing longer and longer opened forming a ditch that looked like a dragon!

After about half a minute, Zhuang Bihuang stood up and said with confidence, "The Earth Dragon had landed on the foundation of Bei Xuan Faction! All we need to do is followed the passage that I create underground, we will be able to reach Bei Xuan Faction!"

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Chapter 925: My Will is God's Will

"Elder Jiang! A ditch suddenly appeared in the north of our faction!" Tai Yitan hurried to the arena and reported.

"Ditch? How did that happen?"

Feng Qingyang and the rest of them were all perplexed.

"Puzzle Formation is just a beginner-tier formation! An elite with Celestial cultivation can overcome it with ease!" Jiang Ziya said as-a-matter-of-factly, "Put away the Puzzle Flag and head there! The battle will begin there!"

"We're not waiting for Wu Aofeng's team?" asked Feng Qingyang.

"There's no point waiting. They've already accomplished their mission. In fact, it's safer for them not to come. Let's go first."

Jiang Ziya let out a sigh and walked ahead.

The rest followed behind.

The ditch came from the north, facing the Bei Xuan Faction.

Everyone from Bei Xuan Faction stood at the door, quietly waiting for their enemies to arrive.

"Everyone, later you won't need to do anything. Whether or not we can hold up until Faction Leader Chen awakens will depend on God's will!"

Jiang Ziya squinted, silently watching out for their enemies in the north.

"My will is god's will! We have to hold on until Sifu wakes up."

Zhao Ritian strode over, holding the gold rope in his hands.

"You impertinent..."

Jiang Ziya's body shook. Luckily, he did not slip and say the last word, 'monkey'.

Six Ears Macaque's character was like Monkey King's—not giving a f*ck about gods.

My will is god's will!

No one dared say such unflippant and defiant words.

"Zhao Ritian! Stop all this bullshit! Have you settled what you need to do?" Jiang Ziya asked surly.

"Don't worry. I've already concocted some Bone Softening Powder in the dispensary and fed half a pound of it to the ninja. He won't be able to wake up for the next three to five days." said Zhao Ritian, coolly.

Everyone looked at Zhao Ritian oddly. Especially Tai Yitan and Huo Yuanba. They both felt that this Zhao Ritian was a completely different person from the one that knelt before Chen Xiaobei, begging desperately!

But since he looked exactly the same and they were in danger, they did not think too much about it.

Right now, there was about another one and a half hours till daylight!

"We're here! Bei Xuan Faction is just in front! We're here!"

One by one the shadows stepped through the fog and onto the empty land before Bei Xuan Faction.

They had finally arrived!

"Chen Xiaobei! Get the hell out here and suffer the death you deserve!" Yue Changkong, who was leading, screamed, causing the mountain and the forests to tremble.

Not a lot of people could withstand the wrath of an elite with Celestial cultivation!

"Faction Leader said that you are not fit to meet him! Leave now! Trespassers will be killed mercilessly!"

Jiang Ziya was calm and his tone objective.

Even though he did not have any cultivation, there was no storm that he had never seen. His state of mind was like a millpond, completely unfazed by Yue Changkong's attempt at intimidation!

"What a joke! Did Chen Xiaobei really think of himself as a demigod? His cover has already been exposed! How long is he going to keep pretending?"

Yue Changkong ordered, "Men! Attack! We will kill those who are in our way! I want to see much damages these Bei Xuan Faction's garbage can make!"

"Come on! Let's charge! Annihilate all of Bei Xuan Faction disciples!"

Yue Junmo swung his hands and led around twenty people to charge at Bei Xuan Faction.

"Come on you piece of shit! Tremble in fear!"

With that, silver True Kang was formed around Yue Junmo's body.

The twenty men behind him all started to channel True Kang to their bodies as well.

After the Guerilla Warfare, all weaker ones had already left. These twenty men were all at middle phase of True Nirvana stage!

Put that together with a Yue Junmo with later phase of True Nirvana stage with 45,000 combat power. And when they charge altogether at the same time, their power and strengths were akin to those of a platoon of soldiers! They had come to crush and engulf their enemies! The people of Bei Xuan Faction would not be able to withstand it!

"All those True Nirvana can kill us with ease! there's so many True Nirvana elites... How are we supposed to stall them?"

Murong Xiaoyao's face turned a pasty white.

The truth was, she was not the only one who felt that way. Even both Tai Yitan and Huo Yuanba had lumps in their throats. Even if they had fought with all their might, death was their only way out. Needless to say, when Murong Tian and the rest saw the force at which their enemies charged with, they shook in their boots. They were all at early stage of Qi refining stage only!

"Elder Feng! You're up!" Jiang Ziya commanded.

"Yes!"

Under the murderous tension of their enemies, and in the midst of his people's unease, Feng Qingyang stepped out and stood tall at the frontline.

Even though he was a bearded, white-haired old man, at this moment, his back resembled that of Chen Xiaobei! Stand there alone and tried his best to use his strength to the fullest to protect his closest ones and his friends!

"Wind! Rise!"

Feng Qingyang then continued to speak calmly, "Lighting! Come!"

Rumble...

In a fraction of a second, the storm raged, the thunder roared and the lightning flashed across the sky—night had been chased away by the light. And Feng Qingyang was in the center of it all.

He stood firmly on the ground, and with one wave of a hand, a lightning dragon was summoned from the sky and landed on his arm! Feng Qingyang did look like Chen Xiaobei right now!

It was as if the Thunder God was glaring at the puny humans in front of him.

"What...what in the world..."

Wind and lightning were being summoned out of nowhere. Yue Junmo and his men stopped in their tracks and were thrown into a screaming frenzy. They dared not take one more step forward.

Fear came from the unknown. This inconceivable scenario before them threw them off.

"That's... That's a formation! An extremely powerful protective formation!"

At the back, Zhuang Bihuang managed to figure out the gist of it.

He then shouted, "Master, run! Do not let that lightning strike you!"

BAM!

Just as he had spoken, Feng Qingyang motioned brusquely and the ferocious Lightning Dragon charged at Yue Junmo and all the other twenty people at lightning speed!

"No!" Yue Changkong saw that Yue Junmo had no way to evade. It was all up to him now!

Bang!

As Yue Changkong took a step forward, he left a cracked footprint. His body turned into a silver shadow as he ran towards Yue Junmo.

Swoosh!

The silver True Kang was burst out from his body and thousands of swords appeared behind him like a peacock opened up its feathers—forming an arc like shield protecting Yue Junmo

BAM!

Seconds later, the Lightning Dragon landed on the shield that was formed by swords.

Buzz!

Buzz!

The shield vibrated and the Lightning Dragon ceased to exist like a firework and reduced to countless of mini Lightning Snakes. A terrifying outcome was born from the intense battle! Everyone was taken aback.

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Chapter 926: Bind Him

"Ugh... Ah... Ohh..."

Countless tiny little lightning snakes exploded in all directions like a beautiful fireworks display, but a deadly one!

The twenty-odd men broke out in screams of agony.

Even though they are all elites with True Nirvana cultivation, under the force of the lightning, their True Kang became weak and defenseless—brittle to the touch!

Once the protective True Kang shattered, their flesh and bones would suffer the piercings of the lightning snakes like fish on the chopping board.

Like a sharp blade, the lightning snakes struck the brains, hearts, and limbs of the twenty men...

After a short while, the cries of suffering and the torturous lightning snakes, came to a stop at the same time.

The bodies of the twenty men were but pieces of burnt flesh! In one attack, they had become twenty cadavers. They could not be any more dead!

Seckill!

Swish...

The thousand sword shield scraped across the ground and fell back and left ten earthshattering footprints on the ground. The shield failed to nullify the force brought forth by the lightning.

As the swords dispersed, Yue Changkong and Yue Junmo fell to the ground, rolled over backward a couple of times, raising a cloud of dust before coming to a jerky stop! They laid prone on the ground with their hairs disheveled and their clothes torn—completely battered. The whole place was suddenly filled with a deafening silence!

Out of all of them, Yue Changkong was the strongest but unless one witnessed it, none would ever imagine that he too could be thrashed like that!

This was the result of only one stroke of lightning. If it were to strike a few more times, it would have destroyed Yue Changkong!

"Oh my god... this... How could this be? How... how could that old man have wielded such lethal lightning...?" Yue Junmo said in a trembling voice.

He was still on the ground, shaking uncontrollably.

Yue Changkong was completely disoriented. He had thought that he could take down Bei Xuan Faction without a hitch but before he had even entered the gates, he was already defeated.

If even Yue Changkong's heart was racing, what more the rest of them? They were mortified and eager to get out of this scary place.

"Faction Leader Yue... What should we do now?"

Everyone looked to Yue Changkong. Only the strongest Yue Changkong had the authorization to cease or continue the battle!

But Yue Changkong could not give them an answer.

To say that there was no doubt at all in his heart was inaccurate. For him to give up the 5,000 Spiritual Stones was even more painful than death itself. He was afraid to keep going but he was also reluctant to give up.

The fight had come to a standstill.

On the other side, both Jiang Ziya and Feng Qingyang had quieted down. The longer the standstill the better. After all, their mission was to play for time. They did not want their enemies to do something horrible out of extreme stress.

The time passed by and there was only an hour left before sunrise.

"What are you doing? Why aren't you attacking?"

A golden figure swooped down from the sky. It was Gordon.

"Mr. Gordon, you saw that lightning strike very clearly!" Su Dongruo said, "Just look at Faction Leader Yue... It's not that we don't want to attack... We are afraid to..."

Gordon frowned and said, "All of you here are elites from ancient factions! I'm pretty sure you are quite familiar with formations, right? No matter how powerful is the formation, one would need energy to support it! Once the energy is depleted, the formation will stop working as well!"

"What do you mean?" Yue Changkong asked.

"We will pretend that we are going to attack them with full force to trick them to use up the energy to support that formation! When the lightning strikes, we will retreat! When the lightning is gone, we will attack! If I'm not mistaken, the energy should be depleted after enduring around hundreds of lightning strike! And the formation will stop working after that! Let's not send the rest of our men to die! Let us, the Celestial cultivation elites deal with them!"

All the other men lit up at this.

"What Mr. Gordon said makes sense!"

Yue Changkong said solemnly, "In order to save my son, I was irrational and impulsive. I didn't even think of that!"

Su Dongruo asked hurriedly, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's get into action! Hurry up and conquer Bei Xuan Faction!"

Naturally, Zhuang Bihuang did not object but nodded in agreement. "Let's tear down Bei Xuan Faction! Eradicate Chen Xiaobei!"

"Let's go!"

Gordon waved his arm and moved his wings to charge at the formation.

Yue Changkong, Zhuang Bihuang, and Su Dongruo came up with their full force to attack Bei Xuan Faction as well. It was a rare scene that four elites with Celestial cultivation worked together to defeat their enemy!

"Chen Xiaobei come and show your face! Or else, even the powerful lightning formation cannot protect you!"

The moment Gordon approached them, a Wind Celestial Phenomenon was triggered!

Whooo...

Whooo...

Whooo...

At the whistle of the wind, all the trees and grass bent under its force. Even the pebbles rolled away. Then a gray flurry of air mushroomed, gyrating. Anyone could see that a tornado was forming.

"What a frightening celestial phenomenon! If an ordinary man is sucked into that tornado, all of his bones will be broken by the powerful whirl!"

"What's scarier is that the wind cuts like a knife! It can tear a person into a million pieces of minced meat!"

"Brother Feng! Go on and stop them! If that tornado comes over, Bei Xuan Faction will be destroyed!"

Everyone on Bei Xuan Faction's side was jumping out of their skins. In the face of such a powerful force, they simply could not sit still.

But Feng Qingyang did nothing. He merely looked at Jiang Ziya.

"Zhao Ritian! Bind that Blood Descendant!" Jiang Ziya signaled.

"I've been waiting for you to say that!"

Zhao Ritian focused his vision, raised his arm and tossed the Deity Binding Rope into the sky—like a golden dragon flew to Gordon at lightning speed.

"What... What is this thing...?"

Gordon panicked. He had wanted to dodge but he could not seem to find the energy!

The Deity Binding Rope constricted around his body, swaddling him in a tight grip.

Bam!

Every ounce of energy had escaped Gordon and he fell from the sky and hit the ground with a loud thud. All his True Qi was sealed in his body and he had lost the ability to continue to fight anymore even if he was an elite with Celestial cultivation!

The most exciting part was his fangs, claws, and golden wings were forced back into his body and returned to human form!

"What... What is happening?"

Gordon looked like a toad that had been trampled on by a cow. His eyes bulged from their sockets and his mouth was opened so wide it could fit an entire fist!

On the other hand, the other three elites with Celestial cultivation were bewildered. They were frozen in place, too petrified to take another step toward Bei Xuan Faction!

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Chapter 927: You Have Constipation

Everyone was stunned.

Who would have thought?

Just a second ago, the Grand Leader, Gordon was fierce and confident that they would be able to defeat Bei Xuan Faction! Now, he was subdued to the point where he could not even lift a finger!

"Could... Could this be a Spiritual Item?"

Yue Changkong's eyes widened in both surprise and covetousness!

Spiritual Items were scarce amongst the ancient factions. Many of the ancient factions did not even have a single Spiritual Item. That was how rare it was. Other than that, Spiritual Item had a different grade as well. Considering that the golden rope could be used to bind an elite with Celestial cultivation, it was definitely a top-tier Spiritual Item! Even the White Dragon Box and Water Shattering Dagger were lower tier than it.

This kind of Spiritual Item was even harder to come by. Even Mount Hua Faction did not have such a thing. It was really no wonder that Yue Changkong would want it.

"Let me see if I can undo it."

Su Dongruo was no fool. He ran up ahead in a hurry, eyes filled with unashamed greed, with every intention to slip it into his pocket when he unraveled it.

"What the hell do you know? Let me see it!"

Yue Changkong ran over to join him. He had never liked Su Dongruo and had no desire to let the fool take his Deity Binding Rope away!

"Yue Changkong! Don't be crazy!" Su Dongruo criticized, "I'm 30 years older than you! In terms of seniority, I am your senior! I have eaten more salt than you have rice! If I don't know how to do it then how would you? Tsk!"

"You old bastard! So! Now, you are planning to go against me, right?!"

Yue Changkong was now unhappy with the old man. Now with the added conflict of interest, he was ready to go all out on him.

Everyone from Bei Xuan Faction, who had been watching the drama unfold, rejoiced at this.

With only one hour before the break of day, their enemies were on the verge of confronting each other. That was actually perfect!

However, it did not last long.

"Stop fighting, the both of you! Do you still want to defeat Bei Xuan Faction? Do you still want Chen Xiaobei dead? If so, then you can continue your fight after that!" Gordon fumed. "Get this rope off me! If Chen Xiaobei manages to escape then the both of you would be trading a cow for magic beans! Don't come complaining when it's too late!"

Both Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo looked at each other. Gordon was right. If Chen Xiaobei escaped, their loss—especially Yue Changkong—would be far greater than this gold rope!

"Alright! Go ahead and take a look at it then!" for the sake of his 5,000 Spiritual Stones, Yue Changkong had to concede.

"Hmph!"

Su Dongruo puffed and bent down to examine the rope.

But after looking at it for a long time, he still could not figure out where the knot was, which meant that he also did not know where to start unraveling.

Desperate, he could only try to grab onto the ropes and pried them apart with both hands.

"Ngrhhhh!"

Su Dongruo had employed all of his strength. Desperately clawing at the rope, expecting it to break under his tugging.

But no matter how hard he pulled, the Deity Binding Rope did not budge. Breaking it was but a daydream.

"My goodness! What the hell is this rope made of? It's so tough!"

"Elder Su is an elite with Celestial cultivation! He is equipped with 70,000 combat power which is equivalent to 28,000 pounds of force! Even with power so terrifying, he could not pull it away! How inconceivable!"

"I cannot believe that Bei Xuan Faction actually has such a magnificent Spiritual Item! It seems like they have quite a number of it! The resources that they had with them is too much for us to handle!"

"If that's so, if we conquer Bei Xuan Faction, we'll be rich!"

They were all thrilled at that thought and started to exclaim excitedly.

"Are you sure you can do it?" Having heard the conversation of his people, Yue Changkong asked impatiently. "You look like you're constipated squatting there! Let me do it!"

"You... You are the one who is constipated! All of your family is constipated!"

Su Dongruo was furious.

Swoosh!

Su Dongruo was so angry that he covered his right palm with flaming red True Kang and formed it into a True Kang dagger. He then chopped at the rope.

"What the hell! Are you trying to kill me?"

Gordon's lips paled.

Without the protective True Kang, this 70,000 combat powered knife was enough to split his body into two!

Shing!

The sound of metal could be heard from it. Su Dongruo's True Kang dagger had failed to put a dent to the rope.

"How... How could this be... My Flame Slash is powerful enough to cut a tank into half! I can't believe that I can't damage this rope! The tier of this Spiritual Item is really high!"

Su Dongruo stared in disbelief. He could not wrap his head around this rope. "

"How... How is that a good thing?" Gordon started to panic. "Faction Leader Yue, why don't you give it a try?"

"Me?" Yue Changkong took a step back and shook his head. "I don't think I want to..."

His cultivation was only that much higher than Su Dongruo's. He knew very well that the rope could not be broken. So why humiliate himself?

Both Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo kept quiet. They had nothing to say.

The funny thing was, the both of them had been so eager to unravel the rope, and now, they were both withdrawn, afraid to even make a peep.

Both Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian were grinning from ear to ear. It was like watching monkeys fight over a banana. While this Deity Binding Rope was merely a replica, the material it was made of was high tier Spiritual Material. As a matter of fact, it was forged by Heavenly Lord Smith Xingjun's very own hands.

Anyone beneath the demigod would not be able to break it!

No matter how much strength Yue Changkong and Su Dongruo exerted, they were only but two circus clowns!

But, deep inside, Zhao Ritian was secretly perturbed, in fact he was extremely troubled! While the Deity Binding Rope was in fact very strong, it also consumed a lot of energy! After the last time, when he had used it to overpower the ninja, it had already used up 1,000 Spiritual Stones.

This time, it also used up 1,000 Spiritual Stones.

Combine that with another 500 he had used to transform himself.

Now there are only 7,500 Spiritual Stones left in his Treasure Gathering Bowl.

This was by no means good news! The Prime of Tongtian as well as the other deities were watching him. Even if Sheng Gongpao wanted to send him Spiritual Stones, it would not be an easy process!

If he ever exhausted the Spiritual Qi, he would be in deep trouble.

Of course, while this was a headache for him, Zhao Ritian would definitely not be stingy. That was because he understood very clearly that if they are not able to hold up until Chen Xiaobei had awoken, it would be the end for them! No matter how many Spiritual Stones he managed to preserve, it would be useless! Because then he would not be alive to use them!

"Don't worry!" Gordon suddenly spoke, "You Chinese have a saying, 'whoever hangs the bell on the tiger's neck must untie it!' Go catch that kid who tied me up! He will be able to release me!"

After he had spoken, the remaining three elites with Celestial cultivation fixed their eyes on Zhao Ritian.

"F*ck..." swore Zhao Ritian as sweat trickled down his neck.

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Chapter 928: Why Should I Respect It?

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Using his will, he made all his allies' weapons gather behind his back swiftly. The Qi attribute that he possessed was gold. In other words, he could borrow the gold element in nature and trigger a Gold celestial phenomenon!

Foosh!

Foosh!

The moment Su Dongruo took a step, his body was surrounded by burning flames! The kind of celestial phenomenon that he could trigger was fire! Though there was no fire around him, there was actually fire element hiding beneath the ground! That was why his celestial phenomenon was weaker than Yue Changkong's.

Klak!

Klak!

Zhuang Bihuang's Qi attribute was earth! Considering that he was surrounded by the green nature, his celestial phenomenon was actually the most powerful amongst all. Using only his will, the ground started to shake and all the yellow mud covered him immediately—making him look like an unshakable mini mountain!

All three of them had locked on to Zhao Ritian. After all, he was the only one that could unravel the Deity Binding Rope. And all of them wanted to take possession of the Deity Binding Rope as well! To them, Zhao Ritian was the key to everything! If possible, they all wanted to be the first one that captured Zhao Ritian.

"Dawn is coming soon... I will be so dead if Chen Xiaobei still hasn't woken up from his slumber!"

Feeling frustrated, Zhao Ritian could not help but start to utter words of desperation. Clearly, the thing that he wanted the most right now was to hope for Chen Xiaobei to wake up and help them.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

All three elites with Celestial cultivation charged at Zhao Ritian with Yue Changkong taking the lead. They were like ancient beasts charging to devour the prey in front of them. If no one could stop them, the entire Bei Xuan Faction would definitely turn into ashes!

"Elder Feng! It's all up to you right now! Our fates depend on whether our faction leader manages to wake up in time!" said Jiang Ziya weakly.

"Will we be killed if we can't hold on till our faction leader wakes up?" asked Qiao'er with her lips pursed.

There was a hint of fear in her words.

"Don't worry! We have to believe in that asshole Xiaobei! He will definitely come here and protect us from the enemies!"

Immediately, Murong Xiaoyao pulled Qiao'er to her. The two of them held each other's hands to overcome the fear that they had in their hearts.

"My little sister, don't be afraid! I will be lying to you if I tell you that I'm not afraid of death! But I believe that our Sifu will never let anything bad happen to us!" said Huo Yuanba.

"That's right! Sifu has never let us down first!" said Tai Yitan with his head nodded.

Upon hearing that, Feng Qingyang, Murong Tian, and the rest of the people nodded their heads as well. Though they were facing a group of extremely powerful enemies, whenever they thought Chen Xiaobei—the fear in them would subside quickly. When there was hope, desperation would definitely cease to exist.

Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian shook when they saw that Chen Xiaobei was the pillar of hope for everyone around them. They used to think that Chen Xiaobei was just lucky when he got chosen by the Prime of Tongtian. But now, looking at the trust that the faction members had on him, they finally realized that Chen Xiaobei's personality and charm were the keys to his success. Luck was just an additional factor.

He valued friendship, filial piety, and generosity. And he took care of those that were weaker than him. That was why a lot of them were willing to put their full trust and faith in him.

Arrogance, dominance, and mercilessness were his ways to deal with his enemies. That was why everyone around him felt safe even though they had to face some extremely powerful enemies. At this moment, Jiang Ziya and Zhao Ritian came up with the same thought all of a sudden. They were thinking

they could actually be happy if they could become Chen Xiaobei's companions. Seemingly, they knew that becoming Chen Xiaobei's enemies was definitely not a wise move.

"Wind, rise! Lightning come to my side!"

Feng Qingyang shouted once again. This time, he summoned three Lightning Dragons to attack the three elites with Celestial cultivation.

"Right now! Dodge!"

Suddenly, Yue Changkong let out a loud roar. Upon hearing that, Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang came up with all their strength to dodge the attack.

"Shit! The enemies are going to turn this into a long fight!"

Immediately, Jiang Ziya managed to figure out the enemies' intention but it was all too late.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The speed of the Lightning Dragon was extremely fast. They somehow managed to dodge the lethal attack but the lightning still managed to graze pass their True Kang armors. At the same time, all three Lightning Dragons had completely missed their targets. In other words, the attacks were completely wasted.

"Hmph! Sooner or later, we can definitely deplete the energy that used to support the lightning formation!" said Yue Changkong with a smile.

Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang began to put on an ears-to-ears smile on their faces as well. All the other people came with them were filled with joy too. To them, they could soon invade Bei Xuan Faction and killed those that used to wrong them and took everything that was valuable in the faction.

Some of the perverted men already had their eyes fixed on Murong Xiaoyao and Qiao'er. They were thinking how they should share these two gorgeous ladies.

"Let's continue! Victory is just ahead of us!"

Without any hesitation, Yue Changkong asked Su Dongruo and Zhuang Bihuang to launch a second wave of attack.

"It seems like our enemies want to drag the fight! They will come charging at us and kill us if I don't stop them! If I stop them, I will be wasting the energy that used to support the Thunder Pool Formation... What should I do now?"

Clearly, Feng Qingyang was left in a dilemma.

"We have to stop them no matter what! We have to stop them while trying to conserve our energy! We will surely be killed if we let them get close to us!" said Jiang Ziya.

"Alright!"

Immediately, Feng Qingyang summoned another lightning strike to attack Yue Changkong and the rest of them.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

The lightning strike was powerful enough to cause the earth to shake but the enemies managed to dodge all of Feng Qingyang's attack.

"The energy is going to deplete soon!"

Shortly after that, Feng Qingyang started to look worried. Same went to all the other Bei Xuan Faction's members. Despair was slowly consuming their hope.

"Is our god toying with us? We have held on for so long! Still, we are going to die before dawn?" Zhao Ritian lamented.

"Zhao Ritian! Show some respect to our gods!" scolded Jiang Ziya.

"Hmph! The so-called gods are not treating us well! Why should I respect them?!"

"You..."

Just when Jiang Ziya wanted to scold Zhao Ritian, he was interrupted by a strong voice.

"Well said! Since our gods do not favor us, we'll still continue to hold on to it instead of waiting for the gods to help us! Let's wait for Xiaobei to wake up and kill all of them!"

Suddenly, a person dashed at them with golden rays emanating from him.

"Who are you?!"

Taken aback, Yue Changkong and the rest of them stopped their attacks. A strong and powerful figure stood in front of Bei Xuan Faction with the intention to protect everyone.

"I'm your grandpa! The legendary Xiangyu!"

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Chapter 929: Die Without a Complete Body

Xiangyu was standing in front of everyone with an overpowering presence. The moment the golden light shone on his face, there was only one word that could use to describe him! And that word was handsome!

Standing at six-foot-tall, in a fitted black vest that showed off the contours of his muscles, holding a black metal combat spear, Zhang Fei's Serpent Headed Spear, and Zhao Yun's Gentian Silver Spear. The light reflected from the spear and shone on him. An emperor-liked aura exuded right out from him!

However, the bottom half of his outfit did not match up.

His pants were torn and his shoes were missing! He had flown over barefoot!

"How did he end up like that..." Jiang Ziya frowned and asked.

Murong Tian, still in a state of shock, said, "When I called him, he was 600 kilometers away completing a mission... It looked his shoes were worn out too..."

"What?"

Qiao'er and Murong Xiaoyao looked concerned.

"That means that he traveled 600 kilometers in two hours? My goodness..."

Murong Tian nodded and exclaimed, "I thought that he would never be able to make it on time... It was such a long journey and an enemy that cannot be defeated... But he came! I have only been impressed by a handful of people in this lifetime and Xiangyu is one of them!"

"Brotherhood over everything! That's why he's worthy of the title, King of the West!" Huo Yuanba praised.

"That's right..." Tai Yitan nodded and said, "If we can make it through today, I will ask Sifu to recommend me to him! I want to be his friend!"

"We'll have to see how long Xiangyu can last!" Feng Qingyang raised his head, looked to the sky and let out a sigh. "Sifu! We are all waiting for you! Please wake up!"

As he said this, all of them could not help but look to the east.

That was where the sun would rise, and that was also the direction of Chen Xiaobei's room.

The dawn of hope, please shine upon the earth!

All of Bei Xuan Faction, prayed silently in their hearts, not to the sky, but to Chen Xiaobei!

"Where did you come from? You actually call yourself the King of the West? What? Did you think that this is a Chinese opera? Hahaha!"

He Junlin scoffed.

Of course, he knew that Xiangyu was very powerful. But with the three bosses present, he had nothing to fear. So he spoke as he pleased.

Fu Qifeng added insult to the injury and sniggered. "Be a good dog and don't block our ways! Bei Xuan Faction will be destroyed soon! How dare you stop us?! Aren't you afraid of dying without a complete body?"

"Afraid? There is no such word in my dictionary!"

Xiangyu did nothing but concentrated his thoughts to trigger a surprise attack.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Two of the swords behind Yue Changkong suddenly turned and flew towards He Junlin and Fu Qifeng, point first.

"Yue Changkong! What are you doing?" Su Dongruo screamed.

He Junlin and Fu Qifeng were two ranked five and six heroes of Green Town Faction. Like Xia Dinxi, they were also the disciples that were worthy to inherit the faction leader's skill and knowledge!

The faction leader of Green Town Faction did not have any sons, so he had always treated these seven disciples as his own.

They had already lost Xia Dinxi during the last trip. And if anything happened to He Junlin and Fu Qifeng, Su Dongruo would surely be severely punished when he returned!

"It's not me! It's him!" Yue Changkong shouted in bewilderment.

Xiangyu did not react; he could not be bothered to deny it.

The tip of the swords lit up in gold light—completely different to Yue Changkong's silver True Kang!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Phisssh!

Phisssh!

The sword was just seconds away.

Although He Junlin and Fu Qifeng had 35,000 combat power, they could not dodge it!

The sound of the sword slicing through the air was followed by spurts of blood.

He Junlin and Fu Qifeng's heads fell to the ground, leaving the body still in an upright position with blood gushing from their necks.

"You... What have you done?!"

The hairs on Su Dongruo's back stood on ends, and rage filled his eyes. He looked as if he wanted to eat Xiangyu up!

"Are you blind? Why are asking me such an obvious question?" Xiangyu replied apathetically. "They said they wanted to stay dead without a complete body. So I granted their wish!"

"You have greatly wounded me!"

Smoke was coming out of Su Dongruo's ears. He wanted to rip Xiangyu's poker face off. "I will kill you and Chen Xiaobei! If I don't settle the score with you today, I will die when I return!"

"It's a battle! You'll have to fight anyway! Who cares if you live or die?"

Xiangyu shot him a look of disdain. With his hands holding the True Combat Spear, he would never back away from the enemies. In other words, he was going to take full responsibility! And that was what a true man is supposed to do!

"Fine! Since you're looking to die, I won't talk nonsense with you!"

The veins on Su Dongruo's forehead started to throb. He could not contain his anger anymore. Immediately, he immediately channeled all of his remaining True Qi to his body to achieve the optimal battle mode! Without a second thought, he went and attacked Xiangyu.

"Ifrit's Claw!"

Su Dongruo roared and a raging fire burst out!

The fire celestial phenomenon could melt everything in its sight. Its temperature was a hundred times higher than the average flame! The dazzling blaze amassed and quickly grew into a five-foot tall Ifrit!

A pair of giant demonic claws with 70,000 combat power were swinging at Xiangyu. And it was big enough to cover him like two huge umbrellas!

"What a formidable fire celestial phenomenon! And that temperature is alarming! Even the ground where Xiangyu is standing on is scorched!"

"The pair of claws are still in midair! If it hits the ground, I'm afraid the earth will melt into magma!"

"That's mind boggling! This is the earth's natural fire power! If Su Dongruo's cultivation is a little higher than it is now, he could even cause the volcano to erupt!"

"Will Xiangyu be able to stop him? If he can't, then we're all screwed!"

.....

Everyone from Bei Xuan Faction exclaimed, their hearts were in their throats!

"Dad! Can Grand Elder Su defeat our enemy?" Yue Junmo asked nervously.

The ifrit was enough to make him tremble.

"That guy who calls himself Xiangyu was able to take the sword from me. That means that he is also an elite with Celestial cultivation."

Yue Changkong squinted and said, "But Grand Elder Su had achieved Celestial cultivation for many years. He would have a deeper understanding and sensitivity towards nature! He should be able to gain the upper hand!"

Zhuang Bihuang nodded and said, "And amongst the five elements, Grand Elder Su's fire element is best to go against Xiangyu's gold element! This is definitely one of his advantages!"

"Haha! That means Xiangyu is dead meat! Bei Xuan Faction will be destroyed!"

Yue Junmo was bright-eyed and laughing heartily.

"Divine Strength! Shatter!"

Facing the giant demonic claws, Xiangyu let out a loud shout. Nine golden rays were circling his arms and traveled to the top of his combat spear! He did not need any fancy skill to defeat Su Dongruo. All he needed to do was swing the spear at him with all his strength!

When he was not moving, he was like an immovable mountain! And when he moved, he would wield the strength to shatter the earth!

That was the essence of the skill 'Shatter'!

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 930: One Versus Three

The spear was also known as the king of melee weapons!

The general that was famous for defeating big groups of pirates, Qi Jiguang mentioned the usefulness of the spear in his book, *New Treatise on Military Efficiency*. He said that spear was an unpredictable melee weapon; it could charge at the enemy with extreme speed and be withdrawn to the wielder's liking. It gave a person a sense of good protection when the person did not wield the spear. However, the moment the person wields the spear—all the enemies shall tremble before him!

The way Xiangyu wielded his spear had managed to fully utilize it. He gained the experienced of wielding spear from when he was involved in the war during ancient times. During that time, the reason why he wielded the spear was to shed blood! It did not require fancy or complicated moves. Xiangyu was the master at using spears to slaughter enemies. He summarized the ways to master wielding spears into three simple words—shatter, drag, and arc!

Right now, the technique that he was using was called shatter! What he needed to do was gather all his strength at the sharpest point of the spear and swung at his enemies with all his might.

Bam!

The golden True Qi that gathered at the top of the spear consisted Xiangyu's most powerful might and it came in contact with one of Su Dongruo's Ifrit's Claw!

70,000 combat power versus 70,000 combat power!

Logically speaking, Su Dongruo should have more knowledge and experience about manipulating the fire element. According to the law of nature, the fire element was supposed to overpower the gold element. Even if Su Dongruo failed to defeat Xiangyu with it, he should be able to gain the upper hand of the fight!

But!

Along with the loud noise, Su Dongruo's Ifrit's Claw was destroyed by Xiangyu's spear. Immediately, Su Dongruo was forced to take a couple steps back. As for Xiangyu, he was still standing his ground, unmoving.

"How is that even possible?"

Su Dongruo had his eyes wide open, he did not expect that he failed to suppress Xiangyu with his power.

"What the hell is going on? How did Xiangyu manage to suppress Grand Elder Su?"

At the same time, Yue Changkong and Zhuang Bihuang were embarrassed by the thing that they just commented on their battle. Seconds ago, both of them assumed that Xiangyu would definitely be

defeated by Su Dongruo. Now, the two of them were being slapped by the fact that Xiangyu actually managed to gain the upper hand in the battle. The most frustrating part for them was they could not understand how in the world did Xiangyu managed to suppress Su Dongruo with his strength.

"One has to practice a lot to master the art of wielding spear! Xiangyu had gone through hundreds of battles, the spear had become part of his body! Though Xiangyu might look young from the surface, the knowledge that he has on Golden celestial phenomenon has surpassed Su Dongruo after living for a long time in this world!"

"Lastly, the Obsidian Spear in his hand is why he can defeat Su Dongruo with ease!"

Upon hearing that, everyone placed their attention on the powerful Obsidian Spear that Xiangyu was holding.

"I remember that! Chen Xiaobei once said that it is a True Combat Spear! It was made with Obsidian Golden Enigmatic Metal! And it is a Spiritual Item! Its weight is 8,100 pounds! Because of its sharp head—those who hit by it will definitely lose their lives! Its weight is powerful enough to generate a huge amount of force to send someone to hell as well!" said Murong Xiaoyao.

"That's right! The special ability of this True Combat Spear is its terrifying destructive power! Xiangyu, himself has 70,000 combat power. With the help of the spear, he can easily boost his combat power to 73,000! And that was how he defeated Su Dongruo!" said Jiang Ziya.

"73,000 combat power! That's extremely powerful! It was no wonder that he managed to suppress Su Dongruo!" said Tai Yitan in an exciting manner.

"Don't let the joy blinds you! Xiangyu is powerful but his enemy was just as powerful! Judging from how they charge at the Thunder Pool Formation just now, I can roughly estimate that Zhuang Bihuang combat power is 70,000 and Yue Changkong's combat power is at least 73,000! It will be extremely difficult for Xiangyu to fight with all three of them at the same time!" said Zhao Ritian with his eyes narrowed.

"That's right! Now we can only hope that Faction Leader Chen will wake up in time and save us! If he doesn't wake up in time, Xiangyu will definitely be defeated by them!" said Jiang Ziya while nodding.

Upon hearing that, the members of Bei Xuan Faction went back to serious mode once again. After all, they all had spent some time in Jianghu, they knew that it was almost impossible for a person to defeat three persons when they all were equally powerful!

"Faction Leader Yue! What are you waiting for? Call Grand Elder Zhuang together to strike him!" shouted Su Dongruo in a hysterical manner.

Knowing that he would never be able to defeat Xiangyu, he shamelessly went and ask for help from Yue Changkong and Zhuang Bihuang to attack Xiangyu together.

"Alright! Let's attack him together!"

Yue Changkong and Zhuang Bihuang were not exactly the men of honor. The hidden rule of Jianghu was nothing to them! When it came to things that could benefit that, they would do whatever it takes to achieve their goals.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Immediately, the three of them started to trigger their signature celestial phenomenon to attack Xiangyu. Yue Changkong manipulated hundreds of swords behind him into a dragon to attack Xiangyu. Its terrifying force was not to be messed around.

On the other hand, Su Dongruo came up with all his strength to form Ifrit's Claw again. This time its power was boosted by at least 30%. Lastly, Zhuang Bihuang did not dare to let his guard down. Immediately, he summoned a giant hand that was made of soil. Everyone could feel a minute tremble when he triggered his celestial phenomenon!

It was quite a scene when all three of them attacked Xiangyu at the same time.

"Three of you attacking me at the same time? Heh! This is exactly what I wanted!"

Immediately, Xiangyu turned around and fled. While he was running, he drove his spear into the ground forming a large ditch.

"What happened? Afraid of us? I have to say that running away is a smart move! However, we will never let you flee from us!" said Yue Changkong.

"Let's charge at him from three different directions! We can never let him run away!"

Zhuang Bihuang shouted and charged at Xiangyu from the right side.

"You coward! You thought you can defeat us easily right? Why are you running away from us?! I dare you to stand where you are right now! Let me teach you how to spell the word, death!"

It was apparent that Su Dongruo hated Xiangyu a lot. He charged at Xiangyu from the left side. He would never let Xiangyu escape from him no matter what.

"Who told you that I'm running away? I learnted this drag technique when I was riding a horse to run away from my enemies! It's super effective against people like you!" said Xiangyu.

"What?!"

Upon hearing that, the three elite with Celestial cultivation were taken aback. They thought they could surround Xiangyu and defeat him. To their surprise, Xiangyu was actually trying to come up with one of his skill to defeat them.

"The technique, drag is best used against enemies that come after me! It's also known as back thrust!"

Suddenly, Xiangyu let out a loud shout, turned around, and thrust Yue Changkong after channeling enough force to his spear.

Drag!

Retreat for the sake of advancing!