

# TALISMAN EMPEROR

## Chapter 1081 Grand Mountain and River Seal

Swoosh!

Liang Kun didn't dare hesitate. A dazzling and snow white wave of blades surged over, tearing through the sky and slashing down with a fierce and overbearing aura.

He'd utilized his entire strength and didn't dare underestimate Chen Xi in the slightest. He took Chen Xi to be the most formidable enemy he'd faced in his lifetime, thus when this strike was executed, the energy of the Laws blazed while it vividly displayed the essence of the Dao of Blades. It emanated an extremely oppressive imposing aura that seemed capable of slaughtering Yin and Yang and shattering the world!

The spectating Liang Clan disciple were astounded. They seemed to have never expected that as soon as the battle commenced, Liang Kun would suddenly execute his entire strength. Only a small portion of disciples with discerning gazes were able to perceive that Chen Xi wasn't simple at all!

Earlier, that first move in the battle seemed to have been dealt with in an extremely relaxed and easy manner, yet it actually revealed Chen Xi's extraordinarily terrifying combat strength. Otherwise Chen Xi would absolutely be unable to attain the effect of making something difficult seem so easy.

Clang!

Chen Xi's expression was calm when facing this strike, and he shook his wrist when the wave of blades was about to arrive before him. It caused a simple and direct sword light to arise, and it dispersed Liang Kun's attack once more.

This caused Liang Kun's expression to become serious. Before this move could disperse completely, he strode forward and struck with a violent move. Instantly, he actually slashed and executed thousands of snow white and dazzling blade lights.

Every single blade light seemed material, and it emanated waving and surging energy of the Laws.

The thousands of blade lights slashed down like thousands of waterfalls that streamed down from the sky, and it was like a dense stampede that was practically flawless and perfect.

This strike was both a direct attack and a watertight defense. He seemed to not intend to exchange moves with Chen Xi but desired to go head-on with Chen Xi!

Because Liang Kun had discerned that Chen Xi's cultivation in the Sword Dao was obviously much more terrifying than his cultivation in the Blade Dao, and Chen Xi could already be considered a grandmaster in the Sword Dao that created a myriad of techniques from a single strike, whereas he hadn't attained this state yet.

So he could only go head-on with Chen Xi!

In his opinion, Chen Xi's combat strength was extraordinarily formidable indeed, yet if they were to go head-on and compete in cultivation, then how could his cultivation in the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm be unable to obtain the slightest advantage?

Sure enough, it was just as Liang Kun had expected, and Chen Xi chose to receive this strike head-on with force. The blade and sword collided, and it caused shocking rumbling to resound while violent fluctuation stretched towards the surroundings. It shook the entire training arena to the point of

trembling violently, and if it wasn't for the formidable restrictions set up on the arena, it would have probably been destroyed beneath this collision.

But Liang Kun had never expected that he would actually be unable to gain any advantage from this head-on collision, and he was instead struck by the force of the collision to the point his wrist went numb while his body took three steps back uncontrollably!

What thick Immortal Force!

Is such Immortal Force something a cultivator at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm can possess? In an instant, Liang Kun's expression became extremely heavy, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi faintly carried a wisp of surprise and bewilderment.

The spectators were shocked in their hearts instead. My god! Liang Kun was actually in a disadvantaged position during this collision! Chen Xi really is a freak!

"Again!" Liang Kun shouted loudly as he attacked once more, and his moves and imposing aura became stronger. Unfortunately, it was always easily dealt with by Chen Xi.

This caused the spectators to have the misconception that Chen Xi was like a rock in the sea, and no matter how the tempestuous waves surged, he remained there without moving and was impossible to move.

Later on, Liang Kun was already panting for breath while his forehead was drenched in sweat, yet Chen Xi still had a carefree and composed appearance.

Any sensible person was able to perceive that Liang Kun was probably on the verge of losing...

Liang Bing's clear eyes couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of shock when she saw this. Only a month has passed since Chen Xi defeated Yin Wanxun that day, yet now, his strength has actually improved so much, and it has changed to the point that even I'm unable to see exactly where his limits lie!

How could this not be shocking?

"That's enough, I'm inferior to you." On the arena, Liang Kun suddenly stopped attack and spoke while gasping heavily for breath. He didn't reveal any sense of loss or unwillingness, and his eyes revealed heartfelt admiration instead.

He was very clearly aware that Chen Xi had already been very kind to him, otherwise he would have been defeated at the beginning of the battle, so if he still didn't know when to call it quits, he would really be one that didn't know what was good for himself.

Everyone exploded into an uproar. Even if they'd guessed the outcome of this battle earlier, when they heard Liang Kun himself admit his inferiority to Chen Xi, they still couldn't help but feel shocked.

Chen Xi really is as formidable as the rumors say!

For a time, all those Liang Clan disciples that slightly doubted Chen Xi's strength had unconsciously changed their view towards Chen Xi.

Chen Xi smiled as he cupped his hands, and he didn't speak any further.

"Alright, Liang Kun, you've done well today. Head to the treasury and take three thousand immortal stones as your reward." Liang Bing stood out and instructed in a clear voice, and then she looked at the young man by her side. "Liang Qun, head up the arena and spar with Chen Xi."

Liang Qun!

Everyone present here was stunned and noticed to their surprise that Liang Qun who was ranked at the hundred and twenty second position on the Continental Ascensio Rankings was already present here.

Liang Qun's had an ordinary appearance and a thick bone structure. He wore coarse linen clothes and seemed to be slightly poor, yet as he stood there silently, he revealed a firm, composed, and immovable aura.

He was at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm just like Liang Kun, yet his aura was undoubtedly stronger. It was even to the extent that many Liang Clan disciples looked at him with slightly fearful gazes.

Even Liang Kun was slightly stunned upon seeing him, and then he cupped his fists and said, "Big Brother Liang Qun." His voice carried a wisp of respect.

Liang Qun nodded slightly before directly ascending the arena, and then he said to Chen Xi, "Please utilize your full strength. There's no need to hold back."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was in an uproar. Didn't this mean that Chen Xi was holding back while fighting Liang Kun earlier? Isn't this too shocking!?

Meanwhile, Liang Bing spoke as well. "Exactly. Chen Xi, these are all disciples of my Liang Clan. Respect your opponents and utilize your full strength."

When they heard Liang Bing speak these words, everyone instantly understood that Chen Xi had really held back, and besides feeling shocked in their hearts, they couldn't help but have a slightly complicated feeling. This young man is only at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Surmounting a realm to do battle is already extremely heaven-defying, yet he was actually holding back... If others who felt themselves to be geniuses were to be compared with him, then they would surely die of embarrassment.

Chen Xi was stunned when he heard this and then he nodded.

He had indeed held back in the battle between him and Liang Kun, and he hadn't just held back a little bit. When he fought Yin Wanxun that day, he'd merely utilized four types of Laws at the same time to heavily injure Yin Wanxun!

Now, not only had his cultivation improved quite a bit, he'd even grasped the Grand Dao Laws of wind and lightning, and he'd attained the extremity of strength that could be possessed at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. So how could Liang Kun that was only slightly stronger than Yin Wanxun possibly be a match for him?

It was even to the extent that if it wasn't out of consideration to not make Liang Kun lose face, Chen Xi didn't even intend to utilize the Talisman Armament at the beginning of the battle with Liang Kun!

Yes, in the battle earlier, Chen Xi had indeed intended to preserve Liang Kun's face and couldn't bear to make Liang Kun lose too terribly. After all, he was a clansman of the Liang Clan and a top figure amongst his peers, so if Liang Kun was struck down by Chen Xi as soon as he ascended the arena, it would be a bit too cruel.

"Please provide me with your guidance!" Liang Qun cupped his hands slightly while his gaze emanated cold lights. His imposing aura instantly changed to become like a lofty mountain that rose into the sky, and he was suffused with thick and seemingly material energy of the Laws of Earth. He revealed a firm and fearless aura.

His imposing aura that was heavy like a mountain even caused sharp sounds of friction to be emanated from the surrounding space, and space shook, collapsed, and sunk inch by inch to form an extremely terrifying spatial ripple that was like a vortex.

Bang!

In the next moment, his palms formed a mysterious seal that soared through the sky and crushed down at Chen Xi. This palm was suffused with a glow and carried the Laws of Earth that were extremely condensed, and it emanated a heavy imposing aura that felt impossible to obstruct.

“Grand Mountain and River Seal!” Someone exclaimed with shock and recognized this immortal art. It was one of the Liang Clan’s ultimate inheritances. Once it was executed, it was like a mountain and river resided in the palm, and it crushed the land and split the earth.

Om!

At the same time, Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he moved out ferociously. Since he didn’t intend to hold back, so how could he hesitate? He held the Talisman Armament in hand as he charged forward, and it was suffused with a myriad of talisman markings as he slashed down.

Instantly, an extraordinary strand of vast and five colored sword qi shot into the sky, and it was dazzling and gorgeous like the sun and erupted with boundless five colored blazing light that enveloped the heavens and the earth.

As he sensed how terrifying this strand of sword qi was, Liang Qun’s firm face revealed a wisp of shock, and he suddenly shouted explosively while the Grand Mountain and River Seal was executed to the limit and without holding back in the slightest.

Bang!

Palm and sword collided, causing the entire arena to erupt with divine radiance, and rumbling that was like thunder resounded while space transformed into shattered ripples that whistled towards the surroundings. Everything fell into great chaos.

The spectators in the surroundings were shocked to the point of retreating repeatedly as they were deeply afraid the training arena would be destroyed, and the chaotic energy within it would spread out and affect them.

This was merely the first attack at the beginning of the battle, yet it was able to create such a terrifying might, and it caused them to be unable to calm down. This also proved that Chen Xi had indeed held back earlier.

Bang!

Before everyone could recover from their shock, they saw a figure suddenly shoot out from the arena, and the figure was still in midair yet was already coughing up blood repeatedly and was unable to control his body at all.

When they saw the appearance of this figure clearly, the hearts of everyone jerked fiercely and were drowned by indescribable shock.

That's...actually Liang Qun!

It has only been a single exchange since the battle began, yet he has actually lost!

Everyone was dumbstruck. Compared to the battle with Liang Kun from before, the scene before their eyes now was undoubtedly even more shocking.

Because all of this had occurred too quickly and how could anyone have imagined that Liang Qun who was much stronger than Liang Kun would actually be blasted off the arena with a single strike as soon as the battle began?

Actually, it was very easy to explain. During the battle with Liang Kun earlier, Chen Xi had held back too much, whereas in this battle with Liang Qun now, he'd exerted his true strength instead.

Thus, the impact caused from this seemed to be even stronger and shocking.



This was as the saying — one remained ignorant without comparison, yet it was shocking once compared.

“Merely based on your current strength, it’s sufficient for you to compete within the top hundred ranks.” Liang Qun staggered as he stabilized his body, and then he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. As he looked at that tall figure on the arena, a bitter smile couldn’t help but suffuse his firm face, and he shook his head and said, “Truly unimaginable... I admit, Yin Miaomiao will probably be surpassed by you in the future.”

When they heard this, everyone exploded once more into an uproar because this evaluation was truly shocking.

However, Liang Bing’s beautiful brows knit together instead, and she said with displeasure, “Yin Miaomiao is nothing! Can she even be compared with Chen Xi?”

#### Chapter 1082 Treasure Measurement Stele

Liang Bing’s words were even more overbearing than Liang Qun’s evaluation, and it caused everyone present to feel speechless. They felt that if this continued on, then their hearts would surely be unable to endure it.

Fortunately, in the next moment, Liang Bing had moved her attention, and her gaze descended onto the other young men and young woman that stood by her side.

All these young men and young woman were top experts of the Liang Clan’s younger generation that had just arrived, and practically all their rankings were in the top hundred. All of them possessed extraordinary strength, and there was no lack of existences at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm amongst them.

Young disciples like these possessed lofty statuses in the Liang Clan, and it was very rare for them to make an appearance altogether. Only Liang Bing, the heir of the clan, was capable of summoning them over.

But at this moment, when they saw Liang Qun was struck off the arena with a single blow, the expressions of all these young disciples had become surprised, indeterminate, and heavy.

“Which one of you will go...” Liang Bing considered her words and was about to say something when she was interrupted with a tall young man that laughed bitterly. “Eldest Young Miss, we charged to our current rankings with great difficulty, so there’s no need to use it as a whetstone, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the expressions of the nearby Liang Clan disciples to become strange. They aren’t willing to fight Chen Xi because they aren’t confident in their victory?

This is like boosting the morale of another and underestimating one’s own strength!

But when they thought about it carefully, most of them displayed their understanding. After all, Chen Xi’s strength was too heaven defying, and it couldn’t be estimated by convention. Even though he was merely at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, even Liang Kun who was ranked one hundred and thirty fifth and Liang Qun that was ranked one hundred and twenty second had lost at his hand. So who would dare take him lightly?

Liang Bing’s beautiful brows rose as she looked at the others and said, “All of you aren’t willing?”

The other young men and young women glanced at each other before nodding in unison. They really weren’t confident in defeating Chen Xi, so they

weren't willing to be his sparring partner because if they lost, then it would be slightly shameful.

Moreover, it was embarrassing if the news got out. For example, Yin Hun and Yin Wanxun who'd challenged Chen Xi in the Martial Emperor Domain had fallen to laughingstocks of Southbridge Continent. Even if everyone was clearly aware that Chen Xi's strength was absolutely not as simple as the cultivation Chen Xi possessed, it was embarrassing in the end. [n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om](#)

Just think about it, when one went out in the future and everyone pointed and discussed. "Look, that fellow is at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, yet he actually lost to a young man at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm"

This sort of feeling was truly unbearable, right?

Of course, if they won, then they could stand with their head held high. But the key was they weren't confident in their victory, so when both of these were compared, they chose to refuse in the end.

Liang Bing couldn't help but curse when she saw this. "Spineless!"

Everyone laughed bitterly and didn't give any further explanation because they were unable to explain. If Chen Xi was another expert at the Mysterious Immortal Realm, then even if he was stronger than them, they would dare to have a fight with him.

But the key was...Chen Xi was only at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

What would they do if they lost to Chen Xi?

Be reduced to laughingstocks of the cultivation world and be ashamed to leave their clan in the future?

Liang Bing's brows knit together because she never thought that she would encounter such a situation. Of course, she was able to understand the thoughts of her clansmen. But if they didn't spar with Chen Xi, then could it be that she had to?

Even though she was respected as the heir of the Liang Clan, she wasn't the patriarch in the end, so she was naturally unable to forcefully order these clansmen to fight Chen Xi because if she were to do that, then would anyone support her in ascending the position of patriarch?

On the arena, Chen Xi was slightly shocked by this sight, and he pondered briefly before he had a plan and said, "How about this? I'll improve the might of the Immortal Artifact in the possession of the person that's willing to spar with me."

During the battle with Liang Kun earlier, he noticed that Liang Kun's Immortal Artifact was an incomplete Talisman Armament as well. Even though its might was comparable to a high-rank Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact, if it were to be refined once more with the correct method, then its might would at least increase by around forty percent.

Forty percent was sufficient to improve Liang Kun's combat strength by a level!

Moreover, it was precisely because of this that Chen Xi realized the Immortal Artifacts in the possession of these geniuses of the Liang Clan were probably existences similar to Talisman Armaments.

It was precisely based on this understanding that Chen Xi spoke of such a condition, and he wasn't worried that it wouldn't move them.

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire crowd was in an uproar. All of them didn't dare believe their ears. What did this fellow say? He'll help

improve the might of the Immortal Artifact possessed by anyone that spars with him?

My god, this fellow isn't joking, right?

As disciples of a clan renowned in the Dao of Talismans, being skilled in the Dao of Talismans were a skill all of them had to grasp. How could they not know that their Immortal Artifacts weren't like those sold on the market? Their Immortal Artifacts were refined through a unique equipment refinement technique, and even though they were more or less flawed, they had attained their limits in might.

Even the elders in the clan didn't dare rashly declare the ability to improve the might of an Immortal Artifact which had been refined a long time ago. So since Chen Xi actually dared to speak such nonsense, how could they possibly believe him?

For a time, everyone looked at Chen Xi with doubtful gazes. They felt that for the sake of rising in the rankings on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, this fellow had actually started to stop at nothing!

Liang Bing was delighted in her heart instead upon hearing these words because it couldn't be any better if she was able to gain Chen Xi's help to refine the Immortal Artifacts in the possession of her clansmen. It was even to the extent that she could foresee that the overall combat strength of her clansmen would increase greatly after this!

Moreover, this meant that the overall strength of their Liang Clan's younger generation would greatly pull apart the gap between them and the Gu, Luo, and Yin Clans.

The more she thought about it, the more excited Liang Bing was. If all of this really occurred, then it would absolutely add another strong guarantee to her ability to inherit the Liang Clan!

But when she saw the undisguised doubt on the faces of her clansmen, she was instantly infuriated. These idiots have eyes but fail to see!

Liang Bing didn't dare hesitate as she was deeply afraid Chen Xi would change his mind, and she directly said to a nearby disciple, "The few of you, bring over the Treasure Measurement Stele. Quickly!"

The Treasure Measurement Stele? Everyone was bewildered when they heard this. They were naturally aware that the Treasure Measurement Stele was a miraculous stele used to test the might of an Immortal Artifact, and the might of any Immortal Artifact could be clearly reflected by grade and rank.

But they didn't know exactly what Liang Bing was planning to do. Could it be that she wants Chen Xi to put on a show on the spot to display how he improves the might of the Immortal Artifacts?

Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads when they thought up to here, and they felt the Eldest Young Miss was truly blindly confident towards Chen Xi. It's obviously impossible, yet she's still taking it so seriously. I'm really at a loss for words.

In next to no time, a few Liang Clan disciples carried over a 30m tall and completely pitch black ancient stele that was like a small mountain, and they arrived before the training arena.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look and noticed that the surface of the Treasure Measurement Stele revealed in proper order the words ordinary, Darkspirit, Cosmic, Valiant, and Void. Moreover, every single grade was further divided into the high, medium, and low ranks, causing it to seem extremely neat and orderly.

He was aware that the Treasure Measurement Stele was an extremely common treasure in the Immortal Dimension. Especially within stores that sold Immortal Artifacts, most of them possessed a Treasure Measurement Stele.

The effect of this treasure was extremely simple. It was capable of determining the might of an Immortal Artifact and dividing it into various different grades and ranks. This was the standard of appraising an Immortal Artifact.

Dong!

While he was thinking, Liang Bing had already arrived before the Treasure Measurement Stele, and then she swung her fair hand, causing the Silverlight Shuttle to transform into a wisp of piercingly cold silver starlight that left her hand and collided onto the surface of the Treasure Measurement Stele, and then it emanated a heavy and oppressive rumble that sounded like the sound of a drum.

In the next moment, everyone noticed that a dazzling golden radiance suddenly flashed into appearance on the stele. It swiftly ascended from the area that indicated an ordinary Immortal Artifact, and it only stopped after reaching the top of the position that indicated a high-rank Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact.

That position was linked to the even higher Valiant Grade, and this meant that the might of the Silverlight Shuttle had already arrived at the limit of the Cosmic Grade and could be considered to be of the extreme-rank!

Everyone was astounded, and some even rubbed their eyes while seeming to be filled with disbelief.

The Silverlight Shuttle was the Immortal Artifact Liang Bing carried around with her, so how could they be unable to recognize it? But as far as they knew, the might of this treasure was merely at the medium-rank of the Cosmic Grade. How did it suddenly become a high-rank Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact and has even attained the extreme-rank?

After all, the ranks and grades of Immortal Artifacts was differentiated strictly. Especially after a treasure has been refined completely, it was extremely difficult even to improve its might by a shred, let alone instantly improve its might by a rank and even join the ranks of the extreme-rank. This was simply unimaginable!

It was precisely out of such understanding that when they would be so shocked when they saw this scene and even feel slight disbelief.

“Now all of you have seen it, so does anyone still not believe him?” Liang Bing spoke. As she looked at their dumbstruck appearances, she couldn’t help but feel slight disdain. These fellows are really inexperienced.

Everyone was astounded, and someone couldn’t refrain from asking. “Could it be that it was done by Chen Xi?”

Liang Bing turned around and revealed an expression that said ‘Who else?’ and it caused that Liang Clan disciple to be extremely embarrassed.

But at this moment, how could anyone be bothered about all of this? All of them looked at Chen Xi with surprise and bewilderment because even if the facts were laid right before their eyes, they still didn’t dare believe that Chen Xi who was only at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm would possess such shocking attainments in equipment refinement.

But they were similarly aware that with the Eldest Young Miss’s disposition, she would absolutely not lie. Thus, in the next moment, the crowd was in an uproar.

“I’ll fight Fellow Daoist Chen Xi!”

“Yunque, don’t fight for it with me.”

“All of you can stop fighting and allow me to test the waters, and it wouldn’t be late for all of you to fight him afterwards.”



Those young men and women that were ranked in the top hundred of the Continental Ascensio Rankings were immediately unable to restrain themselves any longer, and they spoke in succession with the intention of ascending the arena to do battle with Chen Xi.

At this moment, they seemed to have completely forgotten about the possibility of being reduced to laughingstocks if they lost to Chen Xi...

This was no different than the principle where there would always be one brave enough to take the risk if the reward was generous enough.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw this. Good, I'll help them deal with the methods to improve the might of their Immortal Artifacts, whereas they'll help me in my rankings on the Continental Ascensio Rankings. We can be considered to be helping each other.

#### Chapter 1083 Overjoyed

If Chen Xi wasn't wrong, then if he were to allow the floating wall of light to evaluate him, then his rankings would surely improve from the hundred and fifty fourth position to the hundred and twenty second position.

Because Liang Qun that lost to him earlier possessed such a ranking.

If he worked hard in the subsequent battles, then he would probably be able to fight his way into the top hundred ranks!

In next to no time, a Liang Clan disciple leaped up onto the arena and started a spar with Chen Xi.

This was a young man with a robust figure. His bare arms were formed from piece after piece of muscles that seemed to have been made from metal, and they were filled with explosive and oppressive force. [nôvelb//in dot c//om](http://www.novelbible.com)

He was called Liang Qiao, and he was ranked one hundred and third on the Continental Ascensio Rankings. Even though he was at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, he was a true Mysterious Immortal in body refinement!

Existences like these possessed a crushing advantage amongst those of the same cultivation realm.

Clang!

As soon as he ascended the arena, Liang Qiao withdrew an iron rod that was over a meter long, and it was thick like a bowl. Its surface was densely inscribed with talisman diagrams, and it was suffused with a frightening and pitch black glow.

“This is my Coiling Dragon Rod, an Immortal Artifact at the medium-rank of the Darkspirit Grade. Can you improve its might for me?” Liang Qiao asked directly before they had even fought.

Chen Xi said, “I’ll tell you after we fight.”

“Alright, then I’ll see if you’re bragging or not!” Liang Qiao grunted coldly before the iron rod in his hand smashed onto the ground with a bang, and then he utilized the force from this to soar into the sky before smashing down fiercely at Chen Xi.

Bang!

When the rod was swung in Liang Qiao’s hand, it was like a pillar that could pierce through the sky. Everywhere it passed, space was smashed apart, and it carried a violent and fierce imposing aura that caused the scalps of everyone to go numb just from looking at it from afar.

“Bring it on!” Chen Xi’s eyes lit up while battle intent blazed in his chest, and he held his sword in hand while entering into fierce battle with Liang Qiao.

On the enormous training area, two figures dashed about indeterminately. One executed a rod technique that was imposing like a dragon and whistled through the surroundings as it smashed space apart. The other revealed extraordinary sword technique that was fierce, swift, and impregnable, and he caused the layer of clouds to be shattered, the world to be cast into a shade, and immortal radiance to flash chaotically in the world.

Everyone was bedazzled by this sight and were extremely astounded in their hearts.

Liang Qiao was at the Mysterious Immortal Realm in body refinement, and he possessed unparalleled strength to crush those at the same cultivation realm. Yet now, he was locked in battle and on par with Chen Xi who was at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and the battle was so fierce that it could be described as brilliant.

Ten minutes later.

Bang!

Chen Xi slashed with his sword. Unlike before, this sword strike contained the energy of the Laws of the five elements, and it struck the Coiling Dragon Rod in Liang Qiao's hand to the point it flew from his grasp while buzzing and trembling without end, whereas his entire body staggered back from the force while he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was astounded when they saw this because Liang Qiao was at the Mysterious Immortal Realm in body refinement. His body was extremely formidable, yet at this moment, he was actually shaken by Chen Xi's sword strike to the point of spitting blood!

"Again!" Liang Qiao roared furiously while his tone was filled with unwillingness to admit defeat, and he intended to charge forward once more.

Meanwhile, Liang Bing said abruptly, "Enough! Liang Qiao, you've lost. Could it be that you intend to fight to the death?" Her voice was icy cold and resounded in the heavens and the earth, and it was filled with extraordinary dignity and imposingness.

Liang Qiao instantly awoke from his fury when he heard this, and he glanced at Chen Xi with slight unwillingness before he finally put away the Coiling Dragon Rod and muttered. "You've won."

Chen Xi thought for a moment and said truthfully, "If this was a true life and death battle, then the outcome would probably not be determined so quickly. It was only a spar this time, and it allowed me to gain a great advantage instead."

He was indeed speaking the truth. Expert body refiners were formidable because they could be reborn from a drop of blood or consciousness during battle, so it was exceedingly difficult to kill them.

Everyone understood this characteristic of Liang Qiao's, and they nodded endlessly in their hearts when they saw Chen Xi admit it openly.

Liang Qiao was stunned and glanced at Chen Xi with a slightly surprised gaze, and his expression eased up greatly as well before he said, "If we're talking about advantages, then my cultivation was much higher than yours. So it's still my loss in the end, and I, Liang Qiao, am convinced of it."

As he spoke, he intended to leave the arena.

"Wait." Chen Xi stopped him before taking out a jade slip. Chen Xi pondered for a short moment before he recorded some techniques within it, and then passed it over. "Refine your Immortal Artifact once more according to the method in here and your Coiling Dragon Rod's might will at least improve by around thirty percent"

Chen Xi had spoken conservatively because he'd estimate earlier that Liang Bing's Silverlight Shuttle would improve in might by sixty percent, but it had merely improved by forty percent, and this was probably closely tied to the attainments of the person that refined it.

So Chen Xi could merely give a conservative number, and if he were to personally refine it for Liang Qiao, then it was sufficient to improve the might of the Coiling Dragon Rod by fifty percent!

Liang Qiao was stunned and received it with slight doubt. But when he saw the content of the jade slip, his eyes instantly opened wide before he couldn't help but reveal a smile of delight on the corners of his mouth. In the end, he couldn't restrain his happiness to the point of roaring with laughter, and he seemed as if he'd obtained a precious treasure.

The crowd became restless when they saw this, and someone couldn't help but ask. "Liang Qiao, could it be that there's some sort of secret technique within that jade slip?"

Liang Qiao instantly awoke from his happiness when he heard this, and he carefully put the jade slip away and completely disregarded the questions that came from the surroundings as he cupped his hands towards Chen Xi before he said, "Thank you for your guidance. I'll surely repay you generously in the future."

His serious expression faintly carried a wisp of respect and admiration, and it caused all the people in the surroundings to be envious. Could it be that a profound technique that can improve the might of the Coiling Dragon Rod is really contained within that jade slip?

"This big fellow, Liang Qiao, is pretty lucky. From today onward, he'll surely be able to charge his way into the top hundred of the Continental Ascensio

Rankings.” Liang Bing smiled when she saw this, and she was extremely gratified in her heart.

She naturally firmly believed that the technique contained within the jade slip was capable of improving the might of the Coiling Dragon Rod by a level because the Silverlight Shuttle in her possession was the best proof!

“Haha! Stop annoying me, wouldn’t all of you know the answer if you go have a spar with Chen Xi yourselves?” When he walked down the arena, Liang Qiao was instantly surrounded by everyone while they questioned him endlessly in unison. However, he wouldn’t speak no matter what, and he parted the crowd with a pleased expression before leaving impatiently.

“This fellow really kept his mouth sealed tight!”

“Could it be that he intends to refine the Coiling Dragon Rod once more right now?”

“Probably. If it’s as Chen Xi said earlier, then the might of the Coiling Dragon Rod will increase by an entire thirty percent once Liang Qiao refines it successfully!”

As they looked at Liang Qiao’s overjoyed figure that was dashing towards the distance, everyone in the surroundings felt a wave of envy, whereas some people had already shot their gazes towards Chen Xi while burning with eagerness.

If it was said that they doubted Chen Xi’s words earlier, then through Liang Qiao’s test, the trace of doubt that resided in their heart was completely wiped away.

Yes, at this point, they firmly believed that Chen Xi was really capable of helping them improve the might of their Immortal Artifacts! This was something that even the elders of the clan were incapable of accomplishing, so would any of them let such a rare and superb opportunity to slip by them?

Liang Bing struck when the iron was hot and said with a clear voice. “Who will be...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by noisy argument.

“Me!”

“All of you don’t fight with me, let me do it!”

“Fuck! You’re really a bastard, Liang Zhe! Who allowed you to go up there? Get down right now!”

For the sake of fighting for this opportunity, the crowd was restless while they argued emotionally, and they couldn’t be bothered about maintaining their graceful bearing and were on the verge of fighting with each other. The scene was extraordinarily bustling.

The smile on the corners of Liang Bing’s mouth couldn’t be concealed any longer when she saw this scene, and the gaze she shot at Chen Xi was filled with extraordinary splendor. She revealed a prideful appearance as if she felt the honor he received as well.

In the end, it was that young man called Liang Zhe that seized the opportunity and won the chance to spar with Chen Xi.

Liang Zhe possessed a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, and even Liang Bing was inferior to him in terms of the dept of his cultivation.

Unexpectedly, Liang Zhe’s ranking on the Continental Ascensio Rankings wasn’t high, and he was only at the ninety third position. Logically speaking, a top figure in the younger generation of the Liang Clan that possessed such a cultivation ought to have a higher ranking, so why was he merely ranked at the ninety third?

Before long, Chen Xi obtained the answer through the battle.

It turned out that it was because of the Immortal Artifact that Liang Zhe utilized. It was a pair of unusually shaped short halberds. The tip of the halberds was shaped like crescent moons that were curved beautifully and emanated cold lights, whereas the body of the halberds were only one meter and three inches long. It was called the Ice Crescent Halberds, and it was a low-rank Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact handed down by the ancestors of the Liang Clan.

Liang Zhe's cultivation was immersed on this pair of short halberds, and he'd cultivated a cultivation technique that matched the Ice Crescent Halberds. He relied on this to fight his way into the top hundred positions on the Continental Ascensio Rankings while still at the perfect-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and it caused the entire Liang Clan to be greatly stirred at that time.

However, it was precisely this pair of halberds that had restricted the improvement of his combat strength. The might of this pair of Immortal Artifacts was merely at the low-rank of the Darkspirit Grade, and it was already impossible for him to bring forth a greater might from it.

But if he were to abandon these halberds, then it would be equivalent to abandoning everything he'd cultivated. So even if his cultivation had attained the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm now, there were no changes in his rankings on the Continental Ascensio Rankings.

This matter had once caused Liang Zhe to become a laughingstock, and they said he thrived when he was young and possessed peerless natural talent, yet he'd now fallen to the become like an ordinary person.

Chen Xi's battle with Liang Zhe allowed him to clearly sense this. Liang Zhe's cultivation and foundation was extremely deep, and it even faintly suppressed Chen Xi. However, the might of his Immortal Artifact was just too weak and was unable to completely bring forth his strength. In the end, he lost at Chen Xi's hand.



“Please provide me with your guidance.” Liang Zhe’s loss caused a wave of pity to arise in the crowd, yet he seemed to be completely unaffected and straightened out his clothes instead before he cupped his hands and spoke to Chen Xi. Even though his voice was calm, yet he was unable to conceal a wisp of excitement and anticipation.

So many years had passed. He’d become renowned because of the Ice Crescent Halberds and had become a laughingstock because of them as well. The depression and conflict in his heart from being unable to improve his rankings for so long was absolutely not something others could understand.

Moreover, even the elders of the clan were helpless towards his circumstances. Now that he’d actually unexpectedly obtained such a superb opportunity and might even be able to change his fate if he grabbed onto this opportunity, how could he not be excited in his heart?

Most of the Liang Clan disciples present here understood Liang Zhe’s depression during these past few years. As they looked at him bowing to seek guidance from Chen Xi and the excitement between his brows that was impossible to conceal, all of them were slightly worried in their hearts.

At atmosphere became heavy and silent while the gazes of everyone looked at Chen Xi from afar.

#### Chapter 1084 100 Ingenious Methods

Chen Xi had become the center of attention.

But he couldn’t be bothered about all of this. Since the moment he defeated Liang Zhe, he repeatedly went over the talisman diagrams contained within the Ice Crescent Halberds.

Actually, the talisman diagram on it was similarly extremely simple to him, and it was from the Violet Myrtle Divine Talisman as well. Moreover, its arrangement was even more simple than Liang Bing's Silverlight Shuttle.

But the difficult part was the Ice Crescent Halberds were a pair of Immortal Artifacts that complimented each other, and they weren't existences that formed an entire whole.

If he wanted to improve their might, then not only did he have to consider repairing the talisman diagrams within the short halberds, he even had to form a unique connection between the two halberds.

Only in this way would he be able to bring forth its might completely.

The talisman diagrams were very easy to repair, and the troublesome part to Chen Xi was how he should connect these two short halberds in order to form a perfectly harmonious connection.

It was like breathing, inhale and exhale was done in coordination, and it would allow the Ice Crescent Halberd's might to be completely exerted. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

This was a difficult problem.

It was the first time Chen Xi had encountered such a situation. But in next to no time, over a hundred methods to deal with it had appeared within his mind, and every single method could be said to be perfect, yet they emphasized on different things and had varying styles.

He was pondering which method wouldn't just be able to completely bring forth the might of the halberds but allow Liang Zhe to feel as if moving them was moving a part of his body, thus allowing his combat strength to be brought out completely.

...

The atmosphere around the arena was deathly silent.

Along with the passage of time, the gazes of all the Liang Clan disciples reveal slight anxiousness as they looked at Chen Xi, and there was even a trace of doubt.

“This fellow wouldn’t be unable to accomplish it, right?”

“Alas, the might of the Ice Crescent Halberds isn’t so easily improved. This is a treasure that was passed down by the ancestors of our Liang Clan, and even the ancestors were helpless against it, let alone a young man?”

“You can’t say that. Chen Xi is surely capable, otherwise he would be unable to guide Liang Qiao and tell him how to refine the Coiling Dragon Rod. At the bottom of it all, the Ice Crescent Halberds are too special.”

A wave of whispered discussion resounded. Even though their voices were soft, yet it was still heard clearly by everyone amidst this silent atmosphere.

On the arena, Liang Zhe heard it as well, but he still seemed to be calm while the hope in his eyes gaze towards Chen Xi hadn’t reduced at all.

He’d been living bitterly and in depression for so many years, and it had tempered his disposition to the point of being firm and strong, so how could he be unable to wait for this short period of time?

However...

It truly feels like waiting for years! Liang Zhe spoke with self ridicule in his heart. Even if his disposition was tough like iron, he couldn’t help but be excited and perturbed when facing this opportunity that might change his fate.

“Silence!” Liang Bing couldn’t continue watching these disciples whisper in discussion, and her beautiful brows knit together as she berated in a low voice.

The atmosphere instantly quieted down once more. However, along with the passage of time, the gazes these Liang Clan disciples shot at Chen Xi had become slightly indifferent. Obviously, they felt Chen Xi's possibility of success wasn't great.

It was amidst this silence that Chen Xi returned to his senses from his deep contemplation, and he directly withdrew a jade slip before he recorded all the methods he'd thought of. He passed it to Liang Zhe and said, "These are the best methods I could think of. Choose one yourself."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked in their hearts. He...actually really succeeded?

On the other hand, even with Liang Zhe's firm disposition, he couldn't refrain from trembling while his lips shivered, and his calm expression couldn't help but reveal a wisp of excitement.

He took repeated deep breaths when facing the jade slip Chen Xi passed over, and then carefully received it in a gentle manner. He seemed as if he was deeply afraid of damaging the jade slip, and it was an extremely amusing sight.

But no one present here laughed at this because if they were Liang Zhe, then they would probably behave even more embarrassingly. After all, to Liang Zhe, this was an opportunity that could change his fate!

The gazes of everyone descended onto Liang Zhe and the jade slip in his hand, and they waited silently.

Liang Zhe was naturally clearly aware that his chance to change his fate was right within his reach, yet when he really faced this moment, he actually couldn't bring himself to take a look!

This was a very tricky feeling like how people became fearful when approaching their home after a long time.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth and shot his gaze towards the jade slip. In the next moment, his eyes opened wide while his expression instantly became extremely colorful. He seemed to be overjoyed, frustrated, shocked, filled with admiration, relieved, unable to believe his eyes...

The changes in his feelings was like a multicolored radiance that was emanated from a kaleidoscope, and it seemed to be extremely lively. If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they would truly be unable to imagine that there could actually be so many changes in one's expression.

The hearts of everyone itched slightly, and they felt extremely curious when they saw this.

"There are actually...thirteen methods?" Liang Zhe spoke with shock and wonder on his face, yet the dominant expression on his face was one where he was at a loss for what to do because he'd discerned that every single method was extremely miraculous and perfect. So, he actually didn't know which to choose!

When one didn't have something, one wished for nothing more than to find one before one would have no more regrets. But when more than one appeared, one would actually be unable to choose!

This was a struggle that couldn't be avoided, yet it was filled with indescribable happiness and pleasant surprise.

Thirteen methods!

Everyone was shocked to the point their eyeballs almost dropped out when they heard this. Never had they imagined that not only had Chen Xi succeeded, he'd even provided thirteen methods to Liang Zhe!

Someone couldn't refrain himself from asking. "Liang Zhe, are you sure that all thirteen are effective?"

“Perfect, every single one of them can be called perfect!” Liang Zhe cried out unwittingly and exclaimed endlessly with admiration.

Everyone looked at each other and were flabbergasted. It’s actually true...

In the next moment, Liang Zhe’s face revealed an extremely conflicted expression, and he said in a troubled voice, “Brother Chen, every single one of these thirteen methods are flawless and can be said to rival nature, yet how should I choose which one to refine my Immortal Artifact with?”

Someone people couldn’t refrain from rolling their eyes. This fellow can really act after obtaining such a benefit. Is there any need to choose? Would it be fine to just casually choose one that’s most useful to you?

Chen Xi pondered deeply and said, “I’m unable to help you with this. Earlier, I thought of over a hundred types of methods and considered it repeatedly for a long time before I chose these thirteen that are the most suitable for you. As for which one to choose, that’s up to you.”

Over a hundred types of methods!

Hiss!

Everyone couldn’t help but gasp when they heard this, and they felt their scalps go numb while they stood there like statues. That’s too shocking!

Even Liang Bing that was filled with blind confidence towards Chen Xi was stunned and extremely astounded when she heard this.

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Chen Xi stood there silently for a long time. It turned out that it wasn’t that he was unable to think of a method, and he was considering which method was most useful for Liang Zhe instead!

When they realized all of this, no one dared to question Chen Xi’s ability any longer. It wasn’t just that, the gazes they shot at Chen Xi had undergone a

tremendous change. It had become extremely hot and even carried heartfelt admiration and respect.

“Brother Chen, thank you very much. If you need me, Liang Zhe, to help you with anything in the future, then I’ll naturally be at your command. No matter what it is, I’ll risk my life to complete it!” On the arena, Liang Zhe suddenly bowed and spoke respectfully.

His attitude was firm, sincere, and respectful while his voice was resolute and decisive.

He turned around and walked down from the arena as soon as he finished speaking.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he started smiling. He knew very well that once Liang Zhe’s Ice Crescent Halberds were refined successfully, then his rankings would surely improve tremendously while he himself revealed shocking brilliance.

The value of being able to form goodwill with such an extraordinary expert was far greater than the value of the refinement methods he gave to Liang Zhe.

Liang Zhe left with fruitful results, and it aroused the fervor in the hearts of all the Liang Clan disciples present here. All of them rubbed their palms together while fighting to spar with Chen Xi on the arena, and it caused the scene to be extremely chaotic and bustling.

On the other hand, some other Liang Clan disciples that didn’t possess the qualifications to challenge Chen Xi struck their chests and stamped their feet in sorrow, and they were extremely upset.

They were ranked beneath Chen Xi on the Continental Ascensio Rankings while their strengths were inferior to Chen Xi, so they naturally didn’t have the qualifications to ascend the arena and spar with Chen Xi.

Moreover, after Liang Zhe left, there were many young experts of the Liang Clan that arrived successively after hearing the news, and they intended to spar with Chen Xi, causing the atmosphere at the scene to become extremely explosive.

But to the disappointment of everyone, the sky had turned dark and the veil of night had descended, so under Liang Bing's signal, Chen Xi immediately ended the challenges for today.

...

Actually, with Chen Xi's cultivation in the Dao Heart and coupled with the support of the Dark parasol Sapling, he wouldn't feel exhausted even if he fought for a few days and nights. But in this way, it would be extremely astonishing.

So in the end, he left the martial training grounds according to Liang Bing's arrangement.

Most importantly, he'd defeated Liang Zhe that was at the ninety second position, and his rankings had arrived in the top hundred. So it wasn't realistic to desire to continue improving tremendously.

Firstly, all the experts in the top hundred rankings possessed extremely formidable combat strengths, and they couldn't be compared to those experts that were ranked beneath the top hundred positions.

Secondly, his combat strength had been exerted to almost his limit during the battle with Liang Zhe, so even if he continued fighting, he would be unable to rise in rankings, causing it to be pointless.

Chen Xi entered the world of stars on that very night and chose to enter into closed door cultivation as he charged towards the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.



On the other hand, a meeting of a rather large scale was being held in the hall of the Liang Clan.

It wasn't just the Patriarch, Liang Tianheng, who was present here, and even some elders that cultivated behind closed doors in seclusion had made an appearance. There was even an old senior that was half a step to the Immortal King Realm present here, so the standard of this meeting was so high that it was absolutely astounding.

Liang Bing, Liang Qiao, and Liang Zhe were the youngest existences amongst the people present here instead.

As they looked at the dense mass of elders with monstrous might present here and the old senior that was half a step to the Immortal King Realm who sat at the central seat, Liang Qiao and Liang Zhe were filled with nervousness and became extremely reserved.

Only Liang Bing's expression was calm because she knew the objective of the meeting that as held tonight.

When he saw everyone was here, the Liang Clan's Patriarch, Liang Tianheng, coughed dryly before he flicked his sleeve and said, "Bing'er, allow the elders to have a good look at the refinement methods the three of you obtained!"

### Chapter 1085 Breakthrough

The three jade slips that came from Liang Bing, Liang Qiao, and Liang Zhe's possession were revealed before the eyes of all the elders in the hall.

It wasn't an equipment refinement inheritance that was recorded on it, and it was the methods to refine their Immortal Artifacts once more and that Chen Xi had produced according to the flaws on their Immortal Artifacts.

If it was any other person, even if they obtained these three jade slips, the person would be utterly incapable of figuring out anything, so it was naturally impossible for one to steal his equipment refinement technique.

But to these Liang Clan elders that were present here, these three jade slips carried extraordinary meaning. Especially when they saw the methods recorded on the jade slips, all of them were visibly moved.

“Excellent! Indescribably excellent!”

“I’m truly unable to imagine that this actually came from a young man at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.”

“Amazing! The Ice Crescent Halberds are a pair of Immortal Artifacts that even we’re helpless against, yet Chen Xi actually provided thirteen methods. Moreover, every single method can be said to be perfect. It’s simply like divine skill!”

A wave of exclamations of admiration resounded in the hall while the expressions of all those Liang Clan elders carried a wisp of shock.

They were from a clan that was renowned in the Dao of Talismans and had lived for countless years. Any one of them was an supreme talisman formation grandmaster, so their attainments in equipment refinement were naturally extraordinary.

However, it was precisely because of their deep understanding in the Dao of Equipment Refinement that they were even more able to understand how extraordinary the equipment refinement methods recorded on the jade slip were. They could be said to rival nature, and it broadened their horizons.

It was the first time that Liang Qiao and Liang Zhe had witnessed such a scene. All of the elders revealed undisguised shock and admiration, and it caused the two of them to be extremely astounded in their hearts while they

had a deeper understanding of how precious the jade slip in their possession was.

Yet all of this came from Chen Xi, a young man at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Exactly where did this fellow come from?

Why are his attainments in the Dao of Talismans and the Dao of Equipment Refinement so formidable at such a young age? Making all these elders here sing praises isn't something that just anyone can accomplish!

It was even not exaggerated in the slightest to say that their four clans that were renowned in the Dao of Talisman possessed the highest standard in equipment refinement within Southbridge Continent, yet Chen Xi was capable of accomplishing things that all the elders here were unable to accomplish. How could this not be shocking?

“This is the reason I didn't hesitate to offend the Yin Clan in order to protect Chen Xi.” At this moment, Liang Tianheng who'd been silent all along suddenly raised his head, and he swept everyone present with his gaze before he spoke slowly. “I know that some of the elders here were rather displeased with my actions before this, but have you changed your minds now?”

Liang Qiao and Liang Zhe glanced at each other, and both of them came to an understanding. It turns out that the patriarch didn't call for this meeting to display how extraordinary Chen Xi is, and it was instead for the sake of warning some elders present here today!

“Tianheng, you should have told all of this to us at the beginning, then so many misunderstandings wouldn't have happened.” A black clothed elder spoke frankly. “Right, I have a good relationship with many elders of the Yin

Clan, and I complained about this matter before this, yet now, I surely support you, Tianheng.”

“Of course, to be blunt, Chen Xi has proved his worth, and for the sake of our Liang Clan’s benefit, we naturally won’t do things that will disappoint him.”

“Hmph! What’re you talking about, Tianheng? If anyone dares to offend Chen Xi in the future, then I, Liang Longxiao, will be the first to stop it!”

All the elders present spoke successively, and they voiced their attitudes clearly.

Liang Tianheng knew he’d accomplished his objective when he saw this, and he immediately roared with laughter. “Could it be that all of you think the same way as I do? This couldn’t be any better.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the hall instantly eased up greatly.

One elder was finally unable to refrain himself and asked. “Tianheng, could it be that Chen Xi is an heir from Oracle Mountain?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the other elders revealed attentive expressions. All of them had already guessed this but because this matter was of great implications, they didn’t dare confirm it and were deeply afraid of speaking too rashly.

After all, Chen Xi was merely at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and there wasn’t any disciple in Oracle Mountain that was so weak.

Not to mention since the primeval times until now, they’d never heard that the Oracle Mountain had recruited a new disciple, thus even though they suspected it, they weren’t able to link Chen Xi and Oracle Mountain together.

Liang Tianheng grinned and replied in a very simple manner. “I don’t know. I attach importance to his potential, and not his inheritance.”

All the elders knew Liang Tianheng was mincing his words and wasn’t willing to mention this matter. But the more it was like this, the more they didn’t dare treat Chen Xi lightly.

It was from that day onward that Chen Xi’s position in the Liang Clan had stabilized completely, and he didn’t have to worry about being sold-out.

“Tell the others that if they want to improve the might of their Immortal Artifacts, then they must make the best use of their time. Otherwise, if they miss it, then they’ll be unable to encounter a similar opportunity in their entire lifetimes.” When the meeting concluded, the Half-step Immortal King Realm senior of the Liang Clan that had been sitting silently at the center seat suddenly opened his eyes, and he casually spoke a few words before he flashed and vanished.

Even though he’d left, he caused all the people in the hall to fall into shock.

Because these words were too thought provoking.

It wasn’t difficult to discern the attitude this old senior who’d lived in seclusion for countless years and possessed an unfathomable cultivation had towards Chen Xi.

“What does Ancestor mean by this? Could it be that Chen Xi will leave our Liang Clan soon?” An elder spoke with bewilderment.

“It must be. A young man with peerless natural talent like this is bound to reveal extraordinary radiance in the Immortal Dimension. Compared to the entire Immortal Dimension, the pool of our Liang Clan is too small, and it can’t keep a golden Qilin like him which will transform into a dragon in a storm.”

The other elders sighed with emotion.

...

The world of stars.

Chen Xi sat crossed legged while keeping a ramrod straight posture, and his expression was calm as he'd fallen into deep levels of comprehension.

Strands of dense radiance drifted about and bathed his entire body within it while a wave of chanting faintly resounded along with the rumbling of the Grand Dao.

Chen Xi's current cultivation had already arrived at perfection in the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, whereas he'd grasped the Laws of nine Grand Daos, so he'd already arrived at the extreme of the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

On the other hand, in terms of combat strength, he was able to utilize an extraordinary amount of five Laws at the same time, and it couldn't be improved any more.

If he was able to advance successfully into the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm during his closed door cultivation this time, then his combat strength would undergo another transformation!

Two months passed without him noticing it, whereas merely less than half a month had passed on the outside world.

On this day, a sound that rumbled like a thunderclap and surged like the sound of drums suddenly arose from Chen Xi's body that was bathed beneath layer upon layer of resplendent light, and it reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, the Blackhole World spun madly within his body, and it emanated Immortal Force that surged like an ocean before the Immortal

Force howled and circulated endlessly through his limbs, meridians, and apertures.

Growl~

Roar~

At practically the exact same time, a wave of howls and roars that reverberated without end sounded out from within the Black Tortoise ocean and Azure Dragon ocean, and it caused a myriad of monstrous Immortal Force waves.

At this moment, Chen Xi's essence, energy, spirit, and vital energy had attained a peak and blazing state!

Bang!

This sort of state was maintained for an entire three days. At the end, Chen Xi felt his entire body shake before the south of his Dantian was fiercely torn open by a strand of powerful energy, and it caused a fluctuation that made even his soul be unable to refrain from trembling.

This sort of fluctuation the feeling of suddenly being filled with wisdom and enlightenment, and it was like the all out effort of a butterfly breaking free from its chrysalis!

In the next moment, Chen Xi felt he'd changed completely. His entire body felt permeable while strands of vast and powerful energy surged throughout his body before it finally poured into his Dantian and formed a fiery red ocean.

The fiery red ocean was situated at the south of the Blackhole World, and he could faintly see an extraordinary and gorgeous Vermillion Bird image with wings that were resplendent like flames fluttering about within the monstrous waves of fire and crying with its head held high!

A Vermillion Bird dancing in the flames!

The Vermillion Bird ocean had been condensed into form!

This was the sign of the advance-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. The Black Tortoise was the foundation, the Azure Dragon took the auxiliary role, and the Vermillion Bird danced in the flames.

Rumble!

Roaring and unrestrained Immortal Force surged out from the Blackhole World and converged into the Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, and Vermillion Bird oceans, and they formed an inseparable connection that was extraordinarily miraculous and was capable of allowing them to act in cooperation with each other from afar.

At this moment, Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that his strength, vital energy, essence, spirit, energy... Everything had undergone a transformation.

Seven days later, all of this stabilized completely, and at this moment, Chen Xi was an expert at the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

This was absolutely a speed of advancement that could be called a miracle!

After all, since he ascended into the Immortal Dimension until his advancement into the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, only a mere three months plus had passed. If others were to find out about this, they would surely be rendered speechless while their jaws would hit the floor.

Of course, the time indicated here referred to the time in the outside world. If it was the time in the world of stars instead, then he'd cultivated for over a year since he ascended until now.

On the other hand, being able to attain such a cultivation within over a year of time was similarly a period that was impossible to accomplish for other Heavenly Immortal Realm experts!



Not bad, after my cultivation broke through to the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, my current strength is already sufficient to execute the energy of seven Grand Dao Laws at the same time... Chen Xi flipped his right palm, and then a five resplendent strands of sword qi floated up into appearance .They represented the Laws of the five elements. In the surroundings of these five strands of sword qi was one black and one white, two strands of sword qi fluttering and moving about, and they represented the Laws of Yin and Yang.

With a command in his heart, the black and white Yin and Yang strands of sword qi vanished before they were replaced by two strands of sword qi that contained the Laws of Wind and Lightning.

Chen Xi finally heaved a long sigh when he saw this scene, and a wisp of a satisfied expression suffused the corners of his mouth.

He didn't hesitate to rise immediately and leave the world of stars.

It had already been half a month since he advanced in ranking that day, and he really wanted to see how high he could get on the Continental Ascensio Rankings now.

But when Chen Xi walked out of the private room, he was shocked by the scene before his eyes.

He saw numerous figures waiting outside his room. Some were yawning, some were laying on the ground and resting, some had even moved a table over and were drinking while waiting.

Obviously, these figures had obviously been waiting here for a very long time, otherwise, such a situation would absolutely not occur.

Swish!

When they saw Chen Xi's figure make an appearance, those people that were yawning, sleeping, drinking... Everyone suddenly stood up and shot their gazes at Chen Xi.

Their burning expressions revealed a wisp of wild joy, and with Chen Xi's firm and composed disposition, he still felt slightly uneasy. This obviously revealed that the gazes of these people were completely blunt and undisguised!

### Chapter 1086 Booming Popularity

"Chen Xi has emerged from his closed door cultivation!"

"Quickly! Quickly report to the Young Master and ask the Young Master to rush to the martial practice grounds!" Fortunately, it wasn't long before the nearby people recovered from their shock, and then they tore their throats shouting as they dispersed towards all directions.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose while feeling slightly astounded. It seems like others are even more excited than I am from leaving my closed door cultivation?

Chen Xi shook his head and directly headed towards the martial practice grounds.

However, to his surprise, he would surely cause an uproar everywhere he passed, and everyone dashed around to tell others as if his emergence from closed door cultivation was an important matter.

But this allowed Chen Xi to finally come to an understanding. The news of his guidance towards Liang Qiao and Liang Zhe that day had probably spread, thus drawing the attention of many people.

It's fine like this as well. It'll be much easier for me to rise in rankings if I'm able to draw even more experts to participate... Chen Xi pondered deeply as he walked, and he felt this situation was really not bad because he was most

worried about the embarrassing situation where there was no one that accepted his challenge.

But when he arrived at the martial practice grounds, the grand scene before him still caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but be stunned, and he even doubted his eyes.

The entire martial practice ground was already densely filled with figures a long time ago, and the waves of great commotion caused the layer of clouds in the sky to be shattered and dispersed completely.

Especially the surroundings of the number one training arena. It was tightly packed with people, and it seemed to be extremely popular.

Could it be that something significant happened in the Liang Clan? Chen Xi was bewildered because this scene was too grand. There weren't just younger generation Liang Clan disciples within his field of vision, and he was even able to see some old seniors with monstrous might. They were at least at the Golden Immortal Realm!

He didn't dare believe that all of this was caused because of his emergence from closed door cultivation.

However, to his surprise, the things that occurred next caused him to have no choice but to believe it...

“Chen Xi! Chen Xi has finally come!”

“Only a bit more than half a month has passed now. I thought he would at least need a few years of closed door cultivation!”

“Dammit! Aren't you anxious? Why don't you wait a while longer and leave the opportunity this time to all of us?”

“We've already agreed that I'll be the first to ascend the arena and spar with Chen Xi. I won the bet earlier!”

“Hmph! Bastard! I’m your uncle yet you actually intend to seize my position? Believe it or not, I’ll slap you out of here?!”

When they saw Chen Xi’s tall figure appear far away outside the martial training grounds, the grounds were instantly in an uproar while waves of clamorous voices resounded as if it had become a market.

When facing such a scene, even Chen Xi hesitated whether he should leave and lie low or not because this scene was too shocking. What if they’re too fervent and won’t leave me alone? What if they force some sort of trampling incident to occur?

“All of you shut your mouths!” Fortunately, Liang Bing appeared in time like a savior sent from heaven. Her icy cold and clear gaze swept the entire grounds while her sexy red lips parted lightly, and she spoke a mere few words, yet they seemed to possess magic that completely wiped off the clamorous noise at the scene.

The atmosphere at the scene quieted down once more.

However, the gazes everyone shot towards Chen Xi became even more fervent, and it was like they were big bad wolves that were staring at a little white bunny. It was extremely horrifying.

“Come with me.” Liang Bing couldn’t be bothered about all of this, and she directly led Chen Xi towards the arena. Everywhere she passed, the crowd consciously opened up a path.

“What exactly is going on?” Chen Xi followed by Liang Bing’s side and couldn’t refrain from asking in a low voice.

Liang Bing glared imperceptibly at him and said angrily, “It’s all because of you. Presently, everyone in the Liang Clan knows that you possess the miraculous ability to improve their Immortal Artifacts, so do you think anyone can sit still under such circumstances?”

Chen Xi said, "But there are so many people, and it doesn't seem like all of them are here to spar with me, right?"

There was one more thing he didn't say, and it was that even the figures of Golden Immortals had appeared here. If they were to spar with him, then wouldn't it be better for him to turn around and leave?

"Don't worry, only those ranked above you have the qualifications. As for others... Yes, they're only here to watch the show. I told them that if they're able to produce sufficient Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones, then everything can be discussed. As for whether you help them or not, then will depend on you." Liang Bing explained.

Chen Xi praised. "That's a good idea."

Presently, his clone was stuck in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and all he lacked was sufficient Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones. If he was able to obtain some from those Liang Clan disciples, then he wouldn't mind providing them with some guidance.

...

In next to no time, both of them arrived before the arena.

When they saw Chen Xi step up onto the arena, an extremely unpleasant voice resounded abruptly, and it broke the silence at the scene. "Brother Chen, Brother Chen, I beg to be bashed on my knees!"

Beg to be bashed on his knees... The expressions of everyone froze. Who's this fellow to actually speak such shameless words!?

Everyone looked over towards the source of the voice, and they instantly saw a thin fellow with a pointed mouth who was completely suffused with a wretched aura that was impossible to conceal.

Surprisingly, it was Liang Liang.

Everyone came to an understanding. So it's this wretched weirdo!

Moreover, when their gazes moved to the side, sure enough, they noticed Liang Zhen who wore snow white clothes and had a proud and icy cold expression standing by Liang Liang's side like his shadow.

These two were always together, and they were rather well known in the Liang Clan. It wasn't because of their strength, but because they were unforgiving in speech and acted too shamelessly, and this was the true reason they were well known!

But Chen Xi's opinion of them was really good, and Liang Liang and Liang Zhen had helped him greatly in the Martial Emperor Domain. Later on, when he heard they'd suffered heavy injuries because of him, he'd even charged furiously into the Martial Emperor Domain and taught Yin Wanxun and Yin Wanfeng a good lesson.

"Wait a moment, I'll talk with both of you later." Chen Xi immediately smiled as he spoke.

Liang Liang and Liang Zhen were both extremely delighted when they heard this.

In these past few days, the two of them had heard about Chen Xi's ability, and they were unable to restrain their curiosity and came over. They were originally just trying to make a joke, yet they never expected that Chen Xi would actually agree without the slightest hesitation, so they were naturally overjoyed.

The sight of this scene caused the eyes of the nearby crowd to go red with envy, and they cried out successively.

"What about us?"

"Big Brother Chen Xi, you can't be so biased, right?"

“Brother Chen, Brother Chen, I beg to be bashed on my knees as well!”

The scene was filled with clamorous noise.

Liang Bing immediately said in an extremely icy cold voice, “If anyone continues making noise, then repent while facing a wall in the restricted area of the clan right now! And you’re not allowed to a step out for three months!”

Everyone instantly shut their mouths while looking resentfully at Liang Bing as if they’d been wronged.

Liang Bing was completely indifferent to this and said directly, “Liang Zhixing, you ascend the arena and spar with Chen Xi.”

Immediately, a yellow clothed young man flew up the arena and cupped his fist towards Liang Bing from afar before he said, “Thank you, Eldest Young Miss, for fulfilling my wish.”

After that, he cupped his fists to Chen Xi and said, “Please provide me with your guidance, Brother Chen.”

He was Liang Zhixing, one of the top experts in the younger generation of the Liang Clan. He was ranked at the 87th position on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, and he possessed a formidable strength and a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

When they saw him ascend the arena, all the other Liang Clan disciples revealed envious expressions, yet they were unable to do anything about it. Most of them were ranked past the first hundred positions, so they could only watch the show and were unable to participate.

“I’m not worthy of providing guidance. My only request is that you must utilize your full strength,” said Chen Xi.

“Of course.” Liang Zhixing nodded.

Subsequently, the curtains to this battle were drawn under the gazes of everyone present here.

There was no need give any unnecessary details about the battle. Even if he hadn't advanced to the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, Chen Xi's prior combat strength would be sufficient to defeat Liang Zhixing if he went all out.

Presently, in this battle, Chen Xi who possessed a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm and was able to execute the might of seven Grand Dao Laws at the same time was able to win this battle even more easily.

But even then, it still couldn't avoid a wave of exclams of admiration resounding from the crowd of spectators.

It couldn't be helped because comparatively speaking, Chen Xi's cultivation was too low, yet the combat strength he revealed was too abnormal. Most of the spectators were only watching Chen Xi fight for the first time, so slight shock could naturally not be avoided.

The curtains to the battle were drawn. Liang Zhixing got his wish of obtaining a method to refine his Immortal Artifact. After he thanked Chen Xi repeatedly, he left the arena while filled with joy, and it drew a wave of admiration and envy in the crowd.

"Next, Liang Cha!"

"Next, Liang Rufeng!"

"Next, Liang Zhenwan!"

...

Under Liang Bing's arrangement, expert after expert of the Liang Clan that was ranked in the top hundred ascended the arena before sparring with Chen



Xi. Because they were worried of trying to be smart but being a fool instead, none of them dared hold back, so the battles seemed unusually brilliant.

On the other hand, through these battles, Chen Xi gradually obtained a clear understanding of the combat strength he possessed and experience to deal with various situations in battle.

For example, these disciples were skilled in speed, defense, surprise attacks, or possessed rare and formidable Grand Dao Laws. Moreover, they possessed a huge variety of Immortal Artifacts... It could be said that fighting with them greatly broadened Chen Xi's horizons.

Under these circumstances of winning battle after battle, Chen Xi's ranking on the Continental Ascensio Rankings advanced by leaps and bounds. Even though he hadn't tested himself at the floating wall of light, yet it was sufficient for him to find out exactly what height his combat strength had attained based on the rankings of his opponents.

In the end, the time Chen Xi took to obtain victory lengthened because the strengths of his opponents had become extremely formidable, causing him to feel pressured as well.

Bang!

A figure was blasted out of the arena, and it drew exclams of shock in the crowd.

It was a thin young man called Liang Tu. Even though he possessed an ordinary appearance, yet he possessed an extremely extraordinary combat strength, and his rankings on the Continental Ascensio Rankings was even at the twenty first position!

His battle with Chen Xi was the fiercest amongst all the ten plus battles that had occurred today, and it continued from noon until the veil of night descended, causing all the spectators to practically forget to breathe.

At this moment, when they saw him losing regretfully to Chen Xi, everyone couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi was similarly in an extremely sorry state. His entire body was soaked with sweat, his hair hung loosely, his countenance was pale, and he gasped for breath without end.

Only his pair of eyes were still bright as before, and his battle intent surged!

### Chapter 1087 Flamespirit Devilslaughter Blade

Liang Tu who was ranked twenty first had lost!

As they looked at Chen Xi's tall figure that stood on the arena, all the Liang Clan disciples present here were shocked speechless, and they couldn't help but arose a wisp of reverence in their hearts.

The ten plus battles of today had proven Chen Xi's strength!

Especially the battle between him and Liang Tu, it had carried on from noon until now, and this was simply impossible to imagine because an existence at the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm could persist until now.

Most importantly, Liang Tu had lost in the end!

After experiencing such a scene, would anyone dare take Chen Xi to be an ordinary expert?

In the entire Southbridge Continent, was there anyone that possessed such heaven-defying combat strength as Chen Xi while at the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm?

Could it be that such an existence wasn't worthy of respect?

Liang Bing herself hadn't expected that Chen Xi was actually capable of defeating Liang Tu, and there was even a moment she couldn't help but be dazed as she felt indescribably shocked.

The atmosphere was deathly silent.

The combat strength Chen Xi revealed today had conquered the hearts of most people present here, including Liang Bing.

Even if Chen Xi's figure was in a slightly sorry state now, his entire body was drenched in sweat, and his countenance was pale, yet no one dared laugh at him.

"Again." A low and calm voice sounded out from between Chen Xi's lips, and it resounded clearly in the ears of everyone amidst this deathly silent atmosphere. Everyone raised their heads in astonishment while carrying complicated feelings in their hearts. Could it be that he still intends to continue fighting?

"I'm afraid that's impossible." Liang Bing was stunned, and then she explained in a low voice.

Chen Xi was stunned. "Why?"

Even though the previous battle with Liang Tu was extremely difficult, caused him to suffer heavy pressure and fall into a slightly sorry state, yet with the support of the Dark Parasol Sapling and his Heart Soul realm cultivation in the Dao Heart, he was able to recover quickly, so he naturally possessed the strength to fight another battle. [n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](http://www.novelb.in)

"You intend to fight me?" Liang Bing asked directly.

Chen Xi instantly understood what she meant. Obviously, only Liang Bing's ranking was above Liang Tu amongst all the people present here. As for the others, they didn't have the qualifications to challenge him.

"No." Chen Xi refused without the slightest hesitation. What a joke, not to mention her ninth position ranking on the Continental Ascensio Rankings,

merely the Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact, Silverlight Shuttle, that she possessed was superior to his.

After all, the current Silverlight Shuttle couldn't be compared to the past as its might had increased by around forty percent. Chen Xi even suspected that if Liang Bing was willing, then she was absolutely capable of fighting her way into the top five of the Continental Ascensio Rankings.

Under such circumstances, fighting Liang Bing was like looking for a beating, and the possibility of victory wasn't great. Of course, Chen Xi felt that if his cultivation was able to attain the perfection-stage in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, then perhaps he would have the strength to go against Liang Bing.

When she saw Chen Xi refuse so decisively, Liang Bing couldn't help but smile while the nearby Liang Clan disciples smiled while meaning well. They were very clearly aware of this Eldest Young Miss's strength, so they were naturally aware how sensible Chen Xi's actions were.

Subsequently, Chen Xi returned to his room directly as he intended to rest before continuing his closed door cultivation.

However, he was told by Liang Bing that he had to make a trip to the Rainbowcloud Pavilion tomorrow morning. At that time, many Liang Clansmen would bring along Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones and gather there. If Chen Xi was willing, he could guide them in the refinement of their treasures in exchange for the Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones in their possession.

Chen Xi agreed to this request without the slightest hesitation.

It could be said that the cultivation of his clone had become a knot in his heart since a long time ago, so how could he let such an opportunity slip by?

Not to mention even if it wasn't for the sake of the bloodsoul stones, so long as Liang Bing asked it of him, he would absolutely not refuse guiding her clansmen in refining their Immortal Artifacts.

The reason was similarly extremely simple. Liang Bing had helped him too much.

...

Early in the morning the next day.

Rainbowcloud Pavilion.

When Chen Xi arrived here, the entire hall was filled with numerous figures, and most of them were actually Liang Clan elders. All of them possessed monstrous might and practically all of them were existences at the Golden Immortal Realm, causing Chen Xi to be extremely shocked by this sight.

From another point of view, this proved that as a clan that was renowned in the Dao of Talismans, the Liang Clan's resources and reserves were deep and formidable.

As for the Liang Clan's disciples of the younger generation, there weren't many that had come. After all, bloodsoul stones were too rare, and they were only useful to body refiners while it was useless to qi refiners, so there was naturally no one that would take the time to gather them in the past.

When Chen Xi arrived, all the Liang Clan elders nodded to him with a smile, and they revealed kind expressions while there was no lack of elders that came to greet Chen Xi warmly, causing Chen Xi to be slightly overwhelmed by this unexpected favor.

"Chen Xi, come over here. All you have to do later is provide refinement methods according to the various Immortal Treasures. Leave everything else to me." Liang Bing appeared in time and helped Chen Xi out of the predicament, and then she instructed him before asking him to sit down at the side.

“Little Girl Bing, what’re you doing? Could it be that you’re afraid Fourth Uncle will eat up Young Brother Chen Xi?” A Liang Clan elder spoke with slight displeasure that Liang Bing had interrupted his small talk with Chen Xi.

This person was called Liang Tianqing, and he was Liang Bing’s fourth uncle.

Liang Bing grunted coldly. “I’m only worried that Fourth Uncle isn’t able to produce bloodsoul stones, so you’re relying on small talk to intentionally request a refinement method from Chen Xi.”

Liang Tianqing immediately sighed with a distressed expression and said, “Aiya! This won’t do! It’s hard to keep a grown woman at home! You’re only willing to help your little boyfriend and don’t even give face to your own uncle.”

Everyone burst into laughter when they heard this, and it caused Chen Xi to be extremely embarrassed.

Little boyfriend?

This old fellow really speaks without any consideration.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but glance at Liang Bing, yet he saw her clear eyes flowing with light while her white, supple, and peerlessly beautiful face was dyed with a wisp of red, causing her to be even more delicate and charming.

This sort of shy appearance extremely rarely appeared on Liang Bing who was filled with the aura of a queen.

To Chen Xi’s embarrassment, at the same time that he glanced over, Liang Bing had inadvertently glanced at him as well. Their gazes instantly met in midair, causing both of them to feel slightly embarrassed in their hearts, and they hurriedly avoided each other’s gazes as if they’d done something wrong.

All the Liang Clan elders laughed without any restraint when they saw this, and it caused Liang Bing’s beautiful brows to knit together before she glanced

fiercely at her fourth uncle and threatened. “Fourth Uncle, I’ll cancel your qualification if you speak like this again!”

Liang Tianqing’s expression froze immediately, and he waved his hand and said, “Alright, Little Girl Bing is shy, so all of you old fellows shouldn’t make trouble because if you anger her little boyfriend and cause any complications in the feelings between them, then I, her fourth uncle, will feel sorry.”

Everyone couldn’t help but roll their eyes. Who’s causing trouble? Wasn’t it you that teased her first?

“Alright, now anyone that’s able to produce ten bloodsoul stones can come over. Anyone with less than ten can forget about pleading because I’ll disregard it!” Liang Bing hurriedly changed the topic of the conversation because if this continued, then she was worried that it wouldn’t just be her who couldn’t take it, but even Chen Xi would probably be unable to endure this teasing.

After this request was put forward, there was no one that objected. Obviously, they were told by Liang Bing a long time ago, so they’d come prepared.

Chen Xi didn’t know all of this, so he was still slightly worried when he heard this amount at the beginning. After all, bloodsoul stones weren’t common goods, and they could only be chanced upon by luck.

But when he saw that no one present revealed any signs of objection, he was instantly relieved in his heart.

“This is my Flamespirit Devilslaughter Blade, and it’s a Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact. Please have a look, Young Brother Chen Xi.” As soon as Liang Bing finished speaking, an elder strode forward with large strides at a speed that was even swifter than teleportation, and then he passed ten bloodsoul stones to Liang Bing with one hand while directly passing over a blade that was coiled in layers of flaming waves to Chen Xi.

“This old fellow Liang Huan is usually irritatingly slow in everything he does, yet he was actually faster than all of us today!” The other elders felt a wave of displeasure because someone had gone a step ahead of them, and all of them secretly prepared to grab the next opportunity before anyone else could...

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't dare dally. His expression became serious as he received the blade and looked at it in detail for a short moment, and then he said with embarrassment. “Senior, the might of this blade is extremely extraordinary, and it's very difficult to improve it by a great deal.”

The heart of the elder, Liang Huan, jerked, and he couldn't help but ask. “Then...roughly how much can it be improved?”

Chen Xi pondered deeply and said, “If it's refined once more according to my method, then it will only be able to be improved by around thirty percent.”

Thirty percent!

It wasn't just Liang Huan, even the other elders were stunned.

Chen Xi thought Liang Huan was slightly dissatisfied when he saw this, and he couldn't help but speak apologetically. “This is already the limits of my deduction. If...”

He hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by a wave of practically insane roaring laughter. “Thirty percent! My Flamespirit Devilslaughter Blade can actually still be improved by thirty percent!”

His laughter was filled with excitement and happiness, and he was on the verge of dancing with joy.

Only now did Chen Xi come to an understanding, and then he looked at the other elders. Sure enough, he saw that all of them revealed undisguised envy, and there wasn't any dissatisfaction, causing Chen Xi to relax completely.



Actually, it was obvious. Improving the might of existences like Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifacts wasn't simple at all and being able to instantly improve it by thirty percent was already a pleasant surprise that was difficult to imagine.

"Thank you, thank you, young brother! If you're free in the future, please come have a chat with me at my humble abode. I lack everything at my home except beauties. There are many that I gathered from the Outerealm, and every single one of them have hot figures and are innately charming. I guarantee..." Liang Huan's face glowed with excitement and thanked Chen Xi repeatedly. But he hadn't finished speaking when he noticed the nearby Liang Bing's expression was slightly unsightly, and he instantly shut his mouth.

But before he left, he gave Chen Xi an ambiguous gaze that every man understood before leaving with large strides while roaring with laughter.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be amused. He'd heard that many experts had their own hobbies. Some liked to gather immortal treasures, some like to gather cultivation techniques. Of course, there were also some that liked to gather beauties...

Obviously, Liang Huan was that type of expert that liked to gather beauties.

Swish!

As soon as Liang Huan left, all those experts who were itching for their turn long ago swarmed over in disorder. They seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be a precious treasure, and they seemed as if they would fight to the death for him.

Liang Bing really understood their feelings, yet she couldn't tolerate any mishaps from occurring and affecting Chen Xi because of their fighting, so she said coldly in the next moment. "Line up, now!"

Line up! This word was too far back in the past for all these Golden Immortals because with their current identities, was there anything that they needed to line up for?

So when they heard Liang Bing, all these elders that were considered great figures with monstrous authority in the Southbridge Continent were slightly stunned.

But in next to no time, they recovered from their shock. It depended on the situation, and they were seeking help from Chen Xi now, so they naturally had to be humble.

Even though they rarely acted humbly in the recent years, yet Chen Xi was worthy of them acting in this way!

Even if all of this was disregarded, just based on Chen Xi's ability to improve the might of their Immortal Artifacts, if Chen Xi asked them to help him complete some shady business, they would seriously consider doing it...

This was reality.

To those old fellows that had lived for countless years, their understanding and control of reality was obviously much more skillful than those of the younger generation.

So in the next moment, all of them consciously lined up and didn't dare act in a disorderly manner any longer. Even though it was slightly harmful to their dignified disposition, yet no one cared now.

This caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief. Truthfully speaking, even he felt pressured like a mountain was pressing down on him when he was encircled by so many Golden Immortals with vast divine might, and he was unable to concentrate.

“Young Brother Chen Xi, this is my Snowring Glistening Pagoda, an Immortal Artifact at the medium-rank of the Cosmic Grade. Please have a look. Oh, these are sixteen bloodsoul stones, take the extra stones as kind intentions from me. Haha!”

“Young Brother Chen Xi, keep this high-stage immortal material Jadegold Startempering Wood. Don’t refuse it because with your relationship with Little Girl Bing, you’d be taking me as an outsider if you refused!”

“Unfortunately, Young Brother Chen Xi will probably be leaving Four Divinity City in the future. But it’s fine, I’ll still keep that divine abode of mine for you, and it can be your place of residence when you have the chance to return.”

“ ... ”

Along with the passage of time, Chen Xi appraised and provided various methods of refinements, and not only did he obtain a large amount of bloodsoul stones, he even obtained many gifts from these Liang Clan elders.

Immortal materials, immortal pills, immortal treasures, abodes... It was a superb collection of everything one could desire, and this obviously displayed how wealthy these elders of the Liang Clan were.

Even Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh emotionally in his heart. The resources and reserves of these Golden Immortals are really no joke.

Up until noon, Chen Xi had already appraised over ten immortal treasures and obtained almost two hundred bloodsoul stones. Compared to this, the immortal materials and treasures gifted to him were even more numerous.

This obviously showed how rare and scarce Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones were, and even these elders of the Liang Clan were only able to produce a little over ten at most.

“How much more is needed?” Chen Xi seized a slight moment of free time to ask Liang Bing in a soft voice.

“Around half.” Liang Bing replied. All the bloodsoul stones gathered recently were in her possession, so she was even more knowledgeable than Chen Xi.

Chen Xi frowned. According to his plan, his clone would require at least a thousand bloodsoul stones to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement.

Yet now, he was actually lacking around half of this. This caused him to slightly wonder how those body refiners in the Immortal Dimension had advanced to the Heavenly Immortal Realm all those years ago.

“There’s no need to be anxious. Only two months have passed now, yet we’ve already gathered almost five hundred bloodsoul stones, and it’s already surprising to me.” Liang Bing consoled Chen Xi in a low voice. “All those years ago when Liang Kun advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement, he waited for almost a hundred years before he obtained a mere three hundred bloodsoul stones.”

When compared to this, Chen Xi came to sudden understanding, and he was just intending to continue when a wave of loud and clear laughter resounded from outside the hall.

“Young Miss Liang Bing, Young Master Chen Xi, you won’t blame us for coming uninvited, right?” Accompanying this voice was a group of people that walked in the hall in single file. Surprisingly, the people in the lead were Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang. Behind them was some young men and women and a few old seniors with formidable auras.

Such an array could be considered vast and mighty.

To Chen Xi’s surprise, this was clearly within the Liang Clan, so how could these clansmen of the Gu and Luo Clan make an appearance here?

It wasn't just Chen Xi who was surprised, even Liang Bing and all the elders of the Liang Clan present here revealed surprise and bewilderment when they saw this scene. Obviously, they never imagined such a scene would occur.

"Who allowed all of you to come here?" Liang Bing's expression was icy cold as she questioned bluntly.

Luo Zifeng was clearly aware of Liang Bing's disposition and was worried she would attack abruptly, so he explained hastily. "Liang Bing, keep calm. Could it be that you're unable to guess something from the fact that we were able to arrive here safely?"

Liang Bing's beautiful brows rose. "My Father agreed to it?"

The nearby Gu Yutang interrupted. "Exactly. It isn't just us who've arrived today, and even my father and Brother Luo's father have arrived. Presently, they're talking with your father."

Three fathers had appeared in this sentence, and it could be said to be slightly awkward. However, the meaning within these words was displayed in an extremely clear manner, and it was that the Luo Clan's Patriarch, Luo Dufu, and the Gu Clan's Patriarch, Gu Zhenyu, had taken the initiative to pay the Liang Clan's Patriarch, Liang Tianheng, a visit today.

It was very easy to explain why Gu Yutang, Luo Zifeng, and the others would make an appearance here. Obviously, they'd come over along with their respective patriarchs.

"Oh? So that's how it is. Alright, then all of you leave first, all I'll entertain all of you later." Liang Bing's expression eased up, yet she was still icy cold as before and seemed to intend to send them off.

"Liang Bing, we came here after receiving your father's approval, so why be so guarded against us? Even though we usually compete intensively, yet we're all clans renowned in the Dao of Talismans in the end. So we can't draw

lines between each other because of this.” When he saw Liang Bing seeming as if she was taking precautions against thieves, Luo Zifeng couldn’t help but laugh bitterly and explain. “Not to mention we came here because we heard you’re gathering bloodsoul stones, so we brought some over.”

Liang Bing’s heart jerked as she faintly guessed their reason for coming here, and she said with disdain, “So in this way, all of you have come to share my burden?”

Luo Zifeng grinned and seemed as if he didn’t here the ridiculing tone in Liang Bing’s voice at all, and he said frankly, “It isn’t just for the sake of helping you overcome your burden, but perhaps it’ll be able to help Chen Xi.”

When she heard these words, Liang Bing instantly confirmed that they’d surely heard that Chen Xi was capable of improving the might of Immortal Artifacts, so they shamelessly took the initiative to come here!

It wasn’t just Liang Bing, all the elders of the Liang Clan including Chen Xi had come to an understanding.

Chen Xi frowned yet didn’t say anything.

As for those elders of the Liang Clan, their faces sank and were slightly hostile.

When he saw this, Gu Yutang glared at Luo Zifeng with slight dissatisfaction as if he was blaming Luo Zifeng for being too direct.

“Everyone, please listen to me. This matter was brought up by Uncle Liang, and if it wasn’t for this, we wouldn’t dare be so rude and pay a visit here.” Gu Yutang explained.

Uncle Liang was naturally Liang Tianheng.

Liang Bing couldn’t help but be stunned when she heard this, and she was slightly unable to figure out why her father did this.

“Little Girl Bing, isn’t it obvious? The Patriarch surely did this to withstand the pressure from the Yin Clan, thus he took the initiative to contact the Luo and Gu Clans. In this way, our clans will be on the same side.”

“Moreover, based on their reactions, they’re obviously very happy to see this occur. I can predict that from now onward, the Yin Clan’s situation will only grow worse.”

An elder sent Liang Bing a voice transmission to enlighten her, and it instantly allowed her to come to an understanding. Moreover, she was very well aware that the reason their Liang Clan, the Luo Clan, and the Gu Clan could be joined together was Chen Xi.

This could be discerned from the fact that Liang Tianheng had allowed Luo Zifeng and the others to come here and exchange Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones to seek Chen Xi’s guidance. [n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](http://www.novelbin.com)

When she thought up to here, Liang Bing had come to an understanding. She understood her father’s actions would only be even more beneficial to Chen Xi and harmful to the Yin Clan at the same time, and it could be considered a win-win.

But Liang Bing still have a slightly strange feeling in her heart. After all, many experts from the Gu and Luo Clan had perished at Chen Xi and her hands in the Talisman Dimension...

Of course, besides Chen Xi, Teng Lan, and her, no one else knew about it.

“Hmph! If you said so earlier, then wouldn’t we have avoided such misunderstandings? You talked so much nonsense and kept beating around the bush, you’re even worse than a woman like me.” Liang Bing glared at Luo Zifeng and continued speaking bluntly.

But everyone discerned that Liang Bing had come to a complete understanding, and this caused Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang to heave sighs of relief in their hearts.

“Haha! How could I dare be disrespectful to you, Liang Bing, who’s famous for being a woman that talks like a man.” Luo Zifeng laughed lightheartedly.

“But don’t get happy too soon. This matter has to receive Chen Xi’s agreement.” Liang Bing grunted coldly because she couldn’t bear the sight of these fellows.

The reason was that their objective caused her to feel as if they’d come to snatch Chen Xi away from her, and she faintly felt slightly uncomfortable in her heart. Of course, this sort of feeling was actually very understandable. After all, no one was willing to see a share of something that belonged to them being taken by another.

“Brother Chen, you wouldn’t refuse our good intentions, right?” Luo Zifeng moved his gaze to Chen Xi and spoke with a joking tone, and he seemed as if he had a deep relationship with Chen Xi.

These words of his caused Chen Xi to become the center of attention.

This caused Chen Xi to hesitate about what actions to take. There wasn’t much of a relationship between him and Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang, yet he had no choice but to appreciate their kindness because a long time ago in the Martial Emperor Domain, both of them had stood out when he faced Yin Feng’er arrogant cries, and they’d indirectly helped him.

But if he agreed directly, he was worried it would harm Liang Bing’s face.

In the end, he shot his gaze towards Liang Bing.



This small action caused Liang Bing to feel indescribable happiness. This at least proved that Chen Xi hadn't overlooked her feelings just for the sake of obtaining bloodsoul stones.

In other words, it at least proved that Chen Xi really cared about her!

This was more than enough.

The last trace of depression in Liang Bing's heart was washed away, and she said immediately, "Chen Xi, I think you should agree. Since generous people have taken the initiative to give themselves to you, wouldn't it be a waste if we don't take a piece of them?"

These words weren't concealed and entered into the ears of every single person present here, and it caused Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang to glance at each other while being unable to refrain from laughing bitterly.

At the same time, they sighed in their hearts. Based on these circumstances, it's obviously impossible for us to snatch away this treasure, Chen Xi, from the Liang Clan...

### Chapter 1089 Stamping With Rage

"A hundred Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones!"

"You're extorting us!"

"Hmph! Don't think I don't know that besides being useful to body refiners, the bloodsoul stones are completely useless in your hands, yet you still complain that it's expensive?"

"Can you make it a bit cheaper? Just a bit..."

"You refuse? Alright, then leave. Take it as I never said anything."

"Alas, everyone is already so familiar with each other, why be so merciless? Alright, it's a deal!"

After they obtained Liang Bing's answer and Chen Xi's agreement, Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang started negotiating with Liang Bing, and the outcome was obvious. The Luo Clan and Gu Clan had to pay a price of a hundred bloodsoul stones to obtain guidance on a single Immortal Artifact from Chen Xi.

As he looked at Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang's extremely pained appearances, Chen Xi really rejoiced in his heart. Fortunately, I didn't stand out to negotiate with them. Otherwise, not to mention it would be harmful to our relationship, the key is the price!

Liang Bing acted very resolutely, and she butchered them without showing any mercy.

But later on, Chen Xi knew that he was wrong.

After he finished dealing with five Immortal Artifacts each for the Luo and Gu Clans, Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang who'd been keeping up a pained expression were excited and delighted to the point of being unable to restrain themselves, and they almost burst into laughter.

Obviously, their pained expressions from before had been faked!

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but glance at Liang Bing, and the latter was very composed and said frankly, "So long as they aren't idiots, then using some useless treasures they were unwilling to discard in exchange for the improvement of the might of over ten Immortal Artifacts is something that no one will refuse."

Useless? Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh bitterly, yet he had no choice but to acknowledge Liang Bing's opinion because if it wasn't for the sake of his clone's advancement into the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement, he naturally wouldn't gather these bloodsoul stones as well.

Even if he possessed them, they wouldn't be of any use, and they would be useless.

Of course, in the eyes of body refiners, this sort of useless thing was priceless rare treasure, and this conformed to the saying that the price of an object was determined by who it was useful towards.

The improvement of ten Immortal Artifacts in exchange for a thousand bloodsoul stones had already exceeded the amount in Chen Xi's plans, and it could be said to be unexpected gains.

Later on, Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang were even willing to pay an even higher price to obtain Chen Xi's guidance, yet they were directly refused by Liang Bing, and her reason was very simple. "Do you think that providing guidance in the refinement of Immortal Artifacts isn't tiring?"

Chen Xi was actually not tired, yet he could only make a very exhausted display to cooperate with Liang Bing, otherwise, not only would Liang Bing be in an awkward position, even he would seem to be too abnormal.

After all, all the ten Immortal Artifacts he appraised were existences at the Cosmic Grade!

If it was any other equipment refiner, then even if they wanted to think of a method to refine an Immortal Artifact once more, they would probably become exhausted and even suffer injuries to their soul.

Of course, this didn't suit Chen Xi, yet it suited the other people present here, so for the sake of not standing out too much, Chen Xi could only reveal an exhausted appearance.

During these past few days, he'd already received too many unusual gazes because of this heaven-defying combat strength, and this sort of feeling of glory was something that others dreamt about in their entire lifetimes, yet it was only a source of trouble for Chen Xi.

So it was better to keep a low profile.

Subsequently, Liang Bing held a banquet to entertain Luo Zifeng, Gu Yutang, and the others, whereas Chen Xi only showed his face before bidding his farewells and returning to his room.

The reason was very simple. Since he was very tired, he naturally had to display his exhaustion.

But most importantly, he impatiently desired to return as he intended to charge into the Heavenly Immortal Realm with his clone!

...

Yin Clan, the meeting hall.

The atmosphere was deathly silent and murderous, and the air seemed as if it had frozen, causing it to be oppressive to the point it was difficult to breathe.

As Yin Feng'er gazed at her father, Yin Dezhao, that had an extremely gloomy expression as he walked up and down through the hall, besides feeling bewildered in her heart, she couldn't help but feel slightly anxious and fearful.

Exactly who made father so unhappy?

Thoughts flew about in Yin Feng'er's mind, yet she was unable to figure it out. She knew very well that the depths of her father's shrewdness was like an ocean, and under normal circumstances, he would absolutely not reveal such a gloomy and terrifying expression.

"Speak, exactly what happened?" Yin Dezhao stopped moving, and his gaze was like a blade as it descended onto Yin Feng'er. He seemed to be extremely icy cold and frightening, and as he spoke, he'd tossed a jade slip onto the ground before Yin Feng'er's feet. [n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](http://www.novelbin.com)

Yin Feng'er was horrified and hurriedly bent down to pick it up. She scanned it carefully and couldn't help but be stunned. There wasn't anything else within

the jade slip and only the image of a sword, an ancient, pitch black, and icy cold sword.

If she wasn't wrong, this sword ought to belong to Chen Xi. But why would this make father so infuriated? Could it be that damnable bastard Chen Xi offended our Yin Clan again?

"This is Chen Xi's sword." Even though a myriad of thoughts ran through her mind, Yin Feng'er still replied obediently.

As soon as she finished speaking, she acutely noticed that her father's expression became much gloomier, and this caused her to feel even more uneasy, surprised, and bewildered.

"Then what about this?" Yin Dezhao swung his sleeve and tossed out another jade slip, and his tone lowered even more and was icy cold like a piercingly cold gale in the depths of winter.

Yin Feng'er puckered her lips and bent down once more to pick up the jade slip on the ground. She scanned it briefly before her beautiful face instantly turned pale, and then she cried out in shock. "How could this be possible? This information is absolutely fake. How could a little bastard at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm like him possibly be able to accomplish something that even a grandmaster in equipment refinement is unable to accomplish!?"

Her sharp voice resounded in the hall, yet Yin Dezhao didn't refute her. However, his expression grew even gloomier and was practically to the point it couldn't get any worse, and this represented that he'd already fallen into a state of extreme fury.

This scene caused Yin Feng'er to be even more terrified, and she couldn't help but tremble while she looked at the jade slip one more time, and the outcome was that she was still unable to believe that this was true.

The content of the jade slip was very simple. It recorded in detail everything that had occurred in the Liang Clan during these past few days, and it especially emphasized on the description of the miraculous ability in equipment refinement that Chen Xi possessed.

No matter how unruly and willful Yin Feng'er was, she was very well aware that the Immortal Artifacts possessed by their four clans were unlike those available on the market, and they were Immortal Artifacts refined via an ancient technique.

They were called Talisman Armaments. However, they weren't real Talisman Armaments because in the entire three dimensions, only Oracle Mountain possessed the method to refine Talisman Armaments.

The technique their four great clans possessed was merely an inherited technique surmised and deduced by their ancestors through observing Talisman Armaments.

Obviously, if an Immortal Artifact was refined according to this method, then even though its might was extraordinarily great, it was incomplete in the end, so it was unable to compare to a true Talisman Armament.

Moreover, this sort of flaw was something even the seniors of their four clans were helpless against and were unable to do anything about.

Yet now, Chen Xi who was only at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was actually able to refine the Immortal Artifacts in the possession of the Liang Clansmen once more, and he eliminated the impure and retained the pure, allowing its might to be improved greatly. How could she accept this?

"This is absolutely not true!" Yin Feng'er couldn't refrain from crying out with a sharp voice.

Slap!

A resounding slap reverberated through the hall, and then Yin Feng'er's entire body fell backwards from the force of the slap. Blood spilled out from the corner of her mouth while her rosy cheek was swollen, and she looked at Yin Dezhao with disbelief.

Never had she imagined that her father who usually doted on her the most would actually slap her so ruthlessly!

"Do you still not recognize your mistake? Why didn't you tell me after you found out that kid possesses a Talisman Armament? Why did you encourage your older sister to go against that kid? Why? Why?" Yin Dezhao who'd been holding back for a long time was like a boiling volcano, and he erupted completely. His expression was livid as he roared with a grim voice, and he repeatedly asked the question why, obviously displaying how furious he was in his heart.

Yin Feng'er was terrified to the point of shivering, and the last trace of grievance in her heart was replaced by boundless terror. Never had she imagined that once her father became angry, he would actually be so terrifying.

It caused her to even suspect that if she were to talk back to him, then her father would absolutely not hesitate to kill her!

Yes, Yin Feng'er didn't dare to speak another word, and she just looked with horror at her father that had fallen into explosive rage. She was like a terrified pup that was dazed and at a loss for what to do.

"Father, this isn't Feng'er's fault." Right at this moment, a cold and faint voice drifted through the hall, and then a graceful figure walked over by herself, and it was precisely the beautiful Yin Miaomiao that wore black gauze clothes.

When he saw her, the expression of the infuriated Yin Dezhao eased up slightly, and he gradually restrained his rage. This caused Yin Feng'er to heave a sigh of relief in her heart.

In the entire Yin Clan, only Yin Miaomiao had this effect on Yin Dezhao.

"Hmph! If it wasn't for this stupid little girl offending him repeatedly, would the matter have fallen to its current state?" Yin Dezhao's rage hadn't dispersed completely, and he grunted coldly, causing Yin Feng'er's entire body to tremble from her fear.

"Feng'er did it for the sake of taking revenge for our clansmen, so it isn't her fault." Yin Miaomiao was extremely composed as she said indifferently, "Not to mention that the situation is already like this, and it can't be turned around even if you get infuriated."

"Yes, Father, he's only an outsider to the Liang Clan in the end. You..." Yin Feng'er spoke weakly.

But she hadn't finished speaking when she was interrupted by Yin Dezhao's grim voice. "Shut up! Do you know that the Patriarchs of the Luo and Gu Clans went to express their goodwill to that old bastard, Liang Tianheng, today?"

Yin Miaomiao's heart jerked not because she was terrified by Yin Dezhao but rather the meaning behind these words, and it caused her to feel a strong feeling that the situation wasn't good.

What did this mean?

It naturally meant that the Liang, Luo, and Gu Clans had joined forces to go against their Yin Clan! Moreover, the cause of all of this was merely a little fellow at the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!



These words also caused Yin Miaomiao to go silent because no matter how high her rankings were on the Continental Ascension Rankings, she was only a leading figure in the younger generation of the Yin Clan in the end. So she was unable to give any further ideas in the face of matters that affected the entire clan.

“Alas, all of you can leave. Only I can deal with this matter.” Yin Dezhao pondered deeply for a long time before he sighed in the end, and then he waved his hand while seeming to be slightly dispirited.

Yin Miaomiao nodded and said, “Feel free to tell me if you need my help.”

“You cultivate at ease and leave this matter to me. It’s only a little fellow that came out of nowhere, he thinks he can shake the forces of our Yin Clan with his mere ability?” Yin Dezhao instructed while his eyes flickered with bright lights, and it revealed a strand of a ghastly and resolute expression.

#### Chapter 1090 Eastern Illumination

The world of stars.

Chen Xi’s clone who wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe sat cross-legged with a solemn expression, and the vital energy in his body gradually started boiling.

Swish! [n/o/vel/b/in dot c//om](http://www.novelbin.com)

Before his body was numerous Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones that were suffused with the pure and thick aura of the Blood Essence of Fiendgods, and they started flying up before shattering into pieces and transformed into a vast torrent that surged towards Chen Xi’s clone.

The bloodsoul stones were refined from the blood of real Fiendgods, and it contained surging and powerful Immortal Shaman Energy. Instantly refining over a hundred of these was already the limit to ordinary body refiners, and

any more than that might cause the expert to suffer from qi deviation and explode from the pent up energy.

But to Chen Xi's clone, it was nothing.

He'd been stuck at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm in body refinement for a very long time, and if it was according to the time in the world of stars, then it had at least been a few hundreds of years.

This caused his foundation to be tempered to an extremely deep state, and he was absolutely able to be considered the number one figure amongst body refiners at the Earthly Immortal Realm. Under such circumstances, no matter how many bloodsoul stones he consumed, it was unable to shake Chen Xi's foundation at all, so he naturally didn't have to worry about facing any danger.

Rumble!

As soon as the powerful Immortal Shaman Energy surged into his body like a tide, a wave of resounding sound that was like a surging river was emitted from Chen Xi's clone, and the vast and mighty Immortal Shaman Energy charged forward like a ferocious beast. It started to rampage about through his skin, flesh, bones, and tendons. Everywhere it passed, his meridians, apertures, bones, and tendons felt as if they were sliced open by numerous little blades, causing violent pain to pass through his entire body.

Chen Xi let out a muffled groan as he forcefully endured the violent pain and gritted his teeth as he circulated the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts.

Fortunately, the body of his clone had been tempered to the point of being harder than steel, and it was impenetrable by both blades and swords. Under the guidance of his formidable Divine Sense, strands of Immortal Shaman Energy started circulating along the passageways in his body.

Every single complete circulation was a form of tempering that was like a transformation.

His blood, flesh, skin, tendons, bones, and even the pores in his entire body emanated strands of dense immortal radiance, and they emanated a blazing and dazzling glow.

It could be faintly seen that numerous marks of the Dao had been formed on the striations of his skin, and there were even numerous Dao Markings that were fine as hairs were being condensed within his tendons and bones.

It was even to the extent that the blood in his body started emanating the profound aura of the Dao!

The School of Fiendgod Body Refinement took the path of gaining immortality through the body, and if one wanted to gain immortality through the body, the first step was to temper the body to the point of forming the markings of the Dao.

Only in this way would one be able to advance to the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement and construct an indestructible body.

At this moment, Chen Xi's body had already been condensed to the limit. His vital blood was boiling to the extreme while even every single inch of skin, tendons, and bones were dyed with a layer of a translucent and crystalline sheen, and they emanated a clinging and pleasant tune that was like the sound of nature.

Moreover, the Immortal Shaman Energy that surged like an ocean was still circulating and strengthening. It was improving explosively at every single moment, and it because of the energy that came from the bloodsoul stones.

The entire tempering process continued for an entire three months!

Three months later, after he consumed over a thousand Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones, Chen Xi's clone was already enveloped by surging Immortal Shaman Energy, and when looked at from afar, his entire body was like a worm within a cocoon and didn't make another sound.

It seemed as if everything had returned to extreme silence.

But Chen Xi didn't stop cultivating and continued tempering his body over and over again while remaining completely concentrated. He was completely unaware of everything that occurred in his surroundings.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

As his body struck by the Immortal Shaman Energy that surged in without end, Chen Xi's body that had attained a full state started to show signs of expanding, and it seemed as if he would explode in the next moment.

Bang! Right at this moment, a shocking bang that was like muffled thunder resounded, and it shook the entire world of stars. It was like the roar of a Fiendgod and the cheer of the Grand Dao, and it roused the deaf, enlightened the blind, and struck straight at one's heart.

Chen Xi's main body that was sitting cross-legged at the side suddenly opened his eyes. When he saw the vast phenomenon created by his clone, he couldn't help but feel a wisp of excitement in his heart. I've finally succeeded...

The main body and clone had a relationship similar to the relationship between one's right and left hands, they were part of the same body. At this moment, Chen Xi was able to sense that his entire soul felt as if it was being cleansed by clear spring water, causing his entire body and mind to feel translucent and clear.

Moreover, four hundred and eighty million tiny apertures had appeared on the surface of Chen Xi's clone, and a small portion of them had been opened up, whereas most of them revealed a sealed state.

As far as body refiners were concerned, the human body was a universe, whereas every single tiny aperture represented a vast world. The more tiny apertures one opened up, the deeper one's understanding of the universe was, and the stronger the strength one grasped was!

When all the tiny apertures on one's body were opened, then it would be the what was called achieving immortality through the body!

Presently, Chen Xi's clone had smoothly advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement, and it had opened up thirty six million tiny apertures on his body while every single one of these tiny apertures contained surging Immortal Shaman Energy!

The strength stored in every single tiny aperture was comparable to the True Essence possessed by a Violet Palace Realm cultivator, so when the thirty six million tiny apertures were added together, the amount of energy contained within them was simply impossible to estimate. It was truly unfathomably deep like an abyss.

Moreover, it was only like this because his clone had just advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and once his cultivation grew deeper in the future, the amount of Immortal Shaman Energy stored within the tiny apertures and the number of tiny apertures that had been opened up would grow in number.

The Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement was similarly divided into four levels, and they were respectively the Eastern Illumination, the Western Goldpeak, the Northern Pool, and the Southern River.

These four levels were also called the four extremes, and they respectively corresponded to the initial-stage, intermediate-stage, advanced-stage, and perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement.

At this moment, Chen Xi's clone's cultivation had attained Eastern Illumination!

What was Eastern Illumination? If one looked carefully, the pattern revealed by the thirty six million tiny apertures that were opened up on Chen Xi's body was like a scorching sun that hung on the eastern sky, whereas, the Immortal

Shaman Energy within the tiny apertures were like sunlight that completely illuminated the vital energy within his body down to the slightest detail.

Thus, it was called the Eastern Illumination level.

After he arrived at this cultivation level, unless one was able to completely obliterate all thirty six million of the tiny apertures on Chen Xi's body, otherwise it was utterly impossible to kill Chen Xi!

This was why the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement was formidable. Their vitality was horrifyingly strong.

My clone has already advanced into the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and it has gotten rid of a knot in my heart. Presently, the recruitment day of Dao Emperor Academy is less than half a year away. My main body has to advance into the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm as soon as possible because only at that time would my cultivation probably be enough to be ranked within the top thousand of the Ascensio Immortal Rankings... Chen Xi's main body pondered for a moment before he restrained his thoughts, and then he fell once more into deep levels of meditation.

Swish!

At the side, after his clone advanced in cultivation, his clone didn't hesitate to absorb the remaining four hundred plus bloodsoul stones, causing it to transform into monstrous Immortal Shaman Energy that surged into Chen Xi's body and started to consolidate his cultivation.

...

Time flowed by like an arrow, in the blink of an eye, three months had already passed since Chen Xi entered into the world of stars and entered into closed door cultivation.

Nothing shocking had occurred in these past three months, but observant people acutely noticed that the relationship between the four great clans renowned for the Dao of Talismans had obviously become delicate.

The Liang, Luo, and Gu Clans moved closer together and frequently had exchanges between their disciples. On the surface, their relationship at least seemed to be growing closer and closer.

On the other hand, the Yin Clan seemed to have been isolated. No matter if it was the higher ups of the three clans or their disciples, all of them maintained a cold attitude towards the Yin Clan and even faintly revealed a trace of hostility.

No one was able to guess what caused this change in the situation.

Even if they guessed it, they wouldn't believe it at all because all of this was caused merely by a single sword that Chen Xi possessed and an identity that hadn't been confirmed.

Compared to this, the rankings on the Continental Ascension Rankings was changing every single day, and there was no lack of dazzling geniuses being ranked on it before rising steadily and drawing exclamations of admiration from countless people.

There were similarly many renowned experts whose rankings were maintained at the same position, and there were even some that were far surpassed and were cast into a shade, drawing the pity of all.

After all, this was the Immortal Dimension!

Merely the Southbridge Continent possessed 9,900 cities and a myriad of living beings. The thing these continents didn't lack the most was a variety of geniuses.

Something worthy of mention was that Liang Bing's ranking pushed ahead in these past few months, and she'd charged from the ninth position to the fifth position, leaving Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang behind her and causing a great uproar.

Everyone gossiped that if this impetus continued, then perhaps Liang Bing would be able to charge into a higher level just like Yin Miaomiao and be ranked amongst the six blazing suns!

Of course, this was merely a guess. If one wanted to become one of the new blazing suns, then not to mention one had to be at the Golden Immortal Realm in cultivation, one's combat strength had to win the acknowledgement of the entire Immortal Dimension.

Otherwise, how could there only be a mere six blazing suns with the size of the Immortal Dimension?

On this day, Chen Xi left his closed door cultivation.

Even though three months had passed in the outside world, yet over a year had passed to Chen Xi that was in closed door cultivation within the world of stars.

Chen Xi wasn't aware of everything that had occurred in the outside world. After he walked out of the private room, he directly went looking for Liang Bing and raised his desire to spar with her.

The recruitment day of Dao Emperor Academy was growing closer and closer, so he had to confirm exactly how far his current combat strength was from the top thousand positions on the Ascension Immortal Rankings.

But Chen Xi never expected that when he found Liang Bing at the Rainbowcloud Hall, he actually noticed to his surprise that Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang were present here as well, and it was unknown what they were discussing, but the atmosphere here was rather harmonious.



This caused Chen Xi to be stunned. When has Liang Bing's relationship with these two fellows been so good? Could it be that something occurred in these past three months?

"Chen Xi?"

"Eh, you've left your closed door cultivation?"

"Haha! I was wondering who it was, so it turns out to be Brother Chen."

When they saw Chen Xi's figure appear outside the hall, Liang Bing, Luo Zifeng, and Gu Yutang were stunned, and then they smiled as they walked over to welcome him.

Chen Xi smiled as he nodded, and he was slightly surprised as he noticed Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang's attitudes towards him seemed to have become even warmer and even faintly carried a trace of respect.

This sort of subtle changes caused Chen Xi to feel curious in his heart.

"Hmm? Your cultivation seems to have improved once more?" Before Chen Xi could figure it out, he saw Liang Bing glance at him with surprise before she said, "I remember that only three months have passed since you advanced into the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm that day, right?"

Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang who were smiling lightly were instantly stunned, and the smiles on their faces froze. Three months?