

Talisman 1061

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1061: Issuing

Everyone was shocked, and the atmosphere seemed to be extremely silent.

They were very clearly aware that this battle would stir the entire Martial Emperor Domain very soon, and it would even affect the outside world.

A barehanded expert at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm had actually defeated a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert that utilized a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact!

Who could have imagined this would happen?

Chen Xi seemed to be rather calm when facing this. Or perhaps, he didn't have the time to think about all of this at all. After he defeated Yin Hun, he stretched out and grabbed towards the Crimsonray Immortal Swords that fell towards all directions.

This was an entire set of Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifacts, and since those Yin Clan disciples had offended him, then it just happened that they could be compensation for me.

However, at the instant he made a move, a shapeless fluctuation suddenly enveloped over, and it was like an extremely icy cold stream of coldness that emanated a powerful and sharp aura as it actually easily blasted apart the might of his grab.

Chen Xi's pupils constricted as he hurriedly pushed out with his hands, and he slashed repeatedly with his hands as if they were sharp swords. Only then was he able to slash apart this fluctuation of energy to the point of dispersing into nothingness.

But it was precisely this brief delay that allowed those sixteen Crimsonray Immortal Swords to swiftly transform into numerous rays of flaming light and flash towards the extreme distance.

This caused Chen Xi's face to sink while his eyes flickered with arcs of lightning, and then he glanced coldly towards the distance.

He was clearly aware that even if he'd made a casual move, it wasn't something an ordinary expert could go against, let alone disperse the might of his grab so easily.

The person that made a move just now was surely an expert, and it was an expert that Yin Hun couldn't compare to at all.

This unexpected event drew the attention of all the other experts present here as well. For a time, all of them shot their gazes towards the direction where the Crimsonray Immortal Swords vanished towards.

"Fellow Daoist, since you've won, then why encroach on something that belongs to my Yin Clan?" At practically the exact same moment, a graceful and slender figure floated over from the extreme distance. She had light blue long hair that hung around her slender waist, brows that formed crescents and seemed like willow leaves, a fine nose, cherry lips, an exquisite and peerlessly beautiful appearance, and a blood red mole between her brows.

She wore black sheer clothes that fluttered with the wind, and she was cold like an ice lotus that grew on a cliff. She revealed a pure, solitary, and cold aura, and her voice was chilly just like her.

“Yin Miaomiao!”

“It was actually her! No wonder!”

“That genius of the Yin Clan? Hasn’t she always been tempering herself in the higher Martial Emperor Domain for the sake of charging into the top three rankings? Why has she been disturbed by such a small matter?”

“Shh! Speak softly! Could it be that you don’t know the Crimsonray Immortal Sword is the Immortal Artifact she relied on to make a name for herself?”

When they saw the icy cold and beautiful figure that floated over, all the experts present were shocked and started whispering in discussion, and their expressions more or less surged with a wisp of reverence and fear.

Because that was an expert at the 4th ranking on the Continental Ascension Ranking and stood at the peak beneath the Golden Immortal Realm. Early on when she was still at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, she was already capable of defeating experts at the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Presently, she possessed a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, and her strength was so formidable that no one was able to estimate it.

Because besides Jiang Zhuliu, Gu Yueming, and Liang Ren who were ranked in the top three of the Continental Ascension Rankings, there wasn’t any other Mysterious Immortal Realm expert in the entire Southbridge Continent that was worthy of being her opponent!

“Yin Miaomiao...” Chen Xi heard these discussions as well, and his eyes narrowed slightly. He similarly hadn’t expected that he would encounter an existence that was ranked so high up the Continental Ascension Rankings the first time he came to the Martial Emperor Domain to train.

But all of this was unable to calm the gloominess in his heart. He was constantly annoyed by these members of the Yin Clan and was provoked repeatedly, yet now that he’d finally defeated all these bastards and intended to claim some spoils from the battle, he was obstructed instead. There was probably no one that would be satisfied under such circumstances.

“I’ve heard of the matter between you and Feng’er. Feng’er was too mischievous. I apologize on her behalf and won’t pursue this matter again in the future. I hope you can forgive her.” Yin Miaomiao came over trippingly and swept her starry eyes at Chen Xi while revealing a proud and calm expression.

Everyone nodded in their hearts when they heard this. Yin Miaomiao is an existence ranked at the 4th on the Continental Ascension Rankings, and she’s an heir of the ancient Yin Clan that’s renowned for the Dao of Talismans. With her identity and background, it really is extremely rare for her to personally apologize to a young man at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Unexpectedly, Chen Xi said straightforwardly, “So in this way, if I don’t accept your apology, then your Yin Clan won’t stop pursuing this matter?”

His voice was calm yet revealed a questioning tone.

This caused the hearts of everyone to jerk, and they said in their hearts, He actually dared to speak like that to Yin Miaomiao. This young man is really too arrogant. Could it be that he thinks he doesn't have to fear Yin Miaomiao since he defeated Yin Hun?

"Then what do you want?" Yin Miaomiao glanced indifferently at Chen Xi while her expression remained unchanged, and her extreme calmness carried a proud tone of superiority.

"It isn't what I want, but what your Yin Clan wants." Chen Xi didn't make any concession and said, "The matter was stirred up by your Yin Clan, yet now you intend to wipe the slate clean with a single apology? Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?"

Everyone was astounded and almost didn't dare believe their ears. Is he criticizing Yin Miaomiao?

"I originally came with good intentions and intended to resolve everything. After all, if this matter continued, then it wouldn't be good for any party. If you don't accept, then take it as I never came." As she spoke, Yin Miaomiao shook her head and seemed as if she couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on Chen Xi, and she intended to leave.

"Stop right there!" Chen Xi's expression was calm and carried a wisp of indifference. "Before the battle, the clansmen of your Yin Clan provoked me repeatedly, yet you didn't make an appearance to stop it. Now that your clansmen have lost, and your immortal artifact was about to be lost, you interfered instead? Isn't this going too far?"

The meaning behind his words was that — If I Chen Xi were to lose, then you probably wouldn't make an appearance at all, right?

This made perfect sense, and no one could find fault with it, so they weren't able to find an excuse to refute it. However, besides strength, was reason worth anything in this world?

Unless he possessed a strength and background that was on par with Yin Miaomiao. But this was obviously impossible, so these words were bound to be weak and laughable.

"Hey, Brother, know when to stop. Otherwise, you'll offend someone you shouldn't offend. Then no matter how great your natural talent is, you'll be unable to escape death. Countless geniuses perish every single day in this world." Someone couldn't refrain from advising Chen Xi as he intended to make Chen Xi wake up and clearly understand the current situation.

"Exactly. Could it be that you intend to challenge Yin Miaomiao?" The others spoke in succession.

"Hehe! The Eldest Young Miss kindly and magnanimously intends to stop pursuing the matter, yet this bastard that doesn't know what's good for him is actually trying to take a yard when given an inch. If this was the outside world, he would have died countless times over!"

All the Yin Clansmen sneered endlessly, and their faces were filled with disdain.

Chen Xi was completely indifferent to all of these words, and he just stared at Yin Miaomiao with a calm expression.

Everyone felt that his strength and background was inferior to Yin Miaomiao, and his ranking on the Continental Ascension Rankings was similarly inferior to Yin Miaomiao, so they felt that he should accept her apology and even be grateful towards Yin Miaomiao's magnanimity of letting him off.

But all of these people forgot that this was the Martial Emperor Domain! A place to train!

If one had to train here while considering their opponent's background and strength, then the Martial Emperor Domain would have completely lost its meaning because one could temper one's self anywhere in the entire world, so what was the point of coming to the Martial Emperor Domain then?

This was absolutely not the intention of the primeval Martial Emperor, otherwise, why would the Martial Emperor Domain be restricted by so many rules to restrain others from causing trouble? Why would everyone here have no need to worry about death while training here?

After all was said and done, the Martial Emperor Domain was prepared for true experts, and when an expert disregarded the existence of the rules and only considered another's background and strength, then that expert would lose all qualifications to become a peerless expert.

Unfortunately, perhaps everyone during the primeval times understood this simple principle, yet it was bound to pale before current reality. It was even to the extent that it was childish because no one would care about this sort of logic for the sake of surviving in the Immortal Dimension.

Was Chen Xi childish? This question was childish since the beginning.

He similarly didn't believe that everyone could embrace and accept something just like him. That thing or perhaps it could be called principle was just like how the Third Netherworld Emperor's lifelong pursuit was to allow the three dimensions to return into the cycle of reincarnation. He desired to make the sinners perish miserably and allow the good to be rewarded, and he wanted everything to return beneath orderly rules.

The reason Chen Xi didn't believe that everyone embraced these things like him was because the current situation in the Immortal Dimension was cruel and realistic. Sometimes, even he had no choice but to be unreasonable.

This was reality. When it couldn't be changed, one could only accept and use it.

But when Chen Xi started speaking about principles, then at the very least, he wasn't afraid of the other party.

He was inferior to Yin Miaomiao in terms of strength, yet he wasn't afraid of fighting her because this was the Martial Emperor Domain. Since he'd come for the sake of tempering himself, then so what if he lost? He wouldn't die, so he could just make a comeback later, and it was sufficient so long as his strength could grow.

On the other hand, in terms of background, this seemed to be slightly laughable to Chen Xi. Even though he wasn't sure exactly how formidable Oracle Mountain's status was in the three dimensions, it was undoubtedly something the tiny Yin Clan was utterly unable to compare to.

It was even to the extent that if one considered it carefully, the ancestor of the Yin Clan, the Dark Emperor Yuan Xun, was merely a Dao Attendant by the side of Chen Xi's Master, the Master of Oracle Mountain Fu Xi. The Dark Emperor Yuan Xun didn't even have the qualifications to become a disciple!

So he was confident and fearless!

"Going too far?" Yin Miaomiao really didn't leave just like that, and she seemed as if she'd heard an amusing joke, causing a wisp of a ridiculing smile to appear on the corners of her mouth.

She glanced indifferently at Chen Xi and said, "As a member of the Yin Clan, I naturally have to protect the interests of my Yin Clan. Do you think it's necessary for me to consider your feelings? I already regret being too benevolent to you earlier. So please don't be childish. You're inferior to my in all aspects, so you're bound to have no choice but to yield, and you'll die if you don't."

Chen Xi went silent for a long time before he raised his head, and he stared directly at Yin Miaomiao before he lightly spat out three words. "I challenge you!"

Every single word he spoke was resolute and decisive.

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Chapter 1062: You're Unworthy

Chen Xi's voice wasn't loud, yet within its calmness was a resolute and powerful force.

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like a storm had arisen, and it drowned out his voice. All the experts here were astounded. He actually wants to challenge Yin Miaomiao?

How absurd!

Everyone slightly doubted their ears. Who was Yin Miaomiao? There was no need for any explanation, she was absolutely one of the peak experts on the Continental Ascensio Rankings.

However, the young man before them was only at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Even if he'd just defeated Yin Hun who was at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, everyone truly found it impossible to imagine that such a miracle would occur while going against Yin Miaomiao.

They weren't existences on the same level at all, so how could they be compared to each other?

It felt as if they'd simply watched an ant kill a powerful jackal, then overestimate its ability and intend to challenge an eagle in the sky. It was filled with absurdity.

After that, everyone exploded with laughter, and they took it to be a horrible joke that couldn't be taken seriously. All of them felt that for the sake of saving face, Chen Xi dared to fearlessly speak nonsense because he was clearly aware that it was impossible for Yin Miaomiao to make a move against him.

Similarly, Yin Miaomiao was slightly stunned when she heard these words, and then she looked at Chen Xi with a serious expression as well. Her cherry lips parted slightly as she spoke two words. "You're unworthy."

Yes, it was just these two simple words, yet it carried a strength that completely convinced everyone that was present here today. She didn't give any explanation, nor did she have to give any explanation because these words were spoken by her, Yin Miaomiao, and that was enough to prove that Chen Xi was indeed unworthy to challenge her.

This was an open refusal that came from Yin Miaomiao's confidence towards her strength, and it was similarly a direct denial of Chen Xi's strength.

Because you're unworthy, I refused your challenge.

This was even more mocking and struck a harder blow on the person that faced such words.

Chen Xi didn't reveal any reaction towards this, nor did he reveal rage and dissatisfaction or try to counterattack with words like everyone expected.

He just glanced at Yin Miaomiao's disappearing figure and spoke a single sentence. "You won't have any qualification to challenge me in the future."

Everyone was stunned. It sounded arrogant when they heard it first, and as they dwelled on it, it was simply matchlessly arrogant. You won't have any qualification to challenge me in the future? Doesn't that mean that Yin Miaomiao's rankings in the future will be left far behind him, and it would be just like how Yin Miaomiao treated his challenge?

He's truly too arrogant!

Everyone felt that even though this young man's combat strength far exceeded his peers, yet his arrogance far exceeded his peers as well because he actually dared to say that Yin Miaomiao wouldn't have the qualifications to challenge him in the future. Even Jiang Zhuliu that's ranked at the first wouldn't dare boast like this, right?

After she heard these words, Yin Miaomiao who was walking towards the distance froze briefly before she shook her head and took Chen Xi's words spoken in anger with the intention of impressing others.

In next to no time, she recovered her calm and vanished without a trace.

In her opinion, the provocation and words spoken in rage by an ant were insignificant. If she were to make a fuss about it, then it would be indirectly elevating this ant's status instead, and it was completely unnecessary and a waste of time.

Just like she'd said earlier, he wasn't worthy, so how could her feelings possibly be affected?

Her gaze was always looking ahead, and she was staring at the Ascensio Immortal Rankings since the beginning, so she naturally wouldn't care about a challenge issued by an ant that was far behind her.

"Ha! Yin Miaomiao really didn't agree. I knew it would be like this." A green robed young man with white skin and narrow and long brows that stretched to his temples stood in the extreme distance. He looked from afar towards the direction Yin Miaomiao disappeared and couldn't help but chuckle.

"You think that young man is very laughable?" Another thin and tall young man with slanted brows and starry eyes that wore a loose and white scholar's robe stood by the green robed young man's side, and he couldn't help but frown when he heard the green robed young man.

The green robed young man was stunned, and then he asked. "What? Cousin Brother Yueming, could it be that he isn't?"

"Yutang, all those years ago, did you dare to issue a challenge to a top expert just like he did?" Gu Yueming kept his hands behind his back as he replied slowly with a question.

Yueming!

Yutang!

There was only a single person named Yueming on the Continental Ascensio Rankings of Southbridge Continent, and it was the eldest son of the Gu Clan that was renowned for the Dao of Talismans, Gu Yueming, who was ranked at the second!

Similarly, there was only a single person named Yutang, and it was Gu Yutang who was ranked ninth. He was from the Gu Clan as well.

"It's naturally impossible for me to have issued such a challenge because would I be any different from an idiot if I issued a challenge that I'm clearly aware I don't have the slightest chance to win?" Gu Yutang spoke indifferently.

"You didn't even issue the challenge, so how could you possibly know you don't have any chance? Honestly, as far as I'm concerned, that young man really doesn't have any chance against Yin Miaomiao, yet he dared to challenge her, and this is a form of courage. It's really too much better than those fellows that only know how to mock and ridicule." Gu Yueming expression became serious as he spoke.

"Courage? It looks to me like he's courting death. If it was in the outside world, an idiot like him would have died a long time ago. How could she possibly listen to him running his mouth?" Gu Yutang was even more unwilling to accept this when he saw Gu Yueming seemed to be preaching seriously, and he couldn't refrain himself from sneering and ridiculing.

Gu Yueming sighed lightly. He looked at the young man in the distance that had already walked down the arena, and he said slowly, "Don't forget that this is the Martial Emperor Domain. Why were there rules here? Why was there no worry of perishing here? Have you thought of the reason behind this?"

Gu Yutang was stunned because he really hadn't considered this sort of questions.

"A true expert naturally has to realize the situation he's in, yet you haven't even considered the situation you're in, so what qualifications do you have to look down on him?"

"Not to mention that he doesn't just not deserve to be ridiculed, he's worthy of respect and being valued highly." Gu Yueming's expression carried a wisp of praise at this admiration at this moment. "In the entire Immortal Dimension, how many people are capable of defeating an initial-stage Mysterious Immortal Realm expert while at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm? Does anyone have the qualifications to ridicule and disregard a young man like this?"

Gu Yutang was speechless. His attention had been drawn over by the conversation between Chen Xi and Yin Miaomiao, and he subconsciously felt extreme aversion towards an arrogant young man like this. However, he'd overlooked that just moments ago, the young man had created a miracle that was sufficient to make the entire world exclaim with admiration.

Moreover, this miracle had even broken the record that Yin Miaomiao had created all those years ago!

When he thought up to here, the disdain Gu Yutang felt towards Chen Xi was wiped clean, and his expression became serious as well while he nodded and said, "He really is a figure that has to be valued highly."

Gu Yueming couldn't help but grin when he saw this and said, "Yin Miaomiao's refusal came from an expert's absolute confidence, and it isn't wrong in itself. Similarly, no one has the qualifications to ridicule the challenge that young man issued."

When he spoke up to here, his brows furrowed as he looked towards the distance and muttered. "I suddenly have a feeling that this young man's appearance will surely cause great waves that draws the attention of all. Perhaps it'll turn around the entire situation on the Continental Ascensio Rankings."

Gu Yutang was shocked in his heart. If these words were spoken by another, then perhaps he would just laugh it off. But when these words were spoken by Gu Yueming who was ranked second on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, then he had no choice but to take it seriously.

But he still felt it was slightly difficult to believe and stared blankly as he said, "He's only at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. We would have probably advanced to the ranks of Golden Immortals by the time he advances into the Mysterious Immortal Realm."

Gu Yueming answered with a question. "Why must he wait until he advances into the Mysterious Immortal Realm?"

Gu Yutang was stunned, and then he quickly came to sudden realization and said with shock, "Right, he's already able to defeat initial-stage Mysterious Immortal Realm experts now. If he advances into the intermediate-stage, advanced-stage, or even perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, then he would probably erupt with an even more formidable combat strength. He really can't be judged based on convention."

At this moment, he'd completely placed Chen Xi in an important position in his heart, and he didn't dare regard Chen Xi as insignificant any longer.

"It's still too early to determine all of this. I heard that Liang Ren is cultivating with the intention of challenging me, whereas Yin Miaomiao is similarly cultivating with all her strength with the intention of being ranked in the top three. I can't fall behind either..." Gu Yueming smiled in a carefree manner, and it was as if he was speaking about something that wasn't related to him at all.

"Cousin Brother Yueming, are you intending to challenge Jiang Zhuliu?" Gu Yutang was shocked.

"Jiang Zhuliu...?" Gu Yueming's expression gradually became slightly serious when this name was mentioned, and he pondered deeply for a long time before he shook his head and said, "I'm not confident in being able to defeat him. No, it's impossible for me to be a match for him in the next ten years. Perhaps only those existences in the top thousand of the Ascensio Immortal Rankings can compete with him."

As he finished speaking, he couldn't refrain himself from sighing with emotion. "A fellow of poor birth actually reigned superior above the experts of our four great clans that're renowned in the Dao of

Talismans, and he occupied the first ranking for a few tens of years. This isn't something that just anyone can accomplish..."

"I heard that his rankings have already advanced into the top thousand of the Ascensio Immortal Rankings, and he'll be joining the Dao Emperor Academy next year. At that time, he'll probably become a sweet bun that all the top powers of the four great continents compete to obtain." As he spoke, Gu Yutang's face couldn't help but reveal a wisp of envy, shock, and admiration.

Jiang Zhuliu really was an extraordinary and shocking figure. He came from poor background and didn't belong to any sect. However, he was able to be ranked at the first rank of the Continental Ascensio Rankings in Southbridge Continent, and no one was able to shake his position for a few tens of years. This was a miracle by itself, and this miracle was still continuing until now.

As things were now, there was still no one capable of shaking his status.

Suddenly, Gu Yutang had a thought in his heart and couldn't help but ask. "Cousin Brother Yueming, do you think that kid from before has the ability to challenge Jiang Zhuliu? Of course, I'm not talking about now, but the future."

Gu Yueming shrugged and laughed lightheartedly. "I don't know either. Everything will be proved in time."

When he spoke up to here, he pondered deeply for a moment and said, "Go investigate the dispute between him and Yin Feng'er. If it's possible, it's best if you can obtain detailed information about him. A young man like this is worthy of our continued attention."

Gu Yutang nodded immediately.

At this moment, Chen Xi was being stared by countless strange gazes from the surroundings as he moved towards the distance. But his expression was extremely calm, and he seemed as if he didn't notice everything that was occurring in the surroundings.

In Yin Miaomiao's opinion, he was a figure that wasn't worthy of any attention.

In Chen Xi's opinion, Yin Miaomiao wasn't worthy of his attention either. His time constraints didn't allow him to be immersed in the scenes from before, not did he have the time to sigh with emotion or feel depressed.

He intended to head to the fifth level of the arenas and participate in the battles of experts at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

He'd come here for the sake of tempering himself. Thus, he naturally had to choose an opponent that was on par with him so that he could properly temper his strength. It was best if he could determine exactly what ranking on the Continental Ascensio Rankings he could obtain when he went all out with his current strength.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1063: None Rise To

At the fifth level of the training arenas.

This was the battlegrounds of experts at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm. Compared to the first four levels, the arenas here were much fewer in number. On the eight one arenas in the surroundings, only half were occupied by experts in battle, and the others were in an empty state.

Even the number of experts that were spectating only numbered over a few hundred.

Obviously, only experts ranked in the first ten thousand of the Continental Immortal Rankings could enter the Martial Emperor Domain, whereas experts at the four stages of the Heavenly Immortal Realm occupied most of these positions. It was the number of Mysterious Immortals that was few instead.

Coupled with the fact that this wasn't reality, it was impossible for most experts to stay here every single day.

Chen Xi didn't observe the battles of others this time, and he directly selected an empty arena before sitting cross-legged while waiting silently.

But in next to no time, he noticed the atmosphere were slightly off. It seemed as if the other experts weren't willing to challenge him...

What's going on?

Could it be that an existence at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm like me is so insignificant?

After waiting for the time of an entire incense stick to burn, there was still no one that showed any interest. Chen Xi couldn't help but frown because the fifth level clearly didn't lack experts, and the start and end of battles could be seen frequently.

Yet there just wasn't anyone that came to challenge him!

Could it be that they want to force me to issue a challenge? Chen Xi thought for a moment before standing up immediately, and then he walked down the arena and towards the other arenas.

"I'd like to issue a challenge. Fellow Daoist, please give me your guidance." In next to no time, Chen Xi found an expert that was waiting for a challenge, and for safety's sake, he'd found an expert that was similarly at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

"Hmph!" This expert was a robust man. His eyes focused slightly when he saw Chen Xi, and then he grunted coldly before paying no further attention to Chen Xi. This means that he refused.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and felt extreme self-ridicule in his heart. People really look down on the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm here.

He turned around and left.

"Miss, I'd like to challenge you."

"Don't bother me. I just want to stand here silently and display my beauty!"

"..."

"Fellow Daoist, you seem to have been waiting for a long time. Why don't we have a spar?"

“Sorry, I suddenly have a slight ache in my stomach. I intend to leave, so let’s do it next time.”

“...”

“Fellow Daoist...”

“Oh, I forgot I have something important to do. I’m sorry brother, head to another arena to find an opponent. We can play when I’m free in the future, but it won’t do now.”

...

Hitting a wall over and over again and being rejected over and over again caused Chen Xi’s expression to gradually turn gloomy. He finally believed that these people were doing it intentionally, and they were making up all sorts of lame excuses to avoid fighting him.

What exactly is going on? Chen Xi frowned while he swept the nearby arenas with his gaze.

Sure enough, this careful scan allowed him to notice that perhaps those Mysterious Immortal Realm experts were fighting or spectating, but their gazes inadvertently glanced at him while their faces carried a wisp of an indescribably strange expressions.

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a short moment before he decided to look for another expert. It wasn’t for the sake of issuing a challenge but for a talk because he intended to ask exactly what was going on.

He really didn’t have much time, and he couldn’t afford to be refused like this. If this happened continuously, then his arrival in the Martial Emperor Domain would have completely lost all meaning.

But before he could go looking for another, there was someone that took the initiative to come to him.

“There’s no need to take the trouble, no one will be stupid enough to fight you at this moment.” This was a fair skinned and handsome young man that wore a green robe. His brows stretched to his temples, and he was filled with high spirits.

Chen Xi frowned as he looked at the unfamiliar young man before him, and then he was shocked in his heart. This is an expert! The vital energy in his body is obscure while revealing a profound and perfect aura. It’s rather similar to the aura Liang Bing possesses.

“Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Gu Yutang. Even though I can’t be considered to be very famous in the Martial Emperor Domain, yet you’re probably heard of me.” The young man laughed lightheartedly and spoke in a straightforward manner.

Gu Yutang!

Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. So, it turns out that he’s the Gu Clan disciple that’s ranked ninth on the Continental Ascension Rankings, a top expert at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

This caused Chen Xi’s eyes to narrow, and then he said without further change in his expression, “I’ve naturally heard of Fellow Daoist Gu’s reputation, but I wonder why you’ve come looking for me now?”

His tone carried a wisp of vigilance.

Early on while he was in the Talisman Dimension, there was great enmity between him and the Yin Clan, Gu Clan, and Luo Clan, so he unconsciously took Gu Yutang to be an enemy.

“There’s no need to be vigilant. Our Gu Clan isn’t on the Yin Clan’s side.” Gu Yutang smiled as if he knew Chen Xi’s thoughts.

When he spoke up to here, he changed the topic and said, “Aren’t you really curious why no one is willing to fight you? Actually, it’s very simple. It’s because they’re worried that you’d defeat them, and they wouldn’t be able to raise their heads high with pride any longer.”

Chen Xi was stunned because he never expected that this would be the reason, and he had the absurd feeling of not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

“After all, that battle of yours with Yin Hun earlier was truly too shocking. So before they understand your ability completely, not a single Mysterious Immortal Realm expert will fight you.” As if he was worried that Chen Xi wouldn’t understand, Gu Yutang provided further explanation.

“It’s just because I’m at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm?” asked Chen Xi.

“That’s a very important reason. In all those fellows’ opinions, being defeated by one at the same level of cultivation was naturally nothing worthy being embarrassed about; being defeated by someone that’s a stage lower is acceptable as well. However, if they were defeated by an opponent whose cultivation was far below them, then it would be too embarrassing. Even if their reputation isn’t destroyed, they would at least become laughingstocks.” Gu Yutang spoke freely and frankly. “Of course, the other reason is because most of the initial-stage Mysterious Immortal Realm experts on the fifth level today are ordinary figures, and they feel they were inferior to Yin Hun, so they naturally wouldn’t dare accept your challenge.”

Ordinary figures?

Chen Xi said in his heart, This fellow looks to be modest, yet is actually extremely arrogant in his bones. How could Mysterious Immortal Realm experts that were able to be ranked on the Continental Ascension Rankings be ordinary figures?

Of course, if it was looked at from Gu Yutang’s perspective, then saying these words was extremely normal.

But right after that, Chen Xi sighed in his heart. I truly wonder if these experts in the Martial Emperor Domain are worthy of their reputation. They can’t even be decisive and boldly accept a challenge. What a disappointment.

“But don’t worry, in less than three days, once everyone has a clear understanding of your identity, background, and rankings on the Continental Ascension Ranking, then there’ll be numerous experts that come to challenge you.” A wisp of ridicule appeared on the corners of Gu Yutang’s lips. “This is the established practice in the Martial Emperor Domain. Opponents are selected based on identity, and battles are chosen based on rankings.”

Chen Xi had a taste of the part about selecting opponents based on identity from Yin Miaomiao earlier, and he understood it deeply. But he never expected the part about choosing battles based on rankings.

Actually, it was understandable with a quick thought. An expert's rankings on the Ascensio Immortal Rankings directly corresponded to the expert's combat strength. So experts with a lower ranking had to consider thoroughly when selecting an opponent.

"Thank you for your guidance." When he understood all of this, Chen Xi came to sudden enlightenment. This isn't the rules of the Martial Emperor Domain but the common view of all the experts here. This was why he didn't know about it earlier, yet even if he knew about it now, he didn't agree with this common view.

It was just before, he'd come to temper his strength, and only that.

Gu Yutang was stunned and laughed bitterly. "There's no need for thanks. I took the initiative to come to you and spoke so much, so shouldn't you tell me your name? At least, it can be considered as an exchange of favors."

Chen Xi suddenly noticed that this fellow could be considered to be open, and it was rare that he didn't put on any airs. Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he answered. "My name is Chen Xi."

Unfortunately, Chen Xi didn't know that if it wasn't for Gu Yueming's guidance, Gu Yutang wouldn't pay any attention to him at all, let alone come over to speak to him.

"Chen Xi?" Gu Yutang's eyes lit up, and he repeated it before he said with a smile, "How about we be friends?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said, "So long as you don't regret it in the future, then there's naturally no problem."

What does he mean by not regret it in the future? Gu Yutang couldn't figure it out but finding out Chen Xi's name had already satisfied him. With the might of the Gu Clan, he just had to investigate this name and would surely obtain great gains.

...

Chen Xi!

Just like Gu Yutang, the various large powers in Southbridge Continent obtained Chen Xi's names through various means. For a time, the discussions related to this name rose swiftly and spread through every single city in Southbridge Continent, causing a mighty uproar.

In practically overnight, the entire Southbridge Continent's cultivation world knew Chen Xi's name, and they knew about the miraculous battle that occurred in the Martial Emperor Domain that day.

This battle occurred between an expert at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm and an expert at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm. In the end, Chen Xi who was at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm obtained a complete victory.

His opponent, the Yin Clan's expert, Yin Hun, possessed Yin Miaomiao's Crimsonray Immortal Sword, and this was seen by all the experts present at the time so it couldn't be falsified at all.

Compared to this, the most shocking to everyone was that after he defeated Yin Hun, this young man called Chen Xi actually issued a challenge to Yin Miaomiao.

Moreover, the words 'You're unworthy' and 'You won't have any qualification to challenge me in the future' became the topic that people discussed the most as well.

Amidst these discussions, everyone finally found out that the young man called Chen Xi's combat strength was actually ranked at the two hundred and thirty ninth position on the Continental Ascensio Rankings!

If such a ranking was possessed by a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert, then it was extremely normal. But when it was possessed by an expert at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, it was too unusual and even horrifying.

Even if it was amongst the top thousand of the Continental Ascensio Rankings in Southbridge Continent, it was extremely difficult to find an expert at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, yet now, a young man at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was actually ranked in the top three hundred. This was naturally a great matter that caused the world to fall into a mighty uproar.

So from that day onward, the Martial Emperor Domain had become utterly bustling while the number of experts that entered the Martial Emperor Domain grew steadily. They seemed to intend to witness the graceful bearing of that young man called Chen Xi.

Of course, there were also some that were eager with intent to defeat Chen Xi.

At this moment, Chen Xi had returned to the outside world. He walked out of the private room and found Liang Bing before he told her everything he experienced today.

He wasn't looking for Liang Bing's assistance, and he was merely warning her that his fight with the Yin Clan disciples today would probably affect the Liang Clan and that he wanted her to be careful.

When facing this matter, Liang Bing fully displayed the aura of a queen that was imprinted deep within her bones, and she waved her hand in a domineering manner. "Do as you like. It's doesn't matter even if you pierce a hole in the sky!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1064: All I Seek Is Defea

Early on before Chen Xi had even returned from the Martial Emperor Domain, Liang Bing had already found out about everything. Even though she was restricted from entering the Martial Emperor Domain for six months of time, there was no lack of Liang Clan disciples there.

So she'd considered Chen Xi's warning a long time ago, and she wasn't worried about anything.

Even if Chen Xi completely offended the Luo Clan and Gu Clan's disciple, Liang Bing wouldn't care at all.

Because just a while ago, she'd talked with her father, Liang Tianheng. As the patriarch of an ancient clan renowned in the Dao of Talismans, Liang Tianheng's opinion was very simple: Since a disciple of Oracle Mountain is residing in our territory, can we allow him to suffer any grievance?

Of course not!

Even though this was a rhetorical question, it undoubtedly vividly displayed Liang Tianheng's attitude towards the matter — So long as Chen Xi was in his territory, then no one could touch a single hair on Chen Xi!

Liang Bing didn't tell Chen Xi all of this because she was clearly aware that Chen Xi needed to become stronger now and not be protected. So her guarantee was similarly very simple, and she guaranteed that Chen Xi could fight to his heart's content and it wouldn't matter no matter what happened.

As for the undercurrents that were brewing in secret, like the possible revenge of the Yin Clan, there naturally was the Liang Clan to deal with it. With Liang Tianheng managing the overall situation, there was entirely no need for Chen Xi to worry about it.

But Liang Bing didn't know that there was actually no one who dared receive Chen Xi's challenge later on, and she couldn't help but laugh while bluntly displaying her ridicule as she said, "They're just a group of worthless trash, and they'll only be able to stay in the Southbridge Continent for their entire lifetimes. It's impossible for them to obtain any great accomplishments."

A group of worthless trash...

These words caused Chen Xi to recall how Gu Yutang called them ordinary figures, and he said in his heart, Sure enough, the point of view of experts at Liang Bing's level are shockingly similar.

"But don't worry, I'll get two people to assist you. In the future, you only have to wait calmly for others to challenge you in the Martial Emperor Domain. They'll help you choose your opponents, and you won't have to worry about having no challengers." Meanwhile, Liang Bing's eyes lit up, and she seemed to have thought of an idea, causing her supple and sexy red lips to form a mysterious arc.

Not long after, Chen Xi met the two 'assistance' that Liang Bing spoke of.

One wore snow white clothes, and he was handsome, icy cold, and proud. He was called Liang Zhen.

The other had a pointed mouth, and he was thin like a bamboo. Moreover, his entire body emanated a wretched aura. He was called Liang Liang.

"This is Chen Xi, get to know each other. Your jobs are to help him select opponents in the Martial Emperor Domain." Liang Bing casually introduced from the side.

"Young Master Chen Xi." Liang Zhen nodded slightly while he remained icy cold and proud.

"So it's Young Master Chen Xi, I've heard so much about you. Please take care of us in the future." Liang Liang chuckled instead while revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth while flattering Chen Xi, and his appearance carried a wretched aura that made one's hair stand on end.

This fellow's existence caused Liang Zhen's bearing to seem even more dignified and extraordinary.

Chen Xi couldn't help but wonder how these two fellows that possessed entirely different characters and bearings had come together. Moreover, he wondered why Liang Bing would trust them so much.

"Alright, both of you go make preparations in the Martial Emperor Domain." Liang Bing waved her hands to drive the two of them away, and then she turned around and grinned at Chen Xi. "Watch their display when you enter the Martial Emperor Domain tomorrow. I guarantee that you'll be shocked."

Chen Xi was stunned. Liang Bing was good in every aspect, yet her only flaw was that she just loved to keep others guessing.

...

Early in the morning the next day.

Since the moment he awoke from his meditation and walked out of the world of stars, Chen Xi clearly sensed a strong desire to advanced in cultivation, and he only lacked a final step to enter the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

But he just happened to lack a critical factor.

This sort of critical factor for the strength to take that final step, and it was impossible to determine. It was like so long as one was able to stab through that piece of paper block before one's path, one would be able to see a completely new world.

I only lack a strand of attainment... Chen Xi took a deep breath and shook his head while restraining the impulse in his heart. He sat down cross-legged within the private room while holding the Martial Soul Token, and he'd entered the Martial Emperor Domain in the next moment.

As soon as he arrived, a wave of clamorous noise assaulted his face.

"He actually dared to boast so shamelessly?! It's simply extraordinary disrespect towards Young Miss Yin Miaomiao! This fellow is too detestable!"

"Exactly! It's extraordinary that he was able to defeat an expert at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, yet he actually dared to talk nonsense before Young Miss Yin Miaomiao! Motherfucker, if I encounter him, I'll surely give him a good beating!"

"But...are you a match for him?"

"Hmph! I'm naturally not a match for Chen Xi, but this matter is related to Young Miss Yin Miaomiao's reputation. I believe that there'll be numerous experts that are eager to get this kid!"

"Stop making noise. Let's quickly head over to the fifth level to take a look. There's actually someone that's offering a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact if anyone is able to defeat Chen Xi!"

"What? There's actually something so good like this?"

"Come, let's go take a look. Dammit, I've wanted to bash that kid up since a long time ago. Now that I'm actually able to benefit from defeating him, it's naturally great news."

...

As he listened to this clamorous discussion and gazed at the numerous figures that tore through the sky and headed towards the distant training arenas, Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned. In just a single night, it seems that everyone hates the sight of me?

But in next to no time, Chen Xi recovered from his shock because compared to the scene of everyone refusing his challenges yesterday, this was extremely relieving to him, and it even caused him to be faintly excited.

Having an opponent was always better than having none.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi felt he would be able to fight to his heart's content today, and it was extremely likely he'll be able to grasp ahold of that critical factor and step into the ranks of Heavenly Immortals at the intermediate-stage!

Without any further delay, Chen Xi flashed towards the distant training arenas.

While still extremely far away, Chen Xi saw that an arena on the fifth level was surrounded by numerous figures, and there were at least over a hundred people there.

On the other hand, a banner formed from Immortal Force had been hung on the sky above the arena — Chen Xi, 239th on the Southbridge Continent's Continental Ascensio Rankings. All I seek is defeat!

The words were written in powerful and vigorous strokes, and they revealed a peerlessly unrestrained and domineering aura.

No matter how composed Chen Xi was, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch at this moment. Exactly...which malevolent fellow did this?

Before Chen Xi could recover from his shock, his gaze inadvertently noticed another two banners, and one of them had the words — If you're unworthy, then you're unworthy. Chen Xi determines your worthiness.

The other banner had the words — If Yin Clan disciples intend to participate, then pay ten thousand immortal stones.

These words weren't in a pair, and these statements couldn't even be linked together, but Chen Xi understood them, causing his expression to instantly become slightly strange. Amongst those two banners, the first naturally meant that Chen Xi chose the challenger, and no complaints would be entertained.

The second didn't need any explanation. It was obviously directed at Yin Clan disciples.

When the two banners were coupled together, they were obviously a form of counterattack towards the words 'You're unworthy' that Yin Miaomiao said to him yesterday.

After that, Chen Xi finally saw the creators of all this. Surprisingly, it was Liang Zhen and Liang Liang.

These two fellows had somehow brought over a stone table and two chairs, and they sat upright before the arena as if they were to represent Chen Xi in communicating with all challengers.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally understood why Liang Bing would send them to assist him. Merely this was able to provoke those Yin Clan disciples to the point of going mad.

Coupled with the prize of a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact and the provocation 'All I seek is defeat,' he didn't have to worry about no one challenging him even without the Yin Clan's participation.

These two fellows are really skilled in provoking hatred!

Chen Xi laughed bitterly in his heart. This sort of method was indeed capable of drawing many experts to challenge him, but it was equivalent to making him fall into a situation where he was enemies with everyone.

Right at this moment, a figure suddenly flashed over from the distance, and a handsome young man appeared near Chen Xi.

The young man couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Chen Xi, and then he swiftly pointed at Chen Xi and roared furiously. "Chen Xi!"

It was unknown where his rage towards Chen Xi came from, but this roar was loud and resounding, and it even carried an ear-piercing and sharp tone.

Swoosh!

As soon as these words were spoken, all the clamorous voice in the surroundings vanished as it turned deathly silent.

Chen Xi was able to clearly sense countless displeased gazes sweeping onto him, and even he who'd experienced tempestuous waves couldn't help but feel slightly uncomfortable.

But in next to no time, he completely discarded the distracting thoughts in his heart. He glanced indifferently at the young man that roared furiously earlier before walking directly onto the training arena. Since it had already come to this, then he could only greet the battle because he couldn't leave Liang Zhen and Liang Liang in an embarrassing situation.

After all, they were arranged to assist him by Liang Bing, and they'd exhausted great effort to help him, so even if this sort of method was a magnet for hatred, he couldn't leave.

The young man recovered from his shock, and then his face turned pale while he felt extremely regretful in his heart. I only came to watch the show. Even though I really admire Yin Miaomiao's beauty, yet it's only admiration after all. How could I have allowed blood to rush to my head and offend Chen Xi?

"Chen Xi! This fellow actually made an appearance!"

"He's Chen Xi? I thought he would have three heads and six arms. It turns out that he's so very normal."

"I must bash him up this time. Motherfucker, he actually dared to disrespect Young Miss Yin Miaomiao. As one of her pursuers, I'll help her vent this hatred!"

"All you seek is defeat? How boastful! Aren't you afraid you'll cut your tongue?"

"Hurry up! I want to challenge Chen Xi and kill this arrogant bastard."

Meanwhile, all the experts recovered from the deathly silence, and they started making noise. The entire crowd was excited, and the entire scene was instantly clamorous to the extreme.

Chen Xi turned a deaf ear to all of this, and he just sat cross-legged on the arena. He believed that Liang Zhen and Liang Liang would surely deal with all of this properly.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sure enough, in the next moment, the proud and icy cold Liang Zhen stood up and withdrew an enormous brass bell before striking it forcefully. The sound of the bell was like rumbling thunderclaps that shook the heavens and the earth, and it instantly drowned out all the clamorous noise.

The scene became quiet while every frowned. This fellow's bell has a really displeasing sound...

"Hehe, all of you seem to be unable to endure any longer, right? But the rules are the rules. Want to challenge my Young Master Chen Xi? It's very simple. Those with rankings that surpass him have the qualifications to challenge him." Liang Liang stood up immediately when he heard this, and then he chuckled before he slowly opened his mouth. "Of course, it's merely the qualifications to challenge him, and everything else will be decided by my Young Master Chen Xi."

He had a figure that was thin like a bamboo and a pointed mouth, and he kept repeating the words 'Young Master Chen Xi.' He was extremely flattering and wretched, and it caused the brows of all the people in the surroundings to knit even more tightly together.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1065: Ruthlessly Crushing A Flower

Liang Liang's voice and appearance were wretched, and his entire body emanated a wretched aura.

When they saw such a person nag constantly for a long time before them, it caused all the nearby experts to wish for nothing more than to bash him up.

It couldn't be helped, this fellow really seemed as if he was asking for a beating!

"Are you fucking done with your nonsense? Quickly fuck off to the side. I want to challenge this ignorant bastard!" A robust man parted the crowd and glared fiercely at Liang Liang in a threatening manner.

Liang Liang chuckled and said, "You look like an extraordinary figure on first glance. But are you sure that your rankings on the Continental Ascensio Rankings surpass my Young Master?"

The robust man's face froze before he said fiercely, "What? Those with lower rankings aren't allowed to challenge him?"

Liang Liang's expression changed instantaneously, and he spat on the ground as he sneered. "Are you fucking kidding me? Don't put on an act if you don't have the qualifications. Move aside now, don't affect the others."

The robust man's expression turned grim as he pointed at Liang Liang. "You dog! I dare you to say that one more time!"

"What? You think there's no one capable in my Liang Clan?" Liang Zhen suddenly turned around with a gaze that was icy cold like a blade, and he looked over coldly. He was handsome, proud, and revealed the bearing of an expert, and coupled with the Liang Clan's name, he possessed an extremely deterring force.

The robust man's face changed once more, and his imposing aura instantly weakened before he muttered angrily as he turned around and entered the crowd.

When these words entered into the ears of the others, it instantly shocking them. Sure enough, Chen Xi dares to go against the Yin Clan because he possesses the support of the Liang Clan in secret.

“Hehe, why don’t I play with Young Master Chen Xi?” Meanwhile, a voice that was sweet to the bone sounded out, and then a graceful figure walked out of the crowd to appear before everyone’s field of vision. Her tight light violet colored palace clothes vividly drew out the curves of her body, and her ample chest was almost on the verge of breaking open from the comforts of her clothes, causing her to reveal an expanse of snow white skin.

Her hair was coiled up high above her head, revealing her snow white long neck, and a faint smile that was filled with allure hung on her face.

Everyone was slightly stunned.

This woman was like a tender and beautiful wild rose. She was warm, bold, and capable of melting one’s bones. The gazes of many experts started burning while some of the women in the crowd were filled with hostility, and all of them cursed. Siren!

On the other hand, Liang Liang started drooling from this sight while his wretched eyes glowed. He swiftly took a few hard glances at her tempting peaks like a hungry wolf, and he seemed as wretched as wretched could be.

“Fellow Daoist from the Liang Clan, your gaze is really scary.” The charming woman glanced at Liang Liang while her brows knit together slightly, and she had a misty gaze while she slightly straightened her body, causing the snow white lumps before her chest to shake and be filled with allure. It caused all the people present to feel their mouths go dry while their vital blood roiled.

Liang Liang’s breathing became heavy while blood almost sprayed from his nose, and he hurriedly chuckled and said, “So it’s the Illusory Water City’s Young Miss Nan Biyun. With Miss Nan’s combat strength at the two hundred and thirty sixth position and coupled with your peerlessly inguine immortal charm techniques, what would you be afraid of? It’s not like it’s possible for me to eat you up.”

As he spoke, he casually raised his sleeve to wipe off his saliva, and his movements were natural and skilled, yet his innate wretched aura couldn’t be concealed no matter what.

Chen Xi was moved when he heard this, and he faintly felt that Liang Liang seemed to be exposing some information related to this woman to him.

Immortal charm techniques?

Looks like she’s skilled in shapeless attacks to the mind...

Meanwhile, Liang Zhen glanced at Chen Xi who was on the arena, and then Chen Xi stood up and nodded.

“Go ahead.” Liang Zhen turned around and glanced coldly at Nan Biyun when he saw this.

“Oh, what a handsome Big Brother. If it wasn’t for the sake of sparring with Young Master Chen Xi, I would really like to buy you a drink.” Nan Biyun smiled delicately at Liang Zhen with watery eyes that seemed as if they would overflow at any moment. It caused all the surrounding experts to swallow a mouthful of saliva in secret while their hearts burned. She really is a siren that’ll charm to death!

As she spoke, Nan Biyun had flown up lightly onto the arena, and her figure swayed while her beautiful eyes flowed with light as they glanced ceaselessly at Chen Xi.

“Young Master Chen Xi, I actually don’t want to fight you, and I just want to get to know you. Perhaps we’ll even be able to form some goodwill between us. So let me win later, alright?” She suddenly blinked her eyes while revealing pity and charm, and she was like a little beast that was flattering and begging for mercy from her master.

“No.” Chen Xi answered without any hesitation, and it was calm and direct.

Nan Biyun’s eyes instantly turned red while she revealed a wronged appearance. She stood there timidly while her fine and dense jet black eyelashes trembled slightly. It seemed as if tears were on the verge of falling from her eyes, and she didn’t seem like she’d come to do battle at all. She seemed like a lovesick young girl that had come to find her perfect match instead.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s aura suddenly rose violently like a tempestuous wave that grew higher and higher. In the blink of an eye, it surged like an ocean, and then he didn’t hesitate in the slightest to slap out with his palm.

Since the instant she stepped onto the arena, this woman had utilized charm techniques, and every single word she uttered carried a shapeless and immaterial force that invaded the heart, causing it to be impossible to guard against.

Even Chen Xi was unable to avoid this sort of shapeless attack, and numerous illusions instantly surged into his mind. There were charming and tender women that wore light gauze clothes that faintly revealed their skin dancing about while whispering lightly with voices that were deeply moving; there was a charming scene of song and dance slowly playing out in an extravagant surrounding that was extraordinarily luxurious.

If it was any other Heavenly Immortal Realm expert, then it would be impossible for the expert to protect his Dao Heart. The expert would probably be deeply moved, causing their vital blood to roil. Unfortunately, all of this was useless against Chen Xi.

His Dao Heart cultivation had attained the Heart Soul Realm a long time ago. It was strong as steel and untainted by anything. So using illusions against him was utterly futile.

Thus, Chen Xi made a move resolutely while his gaze was clear and firm.

Nan Biyun seemed to have been shocked and actually didn’t dodge. She raised her peaks high and moved towards Chen Xi’s palm attack. This movement of hers almost caused her ample snow white peaks to break out of her clothes, and they were suffused with a charming glow that was dazzling like ivory.

This scene even caused the blood of the experts in the surroundings to surge, and their eyeballs almost fell out.

Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged when he saw this. Not only did he not stop, the might of his palm rose explosively instead, and it carried the might of a storm as it directly smashed down onto Nan Biyun’s ample peaks!

This strike was so resolute, direct, and decisive that it had absolutely exceeded Nan Biyun's expectations. Never had she imagined that the young man before her wouldn't just not be charmed by her, he would even attack so ruthlessly.

At this moment, it was too late for her to dodge, and she could only raise her arms to block under this state of being caught off-guard.

Slap!

The palm tore through the sky and arrived before her. Before it could even touch her body, the coil of hair above Nan Biyun's head exploded open, causing her hair to become disheveled while her countenance turned slightly pale. Moreover, the winds emanated from this palm was so fierce and swift that it caused her face to hurt slightly.

Bang!

Before she could recover from her shock, Chen Xi's palm had smashed onto her right arm, and the violent and thick Immortal Force within it was coiled with the surging Laws of Yin and Yang. It directly broke through her defenses and charged towards her body.

A strand of blood immediately overflowed from the corner of Nan Biyun's mouth while her entire body was blasted back uncontrollably. She directly fell outside the arena with a dejected expression and a beautiful face that had turned pale.

Chen Xi could be said to have won this first match in an extremely easy manner. Nan Biyun hadn't had the chance to execute any trump card at all before she was forcefully blasted off the arena. It was truly an astounding sight.

Yes, no one had imagined that this battle would end so quickly and so suddenly. Perhaps, no one had imagined that Chen Xi would actually be indifferent towards such a delicate beauty and directly attack so ruthlessly. He didn't even hesitate in the slightest, and this completely exceeded the expectation of all.

This fellow! No wonder he dared to challenge Young Miss Yin Miaomiao! He really is a freak with a warped mind! He doesn't even know how to be tender towards beauties!

The gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi more or less carried a wisp of a strange expression. They were very well aware that so long as Chen Xi hesitated in the slightest, then the outcome of this battle might have been completely different.

Unfortunately, Nan Biyun who'd subdued countless experts by relying on her charm techniques had finally failed today, and she'd lost at the hands of a freak.

What a pity...

It really was a pity. Nan Biyun was able to rely on her charm techniques to become ranked at the two hundred and twenty sixth on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, so her strength was naturally unquestionably strong. However, she'd lost because she was too confident of her charm techniques, and it caused her to be unable to exert her strength before falling in defeat.

“What a ruthless fellow. Just you fucking wait!” Nan Biyun let out a sharp cry that was filled with hatred, and then she flashed and vanished on the spot. Obviously, she felt that she’d really disgraced herself today. She was unable to exert her strength properly before her opponent had seized the opportunity to catch her off-guard.

Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered about this. He directly tossed these threats to the back of his mind because a loss was a loss. There was no luck involved.

Others felt that the match had ended too suddenly, whereas he felt this battle was slightly boring.

“Tsk, this woman has such a fierce character, but I like it.” Liang Liang sighed while revealing an unfulfilled appearance. But in the eyes of everyone, they felt this fellow had become more and more wretched.

“Hmph! An unfair victory. Aren’t you ashamed? I’ll be the next person to challenge you.” Right at this moment, a gloomy voice resounded while a young man that was enveloped in blazing and surging flames that caused others to be unable to see his face clearly walked out of the crowd.

“May I ask who you are?” Liang Liang’s pupils constricted, and he seemed to have recognized this person yet didn’t dare confirm it.

“Yin Wanfeng,” said the young man in an indifferent tone.

A wisp of surprise appeared on Liang Liang’s thin and wretched face, and he cried out. “Yin Wanfeng that’s ranked at the hundred and ninety ninth position?”

All the nearby experts were shocked in their hearts. Could it be that the Yin Clan’s experts are already unable to restrain themselves from making a move?

The young man just raised his head proudly when facing all of this, and he crossed his arms before his chest while remaining silent. All he did was stare coldly at Chen Xi who was on the arena.

Meanwhile, the proud and cold Liang Zhen frowned slightly before he opened his right hand and gestured at Yin Wanfeng.

“Hmm?” Yin Wanfeng was stunned and slightly puzzled. What does he want? Could it be that he wants to talk to me in private and prohibit me from challenging Chen Xi? How could that be possible!?

Liang Zhen couldn’t help but roll his eyes and berated. “Idiot! Didn’t you see the words written on the banner? What’re you still standing there for?! Quickly hand over ten thousand immortal stones! Don’t waste everyone’s time, alright?”

Yin Wanfeng’s face instantly flushed red like the blazing flames that surrounded his body. In an instant, his mind had gone blank.

I was humiliated!

I was actually humiliated!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1066: How Great Is Their Enmity?

As one of the top figures in the younger generation of the Yin Clan, Yin Wanfeng possessed natural talent that far surpassed ordinary people. Even though his cultivation was merely at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, no matter if it was his combat strength or status in the clan, it was something that Yin Hun was utterly unable to compare to.

This was obvious from his ranking on the Continental Ascensio Rankings.

Yin Wanfeng was ranked at the hundred and ninety ninth position, whereas Yin Hun was over three hundred in position.

The superior party amongst them was obvious.

Even though Yin Wanfeng was far inferior to Yin Feng'er who was ranked eleventh or Yin Miaomiao that was ranked fourth, he was still an extraordinary expert.

In the past, merely his identity and combat strength allowed him to do as he pleased and receive the admiration of all. He could be said to obtain everything he wanted, so when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Moreover, when had the Yin Clan disciples of the past been called an idiot in public?

Yin Wanfeng was extremely furious and humiliated, causing blood to rush to his head while he stared angrily and gnashed his teeth as he pointed at Liang Zhen. "You dare humiliate my Yin Clan? You're dead!"

Liang Zhen frowned and couldn't help but roll his eyes. "Did I humiliate your Yin Clan? Idiot!"

"You wouldn't dare..." The rage in Yin Wanfeng's chest calmed slightly when he heard the first half of Liang Zhen's sentence, yet when he heard the last word Liang Zhen said, his face instantly flushed red like flames while his eyes almost split apart, and his head almost exploded. "You! You! You actually dare..."

He hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted with an impatient wave of a hand by Liang Zhen. "What? Do you want to issue a challenge or not? I've never seen such an idiot like you."

Idiot... He called me an idiot again...

Yin Wanfeng was angered to the point he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his entire body trembled. Never had he imagined that they would disregard their bearing like this, and never had he imagined that he would be called an idiot repeatedly and be angered to the point of being on the verge of going berserk.

"Alas, Young Master Yin Wanfeng, Liang Zhen's way of speaking is slightly unpleasant, don't take it to heart. Just think about it, since you desire to challenge my Young Master Chen Xi, then could it be that you can't even produce ten thousand immortal stones? This isn't like you."

The nearby Liang Liang chuckled as he mediated. But as he finished speaking, his face carried a doubtful expression while his tone carried a wisp of sarcasm.

The surrounding spectators felt extreme disdain in their hearts when they saw this. This Liang Zhen and Liang Liang are absolutely doing it intentionally. One of them is icy cold and proud, and he called Yin

Wanfeng an idiot repeatedly; the other is wretched, sly, and puts up a farce. They're simply a pair of weirdos.

"You...actually dare to say that I'm unable to produce ten thousand immortal stones?" Yin Wanfeng's flushed face turned livid and ashen while his entire figure swayed. Obviously, he was infuriated.

"Are you able to produce it?" Liang Liang had a doubtful expression.

"Of course I'm..." Yin Wanfeng stretched out his hand with the intention of withdrawing his storage pouch, but his hand froze there on the spot in the next moment, and he had a stunned expression. This is the fucking Martial Emperor Domain, so how could storage treasures possibly be brought in!?

"Are you able to produce it?" Liang Liang asked once more with an even more doubtful expression.

The veins on Yin Wanfeng's forehead bulged, and he couldn't refrain from roaring in a grim voice.

"Bastard! Why don't you produce an immortal stone in the Martial Emperor Domain for me to see!? It looks to me that you set up this lousy rule because you're obviously afraid of my Yin Clan! You're intentionally disallowing us from challenging that fellow!"

Liang Liang chuckled and remained indifferent as he sighed lightly. "Young Master Yin Wanfeng, no wonder Liang Zhen called you an idiot. You can't produce immortal stones, but you can write an IOU."

An IOU...

There's actually such a method!

Yin Wanfeng's eyes opened wide. This isn't the fucking actions of an expert on the Continental Ascension Rankings. Even unscrupulous merchants wouldn't dare act in this way, right?

"Come over and imprint your palm here. Once we return to the outside world, we'll head to your Yin Clan to collect your debt." Liang Zhen withdrew a glowing and lustrous cattail leaf fan sized piece of jade.

Yin Wanfeng was stunned. What is this thing? It can actually be brought into the Martial Emperor Domain like Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifacts?

"Floatinglight Soulcrystal. This is something my Eldest Young Miss lent from the Martial Soul Hall with great difficulty. All you have to do is imprint your palm on it, and the IOU will be in effect. It's very effective you know, and it's almost impossible to repudiate your debt." Liang Liang explained from the side in an extremely kind manner.

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched slightly when they saw this. These two bastards really made sufficient preparation!

In the outside world, Yin Wanfeng was naturally able to produce ten thousand immortal stones with his identity. But he felt extremely humiliated to challenge Chen Xi by writing an IOU, and his expression changed indeterminately.

"Alright, I'll do it!" In the end, Yin Wanfeng accepted it with an extremely grievous and livid expression. His entire body was filled with boundless flames of rage as he roared loudly in his heart. Once I ascend the arena, I'll fucking torture that Chen Xi to death!

“Alright, you can wait at the side.” Liang Zhen glanced at the palm print on the Floatinglight Soulcrystal and ensured that it was clear and accurate before he nodded.

Yin Wanfeng was stunned and said with a grim voice, “What do you mean by wait at the side? I’ve already signed an IOU, so could it be that I still don’t have the qualification to challenge Chen Xi?”

“Calm your anger, calm your anger.” Liang Liang chuckled at the side. “Even you said so, Young Master Yin Wanfeng. It’s only the qualification to challenge Chen Xi. As for whether you’re able to battle my Young Master Chen Xi, that’s a completely different thing. If you don’t believe me, then look at that banner.” As he spoke, he pointed up into the air.

“If you’re unworthy, then you’re unworthy. Chen Xi determines your worthiness...” Yin Wanfeng followed along Liang Liang’s finger and looked over, and he unconsciously read out the content of the banner.

After that, his expression gradually became unsightly while the flames of rage in his chest rose uncontrollably, causing his aura to become violent and fall to the verge of going berserk.

Motherfucker! You’re going too far!

Isn’t it just a challenge? They called me an idiot then made my sign an IOU, yet it’s actually not over!?

“AH!!!! AH!!!! AH!!!!” His roars were filled with rage while he raised his head and roared with bloodshot eyes. In all these years, when have I ever been played? No, never!

This won’t do! I must kill these two damnable bastards!

In the next moment, Yin Wanfeng stared fixedly at Liang Liang while his breathing became heavy, and his battle intent surged violently.

The experts in the surroundings were slightly horrified when they saw this. This pair of weirdos are really too skilled at make a fool of someone to actually provoke this expert of the Yin Clan to such an extent! If this was the outside world, they would have probably been killed thousands of times over...

Liang Liang’s entire body trembled while he glanced very innocently at Yin Wanfeng and said weakly, “Young Master, these are the rules. Why be so angry?”

As he finished speaking, he even added kindly. “This is the Martial Emperor Domain, and you’ll be expelled if you make a move.”

Pu!

Yin Wanfeng felt his entire mind buzz when he heard this, and then a mouthful of blood rose up his throat, causing his face to flush and warp before he couldn’t restrain it from spraying out of his mouth in the end.

In the next moment, his figure suddenly blurred before exploding into a ball of light that vanished into nothingness.

Every was astounded. He was actually angered to the point his soul suffered a heavy injury and forced him to leave!?

Liang Liang shook his head and sighed. "Alas, his cultivation in the Dao Heart is truly terrible."

Liang Liang turned around and glanced at everyone present here before he chuckled. "Even though Young Master Yin Wanfeng has retreated without engaging in battle, since he signed an IOU, we'll still personally go ask for it in the Yin Clan. Oh, everyone, please continue, don't mind what just happened."

Everyone gasped. This bastard actually intends to go collect the debt at the Yin Clan! Exactly how great is their enmity to do such a mad thing?

On the arena, Chen Xi watched coldly as all of this occurred, and he knew very well in his heart that Liang Liang and Liang Zhen's actions were obviously instructions from Liang Bing for the sake of helping him vent his anger.

Yin Miaomiao said that he wasn't worthy to challenge her.

Thus Liang Bing did all of this to give eye for an eye. Even though it was slightly unreasonable, Chen Xi was really grateful in his heart, so he naturally wouldn't stop Liang Liang and Liang Zhen.

However, never had he imagined that Yin Wanfeng would be unable to endure provocation like this and actually withdraw from the Martial Emperor Domain in such an absurd manner that was truly slightly amusing.

Chen Xi didn't desire this scene to appear once more in the subsequent challenges, so he raised his eyes and glanced at Liang Zhen.

Liang Zhen nodded lightly as if he understood.

In fact, with Yin Wanfeng's example, everyone had realized the rules they had to follow if they wanted to challenge Chen Xi.

"Hmph! It was only a farce that isn't related to strength or ranking." Someone sneered.

These words could be said to be the voice in the hearts of most people.

"Do you dare to have a battle that's open and above-board?"

"Right, Young Miss Yin Miaomiao's reputation tolerates no disrespect!"

The spirits of the experts in the surroundings rose as they shouted in succession. Most of them had come prepared, and they felt their strength was sufficient to deal with Chen Xi after they found out about Chen Xi's strength and ranking.

Moreover, there was no lack of advocates of Yin Miaomiao that admired her to the extreme amongst them, so they naturally felt extreme dislike towards Chen Xi.

Before long, a young man with an ordinary appearance ascended the arena.

The young man was called Yan Ping. Surprisingly, he was an expert at the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. However, his ranking on the Continental Ascensio Ranking was even slightly higher than Yin Wanfeng, and he was ranked at the hundred and ninety third position.

“Please provide me with your guidance.” Yan Ping’s figure was thin, his appearance ordinary, and he acted in a neither humble nor haughty manner. He had a composed style, and he wasn’t hesitant in the slightest.

The clamorous noise in the surroundings vanished without a trace, and it became deathly silent. Everyone had discerned that Yan Ping was an expert, and his composed bearing was absolutely something that had been tempered through countless battles.

He seemed to be extremely ordinary, yet this sort of people were actually the type that couldn’t be underestimated the most. Moreover, this was obvious from his ranking on the Continental Ascension Rankings.

How could an ordinary expert at the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm be ranked in the top two hundred?

Chen Xi nodded, and his expression turned serious as he said, “Let’s begin.”

In the next moment, the curtains to the battle were drawn. Both of them moved at the same time in a decisive, resolute, and straightforward manner, and they pounced at each other. In an instant, both of them crossed each other before returning to the exact position they stood at before.

Their control over distance and strength was already accurate to a degree.

Chen Xi lowered his head and glanced. There was a long injury on the side of his left rib. He’d been injured in an instant!

However, Yan Ping was the same as well. A narrow and long injury had been torn open on his abdomen, and it had been cut open by Chen Xi’s fingers that were pressed together to form a sword.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed.

Yan Ping took a deep breath.

The same thought arose simultaneously in their hearts. This is a formidable adversary!

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Chapter 1067: Four-Symbol Divine Fists

Both of them charged forward once more and were locked once more in battle.

They both exerted their entire combat strengths this time. Their hands were filled with the energy of the Laws, and the battle was extremely fierce.

Chen Xi’s palms fluttered about with formidable might. The Laws of Yin and Yang were shot out through the use of various profound techniques by Chen Xi. They either took the form of sword qi, palms, and fists, and they formed a mixture of the Myriad Netherwave Palm, Skycontrol Burial Sword, Grand Obliteration Fist, and so on and so forth. They shot out both horizontally and vertically while his imposing aura grew greater as the battle went on.

On the other hand, Yan Ping’s expression remained unchanged. Only his eyes grew brighter by the moment. His moves were extremely simple and without the slightest flair, yet they were extremely

ruthless. They went for the throat, the tendons, the bones, the inner thigh... Every single move struck towards a weak point.

The expressions of the surrounding spectators gradually became serious, and they held their breaths in concentration.

The art of killing!

Their battle styles were clearly tempered from countless slaughters and bloody. Their utilization of Immortal Force, vital energy, and even the energy of the Laws had been tempered to perfection, so it seemed to be clean, direct, and shocking.

There were no wasted words.

There was no hesitation.

Everything was so resolute and decisive, yet killing intent overflowed from it, causing it to be extremely dangerous. The surrounding spectators were bedazzled and exclaimed endlessly with admiration from this sight.

After a short moment, both of them suddenly split apart and stared at each other because both of them knew that they'd encountered a great enemy.

There were many more bloody injuries on Chen Xi's body. But Yan Ping wasn't any better. Even though the injuries on his body were few, yet they were much more serious than Chen Xi.

After this round of the battle ended, Chen Xi noticed that Yan Ping's combat experience was abundant while his battle intent surged. Moreover, Yan Ping's combat style was simple and effective. Obviously, Yan Ping had experienced countless bloody battles like Chen Xi to temper such a strength.

At the same time, Yan Ping became extremely vigilant in his heart as well. Never had he imagined that his cultivation which was three stages ahead of his opponent would actually be unable to give him any sort of advantage.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the next moment, both of them moved out at practically the exact same moment.

Blood sprayed without end while numerous injuries appeared frequently on their bodies. The entire arena was enveloped with their terrifying Immortal Force and energy of the Laws while afterimages tore through the air throughout the arena, and sharp howls surged like a tide.

"Again!" Chen Xi howled as his battle intent erupted like lava. He formed a sword with his fingers before an extraordinary strand of sword qi slashed out with a 'hiss,' and it was coiled with dazzling, sharp, and peerlessly fierce Laws of Metal.

Yan Ping puckered his lips while his figure was like a black bolt of lightning. His fist tore through the sky while cutting a horrifying arc in space, and it was like a bolt of lightning that descended from the sky.

Bang! Their attacks collided, sword qi and first force shattered completely, and then violent and strong winds rumbled towards the surroundings, causing the arena's defensive restrictions to be completely activated.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to slash with his fingers repeatedly, causing numerous brilliant strands of sword qi to slash out. They were either overflowing with a flaming glow, extraordinarily verdant, heavy like a mountain, or vast like a sea.

These were sword qi that contained four types of different Laws of the Grand Dao!

When they saw this scene, the pupils of the spectators constricted while they felt astounded in their hearts. No wonder he was able to defeat Yin Hun while at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Coupled with the Laws of Metal in the sword qi from before, he has actually grasped all the Laws of the five elements.

Bang!

Yan Ping's eyes grew brighter like blazing suns, and he didn't retreat but advanced instead. His arms crossed as he struck out numerous profound and unfathomable punches.

These punches were powerful and overbearing, and they were like numerous primeval ferocious beasts that had charged out of an abyss. They let out imposing howls while their bodies were densely covered in numerous energies of the Laws of the Grand Daos.

"The ultimate inheritance of Cleariver City's Yan Clan — Four-Symbol Divine Fist!"

"Hasn't the Yan Clan declined, withered in population, and only exists in name?"

"He's definitely a disciple of Cleariver City's Yan Clan. The Four-Symbol Divine Fist can't be faked. I never expected, I truly never expected this. If Yan Ping is able to grow into an expert, then he might be able to rebuild the Yan Clan's former glory."

All the spectators exclaimed with surprise as they'd recognized the Four-Symbol Divine Fist.

This was a peerlessly formidable immortal art that contained the Grand Dao Laws of wood, earth, fire, and water. Ordinary Heavenly Immortals were utterly unable to cultivate it because it was extremely rare for one to be able to grasp four Laws of the Grand Dao.

Bang!

On the arena, sword qi and fists collided head-on, and it was like the collision of two enormous stars. Blazing light erupted while violent airflow shook apart the layer of clouds in the sky, and it caused space to wail while a raging wave of wind was created from the collision.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Amidst the dust and dirt that suffused the air, Chen Xi and Yan Ping both took ten steps back. This strike was actually on par.

“Very good!” Chen Xi couldn’t help but praise. A strike like this was sufficient to easily annihilate existences like Xiong Ming and Yin Hun, yet now, it was actually resisted by Yan Ping while not falling into a disadvantageous position. This obviously showed that Yan Ping was an exceedingly extraordinary opponent.

“You’re not bad yourself,” said Yan Ping while his expression remained calm as before. However, he felt extreme admiration in his heart instead. He knew very well that he’d actually occupied a great advantage in terms of cultivation, yet he was merely able to fight Chen Xi on par, so he had no choice but to feel surprise and admiration.

“I won’t hold back after this.” Yan Ping added.

Chen Xi nodded. “That’s how it should be. If I’m not wrong, you seem to be on the verge of advancing into the Mysterious Immortal Realm?”

“Aren’t you the same?” said Yan Ping.

“Yes, I’m looking for the critical factor to advance as well. Now I’ve found it. So long as I defeat you, it’ll be sufficient for me to grasp this critical factor.” Chen Xi smiled lightheartedly while his eyes burned with battle intent, and his vital energy surged while his imposing aura grew once more.

“Defeat me?” Yan Ping’s thin body suddenly surged with a wisp of imposing aura that was copious and deep like an abyss. He said calmly, “To tell you the truth, I’ll similarly be able to grasp the critical factor to advance if I defeat you.”

Their conversation wasn’t concealed, so it was no different than a thunderclap when it entered into the ears of all the experts in the surroundings.

The critical factor to advance!

In the opinion of all experts in the world, these words were like a pathway that led to a mountain that was beyond their reach. If they were unable to find this pathway, then they would be unable to surmount the mountain and enter into a higher level.

But now, both of them actually said that so long as they were able to defeat their opponent, they would be able to grasp this critical factor to advance in their cultivation. How could everyone not be shocked and feel envy towards this sort of confident attitude they possessed?

Presently, Chen Xi was able to defeat experts at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm while he was at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, so if he were to advance in cultivation, then how much would his combat strength rise?

On the other hand, Yan Ping wasn’t much inferior as well. He was able to be ranked in the top two hundred of the Continental Ascension Rankings in Southbridge Continent while at the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. If he advanced into the Mysterious Immortal Realm, then how much would his rankings rise?

Everyone was unable to imagine.

On the arena, Chen Xi and Yan Ping entered into fierce battle once more.

This round of battle was unlike before, it was obviously even more intense and even horrifying.

Both of them practically exerted all they knew to the limit. No matter if it was the extraordinary sword qi that crisscrossed through the sky or the overbearing and powerful fists of the Four-Symbol Divine Fist. All of them formed layer after layer of terrifying phenomena that collided with each other and erupted with boundless light, and the explosions from the collisions could pierce through the nine heavens!

This battle even drew the attention of many top experts.

For example, the Luo Clan's eldest son, Luo Zifeng, that was ranked sixth on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, Gu Yutang who was ranked ninth, Lin Shaoqi that was ranked sixteenth...

Besides top experts like Jiang Zhuliu, Gu Yueming, and Yin Miaomiao, at least thirty people from those ranked in the top hundred were present.

The reason was extremely simple, this battle held extraordinary meaning!

Chen Xi who was able to defeat experts at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm and Yan Ping who was able to be ranked in the top two hundred of the Continental Ascensio Rankings were both shocking figures that possessed the ability to surmount the limitations of their cultivations to defeat an enemy of a higher cultivation.

The battle that occurred between the two of them naturally drew the attention of others.

The battle grew even more intense on the arena while their movements became even more simple and ruthless. Every single attack of theirs would add an injury on their opponent's body, and they were fighting a battle where they exchanged injuries.

Because both of them had noticed that if it was merely in terms of combat strength, then both of them were unable to do anything to their opponent, whereas if they wanted to attain victory, then the only way was to see who could last until the end!

Hiss!

Chen Xi's face turned slightly pale while the battle grew even more intense. He formed a sword with his fingers and slashed out a strand of sword qi that was coiled with the Laws of Yin and Yang and seemed capable of reaching the sky. It carried a grand, fierce, and invincible imposing aura as it smashed down.

Some exclaimed in shock as they recognized this strike as the strike that defeated the Yin Clan's Yin Hun yesterday.

Even though the others hadn't witnessed that battle yesterday, when they saw Chen Xi had actually grasped the Laws of Yin and Yang besides the Laws of the five elements, they were shocked speechless.

Seven Laws of the Grand Daos!

In the entire Immortal Dimension, perhaps only the four great continents possess such extraordinary and shocking experts at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, right?

Yan Ping was similarly moved. He felt an oppressive aura assault his face, and he didn't dare hesitate to flash out while the might of his fist rose explosively as boundless light suffused it.

One could faintly notice the images of the four divine beasts, the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and Vermillion Bird floating within his fist, and they emanated waves of roars.

This strike similarly contained inestimable might. Even if there were defensive restrictions in the surroundings of the arena, it still shocked many of the nearby experts to the point their faces went pale, and they couldn't help but take two steps back.

Bang!

Under the astounded and focused gazes of everyone, the strand of sword qi that alternated with Yin and Yang; and the fist that carried the divine energy of the four divine beasts finally collided in midair. A world-shaking explosion arose, and it was like the first thunderclap that resounded when the world was split apart. It shook through the surroundings, and it was so loud that even the deaf were roused.

A blazing screen of light swept through the arena while violent airflow whistled within it. Space wailed as it shattered inch by inch, and it caused the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shadow!

It was truly impossible to imagine how the might of this collision came from a battle between two Heavenly Immortals.

Everyone was shocked and stared fixedly at the arena. In next to no time, the dust and dirt dispersed while the rumbling ceased, and the scene on the arena was clearly reflected in everyone's fields of vision.

Chen Xi and Yan Ping were both standing on the spot just like before. Their countenances were pale and translucent while their entire bodies were covered in bloody injuries.

This strike was actually on par again?

Everyone was shocked and felt slight disbelief. Originally, they thought this was the final strike that was sufficient to determine the outcome, yet how could they have imagined that the outcome would actually be just like the previous collisions?

Just when everyone was surprised, bewildered, and were estimating how long it would take for the victor to be determined, Yan Ping suddenly sat down on the arena while gasping heavily for breath, and he said, "I'm inferior to you."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. What's going on? Why did Yan Ping admit defeat? Could it be that there's some sort of secret behind all of this?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1068: Coming For Vengeance

"You ought to possess a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Treasure. Why don't you use it?" asked Chen Xi because he was slightly shocked that Yan Ping would take the initiative to admit defeat.

"I've already occupied a great advantage over you. Not to mention this isn't a true battle, whereas my trump card is my Immortal Artifact, so I won't utilize it unless it's a life and death battle." Yan Ping's answer was very simple. As he spoke, he'd stood up and cupped his hands. "Even though I've lost, I've comprehended that critical factor to advance, and I'll come fight you again next time."

Chen Xi nodded and seemed to be lost in thought.

Yan Ping's answer allowed him to realize that the Ascensio Immortal Rankings were only a ranking in the end, and it wasn't related to life and death battles in the real world at all.

There were people that attached great importance to their rankings, and they would use all their strength to seize a higher ranking, whereas there were similarly some people that didn't really mind about their rankings, and they'd come here only for the sake of tempering their strengths, so they wouldn't completely reveal all their true trump cards.

For example, Yan Ping was the latter.

Yan Ping's answer caused all the people in the surroundings to come to a slight understanding, yet they were still unable to guess why Yan Ping would admit defeat under the condition that both of them were on par.

Only Chen Xi was well aware that if they continued exhausting their strength like this, then Yan Ping would surely be unable to overcome him because his cultivation in Heart Energy had attained the Heart Soul realm, so in terms of ability to continue in a drawn-out battle, it was utterly impossible for Yan Ping to be a match for him.

The realms of Heart Energy were divided into the Heart Qi, Heart Core, Heart Soul, and Heart Infant realms. In the Mortal Dimension, the limits that the myriad of cultivators there could attain was the Heart Core realm. Moreover, only a small group of cultivators were able to attain this realm.

On the other hand, the situation in the Immortal Dimension was similarly like this. Cultivators had mostly condensed a Heart Core, yet very few were able to comprehend the Heart Soul realm.

As for the Heart Infant realm, it was a realm of legend that even Saint Immortals might not be able to attain.

Perhaps Yan Ping had realized this, so he admitted defeat in an extremely decisive manner.

Subsequently, Yan Ping's figure flashed as he left the Martial Emperor Domain.

When they saw Yan Ping leave, all the experts in the surroundings returned to their senses from the various thoughts that surged through their minds. For a time, all of their gazes carried slight shock as they looked at Chen Xi's tall figure on the arena.

This battle was a true battle between experts, and there wasn't any falsification at all. Chen Xi had relied on his cultivation at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm to defeat Yan Ping who was ranked one hundred and ninety third on the Continental Ascensio Rankings, and it could be said to have exceeded their inherent perception.

Everyone finally understood that all the rumors were actually true. With Chen Xi's combat strength, he did indeed possess the strength to surmount a realm and defeat an expert at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

The clamorous voices that wanted to defeat Chen Xi to protect Yin Miaomiao's reputation weakened greatly before this extremely shocking truth.

“I’m leaving. I’ll come back to fight another day.” Chen Xi turned around and instructed Liang Zhen. He’d grasped onto the critical factor to advance, so he naturally wouldn’t stay in the Martial Emperor Domain. Coupled with the battle with Yan Ping earlier had caused him to exhaust a rather great deal of strength, so if he continued to accept challenges, then a situation where he was unable to continue might arise.

After all, he didn’t have the Dark Parasol Sapling to support him in the Martial Emperor Domain.

Liang Zhen nodded. “As it happens, I can go to the Yin Clan to collect the debt from before as well.”

Liang Liang chuckled and said, “Young Master Chen Xi, go on, leave this place to us. After you advance in cultivation, we can challenge opponents at a higher level, and your ranking on the Continental Ascension Rankings will surely rise up rapidly.”

Chen Xi nodded and was just about to leave. Right at this moment, a loud shout sounded out abruptly from extremely far in the distance. “Who’s Chen Xi? Get the fuck out here!”

The scene was in an uproar.

The gazes of everyone shot towards the distance, and they saw a figure approaching menacingly from there. This was a robust and black clothed young man that possessed a cold appearance, and he resembled Yin Wanfeng slightly.

However, the imposing aura of the black clothed young man was even more formidable. As he flew over, he stirred the wind and clouds in the sky to the point of raging through the sky while he emanated a domineering aura, and he seemed extremely striking.

“Yin Wanxun!” Someone exclaimed with surprise as he’d recognized this person’s identity.

“So, it’s Yin Wanxun who’s ranked at the hundred and fifty fourth position on the rankings. He has probably come to take revenge for his younger brother, Yin Wanfeng.”

Everyone recognized the person that had arrived, and they guessed the reason for his arrival.

Actually, it was very simple. Earlier, Yin Wanfeng had been infuriated to the point his soul was heavily injured and was forced to leave the Martial Emperor Domain. Now his older brother, Yin Wanxun, had obviously come for vengeance.

“Yin Wanxun is Yin Wanfeng’s older brother. He just passed through the Heavenly and Earthly barriers of the three mysteries, and he possesses a cultivation at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm. He’s a ruthless figure that changes his mood at a whim.” Liang Liang’s voice transmission sounded out by his ear, allowing Chen Xi to instantly understand this person’s background and ability.

Meanwhile, Yin Wanxun had arrived here. He looked up at the three banners that hung in midair while his cold and fierce face was suffused with a ruthless and vicious aura.

After that, his gaze was filled with hostility as it glanced towards Chen Xi that stood on the arena.

But unexpectedly, Yin Wanfeng didn't speak harshly and directly moved to arrive before Liang Zhen, and then he said coldly, "Don't I have to pay ten thousand immortal stones? Come, this Young Master will sign an IOU!" His voice was indifferent and overbearing, and it even carried a wisp of ridicule.

Liang Zhen frowned and said indifferently, "It's over for today. Please come back another day."

"Oh?" Yin Wanxun's expression turned even more indifferent as he glanced at Chen Xi once more, and then he grabbed with his hand to actually crush the three banners in the air above the arena that were condensed from Immortal Force, causing a rain of light to scatter.

Everyone was shocked. This fellow really is ruthless, ferocious, and unbridled like the rumors say.

Liang Zhen was still proud and cold as he glanced indifferently at Yin Wanxun and said, "Are you so anxious to take a beating?"

Yin Wanxun revealed a ghastly smile and a mouth full of snow white teeth as he stared at Liang Zhen with an icy cold gaze. "Don't try to infuriate me, otherwise I'll make living worse than death for you!"

"Idiot, what has taking a beating got to do with infuriating you?" Liang Zhen shook his head with an expression of disdain.

"Forget it, forget it. Let him sign an IOU, and he can come issue a challenge on another day." Liang Liang mediated from the side. "He rushed over to take revenge, so you can understand his feelings, right?"

When they heard this pair of weirdos starting to provoke Yin Wanxun, the surrounding spectators were speechless. These two fellows really fear nothing.

Unexpectedly, Yin Wanxun wasn't infuriated. He just glanced coldly at Liang Liang before glancing at Chen Xi, and then he nodded and said, "Alright, we'll do it according to your rules."

Liang Zhen was stunned. He seemed to have never expected that Yin Wanxun would be so easy to deal with. But he didn't hesitate and withdrew the Floatinglight Soulcrystal for Yin Wanxun to imprint his palm on before Liang Zhen said, "Just wait. You can come over yourself when we reopen the arena for challenges. We aren't responsible for notifying people."

Yin Wanxun revealed a ghastly smile. "Don't worry, I'll always be waiting here, unless all of you don't come back."

As he spoke, he raised his head and looked at Chen Xi. "Young Man, I'll blast apart your soul and make you a complete idiot when we meet next. So you'd better be careful!"

He actually didn't conceal his thoughts, and it indirectly revealed how great his confidence was towards defeating Chen Xi!

Everyone was extremely astounded in their hearts.

Chen Xi smiled indifferently when facing this. "One can become an idiot from having their soul blasted apart? A really good idea."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi left the Martial Emperor Domain.

Yin Wanxun laughed coldly before sitting cross-legged on the ground, and he completely disregarded the surprised gazes that came from the surroundings. He closed his eyes and started cultivating, and he seemed as if he really intended to wait here until Chen Xi came back.

Liang Zhen and Liang Liang glanced at each other before leaving the Martial Emperor Domain as well.

Most of the surrounding spectators dispersed when they saw this. As they recalled everything they'd seen today, they couldn't restrain the excitement in their hearts and left the Martial Emperor Domain successively.

It was obvious that it wouldn't be a day before the battle between Chen Xi and Yan Ping would stir the Southbridge Continent once more, whereas the battle related to Yin Wanxun seeking vengeance would be spread swiftly.

"That kid's natural endowment really is extraordinary. His cultivation will probably have improved once more when he returns." In the distance, a young man with a feminine appearance that wore dark green clothes and had his hair coiled into a bun behind his head seemed to be lost in thought.

Standing opposite to him was a young woman in a fiery red dress. Her proud expression revealed a bossy aura, and she was exactly the eleventh ranked Yin Feng'er.

"So what if he advances once more?" Yin Feng'er said with disdain, "Cousin Brother Wanxun was already ranked one hundred and fifty fourth before he advanced in cultivation, and he has advanced to the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm now. According to my older sister, he possesses the potential to charge into the top hundred positions, so wouldn't be an easy victory against that kid?"

Lin Shaoqi was stunned, and then he said with a smile, "Then I'm relieved. But if there's any trouble, please be frank, Young Miss Feng'er. Even though it won't be an honorable victory against that kid, yet I won't decline."

"Come, that little fellow isn't worthy of you making a move against him." Yin Feng'er glanced at Lin Shaoqi. Even though she was arrogant and proud, she wasn't stupid. She was naturally aware that Lin Shaoqi was always by her side to help her because he wanted to enter the Yin Clan so that he could obtain a better chance at developing himself.

After all, he was only from an ordinary little clan, and it was rather difficult for him to be ranked in the sixteenth position of the Continental Ascension Rankings, whereas if he wanted to make further progress, then he would undoubtedly require the support of a great power.

Of course, Yin Feng'er wouldn't refuse him because the Yin Clan would naturally not refuse the addition of an extraordinary genius like Lin Shaoqi.

"Alas, what a pity. Truly a pity." At the other side, the handsome and dignified Luo Zifeng that wore an embroidered marten coat shook his head and sighed without end.

"It really is a pity. A young man with such extraordinary natural talent was actually caught by the Liang Clan. I wonder what benefits the Liang Clan promised him." The nearby Gu Yutang sighed with emotion as well.

Luo Zifeng glanced at Gu Yutang, and then he grinned, “Brother Gu, why do you say that? I heard that your clan’s Patriarch personally stood out to take Jiang Zhuliu as his foster son, right?”

Gu Yutang was stunned, and he said while his expression remained unchanged, “Oh, why did I hear that the Luo Clan is contacting Wang Youya who’s ranked fifth, Xuan Wenlong that’s ranked seventh, and Shui Lianting that’s ranked tenth?”

Luo Zifeng’s eyes narrowed and was just about to speak when a figure suddenly dashed over in a hurry, and the person hadn’t arrived when his voice already sounded out from afar. “Young Master! Just moments ago in the higher Martial Emperor Domain, the third ranked Liang Ren was defeated by the fourth ranked Yin Miaomiao!”

“What!?” Luo Zifeng and Gu Yutang were both astounded, and they exclaimed with surprise in unison.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1069: Azure Dragon Ocean

Liang Ren had lost to Yin Miaomiao!

This news spread like a storm throughout the Southbridge Continent in less than a day, and it caused a mighty uproar while countless powers were shocked.

Under the effect of this important news, no one paid attention to Chen Xi’s victory over Yan Ping.

The reason was that no matter if it was Liang Ren or Yin Miaomiao, both of them were top experts on the Continental Ascension Rankings that everyone in Southbridge Continent knew.

One was from the Liang Clan, and he was ranked in the third position on the Continental Ascension rankings, whereas the other was from the Yin Clan and ranked at the fourth position.

Regardless of which one it was, both of them were existences that stood at the top of the pyramid in Southbridge Continent. Yet now, Yin Miaomiao had actually succeeded in defeating Liang Ren to be ranked in the third position. How could this not be shocking?

Some well-informed people were even clearly aware that Liang Ren was prepared to challenge the second ranked Gu Yueming before this, yet how could he have imagined that he would instead be suddenly defeated by the fourth ranked Yin Miaomiao?

For a time, topics related to Yin Miaomiao instantly rose to the limit, and it became the hottest topic in Southbridge Continent that everyone took delight in talking about.

At the same time, the matter of Chen Xi challenging Yin Miaomiao that day had been brought out by some busybodies, and they used it as comparison to Yin Miaomiao.

“What a clown!”

“Hmph! That fellow even said that Young Miss Yin Miaomiao wouldn’t have the qualification to challenge him after that day. He really has an exaggerated opinion of his ability!”

“He’s just seeking popularity by talking big! A genius like Young Miss Yin Miaomiao is bound to become another blazing sun in the Immortal Dimension. How could she be challenged by an ignorant fool like him?”

“Alas, he’s too young. Even though his combat strength is formidable and far exceeds ordinary experts, by the time he grows, Young Miss Yin Miaomiao would have entered a higher realm a long time ago. So it’s probably impossible for him to catch up to her in his entire lifetime.”

“Exactly. Presently, in our Southbridge Continent, only the first ranked Jiang Zhuliu and the second ranked Gu Yueming are capable of competing with Young Miss Yin Miaomiao.”

Discussions like this occurred in every corner of the 99,000 cities within Southbridge Continent. All of them laughed at Chen Xi’s for overestimating his strength like an ant that was trying to shake a tree.

On the other hand, Yin Miaomiao’s power and influence rose to the limit overnight. She was like a brilliant sun that caused the entire cultivation world of Southbridge Continent to exclaim with admiration.

Chen Xi wasn’t aware of all of this.

Even if he was, he wouldn’t care. Since he started cultivating until now, he’d never taken any rankings seriously, so how could he possibly care about such reproach?

At this moment, Chen Xi had returned to the private room, and he rested briefly before entering the world of stars.

He intended to enter into closed door cultivation and charge into the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

...

The world of stars. A myriad of stars shined brightly and emanated strands of piercingly cold starlight.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged amidst them as he sensed the changes in the vital energy within his body. He felt strands of comprehension surging into his heart while his heart was calm like an ancient well.

The battle with Yan Ping in the Martial Emperor Domain had allowed him to completely grasp the strand of critical factor to advance. Now it was the time to completely digest the various comprehensions he’d obtained and charge into a higher stage of cultivation.

Bang!

A wave of the rumbling of the Grand Dao resounded within his body, and it was the continuous striking of a loud drum or numerous mountains colliding within his body.

This was the change in the vital energy within his body, and it was a phenomenon created by the essence, energy, and spirit in his body while at their prime.

At the same time within the Blackhole World, the Dark Parasol Sapling emanated strands of pure and thick Immortal Energy that surged like a tide and rumbled through his limbs and bones like a roiling river.

When the Immortal Force in his body arrived at a saturated state and even caused him to feel slight pain from fullness, Chen Xi didn't hesitate to lead the Immortal Force in his body to charge towards the eastern side of his Blackhole World.

The east conformed to the wood element, and the Azure Dragon hibernated there.

At this moment, the originally hazy and blurry eastern area of his Blackhole World suddenly emanated a wave of violent fluctuation when the surging Immortal Force dashed over like a group of wild horses that had escaped captivity.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, this sort of violent fluctuation grew in strength. In the end, it even emanated a wave of rumbling sounds of shattering, and it seemed like the walls of a world were being destroyed.

This process carried on for an entire month!

If it was an ordinary expert at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, then after the expert grasped the critical factor to advance, the expert would be able to develop the Azure Dragon ocean and advance to the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm overnight.

But Chen Xi was different. His foundation was too enormous and deep, and it was over a hundred times greater than another Heavenly Immortal. This caused his advancement in cultivation to be much more difficult than an ordinary Heavenly Immortal Realm expert.

However, under the support of the Dark Parasol Sapling, all of this wasn't difficult anymore.

Azure Dragon roar and transform into an immortal ocean!

One month later, Chen Xi had a strong feeling of yearning in his heart, and he immediately converged the Immortal Force within his entire body without any hesitation. It was like he'd clenched his fist, and it fiercely charged towards the eastern area of his Blackhole World.

Bang!

An enormous bang like the bang when the chaos was split apart to form the heavens and the earth resounded, and a boundlessly vast space was suddenly created at the eastern area of the Blackhole World.

Besides that, the Immortal Force in Chen Xi's body seemed to have found a place to flow into, and it rumbled as it surged into the space, instantly transforming that space into a boundlessly vast ocean.

An ocean that was formed from the convergence of Immortal Force!

In an instant, an indescribable feeling of comfort suddenly arose in Chen Xi's entire body, and he felt as if he was floating.

He was able to sense that his Immortal Force was rising steadily at a shocking speed, and he was able to sense that his essence, energy, and spirit were undergoing a swift transformation as well...

It was the transformation of strength, and it was a completely different and new stage!

This sort of transformation similarly continued for a long time, and it only calmed down three days later.

At this moment, the scene within Chen Xi's Dantian had changed completely.

The Blackhole World revolved endlessly with a profound rhythm. At the north was a vast black ocean, and the image of a Black Tortoise could be faintly seen to be floating within it.

On the other hand, another vast ocean had been created at the east. The surface of the ocean was green and overflowed with surging vitality. It seemed like if a seed was thrown in, then it would grow madly into a towering tree in a second.

It was the Azurewood ocean that developed vitality. An overwhelming and divine dark azure image of an enormous dragon whistled through the ocean, and it frequently rose from the ocean and emanated waves of dragon roars.

This expanse of ocean was also called the Azure Dragon ocean!

The intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm! I've finally succeeded... Chen Xi who sat cross-legged on the ground suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes surged with the dazzling glow of lightning and reflected boundless profundities. They were deep, clear, frightening, and seemed capable of seizing the soul of another.

As he sensed the obvious increase in his Immortal Force and vital energy, even with Chen Xi's composure, he couldn't help but reveal a delighted expression.

The improvement of his cultivation meant that his combat strength had similarly undergone a transformation, and this was absolutely a strong and powerful guarantee towards his effort to charge his way up the Continental Ascensio Rankings.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi stretched out his right hand before five strands of sword qi shot out from the center of his palm and floated in midair. They revolved endlessly while emanated multicolored radiance that was peerlessly resplendent, and they were either extremely verdant, dark blue like ice, overflowing with golden light, heavy like a mountain, fiery red like it was burning...

These were five types of sword qi that contained the Laws of the five elements.

In the past, he was only able to execute them one by one with his strength at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, yet it was different now. With practically a command in his heart, he was able to execute these five strands of sword qi at the same time, and he still had strength to spare!

In this way, merely this strike would be sufficient to defeat Yan Ping... Chen Xi thought for a moment before he made a grabbing motion with his right palm, causing the sword qi of the five elements to suddenly converge together, and they formed a sword qi that was suffused with the aura of five Grand Dao while its might rose explosively once more!

The five elements had always been one, and they circulated and merged with each other, so the might they erupted with was much more shocking than when they were separated.

Chen Xi revealed a wisp of satisfaction when he saw this. He immediately spread open his left hand with the intention of trying to execute the strands of sword qi that contained the Laws of Yin and Yang as well.

Om! Om!

Immortal Force surged from the center of his left palm before gradually becoming suffused with the energy of the Laws of Yin and Yang that were black and white. However, before they could be condensed into strands of sword qi, a bang resounded as they shattered into pieces and vanished.

Chen Xi wasn't surprised by this at all, and he just felt slightly regretful. He finally understood that only by advancing into the advanced-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm would he be able to execute sword qi that contained the Laws of seven Grand Dao at the same time.

However, if I'm able to condense the energy of the Laws of wind, lightning, star, and so on and so forth before improving the quality of the Talisman Armament, then perhaps I'll be able to further improve my combat strength... When he thought up to here, Chen Xi raised his eyes and glanced at his clone.

The various immortal materials that were piled up into a small mountain before his clone had been completely refined a long time ago, and all that remained was for him to refine the Talisman Armament himself.

Nevermind, it wouldn't be too late for me to refine the Talisman Armament after I speak to Liang Bing. Chen Xi thought for a moment before he decided to meet Liang Bing first.

After all, the refining of the Talisman Armament couldn't be completed overnight. There were nine Divine Talismans within it. Merely refining the immortal materials required no less than three months of time, whereas it would at least take five months for him to finish refining the Talisman Armament.

Five months in the world of stars was equivalent to a month in the outside world.

...

When he saw Liang Bing again, her face clearly revealed slight weariness, causing Chen Xi to be stunned. He faintly felt that there seemed to be problems weighing down on her heart.

"Right when you defeated Yan Ping a few days ago, Liang Ren lost to Yin Miaomiao as well." Liang Bing didn't conceal it from Chen Xi and said with a slightly depressed tone, "Liang Ren is my cousin brother and the existence with the most extraordinary combat strength in the younger generation of my Liang Clan. He's someone that cultivated wholeheartedly and wasn't interested with anything else. Originally, he intended to challenge Gu Yueming that was ranked at the second position, yet never had he imagined that he would be defeated by Yin Miaomiao, and this loss of his caused the morale of my Liang Clan to suffer a great blow."

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he didn't know what to say.

Liang Bing seemed to be aware that telling all of this to Chen Xi was no different than complaining, so she changed the topic in the next moment. "How is it? Have you advanced?"

"Yes, I intend to enter into closed door cultivation for some time, so I came to notify you," said Chen Xi.

"Good." Liang Bing revealed heartfelt happiness when she heard this. "Go ahead and feel at ease while you enter into closed door cultivation. I've gathered some Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Stones lately, but the amount is far from being enough. I'll hand it over to you once I've gathered enough."

Chen Xi nodded and said abruptly, "Do you still remember what I said to Yin Miaomiao? I'll surely accomplish it within a year."

He turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking.

Liang Bing was stunned on the spot, and she stared at Chen Xi's vanishing figure for a long time before her sexy red lips couldn't help but reveal a wisp of a happy smile.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1070: Welcoming The Battle With Rage

Time flew by like an arrow, and it was already a month since Chen Xi met Liang Bing last.

During this period of time, the hottest topic in Southbridge Continent was naturally Yin Miaomiao, and besides this was that quite a few changes had occurred in the top ten rankings.

Luo Zifeng that was ranked sixth previously had defeated the fifth ranked Wang Youya to take his rank, whereas the ninth ranked Gu Yutan had defeated the seventh ranked Xuan Wenlong to assume his place.

In this way, Liang Bing who was originally ranked eighth between Gu Yutang and Xuan Wenlong had been pushed down a rank to become the ninth.

This change similarly drew the attention of most great powers.

Liang Ren was defeated by Yin Miaomiao, causing his ranking to drop to the fourth, whereas Liang Bing's ranking had fallen to the ninth. Did these changes mean that the Liang Clan's status on the Southbridge Continent's Continental Ascensio Rankings would be surpassed by the Yin Clan, Luo Clan, and Gu Clan?

After all, if one observed carefully, then one would notice that the Luo Clan's Luo Zifeng, the Yin Clan's Yin Miaomiao, and the Gu Clan's Gu Yutang had all improved their rankings recently, whereas Liang Clan's Liang Ren and Liang Bing's rankings had fallen by a position, so it was naturally thought provoking.

Of course, besides these matters, there was one more matter that everyone followed with interest, and it was that battle between Chen Xi and Yin Wanxun that still hadn't occurred after a month of time.

Yin Wanxun had been waiting in the Martial Emperor Domain since then, yet Chen Xi was nowhere to be found.

This naturally caused some of the people that intended to watch the show to feel disappointed. After their disappointment came displeasure, and after their displeasure came disdain before disdain finally turned into the inability to refrain from complaining.

"That fellow wouldn't be afraid of the battle and gone into hiding, right?"

"Alas, perhaps it really is like that. I heard that Yin Wanxun was ranked at the one hundred and fifty fourth position before he advanced into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, this it's obvious how formidable his combat strength is now."

"Hmph! I originally thought another extraordinary young genius had appeared in our Southbridge Continent, yet now it would seem like that kid called Chen Xi is obviously slightly useless."

Along with the passage of time and Chen Xi not appearing in the Martial Emperor Domain for a long time, it caused discussions like these to increase day by day, and everyone was displeased with Chen Xi's actions of not making an appearance from his fear of the battle.

...

Chen Xi wasn't aware of all of this.

At this moment, he was carefully sizing up the Talisman Armament that had been refined successfully in the world of stars.

A simple and unsophisticated shape, a pitch black and lusterless blade. It seemed dark and inconspicuous at first glance, yet if one looked carefully, one would be able to feel an icy cold and fierce aura that assaulted the face, and it seemed like a primeval ferocious beast that was waiting for its chance to swallow its enemies was residing within it.

Om!

Chen Xi struck the blade lightly with his finger, causing a piercingly cold and drawn-out sword cry to resound, and it spread throughout the entire world of stars like a tide. In an instant, the surrounding space was filled with a murderous and sharp aura while hissing sounds of shattering and wailing were emanated.

It was the embodiment of the might of the Talisman Armament itself. If it was in the outside world, merely this aura was sufficient to arouse horror in ordinary Heavenly Immortals, causing them to have no choice but to circulate their cultivations to resist it.

What a treasure! It really deserves to be a Talisman Armament that possesses boundless potential to improve in quality. In terms of might alone, it's not inferior to a high-rank Darkspirit Grand Immortal Artifact! Chen Xi's eyes were suffused with a wisp of a pleased expression, and he immediately stood up before leaving the world of stars.

On the other hand, his clone fell into a deep level of meditative cultivation, and it was tempering its body for the sake of preparing to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Realm in body refinement. All he was waiting for was for Liang Bing to gather sufficient Immortal Shaman Bloodsoul Crystals, and then he would start charging into the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

...

On that day, Yin Wanxun had threatened to blast Chen Xi's soul apart so he would become a complete idiot. Chen Xi naturally remembered this.

So as soon as he left his closed door cultivation, he intended to enter directly into the Martial Emperor Domain. But before he headed over, he had to look for Liang Zhen and Liang Liang. After all, their assistance was able to deal with some unnecessary and trivial matters.

"You intend to head to the Martial Emperor Domain?" When she found out Chen Xi was looking for Liang Zhen and Liang Liang, Liang Bing's expression became slightly uneasy, but it vanished in an instant.

Chen Xi acutely noticed this, yet he didn't question any further and just nodded.

“Right, after you defeated Yan Ping that day, your ranking already rose to the hundred and ninety third position, and if nothing unexpected happens, then your ranking will only rise even more after you advanced into the intermediate-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm now.” Liang Bing seemed to be lost in thought, and then she said, “However, you have to watch out for Yin Wanxun. He already possessed the potential to charge into the top hundred as soon as he advanced into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, so he can’t be underestimated.”

Chen Xi smiled and said, “I know.”

A month ago, Liang Liang had already told him about Yin Wanxun’s ability, and if it was before, perhaps he would be slightly fearful, yet now, he just happened to need a formidable opponent to temper his strength.

Liang Bing hesitated briefly when she saw that Chen Xi seemed as if he was all prepared, and she said in the end, “Liang Zhen and Liang Liang will probably be unable to head over with you.”

Chen Xi was stunned. “Could it be that something happened?”

“When the two of them headed over to the Yin Clan to collect the debt, they were beaten cruelly by Yin Feng’er’s group. They collected the debt, yet they suffered a heavy injury and were almost crippled. They’re recuperating now.” Liang Bing spoke about it in a casual manner, yet her voice carried rage and coldness that was impossible to restrain.

The debt they went to collect was naturally the immortal stones the disciples of the Yin Clan had to pay according to the rules in order to challenge Chen Xi. But Chen Xi had never expected that the Yin Clan would actually do such a thing.

For a time, his expression gradually turned cold. It could be said that Liang Zhen and Liang Liang had suffered a heavy injury and were on the verge of being crippled because they were working for him, so how could Chen Xi not be infuriated?

“The Yin Clan... Yin Feng’er...” Chen Xi repeated it before his expression recovered its calm, and he said, “Leave this enmity to me.” As soon as he finished speaking, he’d turned around and left.

“Chen Xi, you must not be rash! Yin Feng’er is ranked at the eleventh position, and she’s absolutely not someone you can go against now.” Liang Bing couldn’t help but warn him.

Chen Xi didn’t even turn back as he said casually, “Do I look like a rash person? But there are some things that one can’t go too overboard on, otherwise one must pay the price.”

...

Martial Emperor Domain.

This was the third time Chen Xi had stepped foot into this miraculous domain. But his heart had a strand of killing intent when he arrived this time.

Swoosh!

A figure flashed past Chen Xi and seemed to have noticed something, and he swiftly turned his head around. When he saw Chen Xi's appearance, he couldn't help but cry. "Chen Xi! You've finally made an appearance!"

He seemed to be extremely excited and exceedingly surprised. Thus, his voice seemed to be rather sharp, and it instantly drew the attention of many experts in the vicinity.

"What! After a month, this fellow has finally shown himself?"

"It's actually true. He wouldn't be thinking that Yin Wanxun has already left and dared to come to the Martial Emperor Domain, right?"

"Quickly! Quickly! Notify everyone! Since he was noticed by so many people, can he escape today? Unless he discards his pride as an expert and flees."

"Exactly. Fleeing now is equivalent to admitting defeat, and it will only cause everyone in the world to look down upon him!"

Clamorous noise resounded without end. Some displayed doubt, others sneered with disdain, and some ran hastily to notify their friends and companions. The atmosphere was chaotic.

These fellows seem to be even more excited than me...

This thought flashed in Chen Xi's heart before he tossed it to the back of his head, and then he flashed towards the distant training arena. This time, he'd naturally come for the sake of welcoming the battle, so it couldn't be any better than Yin Wanxun hadn't left!

In next to no time, the experts in the vicinity of the training arenas heard of Chen Xi's arrival, and they instantly rushed to the arenas on the fifth level. Moreover, even some experts that were in battle on the arenas had abandoned their battles before turning around to join the army of spectators.

In the current Martial Emperor Domain, if it was in terms of those with the greatest reputation, then it was naturally Yin Miaomiao, Jiang Zhuliu, Gu Yueming, and the others. However, if it was in terms of reproach, then it was undoubtedly Chen Xi.

He'd defeated Yin Hun who was at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm while at the initial-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and he'd created history that was unprecedented in the past thousand years.

Similarly, he'd defeated Yan Ping and proved his strength once more, causing his ranking to rise steadily like a bamboo shoot after the rain and arrive at the ranks of the top two hundred.

However, it was such an extraordinary genius that spoke shamelessly about challenging Yin Miaomiao that was ranked at the third position now. This naturally sparked a controversy, and in the opinion of most experts, he was an ignorant and arrogant fellow.

Especially in the recent period of time, the delayed battle between him and Yin Wanxun aroused the displeasure of the experts that had been waiting in the Martial Emperor Domain to watch the show, and it similarly caused a great controversy.

At this moment, when they saw him finally show himself, it naturally caused an uproar.

So when Chen Xi arrived at the arenas on the fifth level, he saw a dense group of figures that tightly packed the surroundings of the arena where he fought on that day, and it was a rather magnificent sight.

“This fellow has finally come. He still has some backbone.”

“Hmph! He’s giving his life away anyway. Didn’t you hear? Yin Wanxun intends to blast apart his soul and make him an idiot.”

“Stop the fucking sarcastic comments. What if he’s scared away? Or even if he isn’t scared away, what if he admits defeat to Yin Wanxun? Then would we have a show to watch?”

Various noisy voices rose and fell in the surroundings, yet they were unable to affect Chen Xi’s state of mind. His gaze directly passed through the crowd and locked onto Yin Wanxun’s figure at the front.

Yin Wanxun seemed to be very calm. Even if he’d been waiting for a month, it seemed to have not exhausted his patience. When he saw Chen Xi arrive, Yin Wanxun just revealed a ghastly smile that was icy cold and vicious.

“Kid, dragging out your life for a month is enough. Come up and receive your death.” Yin Wanxun spoke coldly before he turned around and leaped up onto the arena, and then he stood there with his arms crossed before his chest.

“Go on, what’re you standing there for?” Someone couldn’t refrain from shouting at Chen Xi.

“Get up!”

“Get up there!”

Before long, all the experts in the surroundings started shouting in unison, and it formed an orderly ocean of voices, and they revealed ridiculing expressions while they seemed as if they wished to see the world burn and watch the show.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw this. He walked step by step onto the arena in an orderly manner and a calm and composed expression, and he revealed a steady and extraordinary bearing.

Once he decided to fight, his mind would enter into an empty and indifferent state, causing external factors to be unable to affect his mind and body. This was a sort of mentality in combat that he’d tempered in the countless battles he’d experienced over the years, and it was a type of instinct!