

## Envelope 1531

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

#### Chapter 1531: Chen Xiaobei's Speculation

"No matter how many enemies out there, no matter how strong they are, I believe that our master is ready for anything! Our master would have the last laugh!" The Tyrant Dragon King said confidently.

"That's right!" Gordon quickly piled on. "This is especially true as master runs with the blood from the Ancient Witch Dragon, fused with the Bryan' Special Ability! Get familiar with it beforehand so that it would be put to full use when we arrive at Emperor Qin's tomb!"

"Nah... not today!" Chen Xiaobei shook his head. "Lan Mengcheng is waiting for me in the hotel! Considering the time now, her secretary must be there already! They are supposed to be negotiating a deal with Brandon Organization. I have to go keep watch. Also, the new batch of Skybreaking Cultivation pills would need another two days before it's done. I want to breakthrough my cultivation before eating that Dark Neutron!"

After that, Chen Xiaobei put Gordon and the Tyrant Dragon King back into the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd and rushed to the hotel on the Somersault Cloud.

...

Everything was peaceful back in the hotel.

With Python King and Ape King's protection, Lan Mengcheng had her heart at ease and was able to relax and catch some good sleep.

Once Chen Xiaobei arrived at the hotel, he put both Python King and Ape King back into the gourd.

Lan Mengcheng's secretary, Wang Yuhao, arrived shortly after.

He was in his thirties and looked very outstanding in his appearance. It was evident that he was a social elite with a classy stance from head to toe.

Of course, no regular Joe could qualify to be Lan Mengcheng's personal secretary.

"CEO Lan! You are incredible! You're half a day earlier than I am! I was even afraid that you'd be late!" Wang Yuhao said with a smile.

"This meeting is very important! How can I be late?" Lan Mengcheng did not return the smile, done deliberately to maintain a professional distance between them.

Of course, it was not that she did not trust him, but that she was afraid that Chen Xiaobei might misunderstand their relationship.

"CEO Lan, how did you do it? How did you get here so quickly?" Wang Yuhao asked.

"I..." Lan Mengcheng nearly tripped over herself. "I took CEO Chen's private jet. That's why."

“CEO Chen?” Wang Yuhao’s eyes lit up. “Are you talking about the CEO of our Bei Cheng Cosmetics? Is he here today? CEO Lan, can you refer me to him? I’ve been hearing great things about him and I’ve been dying to see that old man in person!”

“Ahem...” Chen Xiaobei coughed. “CEO Chen is not an old man!”

“What do you know? I am just being respectful!” Wang Yuhao gave Chen Xiaobei a sneering stare. “Who are you, anyway? Why are you with our CEO Lan?”

“Who am I?” Chen Xiaobei raised an eyebrow. “I am your CEO Chen!”

“You? Er...” Wang Yuhao rolled his eyes. “Stop joking around, okay? Our President Chen is a VIP. Oh please. How could someone like you even think that you could pass off as him?”

“Wang Yuhao! Don’t be rude!” Lan Mengcheng quickly stepped in. “I still haven’t had the chance to introduce you! This is our Bei Cheng’s CEO, Chen Xiaobei!”

“What?!” Wang Yuhao’s jaw fell unconsciously. His eyes were open so wide, it seemed his eyeballs would simply fall out.

His brain could not seem to register that Dragon City’s most renowned Mr. Chen who had plenty of rumors swirling around him, was actually a young lad!

“Why are you zoning out like that? My introduction isn’t clear enough?” Lan Mengcheng said sternly.

“Cl... Crystal clear!” Wang Yuhao changed his entire mannerism, now wearing a wide, cheery smile. “CEO Chen! You are nothing but a story of success at such a young age! I’ve been hoping to meet you for the longest time! It looks like you’ve stayed true to your reputation! My admiration for you is like a torrential river, never ceasing...”

Chen Xiaobei looked at Wang Yuhao from the corner of his eyes, and said, “Mengcheng, why is this thing with you? Is he even reliable?”

Wang Yuhao’s little heart stopped beating for a good second hearing him being referred to as a ‘thing’.

In Dragon City, the Lan family was one of the three richest families, and the Lan Organization’s biggest shareholder was Chen Xiaobei, the mysterious CEO Chen!

Chen Xiaobei’s words would mean Wang Yuhao’s death sentence.

“CEO Lan... CEO Lan, please explain on my behalf...” stammered Wang Yuhao who had broken out into cold sweat.

Lan Mengcheng frowned. “CEO Chen, if you may, secretary Wang was sent by my father’s organization. He’s been a very outstanding staff of ours and has helped me a lot while you were gone!”

“Mm...” Chen Xiaobei said. “Fine, since you think this person is useful, then I won’t comment any further!”

“Thank you, CEO Chen... Thank you, CEO Lan...” Wang Yuhao breathed a sigh of relief.

“Oh, right. Secretary Wang, when is the meeting with Brandon Company starting? Have you prepared everything?” Lan Mengcheng asked.

“It’s in 30 minutes. We have to leave now. The car is ready. It’s awaits you outside! I’ve already prepared everything we need for the meeting. Don’t worry, CEO Lan, we’ve got it covered!”

“Mm!” Lan Mengcheng nodded and gave Chen Xiaobei a look.

“Secretary Wang really is something! If we’re successful today, increase his salary!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Thank you, CEO Chen! Thank you, CEO Chen!” Wang Yuhao nodded and bowed; the smile he wore earlier returned to his lips.

“Alright. You can take your leave for a moment! I have something I need to discuss personally with CEO Lan!” Chen Xiaobei said.

“Yes!” Wang Yuhao quickly exited the room.

“Xiaobei! You really are something!” Lan Mengcheng praised. “Using kindness as a means of cruelty! From today onwards, Wang Yuhao will be more honest and obedient! At least he won’t sweet talk in front of us!”

“It’s too early to tell!” Chen Xiaobei shook his head.

“What do you mean?”

“Have you heard of the Bryan family?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Bryan? Did you mean Brighton? The Brighton Organization that we’re meeting today is a family business. They play very important roles in the business and politics of America. Their family’s roots run deep, and they are one of the oldest families around!”

“No! Chen Xiaobei shooked his head. “I’m talking about the Bryan family! That’s a family of vampires! I left earlier because I had to pay a visit to the Bryan’ Castle!”

“Vampires?!” Lan Mengcheng gasped. “I... I’ve never heard of this family... You must have mixed them up...”

“Li Family from Zhong State is also a family of vampires! The head of the family Li Xiang, is my good friend!” Chen Xiaobei said. “For a vampire family to survive, they’ll need a hell lot of money and resources! That’s why they are using this family-owned business as a cover, a very common way to make a ton of money without getting noticed!”

“I...” Lan Mengcheng started to panic. “If what you say is true, what do you think will happen in the meeting later?”

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#### **Chapter 1532: Phantom King**

“I’m not sure about it as well! I’m just guessing! I think we will be able to get the answer that we want once we get there! Just remember! I will store you into the gourd if things get too dangerous! Only by doing that, can I guarantee your safety!”

“What about you? I’m worried about your safety as well!”

“Me? Unless there’s someone drops a dozen nuclear bombs on me, I think there should be no one on earth who can threaten my life!”

“You’re joking, right? A dozen nuclear bombs is destructive enough to destroy the entire planet Earth!”

“With your current understanding, it’s hard for you to gauge the difference between powers! But, I want you to know that I’m not kidding around here! When you’ve travelled to the Northern Wilderness Starfield, you would find out that there are a lot of mighty intergalactic elites in this universe!”

“Alright... I believe you...”

Lan Mengcheng nodded her head and chose to believe Chen Xiaobei. During the Atlantis incident, she caught a glimpse of the world of powerful elites. Though she had merely witnessed the tip of the iceberg, she had made up her mind to trust Chen Xiaobei fully, not to mention willing to follow Chen Xiaobei around to explore this new chapter of her life.

At Brighton’s mansion.

This place was far away from the city, a place surrounded by trees and streams. One could quickly tell of how scenic this place was. The fact was that someone had already claimed the ownership of this place where no one was allowed to set foot within a ten mile radius of the grounds.

With this piece of land, one could imagine how wealthy Brighton Organization was. In order to acquire this piece of land, Brighton Organization would need to spend a great deal of fortune and employ whatever their political connections they had in America. That was why Beicheng Cosmetics chose to ask for their help when it came to expanding into the American market. In terms of business, Beicheng Cosmetics was moving to the right direction. However, it seemed like there was something hidden behind. A secret.

“CEO Chen! CEO Lan! Thank you so travelling so far to come and meet me here! Please have a drink first! We will be having our meeting here today!”

The spokesperson of Brighton Organization, Jacks was very welcoming and ushered Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengcheng to a fancy common area.

“We already had a drink on our journey here just now! Let’s get straight to the point of the day!” said Lan Mengcheng.

“Hehe... I have heard that CEO Lan is very good at what she does! You do live up to your reputation indeed! You should know that not even me myself would drink this extremely rare tea that came all the way from China! It never crossed my mind that CEO Lan would look down on it!”

“No... No... No... It’s not about the tea! I’m really not thirsty!”

“CEO Lan! Out of courtesy, I think you and CEO Chen should at least take a sip!” advised Wang Yuhao hushly.

“Secretary Wang, are you trying to say that we are rude if we don’t drink his cup of tea?” said Chen Xiaobei.

“We are guests after all. Seeing Mr. Jacks being so welcoming, I don’t think it’s a good idea that we embarrass him. Am I right? Mr. Chen!”

“Yes! Mr. Jacks is our Wealth God! I must not embarrass him in front of everyone! I will drink this cup of tea!”

Chen Xiaobei then nodded his head, picked up the cup and drank everything from it. Upon seeing that, Jacks and Wang Yuhao put on a subtle sinister smile.

“CEO Lan. You should drink some as well!” said Wang Yuhao.

“Fine...”

Lan Mengcheng nodded her head, put down the documents in her hand, and prepared to pick up the cup.

“CEO Lan is not even thirsty! I, on the other hand, am feeling really thirsty right now! Let me have this cup as well!”

With his quick reaction, Chen Xiaobei managed to grab the cup from Lan Mengcheng before she took a sip from it. Jacks and Wang Yuhao were surprised by it but they soon felt relieved. That was because Chen Xiaobei was the only one powerful enough to be a threat to them.

“We have drank the tea. Can we go straight to the topic now?” asked Lan Mengcheng while picking up the documents.

“Of course!” replied Wang Yuhao with his eyes squinted.

“I’m talking to Mr. Jacks! Secretary Wang, please don’t interrupt us! Just stay there and record down everything important!” said Lan Mengcheng.

“Heh! Maybe I should re-introduce myself! I’m an S-tier agent from S.H.I.E.L.D, the one they call the Phantom King! Jacks Bryan here, is just an A-tier agent! Technically speaking, I’m his superior! I’m the one who is in charge here!” said Wang Yuhao steadily.

“What? S.H.I.E.L.D? Agents?”

Lan Mengcheng was left in a puzzled state. She could not figure out what was going on.

“There is poison in the tea... So, this whole thing is a trap...?”

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei appeared to lose all his strength and limply collapsed on the sofa.

“Xiaobei! Are you okay?!”

Lan Mengcheng tossed her documents aside and swiftly ran to Chen Xiaobei’s side.

“I’m fine... but my Dantian is being disabled by the poison. I am weak. I’m afraid I can’t fight for now...”

“What... What the hell is going on? Is he telling the truth?”

“Yes he is! Jacks Bryan is a member of a Blood Descendant Family! Earlier, the U.S President had assigned Tyler Bryan to travel to China to kill me! Now I know that the entire family is working for the

U.S Government! As for this Phantom King, I don't know him... If he is an agent from S.H.I.E.L.D, he could be a mutant and I'm afraid the real Secretary Wang must have been murdered by him!"

"Mu... Mutant? How's that even possible?"

"Chen Xiaobei! You are really smart! Congratulations! You've got everything right!"

The Phantom King smiled and ripples started to appear on his body. Seconds later, Secretary Wang had turned into a mutant with what appeared to be chameleon scales all over his body.

"This... This is not a dream... Secretary Wang..." shouted Lan Mengcheng.

"Wang Yuhao is a good secretary! He was working really hard when I killed him!"

"Are... Are you going to kill me and Xiaobei?"

"Hehe... You are now my prisoners! It's easy for me to kill the both of you, but the government wants me to make the two of you beg for your deaths!"

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#### **Chapter 1533: Secret Prison**

"Xiaobei... What should we do now? Didn't you tell me that there's no one else on earth who could threaten you... look at you now. How did it turn out like this...?"

Feeling extremely worried, Lan Mengcheng's eyes started reddening. Compared to the ladies that had ventured in Jianghu for a period of time, Lan Mengcheng had no idea of how serious this matter was. She could not help but let emotion take over her.

"Hmph! Kid! You've been really good at acting tough in front of us! I have to admit that you do have some powerful people helping you from behind! However, they are not with you now! To me, you are weaker than an ant! How dare you say that there's no one else on earth who could threaten you?! Why don't you go ahead and tell everyone that you are a deity from heaven?!" said the Phantom King while glaring angrily at Chen Xiaobei.

"Look.. this time... I made a mistake... But... I'm a good friend of your president... Let me have a phone call! I'm pretty sure that this misunderstanding would be cleared once the call is done!"

"President? Hahaha! You are talking about the traitor, right?!"

"Traitor? What do you mean by that?"

"The original president, Kuba and demigod Osnur travelled back to America recently and they attempted to steal from the nuclear vault! Undoubtedly, the Congress has just unanimously voted on them committing treason! I used the exact poison I used on you yesterday on the two of them as well! That's how I managed to capture them both! Perhaps you will be meeting up with them when I send you the secret prison later!"

"That's impossible! Simply impossible! Osnur is a demigod-level elite! There's no way that you can trick him with your poison!"

“The two of them had no idea about the decision made by Congress when they returned home to America! In order to trick them into taking my poison, I transformed myself to look like the President’s assistant! After that, I brought them tea and the two of them drank it without suspecting anything!”

“This...”

Considering the poison was odorless and colorless, Osnur’s Dantian would have been disabled the moment he took a sip of it. In the end, the two of them were left with no choice but become the Phantom King’s prisoners.

“Alright! Enough talk. Just cut the crap already! Jacks, go prepare our ride! We are sending them to the secret prison!” ordered the Phantom King.

“Yes sir!”

Soon after that, Phantom King and Jacks escorted Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengcheng to the secret prison. In order to make sure they had no knowledge on the location of the prison, they were put with ski masks over their heads, obscuring vision.

They were shuffled along by car, helicopter, and a boat before they reached the secret prison. Even when they arrived at their destination, they had to use a submarine to get to its entrance. It was located in a deep trench under the sea. Clearly, this prison was one of the most secretive and inaccessible locations in the entire America. Its secrecy was way higher than that of Hou Sailei’s laboratory.

To Chen Xiaobei, he was pretty sure that this place was more than just a prison. All the way throughout their journey here, Chen Xiaobei had managed to witness everything employing his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes. He could send the location of this place to China and expose it to others.

“We are finally here! Hahaha... Before this, America and Japan have spent a great deal of effort to capture Chen Xiaobei but they had failed to do so! Today, I have singlehandedly captured him! Am I not the hero of the entire country? Hahaha...”

“Of course! This is a huge contribution to the country! Sir! You will be greatly respected by the country, and you will definitely be rewarded handsomely for your efforts. The people of this country now owes you a great debt! You are undoubtedly our country’s hero!”

“Alright! Talk less and do more! Lock Chen Xiaobei in the prison and wait for Congress to question him!”

“Yes sir! What about the woman? Should I lock her up together with him?”

“Leave the lady! She serves only as bait to lure Chen Xiaobei to us! I will now bring her to my chamber to fully utilize the rest of her value! Hehehe...”

“Sir, you are damn right about that! Let me take Chen Xiaobei to his cell now! Please have fun with the lady!”

“No... No... Xiaobei... Where are you...”

Lan Mengcheng could hear their conversation with the mask over her head and was left shaken and terrified knowing what was coming for her.

“I’m right beside you! Don’t worry! I’m here! I won’t let anything bad happen to you!” replied Chen Xiaobei.

“You f\*cking retard! Do you really think you are powerful enough to protect her! By now, you should realize that you can’t even protect of yourself! Trying to play the hero in front of me?! I think there must be something wrong with your brain!” said the Phantom King.

“Bastard! Come with me!

Jax then walked towards Chen Xiaobei and prepared to drag him to his cell. To his surprise, he found that he could not move Chen Xiaobei.

“Eh? This is weird! Why is this son of a bitch so heavy?”

Jax was an A-tier agent at S.H.I.E.L.D and his combat power was at 80,000. By right, he should be able to move Chen Xiaobei around as he pleased.

Ah!!!

Suddenly, Jax let out a painful scream. He saw Chen Xiaobei’s hand clamping around his wrist like a pair of pliers. He could not shake it off no matter how hard he tried. The more he struggled, the harder Chen Xiaobei clamped on his wrist.

Crack...

Crack...

The sound of bones cracking could be heard by everyone. The strength that Chen Xiaobei used on him had managed to crush his wrist to bits.

Arrghh!!!

The pain was so bad that Jax started to scream non-stop and bullets of sweat was dripping down from his forehead uncontrollably.

“What the hell is going on? What’s happening here? Chen Xiaobei! You... I thought you are supposed to be intoxicated by my poison? Where did you find such great strength to hurt Jax?!” asked the startled Phantom King.

“Xiaobei! You are alright?!”

Lan Mengcheng was filled with joy again when he heard Chen Xiaobei’s voice.

“Mengcheng, things are going to get bloody now! You really shouldn’t watch. Let’s get you inside the gourd first!” said Chen Xiaobei.

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#### **Chapter 1534: Killing the Phantom King**

“Xiaobei, what should we do now? Didn’t you say that there’s no one else on earth that could be a threat to you anymore? Why is this happening then?” Lan Mengcheng’s eyes reddened again.



Compared to the women of Jianghu, her knowledge of strength was shallow. An attack like this was enough to shake her up, and throw her into shambles!

“Hmph! This kid really is a pretentious prick!” Phantom King looked at Chen Xiaobei from the corner of his eyes and snorted, “You’re just a guy with powerful helpers! Without them, you’re just a spineless insect! You dare say that no one is a threat to you?! You might as well ascend to heaven then!”

“This time, I made a mistake.” Chen Xiaobei furrowed his brows. “But, I am good friends with your president! Let me make a call, and we’ll be able to clear things up!”

“President? Hehe, you mean the traitor!” Phantom King laughed.

“Traitor? What do you mean?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Just yesterday, the former president Kuba, and the demigod Osnur were caught sneaking into the country and attempting to steal from the nuclear stockpile!” Phantom King chuckled. “It was also yesterday that I used the poison that I’ve just used on you to catch those two traitors! I will be sending you to a secret prison later. Perhaps you might have a chance to see each other!”

“Impossible! That’s impossible!” Chen Xiaobei frowned. “Osnur is a demigod ranked super elite! How could he have fallen for your stunt?!”

“Hehe, they were unaware of the Congress’ resolution upon their return! I simply took on the form of the president’s secretary and sent them a nice cuppa! Osnur was completely off-guard – just like you – losing all ability to resist!”

Chen Xiaobei was too stunned to respond, which basically meant that he believed what Phantom King said.

The poison was achromatic and tasteless, and its effect were very strong. The unsuspecting Osnur only needed to swallow one mouthful of tea, and his Dantian would have been sealed by the poison.

Unable to fight, he had no choice but to surrender and allow himself to be taken prisoner.

“Alright! Enough chitchat! Jax, go get the car ready! We’ll head to the secret prison immediately!” Phantom King ordered.

“Yes, sir!” Jax immediately got to work.

Phantom King and Jax personally escorted the prisoners.

They had put black bags over Chen Xiaobei and Lan Mengcheng’s heads to keep them from recognizing the route.

They even used multiple types of transport. They went by car, helicopter and even boarded a steamer. It took them half a day to arrive at their destination!

Upon arrival, they amazingly had to take a submarine to transport their prisoners deep down underwater.

The entrance of the prison was built within the intersection of an ocean trench.

This secret prison was definitely one of the most highly classified places in the United States.

Its confidentiality was far beyond that of Professor Hou Sailei's secret lab.

Chen Xiaobei believed that this place was not just a prison; it was probably used for many other top-secret ventures!

Actually, even with black bag over his head, Chen Xiaobei was completely aware of the whole journey – he had Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes!

If Chen Xiaobei wanted to, he could even send the entire map of its location back to China, and expose the American secret base.

"We've finally arrived! Hahaha!" Phantom King laughed as he climbed out of the submarine. "Japan and the United States have spent so much time and energy, but eventually failed to catch Chen Xiaobei. But now, it is I who is able to bring him in alive! From today onwards, I will become the nation's hero! Hahaha!"

"Of course!" Jax praised. "You caught Chen Xiaobei alive! That's a great contribution to the country! The parliament will reward you generously! The people will worship you! You are the ultimate hero of this country!"

"Alright, enough nonsense. Lock Chen Xiaobei up. He'll be tried by Congress!" Phantom King instructed.

"Yes sir!" Jax nodded. "What about the woman? Should I lock them up together?"

"Leave that young lady to me!" Phantom King chuckled. "We were going to use her to lure Chen Xiaobei but now that we've got him, her only purpose would be performing in bed! Hehehe!"

"Phantom King, you are right again! I will take Chen Xiaobei away now. Take your time and enjoy!"

"No! No! Chen Xiaobei! Where are you?!" Lan Mengcheng could only hear the two crooks talking through the bag on her head.

"I'm here next to you. Don't worry. I'm here. You'll be fine!" Chen Xiaobei assured.

Phantom King spat, "Motherf\*cking retard! You can't even protect yourself, and you're still thinking of playing the hero saving the damsel in distress? Have you lost your mind?"

"Get up, you asshole! Follow me!" Jax grabbed Chen Xiaobei by the arm, ready to lead him to the prison cell.

But he could not seem to move Chen Xiaobei.

"Huh? That's strange! Why is this guy so heavy?!" Jax was very puzzled.

He was an A-grade S.H.I.E.L.D special agent with 80,000 combat power, but he could not move Chen Xiaobei.

That was very strange!

"Ahhhhhh!!" Jax suddenly screamed in pain.

Chen Xiaobei had suddenly grabbed Jax's wrist in a deadlock. No matter how hard Jax struggled, he could not escape Chen Xiaobei's iron grip.

In fact, the more he struggled, the tighter Chen Xiaobei's grip became, until crisp cracking sounds could be heard. It was the sound of Jax's bones breaking little by little.

"ARRRGH!" Jax's cried out, large beads of sweat dribbling down the side of his forehead, his body trembling.

"What happened? What is happening?" Phantom King could not believe what he was seeing. "Chen Xiaobei! Weren't you poisoned? How could you possibly still have so much strength?"

Crushing Jax's wrist with one arm – Chen Xiaobei's strength shocked Phantom King.

"Xiaobei! You're not poisoned after all? That's great! That great!" Lan Mengcheng shouted excitedly.

"Mengcheng, it's going to get a bit gory soon. You better not see this. Get into the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd!" Chen Xiaobei told her.

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#### **Chapter 1535: Killing Hundreds**

Swish!

Chen Xiaobei summoned his Chaos Blood Sword to attack his enemies. Instead of using the stored-energy within the sword to slaughter his enemies, he powered it up with his True Qi. Every strike that it unleashed was as powerful as the pinnacle phase of Celestial cultivation, each producing 130,000 combat power. Such powerful attacks that was produced by the Chaos Blood Sword was enough to slice off the high-tech metal door with only one hit.

BAM!

Chen Xiaobei landed a kick on the door and it was sent flying.

Weewoo...

Weewoo...

Weewoo...

Seconds later, the alarms were triggered.

Red alert!

This was the highest level of alert. Every guard from the prison would gather to fight the intruders once they heard the alarm. Just as expected, there were hundreds of guards who came charging at Chen Xiaobei soon after that.

"Son of a bitch! Who the hell are you?! How dare you break into our nuclear vault? Do you have a deathwish?!"

"Those who break into this place would be killed without mercy!"

"Lockdown this place immediately! We are not going to let him to walk out of this place alive! Things could get really bad if he exposes the location of this place!"

Hundreds of people roared at the same time while charging at Chen Xiaobei. The group of people that was leading the others were elites from the American Jianghu branch. From the looks of it, they were made up of a bunch of Blood Descendants, Paladins, Mutants, and Mages! Chen Xiaobei was not surprised though, to see them here. What surprised him the most was finding out that the place was actually a nuclear weapons vault!

“This is a very pleasant surprise for me! I have never thought the nuclear vault that I have been looking for is right here in front of me! Turns out this trip is worth it after all! I think Osnur brought the President here after I parted ways with him. Because of the smooth journey, Osnur let down his guard completely and that was how he fell into the Phantom King’s trap. Due to the secrecy of this location, the government had decided to lock them up here to avoid any unexpected events if they were transferred to other places. What I need to do right now is to kill everyone here and pocket every single piece of nuclear weapon in this vault!” said Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was elated after he figured out the whole thing by himself. One should know that a single nuclear weapon was enough to kill a demigod. There were at least 100 nuclear warheads being stored in this vault. No one would dare to mess with Chen Xiaobei again if he managed to take all of them into his possession.

“Such an arrogant fool! How dare you smile when you are about to be killed by us!”

“Brothers! Attack him! Kill him!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

All the elites around Chen Xiaobei were more than eager to kill him. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei’s excited look had managed to taunt them. Filled with raging warmongery, they began to surround Chen Xiaobei like a pack of hungry wolves.

“I shall not play nice since all of you here want a piece of me!”

Chen Xiaobei was looking really calm even though there were hundreds of powerful elites charging at him. In a relaxed manner, he drew his Blood God’s Deity Killing Painting from his Infinite Space Ring.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the now familiar crimson rays of the Painting flooded the entire place. The ground was transformed into a fiery inferno and hundreds of people were being trapped, unable to move from where they stood. They could not shake off the iron-like shackles no matter how hard they tried.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Soon after that, 48 Blood God’s Illusions came from the macabre painting and charged at Chen Xiaobei’s enemies with intense demonic rage. It was as if the gates of hell were open, and the Blood God’s Illusions were like demonic reapers – ready to harvest any soul that dared cross their path.

Siii...

All of the hundreds of guards drew in a deep breath and stared blankly at each other.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Seconds later, the Blood God's Illusions started to slaughter the immobilized prison guards. Considering these people were chosen to guard the nuclear vault, they were definitely no ordinary elites. Most of their cultivations were actually more powerful than that of Chen Xiaobei. Unfortunately, there were no demigods amongst them. Facing the unmerciful Blood God's Illusions, there was nothing they could do but to await for the arrival of their grim and untimely deaths.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

One by one, heads were decapitated. The claws of the Illusions were so sharp that they shred through the huge crowd like they were fashioned of thin paper. Within a few seconds, the place was filled with headless corpses. The Illusions then absorbed their Blood Essences while Chen Xiaobei's Chaos Blood Sword absorbed their souls. The end result saw all the hundreds of prison guards slaughtered and to make things worse, they could never reincarnate ever again.

"Keep!"

Chen Xiaobei then put away his Chaos Blood Sword and Blood God's Deity Killing Painting.

"Wow! After absorbing all their souls, the Chaos Blood Sword has accumulated a total of 150,000 combat power! The Blood God's Illusions can now unleash their Blood Shield whenever they need to block any Pure Yang attacks since they just absorbed a huge amount of Blood Essences. All in all, I think this is a rather fruitful yield!"

After that, Chen Xiaobei did not encounter any more prison guards which would stop him from moving forward. After roaming around for some time, he found out that there were still a couple of technicians who remained with no cultivation. With their help, Chen Xiaobei managed to rescue Osnur successfully. As for the ex-President, Chen Xiaobei decided to let him rot in the prison since he was no longer worthy of being a loyal hound of his.

"Master! I'm glad that you managed to make it here in time! If you didn't, I would have definitely died in here! Thank you so much!"

Osnur was truly grateful that Chen Xiaobei had risked his life to save him.

"Let's not waste more time! Bring me to the nuclear vault right now!" said Chen Xiaobei.

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#### **Chapter 1536: Confirming the Departure Date**

The nuclear arsenal was completely defenceless.

Osnur was very familiar with the place, so he was able to lead Chen Xiaobei directly to the arsenal.

Although the door into the arsenal was equipped with extremely high-tech locks, and was of a solid build, it was completely vulnerable to the combined forces of the Chaos Blood Sword and the Dragon's Edge.

Once the door was completely wrecked, Chen Xiaobei immediately got to work and began grabbing all the nuclear warheads while placing them into his Infinite Space Ring.

There were a total of 200 nuclear warheads inside the arsenal, and Chen Xiaobei plundered every one of them, leaving nothing to the Americans.

Once he was done, Chen Xiaobei used his Hydrophobe Orb to escape, dodging every American fighter and submarine that were sent there as backup.

Dragon City, Lan Family's mansion.

Chen Xiaobei made a smooth return with Lan Mengcheng, and paid a visit to her father and grandmother. He told them briefly about his plan to bring Lan Mengcheng to the Northern Wilderness Starfield.

Lan Zhengguo made no objection. When she heard that her granddaughter could return and visit anytime, Lan Mengcheng's grandmother did not make any fuss either.

After all, Chen Xiaobei was someone the Lan Family could trust. The family had nothing to worry about, sending Lan Mengcheng over to Chen Xiaobei.

Lan Mengcheng was like a young woman that was about to be married off to a far away family. As she had to leave soon, she spent most of her time accompanying her father and grandmother. She basically had no time to make flirtatious banter with Chen Xiaobei.

Meanwhile, Chen Xiaobei was not idle but kept himself busy in his room, carefully planning his next move.

"Sister Bai will be able to fix the Atlantis' portal in seven days. So, I don't have worry about anything! Apart from that, the new batch of Skybreaking Cultivation pills will be done in a day's time. After that, I can breakthrough my current cultivation to Ethereal Cultivation! Then, I can use the Daylight Cache to absorb the Bryans' Dark Neutron, so that I gain usage of the Special Ability that's stored inside! This will be very helpful when I get to Emperor Qin's tomb! The only two questions that remain... when can Li Xiang confirm the date of departure, and who are the forces that would be going with us to Emperor Qin's tomb?"

Chen Xiaobei deliberated these things in his mind. The next big mission was the search for Emperor Qin's mausoleum.

The most coveted hidden treasure on earth would surely turn many heads, and bring in an equal amount of disturbance as well.

Ding Ring Ring

It was Li Xiang calling.

Chen Xiaobei picked up immediately.

“Bro Bei! The date is set!” Li Xiang sounded very excited. “Just now, all of the Orochi’s Scale parties have collectively agreed upon a time to open the tomb! It’s tomorrow!”

“Tomorrow?” Chen Xiaobei was caught off guard. “Why so sudden? That’s like less than half a day away! I don’t mind it but would the other forces be able to get ready in time?”

Li Xiang explained, “They’ve already begun discussing the departure time a while ago! A general time had been agreed upon, which is within these few days! Because the foreign forces had just arrived in China, they’ve decided to make it tomorrow!”

“Oh, so they’ve all arrived. No wonder they are all so anxious!” Chen Xiaobei paused for a minute. His eyes narrowed as he asked, “Who are the people coming with?”

“From our country, we have Kunlun, Mount Shu, Xingxiu, Ancient Tomb, and the Five Mountain Swords – a total of five top-tier ancient factions! The ones from overseas include the Blood Descendants, the Vatican, Hogwarts, and the Werewolves – a total of 4 forces!”

“I heard from Old Jiang that Kunlun, Mount Shu, Xingxiu, the Blood Descendants, the Vatican, and the Wizarding School have all formed an Anti-Bei Alliance! Other than the six of these forces, the ones that have just joined, namely Ancient Tomb, Five Mountain Swords, and the Werewolves... are they friends or foe?”

Li Xiang paused for a moment to think before answering, “This is where it gets complicated. The Five Mountain Swords and Xingxiu Faction are enemies, and the Werewolves Ancient Tomb are enemies with the Blood Descendants! Since they can’t be friends, there’s no way they’d join the Anti-Bei Alliance! However, I’m not too sure about the Ancient Tomb faction. This ancient faction had withdrawn themselves from the world for hundreds of years. They’ve never gotten involved with Jianghu’s matters. It’s hard to tell whether they are friends or foe!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded. “Okay, I’ve got a picture of the situation... sort of. I’ll go get ready now! Send the location to me. I’ll be there early tomorrow morning!”

“Alright!”

Immediately after they hung up, Chen Xiaobei dialed another number.

The person picked up right away, and Chen Xiaobei jumped right into the topic. “Hello, Goddess of Luck? Where are you now?”

Goddess of Luck!

That was the nickname Chen Xiaobei gave Liu Xuanxin.

He called her because everytime this girl was around, something lucky would always happen to him.

Chen Xiaobei had called her because he was also concerned for her safety.

Back in Atlantis, Lu Gang had announced that he had found out about Liu Xuanxin and Chen Xiaobei’s intimate relationship!

Also, the person who had helped Lu Gang out was one of the forces back on Earth.

In other words, there was a good chance that Chen Xiaobei's enemies had already gotten their hands on this information.

To prevent the same thing that happened to Lan Mengcheng from happening to Liu Xuanxin, Chen Xiaobei had to make sure that she was safe first. That way, he was saving himself from another worry.

"You finally thought of calling me? I thought you evaporated from the face of the earth!" Liu Xuanxin's melodious voice spoke from the other end of the line. She sounded annoyed, as if she was mad that Chen Xiaobei had not contacted her for so long.

"Oh." Chen Xiaobei began to sweat. "I've been very busy recently. It's not that I did not want to contact you on purpose!"

"Alright. Why are you calling me?" Liu Xuanxin's tone softened.

"From the tone of your voice, you didn't face any problems, right?" Chen Xiaobei asked. "Where are you now? I'll go see you now!"

"I'm in Chang'an!" Liu Xuanxin paused for a moment and then asked in a concerned voice, "What about you? Where are you?"

"I'm in Dragon City. I'll be going to Chang'an tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow? You won't be able to see me tomorrow." Liu Xuanxin replied.

"I won't see you? Why is that?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"I'm going on a secret mission with my Sifu! We'll leave first thing in the morning!"

"Sifu?" Chen Xiaobei was suddenly nervous. "Since when do you have a Sifu? What mission is that? Tell me everything! Don't get duped!"

"Why are you so anxious? I'm not a child!" Liu Xuanxin scolded.

Chen Xiaobei quickly explained himself, "I've made enemies with very powerful people. They know about us. I'm worried that they might do something to you!"

"Oh, so you were worried about me huh? Fine then. I'll tell you." There was a honey-like sweetness in Liu Xuanxin voice. She did not want to hide anything from Chen Xiaobei.

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#### **Chapter 1537: Intel From Xiao Tianquan**

"When I travelled around the world, I met an elite when I arrived at Chang'an. Soon, we became good friends and I decided to join his faction! You might not have heard of her before. My Sifu is the faction leader of Ancient Tomb Faction, Long Zishan! She's a demigod! The reason why she's not famous is because she had chosen to hide from the plain sight of the common man!"

"Ancient Tomb Faction? Long Zishan?"



Chen Xiaobei was left in bewilderment. He did not expect that Liu Xuanxin would become the disciple of the mysterious faction that Li Xiang mentioned to him earlier. It was no wonder that she was Chen Xiaobei's Lucky Goddess. With Liu Xuanxin in the faction, most of the disciples of Ancient Tomb Faction could be Chen Xiaobei potential's allies. It was just like the saying, it is better to make a friend than an enemy.

"What's with it? You know my Sifu?"

"No. I don't know her but I know what your faction is going to do tomorrow!"

"You know it? How is that even possible? I haven't even told you about it yet!"

"All of you are going to venture into the Emperor Qin's tomb, right?!"

"Oh god! How did you know?!"

"That's because I'm going there as well! I will arrive in Chang'an tomorrow!"

"You are coming as well? Which faction are you coming with?"

"I'm not with any faction! Bei Xuan Faction is my faction and I consider it as one of the most powerful factions among the others! Many people are waiting to join my faction!"

"So, you are going there in the name of Bei Xuan Faction?"

Judging by Liu Xuanxin's peppy tone, it seemed like she was pleasantly surprised by it. She was there when Chen Xiaobei first established the faction. The reason why she was fond of the faction was because the word 'Xuan' was named after her. Some time ago, Liu Xuanxin showed concern for the faction when Chen Xiaobei decided to move the faction away, worried that she would never be able to see it anymore. Now that Chen Xiaobei mentioned that he would venture into the tomb in the name of Bei Xuan Faction, Liu Xuanxin knew that the Faction was doing well. The faction bearing her name would compete with most of the top-tier factions in Jianghu. In the future, it might even leave its trace in the history of Jianghu! Liu Xuanxin could barely contain her excitement when she thought about this matter.

"Are you sure that you are not joking with me? Most ancient factions in Jianghu would be joining this operation and they have at least one demigod supporting them! With Bei Xuan Faction's strength..."

Liu Xuanxin paused mid-sentence. Actually, she wanted to tell Chen Xiaobei that Bei Xuan Faction was too weak to join this operation. The reason why she did not say it out loud was because she was afraid that she might hurt Chen Xiaobei's ego.

"I'm not joking here! I must tell you that Bei Xuan Faction is completely different now! There are no other factions better than my Bei Xuan Faction in Jianghu's entirety!"

"You... You are so..."

"You want to say that I'm too arrogant, right? I will not explain too much to you for you will soon witness the truth for yourself eh! See you tomorrow!"

"Alright... See you tomorrow then..."

Though Liu Xuanxin promised that she would meet up with Chen Xiaobei tomorrow, she could not help but worry for him.

.....

After Chen Xiaobei hung up the call, he wasted no time and brought Lan Mengcheng to his private dimension via the Returning Bracelet. He then made sure Lan Mengcheng was comfortable there. After that, he prepared himself to travel back to earth with Xiangyu. Just as he was about to leave, his cellphone rang again.

Ding!

[Xiao Tianquan has just sent you a message!]

Chen Xiaobei could ignore everyone's messages but not the ones from Xiao Tianquan. That was because he was Chen Xiaobei's utmost reliable brother! He would not disturb him if there was no urgent matter at hand. The most important thing was that Xiao Tianquan was with Chen Xiaobei's enemies right now. Through God Erlang, he would get to know all of Chanism's covert operations. Though Chen Xiaobei's ultimate goal was to tackle Emperor Qin's tomb, he still needed to pay attention to Chanism's evil plans. That was the reason why he never ignored Xiao Tianquan's messages.

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen! Are you there? Something big just went down!

Chen Xiaobei: I'm here! What's going on?!

Xiao Tianquan: Shen Gongpao was so angry that he vomited blood when you won the King of Glory competition! What's more, you saved Diao Chan under his watch! Now, his plan is a mess! He's plotting something big to make you pay!

Chen Xiaobei: Well... This is to be expected. I would be surprised if he didn't plot against me!

Xiao Tianquan: It's different this time, and it's going to surprise you! This time, he is going to send someone way more powerful than Lu Bu to kill you! You are going to face more than one enemy! There's no way that you can defeat them this time!

Chen Xiaobei: Lu Bu's cultivation is at the early phase of a demigod! Elder Luo and Bai Linsu are more powerful than him, not to mention that I have three Demonic Beast Kings to protect me!

Xiao Tianquan: It's not as simple as you think it is! The last time, Shen Gongpao sent a mercenary to hunt you down and kill you! This time, he is going to take your family and friends hostage!

Chen Xiaobei: What?! I will look for him in heaven and kill him if he dares lay a finger on the people I care the most!

Xiao Tianquan: God Chen, calm down first! I know that you value your family and friends a lot! You should know that there is no way that you can come to heaven right now! All you can do is to protect them to the best of your ability!

Chen Xiaobei: You are right! I will make sure that they are well protected!

Xiao Tianquan: What are you planning to do?

Chen Xiaobei: I will leave all three Demonic Beast Kings to guard my private dimension! All the intruders that are sent by Shen Gongpao would be killed on spot!

Xiao Tianquan: What about you? How are you going to protect yourself without those three Demonic Beast Kings?

Chen Xiaobei: I will think about my safety later on!

Xiao Tianquan: Alright... I will not say more since you have come up with a plan! You can always come to us if you come across anything that you can't solve on your own!

Chen Xiaobei: My good brother! Thank you so much!

Chen Xiaobei then unleashed all three Demonic Beast Kings from the gourd after he put away his cellphone. It seemed the effect of the Shapeshifting Pills had expired, and the three of them were now back to their original forms. With them guarding the place, demigods would be unable to infiltrate this place. Settling down with everything done, Chen Xiaobei brought Osnur and Xiangyu back to Earth. This time, he only had himself to rely on himself during the arduous trip to Emperor Qin's tomb!

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#### **Chapter 1538: Ancient Tomb's Disciple**

Early the next morning, Chen Xiaobei brought Xiangyu and Osnur along with him to Chang'an.

Of course, on the surface, only Xiangyu with Chen Xiaobei. Osnur was actually hidden inside the Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd.

Without the three Beast Kings to protect him, Chen Xiaobei needed Osnur as his trump card which of course, was something his enemies should be kept in the dark about.

Once they arrived, Chen Xiaobei conferred with Li Xiang.

Another person also arrived at the same time, and that was Six-Eared Macaque who disguised himself as the Emperor God of Japan.

Because Jiang Ziya felt that this trip was too dangerous, he sent Six-Eared Macaque just to be safe.

Although Six-Eared Macaque was currently only at the peak of Ethereal Cultivation, his Special Ability was still an incredible one. It would prove very useful if anything untoward happened later on!

After that, the four of them headed for the outskirts of Chang'an, North of Mount Li.

While they were in the car on the way there, Six-Eared Macaque asked, "Recently, I've read intensively on Emperor Qin's mausoleum. Shouldn't we be starting the search from the Terracotta Army?"

"You didn't do your homework very well!" Li Xiang said, laughing. "The mausoleum is very big, and quite magnificent as well! The total area of the mausoleum runs to about 57 square kilometers. That's close to the size of 78 imperial palaces. The mausoleum is built inside Mount Li. Excluding the surrounding tombs, the underground palace itself is already massive. The walls surrounding them are thousands of meters long! The Terracotta Army you're talking about is just the tip of the underground palace'

surroundings! If you want to enter the palace from that spot, you'll have to dig your way in – a hole at least a few thousand meters wide and a few hundred meters deep!"

Six-Eared Macaque was stunned by the facts presented to him. "No way! How could a single human's mausoleum be that big?! It is true, even the Holy Tomb from the heavenly realm would fail to match up!"

"Of course!" Li Xiang chuckled. "If Emperor Qin's tomb is similar to a common tomb, then we wouldn't have dragged on until today just to open it!"

"Not bad at all! It all sounds very exciting! I love exciting things!" Six-Eared Macaque grinned.

"Don't get too excited just yet. Our enemies are quite challenging this time. With your current cultivation, it's going to be disastrous if it gets 'exciting'!" Xiangyu said.

"Hehe, you're a Hegemon-King of Western Chu! Since when did you become such a coward?" Six-Eared Macaque teased.

"Being cautious does not mean being cowardly. When it's time to fight, rest assured I will not be running behind you!" Xiangyu said sternly, his expressions changing.

Six-Eared Macaque did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "Erm, I was just joking man. Why so serious! Who here doesn't know that you, the Hegemon-King of Western Chu, is a fierce fighter who has mountains of corpses and seas of blood on his hands? How could you possibly be afraid?"

"It's good that you that!" Xiangyu raised his chin.

Suddenly, Li Xiang announced, "This is where we stop. The car won't be able to travel on the road ahead. We'll have to hike up the mountain from here!"

"Let's wait here for a minute!" Chen Xiaobei said. "I'm waiting for a friend!"

Everyone got down the car and waited by the foot of the mountain.

About a few minutes later, seven women dressed in traditional Chinese costumes approached.

Six of them were very attractive in appearance. Dressed in the elegant changpao, they were even more attractive than the regular celebrity!

Among them, one woman stood out. Her figure and manners seemed flawless!

Her face was hidden behind platinum mask though, revealing only a pair of dark, dewy eyes.

"Shijie, please wait for moment. I need to talk to a friend of mine!" The woman in the mask said before leaving to meet Chen Xiaobei.

"Goddess of Luck!" Chen Xiaobei grinned. "It's okay if you don't want me to see your face, but was it necessary for you to upgrade your scarf to a mask?"

"My Sifu gave this to me!" Li Xuanxin said. "She said that my looks will draw trouble. So, she made me put the mask on!"

“Mm, your sifu is a wise person!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “You and Luo Puti are called the Double Dragon beauties of Dragon City – exquisite beauties whose stunning looks alone could cause great calamity! If you don’t wear a mask, I’m afraid a hell lot of people will get jealous, and might even want to pick a fight for you!”

“Pfft! Please! We haven’t seen each other for long but you’re still the same blabber aren’t you?”

“Since when am I a blabber? I am just speaking the truth! Isn’t your Sifu worried?” Chen Xiaobei teased. “You called me a blabber, which means you’re calling your Sifu crazy!”

“Don’t talk rubbish! If my Shijies hear you, it will not end well for you!”

“We already heard him!”

All six of Li Xuanxin’s Shijies had gathered around them, glaring at Chen Xiaobei coldly as if they wanted to hang him on a pole and beat him silly.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to offend you. I was just giving an example.” Chen Xiaobei said awkwardly. Although he was surrounded by beautiful women, having their eyes boring into his skin was indeed very uncomfortable.

“You don’t have to explain. Even if you have the courage of a dragon, you would never dare offend our Sifu!” The oldest one among the six spoke up, giving Chen Xiaobei a sideways stare.

Chen Xiaobei gave them a clumsy smile. He was no one who was known to be discreet, so he could not argue with them.

Li Xuanxin tried to patch the situation up. “Elder Shijie, this is my friend. This is all a misunderstanding. Please don’t be mad at him!”

“Mad? Do you think I will get angry over a weakling?” Elder Shijie laughed coldly. “If it was not for Little Qi, I wouldn’t even bother looking at him!”

The other five women laughed.

“Little Qi, you should pick your friends more carefully! Don’t just make friends with just anyone, and bring disgrace to our teacher’s reputation! A conservative woman like Sifu will not be happy with it!”

“Little Qi, quickly dismiss this kid! Today’s task is not a common one. If he stays here, he will die!”

“Yes, we better move quickly. We cannot make Sifu wait for us!”

The women prattled on; bearing no malicious intent but it was obvious that they all looked down on Chen Xiaobei.

Of course, this was somewhat to be expected. The Ancient Tomb faction was a top-tier ancient faction, and they were the disciples of Ancient Tomb’s faction leader Long Zishan. It was only natural that they had this feeling of superiority over others.

Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque were very unhappy with their condescending words and their contemptuous looks. In their hearts, they really wanted to punish these women.

Liu Xuanxin saw that things were rapidly taking a turn for worse so she quickly said, "Shijie, please listen to me. My friend is not weak, and he's not some Tom, Dick or Harry. He's the faction leader of Bei Xuan Faction that Sifu always mentioned, Chen Zhufeng!"

All six women gasped. "What? This thing? He's THE famous Chen Xiaobei?"

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#### **Chapter 1539: Looking for a Beating**

Before Liu Xuanxin introduced Chen Xiaobei to her Shijie, none of them paid attention to him. The moment Liu Xuanxin mentioned the name Chen Zhufeng, all six ladies around him were dumbfounded.

"He... He is THE Chen Zhufeng? Earlier, when six powerful factions attacked Bei Xuan Faction, Chen Zhufeng managed to take on the entire onslaught singlehandedly! He even went as far as destroying all three extremely powerful American factions! All hundreds of them died on the spot!" said the Elder Shijie.

"After that, the demigod, Osnur wanted to kill Chen Zhufeng as well. However, Chen Zhufeng managed to use some mysterious techniques to make Osnur disappear completely! He then flew to the president's private jet and captured him!" said the Second Shijie.

"Don't forget about the faction leader of Xingxiu Faction! He attacked Chen Zhufeng but ended up with serious injuries. After that Chen Zhufeng travelled to Xingxiu Faction and demanded that the Xingxiu God give him 100,000 Spiritual Stones!" said the rest of the Shijie.

The more they talked, the more excited they felt. Seconds ago, they thought Chen Xiaobei was just some weakling that they could ignore. After knowing that he was Chen Zhufeng, they were now idolizing him and showed him great respect. Clearly, Chen Xiaobei's achievements had managed to make the female disciples of Ancient Tomb Faction revere him.

"Ladies! You guys are being fooled by this Chen kid! He wasn't alone when he did all those things y'all just mentioned!"

Suddenly, an annoying voice could be heard from their back. They saw a dozen young men walking towards them. Judging by their clothes, one could see that they were the disciples of Xingxiu Faction. The one who mentioned about Chen Xiaobei was Elder Shixiong of this group of young men.

"So, you are the Elder Shixiong of Xingxiu Faction, Ding Wuji?"

Immediately, the Elder Shijie of the Ancient Tomb Faction managed to recognize him.

"Yes! I am! I have heard that the Ancient Tomb Faction has stayed hidden for 300 years! Your faction has never gotten involved in any of Jianghu's affairs but everyone in your faction is well informed about the it's current state! This is the first time we meet face to face but you know who I am! I have to say that I'm truly impressed by you!"

"Master Ding! You are being too polite here!" replied the Elder Shijie with a smile on her face.

Actually, Ding Wuji was a rather good looking young man. The moment he smiled at them, he gave the impression of a suave gentleman and the way he praised the Ancient Tomb Faction had just won over some brownie points from the six Shijie. All of them started to grow fond of him.

“Master Ding, what do you mean by that? Why did you say that we are tricked by Faction Leader Chen?” asked the Elder Shijie.

Though she was suspicious of Chen Xiaobei, she still did not dare to address him in his full name.

“Faction Leader Chen? Hahaha! This kid is a crook! The three powerful factions that came from America were killed by a mysterious painting! He did not kill them with his own strength! As for my Sifu, he was injured by a mysterious elite! If it wasn't for that elite, this kid would have died a long time ago!”

“Is... Is that the truth?”

“Of course it's the truth! Why would I dare to call him a crook if he was that good?!”

Upon hearing that, all the female disciples of Ancient Tomb Faction silently nodded their heads.

“With that being said, the mysterious elite should be the one that made the demigod, Osnur disappear right out of thin air, right?” asked the Elder Shijie.

“That's right! Without that mysterious elite, Chen Xiaobei is just an ant that can't defend himself! To be honest, I can actually kill him right here and right now!”

The more arrogant Ding Wuji got, the more the ladies believed him. All the respect that they had towards Chen Xiaobei was now gone, replaced by disdain and spite.

“Little Qi! Let's leave! I don't want to talk to piece of trash like this! Ancient Tomb Faction is better than that!”

A few ladies walked towards Liu Xuanxin and wanted to pull her away from Chen Xiaobei.

“Shijie! Please wait!”

She then turned around, looked at Chen Xiaobei, and asked, “Does this mysterious elite really exist? Who is he? Where is he right now?”

“He does exist! He's not here right now. And I can't tell you who he is!”

The mysterious elite was actually Elder Luo. He was the one that injured the Xingxiu God, beat Lu Bu, and saved Chen Xiaobei. Xingxiu God had mentioned of this incident to Ding Wuji. That was why he claimed that Chen Xiaobei was a piece of trash who could only rely on others. As for Elder Luo, he was the key person of Saint Duke's Starfield. Exposing him might threaten Luo Puti's safety. That was why Chen Xiaobei would never tell this secret to anyone no matter how he was chastised.

“Did you hear that? He's admitted it! He's just a piece of trash! He won't be able to achieve anything without anyone's help!”

“Say that again and I will destroy your mouth!”

Xiangyu stepped forward and glared at Ding Wuju. Though Six-Eared Macaque did not say a single word, he was ready to put up a fight as well. Upon seeing that, Li Xiang and Liu Xuanxin were getting more and more worried about the situation that was rapidly turning ugly. This conflict might affect the entire operation of venturing into the Emperor Qin's tomb. Without the help of the mysterious elite, Chen Xiaobei would surely be defeated by them!

“Did everyone see that? Just like what I said! This crook knows nothing! He needs others to protect him!”

“You have a deathwish don’t you?!” shouted Xiangyu while charging at him.

“Bro Yu! Don’t go down to the same level with a piece of shit like him! Just let him do whatever to get the attention he wants!” said Chen Xiaobei while pulling Xiangyu back.

“What did you just say?! I’m the first disciple of Xingxiu Faction! How dare you say that I’m a piece of shit?!” shouted Ding Wujin in a furious manner.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Later phase of Celestial cultivation. Lifespan: 145 Health: 110,000. Combat power: 110,000!]

“You can’t even take a hit from me. Yet, you are talking shit about me! What are you if you are not a piece of shit?” asked Chen Xiaobei.

“Motherf\*cker! Let’s fight here and now! I want to see who will fall to ground after taking a hit!”

Ding Wuji roared and charged at Chen Xiaobei.

“We are really going to fight here?”

With his eyes squinted, Chen Xiaobei lifted up his arm.

“You deserve a slap!”

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#### **Chapter 1540: Wold Emperor, Dio**

Chen Xiaobei swung his arm giving a tight slap to Ding Wuji.

Chen Xiaobei’s cultivation had also reached the peak of Ethereal Cultivation, peaking out at 130,000 combat power. He did not need any trump card whatsoever to hammer Ding Wuji.

Smack!!!

A loud crisp sound rang in the air. Ding Wuji was struck so hard he spun around like a spinning top, bouncing quickly from one area to another.

Bam!

Ding Wuji hit a rock about 10 meters from where he was standing, and it was so hard that the rock crumbled.

“Elder Shixiong! Elder Shixiong, are you alright?”

All 10 of Xingxiu’s disciples ran over to him, stunned by what had just happened.

Their Xingxiu faction’s number one disciple, Ding Wuji was unconscious and he had simply just been struck once.



His eyes were rolled to the back of his head, and blood with pieces of broken teeth were spilling from his mouth. It was a pathetic sight indeed.

"This... This kid is so strong. Elder Shixiong can't even take one hit from him..." The Xingxiu disciples muttered to themselves. They were laughing at Chen Xiaobei earlier but now they stared at him with fear in their hearts. They dared not look Chen Xiaobei in the eyes for fear that he might strike them as well.

Although the Xingxiu people were alarmed by Chen Xiaobei's slap, the women of Ancient Tomb faction lowered their impression of Chen Xiaobei even further.

"That slap was just 130,000 combat power. Chen Xiaobei really is a liar!"

"How could he possibly kill the hundreds from America's three largest forces with puny strength like that? How could he even beat the Xingxiu God and Osnur? That's impossible!"

"Little Sever, let's go! Your Shijie will not allow you to make friends with a hypocritical liar like him!" Elder Shijie said sternly.

"Shijie! This is all a misunderstanding! Faction leader Chen is not a hypocrite!" Liu Xuanxin insisted.

"Putting his character aside, ultimately, he's still a weakling!" Elder Shijie said. "Xingxiu faction will take revenge on him for hitting Ding Wuji! Then there's the Anti-Xiaobei Alliance! With Chen Xiaobei's tiny strength, not only could he not protect you, but he might even bring you trouble!"

"Shijie..." Li Xuanxin was at a loss, but she was still adamant on defending Chen Xiaobei.

"Goddess of Luck!" Chen Xiaobei suddenly cut in. "Your Shijie is right. This mission is way beyond my control. There's a good chance that there may be trouble that I won't be able to resolve! It's better for you to stay away from me for now. That's the best option now!"

"But..." Liu Xuanxin sounded worried.

"There are no buts. Aren't you going to listen to what your Shijie says?" Elder Shijie said sternly.

"Alright." Liu Xuanxin looked at Chen Xiaobei, and said, "You have to be careful. If you're in trouble, you can just call me. I will help you out if I can!"

"Huh? Why the sudden concern about me? Could it be that you've started to develop feelings for me?" Chen Xiaobei grinned.

"You... Don't talk nonsense! I... I'm angry..." Liu Xuanxin felt a sudden panic in her heart and quickly turned around to leave.

"Oh." Chen Xiaobei was amused. "This girl looks like she has no regard of whatever that's happening in the world but, I didn't expect her to have such a childish temper!"

"Bro Bei, we better get going as well. It's almost time!" Li Xiang reminded.

"Alright! Let's go!" Chen Xiaobei nodded and led his people up the mountain.

Deep in the mountain, on a rocky little hill made up of strange and grotesquely shaped rocks, about a thousand of people were seen to have gathered.

By their outer appearances, these people could be divided into 10 major factions.

On one side stood Kunlun, Mount Shu, Xingxiu, Blood Descendants, the Vatican, and Hogwarts – all six of these were in conflict with Chen Xiaobei. You could tell that at first glance.

On the other side were more than a dozen strapping Europeans. They all had certain elements of wolves on their bodies. These were the werewolves that Li Xiang had mentioned earlier.

As they were enemies of the Blood Descendants, they kept to themselves and stood far away on their own, making no contact with any faction.

The other two groups were Ancient Tomb and the legendary Five Mountain Swords Faction.

Also present were the ones Chen Xiaobei had just met. The Ancient Tomb faction, Liu Xuanxin and the six beautiful disciples were all there too. Their faction leader, Long Zishan though, was absent.

Five Mountain Swords on the other hand were a stark contrast – they were all made out of men!

The ones in the front stood out especially; young, good-looking, and refined. Most importantly, their cultivations were all pretty high. In the words of the city's slang, they were embodiments of the classic Diamond Wangs (eligible bachelors)!

Probably because they had withdrawn from the world for a very long time, not to mention adhering to the law of attraction to the opposite sex, the Ancient Tomb's women instinctively drew near to the few strapping Diamond Wangs of Five Mountain Swords.

Both sides fell into enthusiastic conversation, hinting at the possibility of an spontaneous alliance.

Xiangyu took once glance at the whole scene and frowned. "I was hoping to form an alliance with the Ancient Tombs but it looks like that won't be happening!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. "Apart from us, the werewolves are also standing in isolation! If they're not afraid, then why should we?"

A herculean man standing among the group of werewolves suddenly looked over at Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei noticed it but instead of avoiding him, he looked right back at the man.

There was a king-like aura emanating from the man, one which was evidently very powerful. His steely gaze cut across the pedestal like a blade – most people would not dare look him straight in the eyes.

However, Chen Xiaobei's state of mind was in a really calm situation at the moment. He was not even afraid of the Tyrant Dragon King's powerful presence. Naturally, he was also able to remain calm under the threatening stare of that man.

After a few seconds, the man looked away.

Chen Xiaobei turned around and asked, "Li Xiang, who is that guy?"

“The werewolves’ present age Alpha, Dio Kane!” Li Xiang explained. “His strength is similar to that of the Blood King, Sequinn. Due to his ability to beastify into War Wolf mode, he is much stronger than equivalent humans of the same cultivation!”

“If that’s the case, that automatically makes the Alpha and Blood Emperor two of the strongest people on earth, right?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“No. The strongest person has always been the faction leader of Kunlun, Zhou Daoxian if you don’t count Ancient Tomb’s Long Zishan. Alpha and Blood King both come second!”

“It’s almost time but this Long Zishan is not here yet. I would say she is pretty confident of herself and she should be quite powerful as well!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“Long Zishan is a mystery. She’s been hiding for 300 years, and yet, no one knows of her cultivation!” Li Xiang said.

Suddenly, someone thundered loudly, “Chen Zhufeng!”

The people of Xingxiu, all hundreds of them, approached Chen Xiaobei.

Xingxiu God Ding Xiadong walked in front of his people. Next to him were two disciples propping up a very bruised Ding Wuji who was still somewhat vomiting blood.

They had obviously come to condemn and spite Chen Xiaobei.

“Oh, isn’t that Faction leader Ding?” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Have your injuries from your beating healed?”