

## Envelope 1581

### Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

#### Chapter 1581: Divine Consciousness

“Mm, that was a good sleep.”

After twenty minutes had passed, Chen Xiaobei finally stretched his limbs lazily and opened his eyes!

After that, he immediately stopped the Daylight Cache.

“Finally, you’re awake! How do you feel?” Liu Xuanxin’s beautiful eyes studied Chen Xiaobei.

“Vey good! I feel very very good!” Chen Xiaobei smiled as he opened his Netherspirit Battlescouter.

Ding –

[Cultivation: Early phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 470 years; Health: 200,000; Combat power: 180,000]

“2,000 years of life had been spent! Luckily, Six-Eared and the others have completely recovered, and my health has increased by 20,000! This means that with the Primordial Witch King Combat Enhancement Training Manual, I can wield 200,000 combat power!” Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. “More importantly, I can now use the new Blood Descendant’s Special Ability – Astral Projection! The 2,000 years lifespan is not wasted!”

“You’re fine, so that’s good!” Liu Xuanxin said. “You said just now that once you’re awake, we’ll go find the Blackwater Mystical Snake. Now that everyone is in perfect condition, let’s move!”

“Move? Nope!” Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “I can find the snake from here!”

“What? Here?” Liu Xuanxin asked. “Please stop joking around. Do you really think that you can see what’s happening say about a thousand miles from here?”

Everyone was very puzzled.

Even Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque who had complete faith in Chen Xiaobei did not know what he was about to do.

“No, but I have my own way!” Chen Xiaobei remained seated on the ground, closed his eyes and began to silently exercise his new Blood Descendant’s Special Ability.

Suddenly, a sudden surge of energy fluctuated from Chen Xiaobei’s body, swallowing his whole frame with an engulfing reddish flame.

Chen Xiaobei inhaled, and his closed eyes suddenly flew wide open. The red light around him streamed into his eyes like rivers converging from estuaries into the ocean.

Once all the light had entered his eyes, Chen Xiaobei exhaled vigorously. His eyes were suddenly lifeless as his head drooped weakly to his side, completely unresponsive.

“Xiaobei! What happened to you?” Liu Xuanxin panicked.

Everyone else was just as shocked, worried for Chen Xiaobei.

“Xiaobei is fine. There’s no need to worry!” Xiangyu understood what was happening immediately. “This is a Blood Descendent’s Special Ability. If everything goes well, Xiaobei will come back very soon.”

“Come back? Isn’t he sitting in front of us? Where would he be coming back from?” Liu Xuanxin was brimming with a million questions.

Li Xiang shot her a half-smile and pointed at a direction.

“From there!”

Everyone raised their heads. All they saw was the ceiling. Chen Xiaobei was nowhere to be seen.

It was then that Chen Xiaobei’s ‘Spirit’ had already penetrated the ceiling and was ascending to the skies.

“This Special Ability is called an Astral Projection but that is not actually his soul, right!”

Chen Xiaobei’s current form was a blood-red ball of flame, about as big as a palm.

This was very different from an ordinary Yin Spirit.

If he had to describe it, Chen Xiaobei felt that the term ‘Divine Consciousness’ would be a more astute description.

‘Divine Consciousness’ would be obtained when a cultivator had achieved God Ascension cultivation. It was also commonly known as the sixth sense!

When the Divine Consciousness was dispatched, the cultivator would be able to see any movement within a certain range.

This Divine Consciousness could also be used to take a peek into others’ cultivation and to search for items with Spirituality within the vicinity.

Based on these characteristics, this new Blood Descendant’s Special Ability should be called Primordial Spirit Unleashed!

The Blood Descendants had used the term ‘soul’ because of the differences between Western and Eastern cultures.

Of course, the name was not important. What was more important was the Special Ability itself!

“During God Ascension, one would grow their Primordial Spirit and when they became an Earth God, their Primordial Spirit would then be ready.” Chen Xiaobei thought to himself. “That’s why most people have to cultivate themselves to first become an Earth God before they can use their Divine Consciousness! Because of the Special Ability of the Blood Descendants, I can now use this Divine Consciousness even before I become an Earth God! This is cheating! Wahahaha!”

Chen Xiaobei was ecstatic.

He began to use his Divine Consciousness to sweep the area. .

“My speculation was correct! This is indeed Divine Consciousness!” Chen Xiaobei said excitedly. “I don’t even have to see with my eyes! I can feel the Anti-Bei Alliance people heading towards centerpoint of Epang Palace! There are 168 of them in total. I can sense everyone’s footsteps with this Divine Consciousness!”

Of course, the Anti-Bei Alliance was not Chen Xiaobei’s target.

He continued to expand the coverage area of his Divine Consciousness and soon discovered something.

“Like Gordon said, this Special Ability allows me to sense the presence of Spiritual Items! This is awesome!”

With the Divine Consciousness now broadened, it was able to cover the entire Epang Palace area.

And in this area, Chen Xiaobei found six locations with strong Spirituality.

In other words, there was a high-tier Spiritual Item hidden in each of these locations.

“All of the buildings in Epang Palace are filled with mountains of silver and gold but these six areas stand out! If I’m right, these six Spiritual Items must be very important. If I can collect them one by one, I can draw out the Blackwater Mystical Snake, and let it have a taste of the dog biscuit!”

After memorising the six locations, Chen Xiaobei retracted his Divine Consciousness.

In the tower, he inhaled sharply, and his hanging head lifted up. His lifeless dark eyes gradually regained their vitality.

“Xiaobei! Are you alright?” Liu Xuanxin asked.

“I’m fine!” Chen Xiaobei smiled. “Let’s go! I’ve found a way to draw the Blackwater Mystical Snake out!”

Really? Wow, you’re really incredible aren’t you!” The rest of the group exclaimed.

“Of course! Let’s go!” Chen Xiaobei got up immediately.

Before they departed, Chen Xiaobei checked with his Netherspirit Battlescouter again.

Ding!

[Cultivation: Early phase of Ethereal Cultivation; Lifespan: 170 years; Health: 200,000; Combat power: 180,000]

“What the hell! I really have paid a hefty price for using Divine Consciousness before becoming an Earth God!” Chen Xiaobei smiled bitterly. “Whatever, what’s more important now is to capture that snake!”

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

#### **Chapter 1582: Implementing the Plan**

Everyone started making a move.

Because Chen Xiaobei had recorded the exact locations, it was very convenient search.

The Spiritual Items were all hidden in inconspicuous places.

Luckily, Chen Xiaobei had his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes.

Upon reaching the locations, he would use his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to find the Spiritual Items.

“Huh? Another blood-red orb.”

In the first location, Chen Xiaobei found a blood-red orb hidden in a wall.

Combined with the three others that he found earlier, this was the fourth blood-red orb!

What Chen Xiaobei did not expect was that in the four subsequent locations, the Spiritual Items he found were all blood-red orbs!

“Why are they all blood-red orbs?” Chen Xiaobei mulled over the issue. “There was a blood-red orb at each of the three jade doors we passed through, and taking them away broke all three formations. Could there be a giant formation here that requires six blood-red orbs to suppress the Formation Core?”

Rumble!

Rumble!

Suddenly, there was a violent trembling at the center of the Epang Palace.

“What’s happening over there?” Li Xiang turned to look cautiously.

Xiangyu frowned.

“If I’m not mistaken, that should be the Epang Palace’s Zhong Gong Grand Hall! What could possibly create such a huge racket?”

“Two demigods are fighting against each other!” Six-Eared Macaque said.

“It’s probably the Anti-Bei Alliance fighting the Blackwater Mystical Snake!” Chen Xiaobei said. “I did sense that the Anti-Bei Alliance nearby. I also took away five blood-red orbs. The snake can’t show itself now as it has to protect the sixth blood-red orb!”

“You mean that the sixth blood-red orb is inside the Zhong Gong Grand Hall?” Xiangyu asked.

“Yes!” Chen Xiaobei nodded. “If I’m right, the whole Epang Palace is built inside a massive formation! Unless the formation is broken, those who enter this place would not be able to leave or find the real tomb of Emperor Qin!”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go now! Take the pill and break the formation!” Six-Eared Macaque had already channeled his strength and couldn’t wait to charge inside to do some killing.

“Whoa... whoa... there’s no need to rush! I already have a plan in mind that doesn’t require us to lift a finger at all to subdue the enemy!” Chen Xiaobei said confidently.

“We don’t need to fight? How are we going to solve the problem without fighting?” Long Zishan and Liu Xuanxin asked.

“Let’s go there and take a look.” Chen Xiaobei beamed while leading the way.

The group followed closely behind him into the Zhong Gong Grand Hall.

In the magnificent Zhong Gong Grand Hall.

It was exactly as Chen Xiaobei imagined it to be. The leaders of the Anti-Bei Alliance were fiercely battling the Blackwater Mystical Snake.

Although the Blackwater Mystical Snake did not have boosted power, it was still able to severely injure all of the leaders of the Anti-Bei Alliance.

They were now short of Long Zishan. Because of that, the seven leaders, including Dio had caused all eight of the God Ascension cultivated demigods to be unable to defeat the Blackwater Mystical Snake.

It seemed like the battle was going to rage on for some time.

Also, there was a very strange phenomenon. A battle of massive proportions was happening right in front of the pavilion in front of the grand hall. But no matter how fierce the battle got, or how violent the activity was, it did not affect the grand hall at all. All the attacks that landed on the grand hall would be repelled by some magical halo with runes.

Of course, Chen Xiaobei had expected this as well!

The entire Epang Palace was actually under the protection of a giant formation. If the formation was not broken, no one would be able to enter the grand hall!

Just like the three previous jade doors, in order to advance, the formation had to be broken.

This was where the last formation core of the giant formation was located, where the ninth blood-red orb was, and it was right underneath the Blackwater Mystical Snake.

Without defeating this behemoth, they would never be able to get their hands on the blood-red orb, which meant not being able to break the formation.

“Wh... Why are you here?” The hundreds of people of the Anti-Bei Alliance were surprised to see Chen Xiaobei.

While they were watching the battle intently, Chen Xiaobei suddenly appeared at the scene with his people.

The demigods were battling the Blackwater Mystical Snake! The rest of these people were all the elders and the servicing core disciples of these forces.

If Chen Xiaobei and his group attacked them, these people would have no power to fight back.

“Don’t get all worked up! We’re not here to kill you!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged. “On the contrary, I’m here to lead you forward!”

“You’re going to lead us forward? Do you take us for fools?” No one believed him, of course. “You and our Anti-Bei Alliance are sworn enemies! Only a fool will fall for your ‘kindness’!”

“Sworn enemies?” Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “In my eyes, you guys are just a bunch of insects! I only need to say a word and all of you will turn into ashes! I don’t need to lie to you!”

“Asshole! How dare you call us insects? What nonsense!”

“Hey kid! Don’t you get all cocky! When Faction Leader and the others come back, you will find out the serious consequences of your arrogance!”

“Yeah! When Faction Leader Zhou returns, you’ll see!”

They were so upset at being called insects that they all shouted and scolded Chen Xiaobei endlessly!

“Who dares say another word of nonsense will be killed!”

Six-Eared Macaque and Long Zishan both stepped forward. Immediately, their demigod aura flooded the entire place and shadowed all hundreds of the people there.

The people inhaled sharply. They snapped their mouths shut like ducks being smothered and did not say another word.

Long Zishan alone could kill all of them.

Moreover, next to her was a person who looked exactly like Zhou Daoxian. Even his aura was exactly the same.

If Zhou Daoxian had not told them about it, the people would have mistaken Six-Eared Macaque for the real Zhou Daoxian!

It was without a question that before the demigods, these hundreds of people here were like a bunch of insects.

“Xiaobei! Don’t waste any more time on these idiots! Just implement your plan!” Xiangyu said.

“Alright!” Chen Xiaobei smiled as he retrieved a high-tier Prosperous Monkey Fur from his Infinite Space Ring and blew.

“Look at my 72 Changes!” Chen Xiaobei shouted. He began to shrink until he became a very tiny flying insect, and flew towards the Blackwater Mystical Snake!

Everyone was bewildered to see this happening before them!

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

#### **Chapter 1583: Force-fed Dog Biscuit**

“Is... Chen Zhufeng a ghost or a deity?”

Everyone except for Xiangyu and Six-Eared Macaque could not believe their own eyes!

Chen Xiaobei had just turned from a full-sized human being into an insect! That only happened in fairy tales!

They even began to wonder whether they were simply dreaming.

Some of them pinched themselves hard, only to have the pain remind them that this was not a dream but reality!

They all looked at the direction where Chen Xiaobei had flown, shocked, in awe and filled with fear!

Chen Xiaobei was either a demon or a deity. Whatever he was, one thing was for sure. He was not an ordinary human!

“Xiaobei, what in the world are you?” Liu Xuanxin muttered, perplexed.

Until now, she had not revealed her true face to Chen Xiaobei as she felt that she did not know him well enough yet. She was afraid that it would not end well if they were reacquainted too hastily.

But every time she felt that more light was shone on his true nature, she would suddenly find that whatever it was she knew about him was just the tip of the iceberg!

To her, Chen Xiaobei was like a giant riddle where any little secret that was being revealed would shock the world!

If whatever that just happened was made known to the rest of the world, the world would surely go bonkers!

“Isn’t Xiaobei always very protective of his secrets? He’s revealed many of his trump cards this time!” Six-Eared Macaque noted with his brows furrowed.

“Heh, the reason behind it is pretty simple, actually!” Xiangyu smiled. “Here on earth, no one who is a threat to Chen Xiaobei anymore! He has no need to hide his secrets from a bunch of insects! He’ll just get rid of whoever that has malevolent intentions!”

Everyone else was stunned by this statement.

Even the expression of Long Zishan’s face grew uncomfortable! She was the faction leader of the Ancient Tomb with a whopping 630,000 combat power but she could not refute Xiangyu’s words!

Insects!

This term was harsh but it was the undeniable truth!

On this very day, Earth, to Chen Xiaobei was just a small, insignificant place like Chen Village.

He had already stepped out, and would be headed for places higher and further!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The other leaders were still fighting against the Blackwater Mystical Snake.

The frenzied shockwaves that ensued were like a thunderclaps and hurricanes, full of tremendous energy.

Although Chen Xiaobei’s strength had increased exponentially, he was still far from God Ascension Cultivation. Naturally, he dared not approach the fight.

“Blaaargh...” Ding Xiadong vomited fresh blood. His internal injuries were already very severe. With all the intense fighting, his wounds were further aggravated.

“ROOOOOOAAAAARRRR!”

The Blackwater Mystical Snake saw an opportunity and went for Ding Xiadong with its mouth wide open.

“Help! Save me!”

Ding Xiadong’s injuries were too severe. Unable to channel his Ethereal Force, it looked like he was about to be bitten to death by the viper!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At such a critical moment, Zhou Daoxian and the other leaders had to stop attacking to save Ding Xiaodong.

“Now is the time!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes glimmered bright as he flew over quickly.

The leaders had already ceased their attacks and this momentary calm was Chen Xiaobei’s best opportunity!

Snap!

The Blackwater Mystical Snake bit down but Zhou Daoxian had quickly pulled Ding Xiaodong out of the way.

“Faction leader Zhou, I can’t continue to fight anymore...” Ding Xiadong’s face was ashen, and he spoke in a slow, lethargic slur. He had clearly reached the end of his limit.

“Retreat! Get out of this arena!” Zhou Daoxian shouted.

All of the leaders, including Zhou Daoxian had already suffered some pretty heavy internal injuries.

They did not have any Taiyi Life Enhancement Pills to help them heal nor the Daylight Cache to help them recuperate.

They had to suppress their internal injuries, and had fought hard for a long time. None of them were feeling too great after the ordeal.

Right now, with Ding Xiadong down, the rest of them would lose their combat powers if they continued to fight. Then, death would be inevitable!

That was why, when Zhou Daoxian gave the orders, the other leaders immediately retreated from the arena.

Luckily, the Blackwater Mystical Snake had to guard the last blood-red orb, so it did not go after them.

“Why are you guys here? Where is Chen Zhufeng?”

Upon their return, the first person the leaders spotted was Xiangyu.

“Our Bei Xuan faction leader Chen is vanquishing that Blackwater Mystical Snake!” Xiangyu smiled confidently.

Feng Aotian rolled his eyes. “What? Did you just say that the son of a bitch is vanquishing that Blackwater Mystical Snake? Do we look blind to you? Do you see the shithead in the arena?”



“How could you insects understand our faction leader’s modus operandi?” Six-Eared Macaque retorted, his tone a sharp blade of cold ice. “Also, let me warn you that if you speak ill of our faction leader again, I will destroy your cultivation and pull out your tongue!”

“Y... You are...: Feng Aotian stared at Six-Eared Macaque, who looked exactly like Zhou Daoxian.

Six-Eared Macaque raised his chin, “I’m one of the Guardian of Bei Xuan Faction, Six-Eared Daoist!”

“Stop trying to play tricks on us! Do you think that just because you look like Zhou Daoxian that I’d be afraid of you?”

Feng Aotian gnashed his teeth, wanting to start a fight.

“Alliance Leader Feng! Please calm down!” Zhou Daoxian still had his head on. He pulled Feng Aotian away and asked. “Faction leader Chen is obviously not here. Why would you say that he’s vanquishing the Blackwater Mystical Snake?”

Six-Ear Macaque ignored him.

A Kunlun elder replied instead, “Faction leader was here! I don’t know what sorcery he used but he turned into a flying insect and flew into the Blackwater Mystical Snake’s mouth!”

“H... How did that happen?” The leaders were all bewildered.

“Have you guys all lost your mind? A human turning into an insect? What incredible imagination you guys have!” Sequinn spat.

Xu Shiqiu narrowed his eyes. “I think Chen Zhufeng must have used some kind of trick to blind you all! He’s probably already escaped far by now!”

“That must be it!” Shuldean said in contempt. “If all of us can’t defeat the Blackwater Mystical Snake, what more Chen Zhufeng?”

Betadalf hissed. “Hmph! This is nothing that we should concern ourselves with! If Chen Zhufeng defeats the snake, I will eat shit in front of a live audience!”

Before he could finish his thought, he was suddenly stunned.

The Blackwater Mystical Snake that was alive and energetic just now had suddenly become quiet. Its eyes were empty as if it’s soul had been sucked out from it’s body.

“Wha... What happened?” Everyone gasped.

“Our faction leader has forced-fed the Blackwater Mystical Snake with the dog biscuit!” Xiangyu announced excitedly.

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

#### **Chapter 1584: Instilling Fear in Everyone**

A while ago, when the fighting ceased, Chen Xiaobei took the chance to enter the Blackwater Mystical Snake’s mouth.

He did not need to do much – only needing to place a Heavenly Dog Biscuit into the viper’s throat and everything would be taken care of!

The snake had fallen into a stare of sluggishness. Once the dog biscuit entered the stomach, the drug would immediately take effect and cause the snake to recognize Chen Xiaobei as it’s master.

Chen Xiaobei was flying inside the snake’s mouth, as he completed the master-slave recognition process using Zoolingualism.

“Open your mouth!” Chen Xiaobei instructed.

“Yes, master!” The Blackwater Mystical Snake did as it was told obediently.

There were hundreds of people watching, their eyes filled with surprise and fear!

Chen Xiaobei flew out, and withdrew the monkey fur’s Special Ability on top of the viper’s head, transforming back to his normal self. He then looked down at the people from high above.

Feng Aotian stammered, “My god! Chen Zhufeng! Where did he appear from? Why is he standing on the snake’s head? Is something wrong with my eyes?”

The other leaders wore the same expression of alarm; their faces burning hot in shock as if they had just been tightly slapped.

A minute ago, they were insisting that Chen Xiaobei could not subdue the Blackwater Mystical Snake and even made fun of him, saying that he’d merely used illusions to escape.

Right now, the indisputable truth was set forth before everyone’s eyes.

Chen Xiaobei was standing on the snake’s head, looking down at them like they were the ones who were tiny little insects instead.

“Xiaobei succeeded? That... That’s great!” Liu Xuanxin was delighted. There was a tremble in her voice.

Chen Xiaobei already had success within his grasp with Six-Eared Macaque, Long Zishan, and Osnur, three demigods who were on his side. Adding to his advantage, he now had the Blackwater Mystical Snake in his pocket – like adding wings to a tiger!

Right now, the hundreds of people of the Anti-Bei Alliance were no longer a threat to Chen Xiaobei at all.

None of them even dared to let out a fart with Chen Xiaobei looking down at them like that!

“Listen carefully! From now on, I proclaim the Anti-Bei Alliance officially dissolved! Whoever dares make me, Chen Xiaobei their enemy, I will slaughter them without remission!”

Chen Xiaobei said this with a straight face, and a phlegmatic tone but in a strange calm voice. There was a powerful overbearing aura exuding out from him like steam from a boiling kettle.

Only really powerful people could stay calm at moment like this! Only people who had real control over everything could put on a smile and watch everything with a serene mind, not flinching an inch.

Right now, the person in question was Chen Xiaobei.

This tone of absolute calm pierced the ears of his audience like thunder so much so that no one dared show the slightest hint of insubordination.

“I’ll take your silence as agreement! From now on, follow me like good lambs and I will make sure that you are all safe!”

Chen Xiaobei took out the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd, and stowed the Blackwater Mystical Snake away. He then landed on the ground with a thump.

Once again, the people were flabbergasted into silence.

“Such a colossal snake... Chen Zhufeng put it inside a gourd?! My god, who is this Chen Zhufeng? Is he really a god that came from heaven?”

The people of Anti-Bei Alliance gulped at these amazing things.

Chen Xiaobei ignored their shocked gasps. He held the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd in one hand and the Chaos Blood Sword in the other.

At this time, he was communicating telepathically with the Blackwater Mystical Snake through the gourd. Under the viper’s instruction, Chen Xiaobei used the sword to dig out a random spot in the middle of the arena.

Clearly, that was where the ninth blood-red orb was buried.

With this last orb taken out, the formation guarding the grand hall would be broken.

Then Chen Xiaobei would be one stop closer to Emperor Qin’s actual mausoleum!

The other leaders shuffled sheepishly to the back of the group.

“Are we really going to surrender to Chen Xiaobei just like that?” Sequinn frowned.

“No way! Absolutely not!” Feng Aotian hotly dismissed the motion. “Chen Zhufeng killed the heirs of our forces! I will surrender to him when the sun rises from the North!”

Shuldean and Betadalf too, shared the same opinion. “We will fight Chen Zhufeng until the end of our lives! We will never surrender!”

“You say that, but what should we do now?” Ding Xiadong said weakly. “I don’t have any fight left in me. We can’t even defeat the Blackwater Mystical Snake. Resisting Chen Xiaobei is suicide!”

“I have a good idea.” Zhou Daoxian said. “Right now, Chen Zhufeng’s put the Blackwater Mystical Snake away, and he’s not paying any attention to us! If we work together, and capture Liu Xuanxin, we might be able to force Chen Zhufeng to admit defeat!”

“Good idea!” Sequinn said. “And those three men – Chen Xiaobei treat them as his brothers. If we can control all of them at once, we won’t have to worry that Chen Xiaobei would not surrender!”

“But the problem is, that Long Zishan is with all of them!” Xu Shiqiu said.

“Long Zishan is an easy target! I will think of a way to tackle her!” Zhou Daoxian said. “The Blood King will fly to the back to control the others. Once we succeed, we can make Chen Xiaobei succumb to us!”

The leaders were all in agreement.

After that, Zhou Daoxian walked towards Long Zisha, a bright smile plastered across his face. "Faction leader Long! There's something I'd like to ask you about. Can we speak in private?"

"You and I have nothing to talk about!" Long Zishan said coldly. She did not even bother to look at Zhou Daoxian.

"I'm not here to talk about private matters, but about that grand hall!" Zhou Daoxian said with a serious look on his face.

"About the grand hall?" Long Zishan said doubtfully. "Go talk to faction leader Chen. You don't need to tell me!"

"I want to but faction leader Chen won't believe me!" Zhou Daoxian said politely. "Faction leader Chen will only take it into consideration if it comes from you!"

Long Zishan could vaguely sense a ruse, but with the general situation under control, there should be nothing to be afraid of.

She then walked over to him and said, "Hurry up and speak up!"

"It's like this –"

Zhou Daoxian was about to open his mouth and speak when a dark shadow shot past them towards Liu Xuanxin and the others!

"Zhou Daoxian! You tricked me!" Long Zishan exploded.

"Hehe, you only realized it now? It's too late!" Zhou Daoxian grinned.

Sequinn had already reached Liu Xuanxin and the others, chortling, "Hehe! You didn't expect this right? We were never going to surrender to Chen Zhufeng! We just need to take control of you and we will have total control of Chen Zhufeng – Aaargh!"

Sequinn did not even finish what he was saying when he suddenly let out a blood-chilling scream.

Smack!

There was loud crisp sound – Sequinn was hit across the face so hard he was thrown into the air.

The person who had hit him was Six-Eared Macaque.

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

#### **Chapter 1585: The New Blood Emperor**

"Aaaaargghh!" screamed the stately Emperor of the Blood Descendants.

The 600,000 combat-power elite was slapped until he spun wildly around like a spinning top until he crashed abruptly about 10 meters away.

"Blaaaaaargh..." Sequinn turned his head, and morbidly threw up blotches of blood and broken teeth.

Sequinn was far weaker than Six-Eared Macaque in terms of strength, not to mention the fact that Sequinn was already injured before this! On top of that, he was also not aware of Six-Eared Macaque's strength so he was completely unprepared!

The slap had hit Sequinn squarely on the face to the point he was seeing stars, and his head throbbed as if it was going to explode.

"H... How is that possible..."

The people were shocked.

"No way! That guy has the same combat power as me!" Zhou Daoxian stared with his eyes wide and mouth open.

Long Zishan hissed, "Hmph! Think I would fall for your childish trick? What an insult to my intelligence!"

She had already sensed earlier on that something was fishy. It was only because of Six-Eared Macaque holding the fort that Long Zishan would have gone over to Zhou Daoxian with confidence.

Zhou Daoxian thought that his plan had worked, not realizing that the plan had failed since it's inception!

"Thi... This is Sequinn's plan. I have nothing to do with it! I'm not involved!"

Zhou Daoxian threw Sequinn under the bus faster than you could say Jack Robinson.

"Coward!"

Long Zishan rolled her eyes at Zhou Daoxian.

Zhou Daoxian, the world's strongest person with 650,000 combat power, was called a coward but he dared not rebuke it.

He was clearly terrified! How could he not be?

He already suffered existing injuries and could not even fight a Blackwater Mystical Snake! On top of that, Six-Eared Macaque who was in perfectly good shape was on guard!

Even if he had ten extra lives, he would not dare nor would he admit defeat!

"This has nothing to do with me at all. This is all Sequinn's idea!" Zhou Daoxian mumbled. "I have decided from the bottom of my heart to surrender to faction leader Chen! I would not dare betray him! If you want to kill anyone, kill Sequinn! He's the worst among us!"

"Zhou Daoxian! You mother\*cker!" Sequinn took in a deep breath and shouted. He had managed to struggle to his feet and was getting ready to run.

He had not forgotten what Chen Xiaobei said about traitors – about being slaughtered without mercy!

Zhou Daoxian could still deny his involvement but Sequinn had already attempted to make a move. He could not pass the blame to anyone else. His only option now was to escape.

Swoosh!

Sequinn's wings spread wide, and he was lifted off the ground.

But he had only risen about a few meters high when someone grabbed him by the ankle.

Six-Eared Macaque had channelled his maximum strength to him and charged at his enemies with lightning speed.

Bam!

Six-Eared Macaque flung Sequinn backwards, hands wrapped around his feet, before slamming Sequinn to the ground hard. Really hard.

A large dent was made in the ground!

"Blaaaarggghh!" Sequinn's injury worsened immediately, and he threw up more bright red blood. "Have mercy! Have mercy!"

"Hmph! Our faction leader Chen had already said that traitors would be slaughtered!" Six-Eared Macaque hissed. "If I don't kill you, where would we put our faction's face? Where would put our faction leader's face?"

"Have mercy! I won't do it anymore! Faction leader Chen, please! I really won't!" Sequinn screamed. His face scrunched up in great pain and despair.

Chen Xiaobei was not even paying any attention to what was happening over on this side.

Everything was in his hand. From the moment Sequinn made a move, his fate was already decided.

Like one plus one equals to two, it was already preordained. Chen Xiaobei would not look into it anymore.

"Wait! Don't kill him yet!" Li Xiang suddenly shouted.

"Huh? Li Xiang? What are you doing? Why would you speak on the behalf of this kind of person?!" Six-Eared Macaque asked.

"I'm not speaking on his behalf! I just want to kill him myself!" Li Xiang said.

Six-Eared Macaque frowned. "Killing him is like killing an ant. I can kill him with just my fingers alone? Why trouble yourself?"

"Six-Eared! Listen to Li Xiang!" Chen Xiaobei finally spoke.

"Alright! Come over then!" Six-Eared Macaque grabbed Sequinn by the hair before an Ethereal Dagger formed in his hand, which he plunged squarely into Sequinn's Dantian.

"Blaaarrgh!" Sequinn threw up more blood. With his cultivation destroyed, he was no longer a threat at all.

Li Xiang walked over, and took Sequinn from Six-Eared Macaque, grabbing him by the hair.

“Li Xiang, you are also an offspring of the Blood Descendants! Have mercy!” Sequinn begged. “If you spare my life, I’ll make you a prince, a grand leader. I can even make you a crown prince! Not long after, you can be the emperor of earth’s Blood Descendants!”

“Heh, are you so scared, you’ve lost your mind?” Li Xiang laughed. “Of course, I’ll become the Blood Emperor! But it won’t be in the near future! It will be now! Die in peace! I will succeed your bloodline!

Phissh!

Li Xiang tilted his head, and then bit down on the jugular on Sequinn’s neck, sucking in all of veins’ blood into his own body.

He also sucked out Sequinn’s Dark Neutron!

Gordon had already said that the Blood Descendants preyed on the weak! Feuds among families and annexing each other were very common occurrences!

If a Blood Descendent could kill the Blood Emperor, he could also absorb the Blood Emperor’s powers to become the new emperor!

This was exactly what Li Xiang was doing.

He had sucked Sequinn dry so that after the blood was digested and absorbed, Li Xiang would have Sequinn’s strength and powers.

That way, Li Xiang would replace Sequinn to become the new Blood Emperor on earth!

Once again, Bei Xuan Faction’s power was doubled!

Very quickly, Sequinn’s blood was drained, leaving only a shrivelled up skeletal frame.

The Anti-Bei Alliance people fell into a pin-drop silence.

Even if they had the courage of a thousand soldiers, none of them would dare try anything!

Swoosh!

On the other side, Chen Xiaobei had dug out the ninth blood-red orb.

A sudden powerful wave of energy dispelled the invisible barrier that shrouded the outside of the grand hall.

“Come on everyone! Let’s continue moving forward!”

Chen Xiaobei waved his arm, and led the group into the grand hall.

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

#### **Chapter 1586: Hall of Superior Harmony**

After trudging through the expansive plaza and up the tall flight of stairs, the group finally arrived at the door of the main hall.

Located right behind the door was the monumental Hall of Superior Harmony.

Its floors were tiled with black jade that was so shiny one could see their reflections on it!

Towering above from the ground were giant Phoebe zhennan pillars so thick it would require three adults to wrap their arms all around one! Auspicious sculpted dragons forged of pure gold adorned the pillars in an absolutely magnificent stance!

Beautiful palace lanterns were hanging from the ceiling. They too were made of pure gold. 81 pieces of luminous pearls lined the insides of each lantern, lighting up the hall so brightly it was as if it was daytime.

The most majestic of them all was the pure gold dragon throne sitting atop the dais at the centre of the Hall of Superior Harmony.

It was the size of a small car and was fashioned entirely out of yellow gold. Carvings of nine lifelike heavenly dragons of uncanny craftsmanship guarded the throne.

“What a magnificent hall!” Liu Xuanxin exclaimed. “Emperor Qin really was a one-in-a-million kind of emperor! This Hall of Superior Harmony has to be ten times more extravagant than the one in Forbidden City!”

“But, this is not Emperor Qin’s mausoleum!” Long Zishan frowned. “If this hall is the terminal point of the Epang Palace, how are we going to continue forward then?”

It was evident then that everyone was too stunned to answer her question.

Even Chen Xiaobei was at a loss. He then used his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to examine every corner of the hall but found nothing.

“Xiaobei, could our theory have been wrong?” Six-Eared Macaque asked. “Maybe this is not the terminal point!”

“No, we’re not wrong!” Chen Xiaobei shook his head. “The Blackwater Mystical Snake was willing to defend this place to the death. There must be a reason for that!”

“Well, you better ask it then!” Xiangyu said.

“Mm.” Chen Xiaobei nodded, and immediately made a Spiritual Connection with the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd, transmitting his voice into the gourd through his mind.

“Blackwater! I’ve already reached the door of the main hall. What’s the secret of this place?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

The Blackwater Mystical Snake answered immediately, “The secret passage leading to Emperor Qin’s mausoleum is inside this hall! However, I was not around when Xu Fu designed this hall so I don’t know how to open the door to the passage!”

“What? You don’t know either?” Chen Xiaobei was beginning to feel a little flustered.

He had thought that having the snake as his pet would mean getting to know all the secrets of the emperor’s tomb. Unfortunately, it looked like that was not the case.

Xu Fu had kept many things hidden even from his closest of allies when he designed the mausoleum!



Except for Xu Fu, no one else knew many of the tomb's deep secrets!

The Blackwater Mystical Snake thought carefully for a while and then said, "Master! Although I don't know the exact details, I have a very important clue!"

"Quick! Tell me!" Chen Xiaobei said impatiently.

"When Xu Fu brought me into the mausoleum, he reminded me over and over again that if someone entered with nine Orochi scales, they were definitely the emperor's descendants! He told me to guide a man and a woman of whom are the most qualified of the group to sit on the dragon throne!"

"Xu Fu lied to you!" Chen Xiaobei said. "The people who came in with the nine Orochi scales are not Emperor Qin's descendants but Xu Fu's!"

"What?! You mean Xu Fu gave the Orochi scales to his own descendants so that they could come and rob the tomb?"

"Exactly!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. "Unfortunately, Xu Fu's descendants did not live a good life. Some of them died, while the others were scattered all over the world. The Orochi scales fell into the hands of different forces!"

"If that's the case then, master, I'm afraid you can't enter the secret passage!" The snake said. "Xu Fu said that the one requirement to open the secret passage is for one man and one woman to sit on the dragon throne! According to what my master said, it has to be the descendant of Xu Fu's family! This will not work if any others take the seat!"

"Mm, that makes sense!" Chen Xiaobei nodded. "But whatever it is, I have to give it a try!"

"I don't think you should!" The snake said nervously. "We don't have any of Xu Fu's descendants with us. We don't know what might happen! What if we stir up some kind of trap or formation?"

"That won't be a problem! I've checked it already. There are no traps in the hall! If I'm right, the secret passage should be unhidden!"

"How did master come to this conclusion?" The Blackwater Mystical Snake asked.

Chen Xiaobei said certainly, "If it's a real secret passage, I should have seen the entrance using my Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes! The only thing I can't see is the portal that has not been activated yet!"

"Wh... What is the Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes?"

"I don't have time to explain! I'll go give it a try first!" Chen Xiaobei put his Verdant Emperor's Divine Gourd away and said to Liu Xuan, "Goddess of Luck, come with me!"

He tugged Liu Xuanxin by her delicate hands and walked into the hall.

"Let go of my hand! My sifu is here! You are not allowed to bully me!" Liu Xuanxin protested.

But Chen Xiaobei only let go when they had reached the dragon throne. "Sit!"

"Why?" Liu Xuanxin looked doubtful.

“This is the way to open the secret passage. Chen Xiaobei said, “Listen to me. We’ll be fine. We’ll sit on it together! I won’t let any harm get to you!”

“Alright!” Liu Xuanin nodded; very confident in Chen Xiaobei.

The both of them sat down on the dragon throne but nothing happened.

“What?” Chen Xiaobei frowned. “Can it really only be opened by the descendants of Xu Fu?”

Xiaobei –” Liu Xuanxin began.

“Hang on! Don’t break my train of thoughts! The one criteria for opening this secret passage is for a man and a woman to sit on the dragon throne! Xu Fu must have told his grandchildren about this personally. The Orochi’s scales are not useful here. What should I do?”

“Xiaobei, can you speak for a minute?” Liu Xuanxin said. “Don’t you think that this dragon throne looks a little weird here?”

“Weird where on the dragon throne?” Chen Xiaobei examined the throne again using his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes. “I don’t see anything weird...”

“Look carefully! The claws on one of the dragons on the throne is opened as if it’s holding a dragon ball! But there is nothing in its claws!”

“Dragon ball?!” Chen Xiaobei suddenly leapt up in excitement and hugged Liu Xuanxin. “You’re amazing, my lucky goddess!”

“Let go of me! My Sifu and shijies are watching!” Liu Xuanxin pushed Chen Xiaobei away shyly.

Chen Xiaobei chuckled. “I know how to open the secret passage now!”

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

#### **Chapter 1587: Strength Transference**

“What? You do? Did I help you figure it out?” Liu Xuanxin was thrilled. She had not expected her thoughtless chatter would be able to help Chen Xiaobei find the answer to the secret that the rest of the hundreds of people were unable to solve!

“Yes! Thanks to you!” Chen Xiaobei grinned at her as he reached into the Infinite Space Ring and retrieved all nine of the blood-red orbs!

He picked one up and placed it in the claws of one of the golden dragons.

Snap!

The blood-red orb fitted perfectly inside the cavity!

“Look! These are the missing dragon balls! Not one more or less – exactly nine pieces!”

Chen Xiaobei beamed, placing the other blood-red orb into the claws of the other eight dragons.

Buzz...

When all nine of the blood-red orbs were set into position within the claws of the dragons, the dragon throne suddenly emitted a strong wave of energy.

“What is happening?” Liu Xuanxin gasped.

“Don’t be afraid. Take a seat!” Chen Xiaobei smiled at her as he plopped himself down next to her.

“This is the alternate route that Xu Fu devised for his descendants! This could only be good from here – there’s no way it’s going to be bad!”

“What kind of good could it be?” Liu Xuanxin wondered eagerly.

Zing! Zing!

Suddenly, two rays of light appeared before each of them – a blue light in front of Chen Xiaobei and a purple one in front of Liu Xuanxin!

“Xiaobei, what is this? Is this the good like you said?” Liu Xuanxin asked as she eyed the purple luminescence before her.

“It should be. Let’s touch it together and see! Xu Fu wouldn’t want to harm his own descendants so it shouldn’t be dangerous!”

The pair each reached out a hand and grazed the gleaming light in front of them.

“Oh, it feels nice!” Liu Xuanxin exclaimed. “I could feel a warmth trickling into my body as if it’s resonating with my Blood Qi, and is entering my blood veins!”

“Really? How come I don’t feel anything at all?” Chen Xiaobei had his entire palm within the light but nothing was happening. “Maybe it has something to do with the bloodline! The bloodline in my body is not human but of a witch dragon! That’s why it’s not responding! Yes, that must be it!”

He then removed his hands from the light and called out, “Bro Yu! Come here for a minute!”

Xiangyu nodded and went over to him. “What is it? Do you need my help?”

“Come, take my seat!” Chen Xiaobei got up from the chair.

“How could I?” Xiangyu looked at Liu Xuanxin. “My sister-in-law is still sitting there.”

“Pfft! Who’s your sister-in-law?” Liu Xuanxin rolled her eyes at Xiangyu. “He asked you to sit, so just sit. This light has great benefits! You don’t want to regret later on missing out!”

“Great benefits? Xiangyu paused for a moment to think. “Xiaobei, it should be you who benefits from this! You are the one who discovered it! How can I reap it’s benefits?”

“My Witch Dragon’s bloodline cannot resonate with the light!” Chen Xiaobei said. “And both Six-Eared Macaque and Li Xiang have already reached demigod rank! Bro Yu, you’re the only who have yet to reap any benefits so far! Hurry up and sit down!”

“But you discovered it!” Xiangyu frowned.

Chen Xiaobei forced Xiangyu onto the chair, a smile on his face. “We are brothers. Why should we be calculative with each other? What I discover belongs to you too! Now don’t dilly-dally! That’s not like my Bro Yu at all!”

“Alright! I won’t!” Xiangyu returned the smile and sat down, stretching his hand towards the light.

“So?” Chen Xiaobei asked.

“Wow! It’s very comfortable!” Xiangyu exclaimed. “This light has a mysterious energy – it’s converging with my bloodline! If I’m right, this is a special type of strength transference!”

“Strength transference?”

Both Chen Xiaobei and Liu Xuanxin looked puzzled.

Xiangyu proceeded to explain, “Strength transference is when an elite seals his strength using secret techniques to pass it down to his posterity! The person who inherits this transference will receive the sealed strength and experience a steep escalation in cultivation!”

“I understand it now!” Chen Xiaobei had a sudden realization. “The Blackwater Mystical Snake mentioned that it was tasked to find a man and a woman most qualified to sit on the throne! That is in order for the sealed strength to be passed on to good seedlings with a high potential for growth!”

“This is the seal that Xu Fu left?” Xiangyu’s left brow arched upwards. “Then this should be pretty good! It totally makes sense that Xu Fu had carefully arranged a backdoor for his descendants, leaving this two powers to them!”

“I wonder how much my strength would have increased after this?” Liu Xuanxin wondered aloud.

Xiangyu narrowed his eyes, pondering. “From the intensity of this energy, my guess is that once we’ve absorbed every bit of strength from this transference, we’ll be able to get to God Ascension cultivation and become demigods!”

“My god? Could it be true?”

Liu Xuanxin was stunned by this piece of information.

Getting to demigod rank would require at least 100 years of cultivation!

Who would have dared imagine that after this transference, Liu Xuanxin and Xiangyu would be able to skip all the hard work.

If this information was revealed to the others, the leaders of the other factions would go into a bitter rage!

Their lifetime of hard work was no match would have been outdone by a few minutes of transference!

This truly was the embodiment of the phrase ‘No comparison, no harm’ – if you compare yourself with others, you would only be harming yourself!

Even Chen Xiaobei felt a complicated mixture of emotions at this: on one hand, he was happy to see their strengths being amplified, but on the other, it made him feel very small and weak.

After this, Chen Xiaobei wanted to take control of South Town Star Temple, search for Little Fox, look for Luo Puti in Saint Duke Starfield, get to Earth God Realm, and finally ascend to heavenly realm.

Achieving each of these would require him to have enough strength to get from one stepping stone to another!

Each step forward would only become increasingly difficult.

That was why Chen Xiaobei had to do everything he could to elevate his strength, so that he would continue to grow stronger and complete each of these tasks, one step at a time!

Of course, this was a topic for another time.

At present, Chen Xiaobei's focus was to unmask its final veil and explore the real mausoleum!!

"According to Blackwater Mystical Snake, the secret passage to the mausoleum is located here!" Chen Xiaobei recalled. "The fact that Xu Fu had arranged for the strength transference to be here could only mean that there are more dangerous threats behind the secret passage!"

Both Xiangyu and Liu Xuanxin looked at each other, their eyes now filled with apprehension.

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

#### **Chapter 1588: Evil Dragon Doors**

Buzz...

A small black dot appeared in front of the Dragon Chair after Xiangyu and Liu Xuanxin absorbed the Magicite's Power.

Woosh...

Seconds later, the black dot spread out like a ripple and opened up a portal in the space that they were standing. Previously, Chen Xiaobei would have found out about this portal with his Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes if it was just an ordinary doorway to another dimension. However, knowing that it required a series of complicated steps to unveil the portal, there was no way that he could locate it with that ability.

"This is great! We have found the secret pathway! Let's move forward!" cheered Liu Xuanxin.

"I'm afraid there will be great danger waiting for us at the other side of the portal. It's too early to feel happy about this!" said Chen Xiaobei.

"Okay."

Liu Xuanxin then calmed herself down and stayed alert on her surroundings. Considering that Xu Fu had to spend a great deal of effort to leave the Magicite's Power for his offspring, one could imagine that threat behind the portal was not something that he could handle.

After that, Xiangyu went and gathered everyone at one spot. As for Chen Xiaobei, he took out all nine Blood Red Orbs that he had collected earlier. These were the materials that he would use to evolve his Chaos Blood Sword and was why he had to bring them with him. The moment everyone gathered around Chen Xiaobei, he emphasized once again that there would be a great threat waiting for them

behind the portal. Everyone including the members of the Anti-Bei Alliance begun to prepare themselves to face the fierce battle that they would have to go through soon.

Everyone followed suit after Chen Xiaobei walked into the dark portal. They were all left in awe when they saw what lay before them behind the portal. It was a giant colosseum with tens of thousands of Terracotta Soldiers standing there. Not only did they look surreal, but they were in an almost perfect condition as well. Their current condition was definitely better than the ones discovered by modern archeologists. Amongst all these Terracotta Soldiers, lay a clear path for the king to examine them. The length of this path was measured at a couple of hundreds of meters. And at the end of the path, everyone could see a giant golden black steel door. Images of ferocious black dragon totems were engraved on these doors. Even from afar, all of them could feel that an immense amount of energy pressuring their souls and pushing them down.

With that being said, Emperor Qin himself should be buried behind these giant golden black doors. However, none of them were brave enough to move forward to unlock the doors. After experiencing all the life threatening incidents, everyone knew that making rash moves here would mean certain death. Also, Chen Xiaobei did mention to them that not even Xu Fu was powerful enough to handle the threats here. That was why fear had caused them to scrutinize their surroundings first before taking another step forward. Even the members of Anti-Bei Alliance kept a good distance between them and Chen Xiaobei.

Six-Eared Macaque and Xiangyu were the only ones who were brave enough to stay beside Chen Xiaobei. This was done to protect him. As for Liu Xuanxin, Long Zishan and others, they walked behind the Anti-Bei Alliance to keep an eye on them. Strangely, there was no threat present as they walked towards the doors. Thus, they started to lower their guard.

“Hold on!”

Chen Xiaobei lifted his hands up signalling everyone to stop moving forward.

“Why are we stopping here? The black doors are just right in front of us! I can destroy the doors with my kick and I’m pretty sure Emperor Qin’s sarcophagus is lying behind the doors!” exclaimed Six-Eared Macaque impatiently.

“Oh, no. Not so fast. There is something wrong with these doors! I tried to use my Golden Gaze Fiery Eyes to check what’s behind the doors and I can’t see shit!” replied a cautious Chen Xiaobei.

“There’s nothing strange about it! If you can’t see anything behind the black doors, that would mean there’s another portal behind it! Let’s just march towards it!”

“Though there were no threats present while we walked through the path, we still shouldn’t let our guard down! If it’s as simple as you think it is, why would Xu Fu spend a great deal of effort to leave his power to his descendants?”

“Well... You are right about that. What should we do now?”

“Isn’t the answer simple? Let’s just destroy the door then!”

Suddenly, the members of Anti-Bei Alliance started to make noise again. Just like Six-Eared Macaque, all of them let down their guard since there were no threats present when they walked through the path earlier.

“Chen Zhufeng, I know that you have no guts to open the doors! Let me do it! I don’t want to spend another second in this hellhole! Let me break this door for all of our sakes and we can return home!” said Feng Aotian.

Considering that the Anti-Bei Alliance was being suppressed by Chen Xiaobei, there was nothing they could do to get their revenge done. That was why they wanted to get out from this place as soon as possible to rework on their revenge plan. Before they had realized it, Feng Aotian had already marched towards the doors sword in hand.

“Hey!!! You better don’t do anything that you will regret! You might lose your life if you so carelessly attack the door!” shouted Chen Xiaobei.

“Hmph! My life or death are none of your business!”

Chen Xiaobei was after all, the one who killed Feng Bucun. There was no way that Feng Aotian could let Chen Xiaobei off the hook from it. As a result of that resentment, Feng Aotian got even more adamant on destroying the doors after Chen Xiaobei advised not to do so. In front of everyone, he started to channel his Ethereal Force to his sword to create a giant hurricane.

Swoosh!

He then aimed at the head of the black dragon and attacked it. Immediately, a surge of energy exploded and winds were howling around them. Alas, who would have thought such a powerful attack did not manage to leave the slightest dent on the door.

Woo...

Suddenly, the eyes of the black dragon were lit with crimson light and Yin wind breathed out from its mouth. It sounded like spirit crying for justice in hell. The thing that they did not expect was that the Yin wind had turned into a blood-red hue and they could sense a powerful murderous intent charging towards them. The temperature around them dropped drastically. Everyone in the room could be considered as powerful elites. Still, they could very much feel the bone-chilling cold that was about to tear their bodies apart.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the blood-red Yin wind started to materialize into a sword which immediately charged squarely at Feng Aotian’s heart.

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

#### **Chapter 1589: Murderous Qi**

“What the hell is that? It’s moving so damn fast!”

Knowing that he would not be able to dodge it in time, Feng Aotian summoned the sword back to him and channeled his Ethereal Force to create a powerful Wind Shield. To his surprise, the blood-red Yin

wind was actually not tangible, as it penetrated the Wind Shield and the sword with ease. In the end, it eventually passed through Feng Aotian's heart.

"What kind of force is this... I'm cold... It's freezing cold..."

Though Feng Aotian was protected by his Ethereal Force, he could still feel the cold piercing his body. Not too long after that, his face started to turn pale and he could feel an agonizing pain running through his body.

"What... What the hell is going on? What happened to Alliance Leader Feng? It seems like he is in pain..."

"That blood-red Yin wind is really something! Even if that was a God-Ascension level Ethereal Ice Force, it's not possible that Alliance Leader Feng would suffer such excruciating pain!"

"This is really scary! Everyone here! Who knows more about that blood-red Yin Wind?"

Upon witnessing the power of the Yin wind, hundreds of them started to back off at least ten meters. Clearly, they had been terrified and wanted nothing to do with such ungodly force.

"If I'm not mistaken, I believe that would be the Murderous Qi of a 1,000 year-old evil spirit!"

Just when everyone was still in shock, Long Zishan stood forward to observe the changes on Feng Aotian. Considering the fact that she was the faction leader of Ancient Tomb Faction and that she had lived over 300 years, she was actually on the same level or higher than Zhou Daoxian. It was evident that her experience in Jianghu was unparalleled amongst all other people.

"Sifu, what do you mean by Murderous Qi? Please tell us quick." asked Liu Xuanxin in a hasty manner.

"I think there should be a great number of evil spirits behind the black door! All those evil spirits were powerful elites before they died! Someone used Blood Essence to place curses on them after they died! As you can imagine, the ground behind the black doors is now an unholy place! The blood-red Yin wind that all of you witnessed just now is the product of evil spirits' Murderous Qi and Blood Curses that are at least thousands of years old. Your normal defensive methods will not be able to block their attack because it's not tangible! Also, the attack cannot be considered as a spiritual attack! That would also mean that Pure Yang Spiritual Items are useless against them!"

Everyone got even more fearful after hearing Long Zishan's explanation. Even Chen Xiaobei could not figure out a way to deal with those evil spirits.

Blargghh...

From far, Feng Aotian spat out a mouthful of warm blood. An interesting feature to note was that the color of the blood was dark red with a sticky texture.

"Alliance Leader Feng!"

Zhou Daoxian wanted to save Feng Aotian but it was all too late.

"It's too late! He refused to listen to my advice and now he is dead!" said Chen Xiaobei while shaking his head.



“Dead? How is that even possible? Alliance Leader Feng is a demigod with God Ascension cultivation! He will not die that easily!”

All the hundreds of people shouted in shock at the same time.

“Just take a look at him!” said Chen Xiaobei in a serious tone.

All of them had activated their Yin Yang Eyes from the very beginning, and they could see Feng Aotian’s spirit leaving his body.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

At the same time, the blood-red Yin wind that went into Feng Aotian’s body was now making its way out of his head. Like a poisonous serpent, it caught up to Feng Aotian’s spirit within seconds. It then devoured his spirit which made Feng Aotian part of the Murderous Qi. Everyone could sense that the Murderous Qi was even more powerful now.

“Alliance Leader Feng is dead! What should we do now?!”

After seeing how Feng Aotian had died in such a horrendous manner, his followers started to fear for their lives. If even Feng Aotian was not powerful enough to deal with the Murderous Qi, then everyone including Chen Xiaobei would not be able to live to see tomorrow!

Swoosh!

At the same time, the Murderous Qi took a turn in the air and began to charge at the crowd. It seemed like it would not stop before everyone in the room was dead.

“Retreat! Everyone leave this room right now!”

Immediately, Chen Xiaobei made a decisive call by asking everyone to retreat to a safe place to figure out a way to deal with the murderous Qi. Without any hesitation, everyone started to turn around and ran like there was no tomorrow.

However!

The portal that they had just come out from was now gone as they returned to the location they came from earlier! And just like that, fear and despair now controlled their bodies completely.

Swoosh!

Behind them, the Murderous Qi had no intention of stopping its pursuit of them.

“F\*ck! Xu Fu! You bastard! He should have known how dangerous this place is! Even a demigod would not be able to survive in this room! Asking his offspring to come in here is no different from asking them to kill themselves!” said a terrified Six-Eared Macaque.

Right now at this moment, Six-Eared Macaque was considered the strongest elite in the room as he had no injuries on him. One could imagine how bad the situation was if even Six-Eared Macaque started to panic.

“Xiaobei! Use your Returning Bracelet!” said Xiangyu.

“No! I need time to activate the Returning Bracelet! And you know that everyone will shove their way through to enter the portal! Can you imagine the chaos? You also need to know that they are my enemies! Who knows what they would do to my friends and family once they enter the portal!” said Chen Xiaobei.

“But! We will all die here if you don’t use your Returning Bracelet to save us!” said Six-Eared Macaque.

“Don’t worry! I can let them hide inside my Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd first! It’s given by Lady Nuwo! I don’t think the Murderous Qi is powerful enough to penetrate it!”

“Good idea! Let’s do this!” quipped Six-Eared Macaque and Xiangyu at the same time.

“Ah!!!”

Suddenly, Liu Xuanxin let out a loud scream. The Murderous Qi had suddenly sped up and rushed to Liu Xuanxin for no reason. Now, it was just three meters away from her. Not even a demigod would be able to save her from the attack now.

“Penetrate Nine Heavens!”

There was no time for Chen Xiaobei to take out the Verdant Emperor’s Divine Gourd to save her. The Witch Dragon Transformation Skill was Chen Xiaobei’s final hope to save her. Within seconds, he managed to get to Liu Xuanxin.

But!

As expected, the Murderous Qi went right into Chen Xiaobei’s heart. Not even the Ultimate Protective Puppet could save him this time.

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

#### **Chapter 1590: Loyalty Showed During Difficult Times**

“Xiaobei!!!” Liu Xuanxin screamed in horror.

She would have never dreamt that Chen Xiaobei would actually come to her rescue with no regard to his own safety and to use his own body to block that deadly Murderous Qi!

Bam!

Chen Xiaobei did not respond. He fell to the ground onto his knees, as if he has been drained of all energy.

Like Feng Aotian, Chen Xiaobei’s face also drained of color, and his body was trembling furiously.

It was only because Chen Xiaobei's state of mind was much stronger than Feng Aotian's that he did not howl and wail. Instead, he relied on his mental perseverance to brace himself against the agony brought on by the Murderous Qi!

However, when it came to health, Chen Xiaobei was nowhere near Feng Aotian. It was impossible to block off the Murderous Qi with only just his state of mind.

If even Feng Aotian could die under the affliction of the Murderous Qi, how could Chen Xiaobei possibly survive?

The people of the Anti-Bei Alliance huddled at the end of the passage, not even bothering to hide their delight at Chen Xiaobei's predicament.

"This is great! That stupid Chen Zhufeng is blocking the Murderous Qi with his body. By the time Murderous Qi wears off, he would be dead! That's killing two birds with one stone!"

"This is like the story of the clam and the snipe! In the end, the fisherman wins! With the two of our biggest threats eliminated, we'll just need to break open that doors then we can get the hell out this horrid place! Hahaha!"

"You're right! Without Chen Zhufeng, the rest of them will lose their mainstay! Once we get out of this place, we'll start over and slaughter everyone who's even remotely related to Chen Zhufeng! We'll vent out all our hatred on them!"

The Anti-Bei Alliance murmured amongst themselves, growing more and more excited by the minute at the prospect of the death of the man who had oppressed them since they entered the mausoleum. Chen Xiaobei was at the brink of death and they were euphoric!

"Xiaobei!"

Six-Eared Macaque and the others gathered around Chen Xiaobei, ignoring the group of fiends.

They were devastated to see Chen Xiaobei suffer in such a manner.

Chen Xiaobei was their brother, good friend, and their greatest hope of whom was going to lead them to survive the calamity and return them to the heavenly realm!

Should Chen Xiaobei die, it would be the most painful, most unbearable blow to them.

"No no no!!! Xiaobei, please don't die!" Of course, the person who would take it the hardest would be Liu Xuanxin.

Her eyes were red-rimmed, and pouring like rain when she dropped to her knees as wrapped her arms tightly around Chen Xiaobei.

"Why are you so stupid? I've distanced myself from you and refused to let you see my face... Why did you sacrifice yourself to save me? You stupid idiot! Please don't die! I beg you! Please! You cannot die!" Liu Xuanxin whimpered between sobs. Her tears were relentless.

For the first time in her life, she had actually experienced a stabbing pain in her heart.

Weeping uncontrollably, her heart aching so badly that she could not breathe!

“Hhh... I won’t be alive for long...” Chen Xiaobei raised his head slowly and said in an extremely weak voice, “Can you show me your face before I die?”

“No!” Liu Xuanxin refused. “If you die, I will kill myself! If you want to see my face, then you’ll have to wait for me in the afterlife!”

“Shimei! Don’t say stupid things like that!” The four women of Ancient Tomb panicked. “Sifu, look. Please advice Little Seven!”

Long Zishan shook her head and heaved a long sigh, “Can anyone tell me what is love; that people would die in it’s the name?”

[A Concise History of Chinese Literature By Yuming Luo]

Zing!

Just as she had finished speaking, Liu Xuanxin drew out the longsword that she carried with her, and a resolute look on her face, she dared anyone to advise her against her decision.

When they saw this, Long Zishan shook her head and sighed. The four women broke down into tears as Li Xiang, Six-Eared Macaque, and Xiangyu furrowed their brows, their eyes too red around the rims.

Of course, the Anti-Bei group standing from afar were overjoyed, wearing sly smiles on their faces while clapping and cheering in glee.

But!

Just when everyone thought that Chen Xiaobei was going to die and Liu Xuanxin was going to kill herself in the name of love, something completely unexpected happened!

“No, I was just kidding! It’s not real!” Chen Xiaobei grabbed the sword away from Liu Xuanxin, and patted her gently on the back, soothing her, “I’m fine! I’m completely fine! Don’t cry anymore! I don’t know what to do if you keep crying!”

“You’re fine?” Liu Xuanxin turned to look at Chen Xiaobei.

Color had returned to his face and he looked as good as new – he did not look dead at all.

Xiangyu and everyone else could only gape in amazement.

The people of Anti-Bei Alliance were now all staring vacantly at Chen Xiaobei. They had initially thought that Chen Xiaobei was going to die for sure. Who would have thought that he was completely fine?

They looked at the breathless Feng Aotian, and were even more flabbergasted.

The Murderous Qi had hit them both in the chest, but why were the consequences for Feng Aotian and Chen Xiaobei differ so greatly?

It was as if a ton of bricks had fallen on all of their heads.

Of course, the person who was most affected was the one who had her emotions rattled – Liu Xuanxin!

“You... You stinky bastard! You liar! How dare you trick me?! Get away from me! Don’t ever touch me again! Ever!”

Liu Xuanxin pushed Chen Xiaobei away, and sought refuge behind Long Zishan.

“I...” Chen Xiaobei wore a look of wide-eyed innocence and mumbled, “I just wanted to see your face... How would I know that our relationship has reached the stage where you would be willing to die for me? If I had known this, I would not have cracked this kind of joke.”

Chen Xiaobei clearly had no knowledge that Liu Xuanxin was the goddess that he could not stop thinking about. He was completely clueless about the fact that the both of them had already consummated their relationship in the most intimate way.

“You are a big fat liar! You will never be able to see my face! Not in this life!” Liu Xuanxin snarled like an angry wolf.

“I...” Chen Xiaobei looked to Long Zishan signalling for help.

“Don’t worry, faction leader Chen!” Long Zishan flashed him a smile. “Little Seven’s heart is already entirely yours. She will reconcile with you when her anger dissipates!”

“Sifu! What are you saying? Who’s going to reconcile with that liar?! I was never even conciliatory with him in the first place!” Liu Xuanxin huffed.

Chen Xiaobei breathed out a sigh of relief.

Women always said one thing but meant another.

“Xiaobei! What happened just now? How is it that the Murderous Qi did not affect you at all?” Xiangyu asked with urgency.

Hushed silence fell and ears were pricked when the question was being asked.

Chen Xiaobei grinned and looked at Liu Xuanxin tenderly. “It’s all thanks to my Goddess of Luck. If I had not ‘taken the bullet’ for her, I would not have found a way to deal with the Murderous Qi!”

“What way?”

Everyone’s eyes widened.

They all wanted to know the answer.