

## Talisman 111

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 111: One Against All

Swish!

The flying sword tore through the sky as if transformed into five tiny flying swords.

Every flying sword assumed a different color, red, green, blue, yellow, and violet. After they shot out, they formed a lotus shaped sword formation in midair, and a terrifying killing intent surged out from it, causing the space within a proximity of 300m to be pierced to the point that it droned ceaselessly. All the bones, tables, chairs and stone pillars within the great hall were obliterated into powder and scattered into the air.

At that instant, the originally empty great hall had become a ghastly and terrifying hell. The sky was filled with sharp and ear piercing sword howls that were like the incredibly forlorn and bitter wailing of ghosts.

“Five Evils Composite Sword!” A wisp of shock gushed out from Ling Bai’s eyes when he saw the five colored sword formation before being replaced by rage. He’d once heard his Master mention that this sort of sword technique was cultivated by those who cultivated the Evil Dao, and it was refined from five type of vengeful souls that died with rage, resentment, lust, sorrow, and greed. Every type required a total of 50,000 souls to refine the five malicious evil swords, and when they were grouped together, they were the Five Evils Composite Sword. Once the sword was successfully refined, it was even able to condense a Devil God, and its might was comparable to a top-grade heaven-rank Magic Treasure.

When he saw Su Leng use this sword, how could Ling Bai not know that this fellow had tortured and killed 250,000 lives?

“Chen Xi, leave this person to me!” These thoughts practically flashed in Ling Bai’s mind within an instant, and the little fellow shouted out in rage before suddenly soaring into the sky. His entire body was twined by lightning as nirvanic energy spread out, and he swiftly transformed into a large sword that was 30m wide before fiercely slashing downwards!

Chen Xi had already noticed something was off the instant Su Leng spoke, and the eight Netherezim Baleful Swords floated around his body, waiting to counterattack. When he suddenly saw Ling Bai fearlessly attacking, his figure moved towards the nearby Su Dingyi and the others right away.

No matter if it was Ling Bai or Chen Xi, the speed of their reactions at this instant simply seemed as if they’d long since discussed it, and the two of them had chosen their respective opponents with tacit understanding at almost the instant Su Leng made a move.

This was a battle!

A battle that decided life and death!

There was no time for unnecessary words, nor was there time for consideration. It tested combat experience and reaction speed, and it was possible that being a beat slower would cause one to die in an instant.

Ling Bai has fused with the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, his cultivation is comparable to a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, and he himself contains Nirvana Sword Insight of the highest order. When dealing with Su Leng, who's at the Golden Core Realm, he would surely not be defeated for some time. Whereas what I have to do is swiftly kill Su Dingyi and the others, then go against Su Leng with Ling Bai! Chen Xi's killing intent surged and he intended to end the battle swiftly.

Kill!

The eight Netherezim Flying Swords droned and howled as they transformed into unparalleled flowing lights that were like tidewater as they shot towards the closest Su Dingyuan.

The reaction speed of Su Dingyi's group of six wasn't slow either, and the six of them had withdrawn their own Magic Treasures, which were all flying swords, the instant Su Leng attacked.

The six of them were all Golden Hall Realm cultivators. Although their strength varied, they'd experienced numerous fierce battles together, and their cooperation possessed an extreme tacit understanding. At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi charging over in attack, it fitted exactly with their wishes, and the six flying swords tore through the sky as they thundered out.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The might of the swords surged, and the energy of each flying sword was different, either powerful like a dragon, surging like a wave, fine like the rain, or violent like flames, and they were crisscrossed together both horizontally and vertically. They formed a myriad of sword lights that were like streams that oscillated in all directions, and it was like a large net that couldn't be avoided had slashed towards Chen Xi.

This kid is dead!

Su Dingyi and the others were extremely confident that with their joint attacks, they were able to persist for a period of time, even if they were going against a cultivator at the Golden Core Realm, let alone Chen Xi who was only a Violet Palace Realm cultivator that was inferior to them by a realm. Killing a fellow like this was simply as easy as blowing off dust.

However, a scene that exceeded their expectations occurred...

Chen Xi's entire body was surrounded by the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, and not only did he not dodge, he instead charged head-on to rush into the sword lights that covered the heavens and the earth. His figure was like a ghost, like wind, like lightning, he was fast to the point only a shadow that was almost translucent could be seen, and his entire body had virtually transformed into a strand of wind that could get into every opening. He shuttled back, forth, and between the tiny gaps in the myriad of sword lights, and he moved forward with extreme speed!

"What swift speed!"

"Wind Dao Insight!"

"What movement technique is this?"

The pupils of Su Dingyi and the others had all constricted, yet their movements weren't slow. They controlled their flying swords to instantly slash out with a myriad of swift and fierce sword lights that

descended like a violent storm, and the sword lights were dense to the point they were like rolling tidewater.

Hiss! Hiss!

Numerous terrifying cuts appeared on Chen Xi's body, and fresh blood dripped from them.

Truly an idiot! Does he think that since he has comprehended Wind Dao Insight, he can approach by relying on his speed? He's simply courting death!

Su Dingyi and the others revealed traces of cold smiles when they saw this. However, in the next moment, they noticed to their astonishment that the cuts on Chen Xi's body recovered flawlessly in almost an instant, and it was as if everything from before was an illusion.

The ability to regrow limbs... This fellow is actually a Violet Palace Realm body refiner!

"Die!" It was at this moment that Chen Xi had already arrived beside Su Dingyuan, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords formed the 1st level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation before slashing down right at him.

"Earthsky Mountainsplit Shield." Never had Su Dingyuan imagined that Chen Xi was actually able to pass through the tight encirclement and arrive by his side, but his reaction was extremely swift. With an explosive shout, a 3m tall enormous shield had appeared before him. Runes covered the shield as earthen yellow lights suffused it and drifted out, and it possessed oppressive spirit energy. Obviously, it was a formidable Magic Treasure with shocking defense.

However, what Su Dingyuan never expected was that the eight Netherezim Flying Swords would suddenly stop, then shoot like a ghost towards the nearby Su Dinglong with a swish.

"This fellow is intelligent, he knows that he's unable to move my Earthsky Mountainsplit Shield forcefully... Ah!" Su Dingyuan abruptly felt a wave of intense pain from his soul, it was like his soul was fiercely smashed by a sledgehammer, and it ached to the point his head droned and he felt dizzy.

"Watch out!"

"Idiot! What're you still standing there for!?"

"He's done for!"

Su Dingyuan shuddered when he heard the explosive shouts that entered into his ears, and he knew that he'd encountered a soul attack. However, when he awoke, he saw a fist swiftly enlarging within his pupils...

Bang!

Su Dingyuan's head was directly smashed into a ball of meat paste that scattered out, and his body crashed onto the ground.

Kacha! Kacha!

Right when Su Dingyuan's head was smashed into pieces, the nearby Su Dinglong had similarly encountered danger.

He'd originally seen Su Dingyuan encounter an attack and was just intending to move ahead to save Su Dingyuan, but he never imagined that Chen Xi's eight flying swords would change direction and rush towards him. He was caught off guard and only had the time to utilize his flying sword to protect his body.

However, it was already too late. The Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was famous for its extreme speed, and it was a profound-rank sword formation, whereas the eight Netherezim flying swords were all top-grade yellow-rank flying swords. When they enveloped him, they instantly minced him and his flying sword into powder, and he didn't even emit a shrill cry before he died.

Su Dingyuan and Su Dinglong had died. Two Golden Hall Realm cultivators were annihilated by Chen Xi at almost the exact same instant. His speed was so swift and the situation of the battle was so strange that it caused the other four people to almost be unable to react.

Just think about it. First Chen Xi charged up boldly, causing the others to mistake him for an idiot, but in actuality, he'd intentionally allowed himself to be injured. Then, he pretended to attack one target while really aiming for the other by confusing the hearts of his enemies. He carried these two things out simultaneously because he wanted to kill two of them the moment he made a move!

The resoluteness of his actions, the ruthlessness of his attacks, and his cunning for utilizing schemes in an instant caused even Su Leng, who was in battle with Ling Bai, to be shocked. No one had expected that Chen Xi would utilize tactics so ingeniously during the battle. It was ingenious to the extreme, and he'd actually transcended a realm to annihilate two Golden Hall Realm cultivators with a cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm!

Actually, this was only Chen Xi utilizing his own advantage to the limit.

Who would have imagined that he wasn't only at the Violet Palace Realm in qi refinement, but that even his body refinement had attained the Violet Palace Realm that could regrow severed limbs?

Who would have imagined that he possessed a rare soul attack technique?

Who would have imagined that the might of the sword formation his eight Netherezim Flying Swords formed was actually so formidable?

All this could be sufficiently described as attacking before the enemy was prepared.

"Watch out everyone, this kid possesses a cultivation in both body refinement and qi refinement. His sword formation and movement technique are exceedingly formidable as well, and can't be judged by common sense. Attack with your full strength and avenge Dingyuan and Dinglong!" Su Dingyi roared in rage, his flying sword transforming into a 30m long enormous dragon that possessed lifelike scales, a long beard, and claws. Its imposing manner was violent and powerful, and a terrifying wave of flames swept out from it.

"Flamedragon Wind Slash!" The enormous flame dragon soared into the sky, then its enormous tail was like a mountain splitting greatsword that fiercely struck towards Chen Xi who was on the ground.

"Seven Strike Soul Death!"

"Second-Wood Devil Subduing Sword!"

“Ultimate True Lightningbreak!”

Su Dingwei, Su Dingkong, and Su Dingrou didn't dare hold back any longer, and they executed their most formidable trump cards in unison. Instantly, various techniques, sword techniques, and Magic Treasures soared into the sky within an area of 300m, and the violent and terrifying energy shook the sky to the point it wailed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the sky of the great hall, there seemed to be countless bolts of lightning that struck down, a violet sword qi in the form of a flame dragon, a technique that was swift like a bolt of lightning, and an azure colored enormous sword... A variety of attacks crashed down, instantly creating numerous large holes on the ground from impact. It caused dirt to fly up into the air and the ground was charred. The dispersing airflow collided with the surrounding walls and emitted a deafening bang.

Chen Xi seemed to have expected that he would encounter this scene, and after he annihilated Su Dingyuan and Su Dinglong, his figure floated, executing the Divine Windwing Flight to flash out at an extreme speed like a nimble sparrow. Due to him having seized the initiative, his speed wasn't affected in the slightest, and the instant before the various attacks above him crashed down, he'd already charged out 3km. Ling Bai was battling Su Leng at the place he charged out to!

“This damnable thing only knows how to rely on his swift speed to flee?” Su Dingyi ceaselessly gnashed his teeth with hatred, and the gazes of the other three all shot fire. If their gazes were able to kill, then Chen Xi would probably have died a thousand times long ago.

“This won't do! We absolutely can't allow him to be killed by Martial Uncle Su Leng. If we can't even kill this little fellow at the Violet Palace Realm, then we'd have lived until now for nothing!”

“Right! Attack together, Dingyuan and Dinglong can't just die like that!”

“Kill!”

Under Su Dingyi's lead, the figures of the four flashed out explosively to closely chase after Chen Xi.

However, right when they flew out over 100m, they suddenly noticed that the distant Chen Xi's tracks had vanished, and they were actually unable to find him again within the exceedingly vast great hall!

“Could it be that he used a Stealth Talisman?”

“How could that be possible? If it's a Stealth Talisman, then I would have found it long ago with my Spiritual perception!”

“Could it be a cloaking Magic Treasure? That's not right, all Magic Treasures have an aura fluctuation, and even if the body vanished, it would be unable to conceal the aura!”

...

Su Dingyi's group of four were bewildered and indeterminate, but the four of them had already experienced Chen Xi's cunning and crafty way of battle. All of them were extremely vigilant as they carefully took precautions, as they were deeply afraid that Chen Xi would launch a sneak attack.

Actually, Chen Xi had stayed on the spot and utterly didn't move, and he'd only used the Traceless Aura Technique to hide his figure and restrain his aura. This miraculous technique had come from the treasured techniques within the sword immortal's abode, and unless it was a great cultivator that had condensed Divine Sense, otherwise, it was utterly impossible to discover his existence. The drawback was that he could only be in a motionless state, and so long as he slightly made a move, his figure and aura would be exposed completely.

But even then, as long as it was utilized well, the Traceless Aura Technique was still a top weapon in stealth and assassination.

Chen Xi didn't move, and after he made sure that Su Dingyi's group of four wouldn't randomly attack his location, he'd temporarily placed his attention onto the battle situation between little Ling Bai and Su Leng. Chen Xi's gaze was attracted by the battle between the two with just a slight look from the sidelines.

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#### **Chapter 112: Annihilation**

Su Leng, who was at the Golden Core Realm, was indeed terrifying. The five flying swords that were tempered from the vengeful spirits that died of rage, resentment, greed, lust, and sorrow converged and scattered every now and then. The sword qi on the swords was dense to the point that it almost seemed as if it would drip down. They emitted a pungent aura of evil and slaughter, seeming as if a group of devils were running wild as they emitted sounds as if ghosts were wailing. Merely the forlorn and bitterly shrill sounds were sufficient to overwhelm ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators with terror.

Moreover, Su Leng's figure drifted from place to place as well. He was like a wisp of a shadow that was dim and lightless. He was still here at this moment, instantly appearing 30 meters away in the next, and he was extremely alike to a ghost that was adept in stealth and concealment.

But it was still little Ling Bai that attracted Chen Xi's gaze the most.

The little fellow had already transformed into a meter long Seventhgold Swordbamboo at the moment. Unlike when used by Chen Xi, the current Seventhgold Swordbamboo's entire body flickered with lightning. Arcs of lightning crackled as they leaped about and roiled. The lightning's piercingly cold aura of annihilation and the eternal aura of the Nirvana Sword Insight were fused together, and it simply swept through all obstacles. Every strike the sword slashed out with would carry along a dazzling arc of lightning that was like a waterfall that splashed out as thunder crashed, and the extreme Yang energy of annihilation slashed onto Su Leng's Five Evils Composite Sword to the point it trembled and wailed ceaselessly.

In the heaven and the earth, lightning was in charge of punishment, and it annihilated all evil and foul things!

The Seventhgold Swordbamboo was a meter long; it grew 3cm every hundred years after experiencing the wrath of lightning and surviving, and the energy of lightning contained within it was vast and boundless like a great river. Earlier, when it was used in the hands of Chen Xi, he'd not even utilized a ten thousandth of it.

Whereas the Nirvana Sword Insight was neither alive nor dead, seeming eternal, and it caused everything to return to silence. Every sword strike was completely silent, without a trace of the sound of the wind, seeming to instantly appear out of thin air, and it was impossible to guard against.

With the two combined, even if Ling Bai's cultivation wasn't as formidable as Su Leng, but as a strand of sword soul that mastered the inheritance of the Nirvana Sword Dao and possessed the Seventhgold Swordbamboo as his body, the combat strength he exploded forth with was even more formidable than Chen Xi who possessed various cultivation techniques and abilities!

For a time, a stalemate appeared in the battle situation between Ling Bai and Su Leng, and it caused Chen Xi and Su Dingyi's group's minds to sway as extraordinary splendor rippled out from their eyes.

"Is that a Magic Treasure or a person? How can it be so terrifying? Martial Uncle Su Leng's Five Evils Composite Sword is a treasure obtained from a mysterious ruins, how can it be unable to annihilate its opponent even until now?"

"Sword soul? Doesn't seem like it, how could a sword soul control a sword by itself? Could it be that it's a Magic Treasure that has gained intelligence? But... It seems like only the Immortal Artifacts of legend are able to possess such might, right?"

"I think that thing is surely an extraordinary Magic Treasure! So long as he's able to subdue it, Martial Uncle Su Leng's strength might rise explosively once more!"

"Exactly, Martial Uncle Su Leng's cultivation in the Martial Dao has already attained the Dao Insight Stage, and he has comprehended the Nether Dao Insight that controls souls and items of evil. It's like the arrival of the ghost emperor in the world, like the rebirth of King Yama, and it's extremely formidable. In my opinion, it won't be long before he achieves victory!"

Su Dingyi's group of four communicated with their souls. They vigilantly swept the surroundings with their gazes as they sighed emotionally about the magnificence of the battle, and they didn't ease up their search for Chen Xi for a moment.

So it's the Nether Dao Insight, why would this fellow comprehend such a ghastly Dao? Could it be that he's gone to the netherworld of King Yama's under the nether springs? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. In the three dimensions, if one were to talk about an unreal place, then it was surely the Immortal Dimension; if one were to talk about the most ghastly and terrifying, then it would instead be the netherworld. Supposedly, the netherworld contained the six paths of reincarnation, the netherworld blood pool, the hall of a myriad scenes, the judge that controlled punishment, King Yama... And many other unfathomable people and things.

But Chen Xi had only heard of it, as with his current sight and experience, he was still unable to come into contact with such exceedingly terrifying existences.

"Idiots! What're all of you standing there for? Quickly come assist me to capture this thing!" Su Leng suddenly emitted a shout of explosive rage. With his arrogance and conceit, he was originally unwilling to use the strength of Su Dingyi's group, but up until now, he'd noticed that his cultivation was actually completely countered by this thing that seemed like a man, yet wasn't a man, and seemed like a sword, yet wasn't a sword. Although it wasn't to the extent that he would be defeated, he was extremely

unhappy in his heart. At this moment, when he saw Su Dingyi's group standing foolishly in the distance as they spectated, the rage in his heart was naturally unable to be restrained, causing him to roar out.

"But..."

"Martial Uncle Su Leng, Chen Xi is still hiding in the shadows..."

"Yeah, exactly."

Su Dingyi's group of four had never imagined that Su Leng would shout at them for assistance, they were taken by surprise by this explosive shout, and they opened their mouths to explain right away.

It was at this moment —

What a good chance! A cold light flashed in Chen Xi's eyes as the Shaman Energy throughout his body surged out, and an enormous palm over 100 meters in size that was a combination of earthen yellow and wood green color appeared out of thin air. The palm blotted out the heavens and the earth like a mountain, and a myriad of stars revolved on the striations of the palm as a desolate, heavy, and mysterious aura suffused out with a bang.

Divine Ability — Grand Astral Palm!

During this period of closed door cultivation in the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, not only had Chen Xi condensed the Second-Wood Shaman Marking and advanced to the 2nd level of the Violet Palace Realm, his Divine Ability, Grand Astral Palm, had also been cultivated to the Second-Wood Realm.

Presently, the Fifth-Earth Shaman Energy and Second-Wood Shaman Energy were gathered on the Grand Astral Palm, and its might rose explosively by almost double. It was originally sufficient to withstand yellow-rank Magic Treasures head-on, and now, when struck down at full force, it was completely capable of crushing profound-rank Magic Treasures!

After all, the Grand Astral Palm was a Divine Ability that was passed down from the Master of the abode, and a great supreme Divine Ability that shocked the world during the primordial era like this had almost already either been obliterated or lost. In the entire territory of the Darchu Dynasty, it was practically unable to be seen.

Bang!

The instant the Grand Astral Palm appeared, it fiercely grabbed out and had already tightly grasped Su Dingyi's group of four as if it was grabbing a few tiny little ants, and it utterly allowed no resistance. Then it fiercely gripped, and a wave of sounds of bones cracking and shattering accompanied by the swift emission of exceedingly shrill howls completely filled the great hall!

How fragile were the bodies of qi refinement cultivators? The defensive clothes and battle robes on the bodies of Su Dingyi's group were all yellow-rank Magic Treasures, yet under the enormous strength of the Grand Astral Palm, they were simply like paper and didn't produce the tiniest effect.

Drip! Drip!



The Grand Astral Palm released its grip and drops of sticky blood and flesh fell from the sky, piling into a pool of flesh mush on the ground. A pungent and bloody smell instantly filled every inch of the space within the great hall.

Four Golden Hall Realm cultivators were crushed by a single grip of the Grand Astral Palm!

At this moment, even Chen Xi himself couldn't help be endlessly shocked in his heart when he saw this scene. Although he'd known since long ago that the might of the Grand Astral Palm was extremely terrifying... However, at this moment, when he saw four Golden Hall Realm cultivators transforming into a pile of mush, he finally understood the true might of the Grand Astral Palm!

But due to him not holding back in the slightest, the consumption of the Shaman Energy within his body was extremely terrifying as well. Only this strike had consumed it almost completely, and it was on the verge of drying up.

"Divine Ability!"

"What Divine Ability was that?"

In the distance, Su Leng abruptly leaped out from the battlefield as he emitted a sharp cry, and a wisp of astonishment had already surged up onto his cold face. The scene from before had practically happened in an instant. He utterly didn't have enough time to save them before Su Dingyi's group of four was crushed into mush, and he almost didn't dare believe his eyes.

"Dammit! You actually dare get distracted while fighting me? You're too arrogant!" Ling Bai's clear and immature voice sounded out, and he was blazing with anger as he transformed into a wisp of lightning sword light that once again slashed over.

Where at this moment, Chen Xi commanded with his heart, and the Grand Astral Palm swiftly spread out to transform into a palm that slapped fiercely towards Su Leng! He was actually launching a pincer attack with Ling Bai and intended to crush Su Leng in one go!

Although Chen Xi didn't know Su Leng's identity, he knew that even if it was within the Dragon Lake City's Su Clan, a person with a cultivation at the Golden Core Realm was an extremely respected existence. If he were able to kill this person at this moment, then it would surely be a painful loss to the Su Clan.

"Want to kill me? Dream on!" Su Leng shouted out explosively, then the Nine-Wyrms Earth Umbrella swiftly appeared with a wave of his hand. Dense runes revolved around it ceaselessly and the nine wyrms were even suffused with bright lights, the wyrms actually seemed as if they wanted to dash out of the umbrella, and a yellow light that was dense to the point that it seemed material had completely covered Su Leng.

At almost the same instant, he opened his mouth and spat, and a dazzling Gold Core revolved as it flew out. Half of it was black, the other white, representing the fused Yin and Yang, it generated spirit and essence, and it transformed into a gold light that fiercely shot towards the Grand Astral Palm with an intention to kill.

An intermediate-grade earth-rank defensive Magic Treasure!

A Gold Core!

At this moment, no matter who saw this scene, they would be greatly shocked. It was impossible for anyone to expect that Chen Xi, who was only at the Violet Palace Realm, was actually able to pressure a Golden Core Realm cultivator to this extent.

Of course, Ling Bai did the most work in this, as without him, Chen Xi would probably encounter disaster for sure today.

Bang!

Su Leng's Gold Core was exceedingly terrifying, and in only an instant, it easily shattered the Grand Astral Palm, causing it to transform into a myriad of shattered stars that vanished without a trace.

Bang!

It was at this moment that Ling Bai's lightning sword slashed down right after, and the violent energy of lightning and Nirvana Sword Insight slashed onto the Nine-Wyrms Earth Umbrella to the point it trembled intensely and started to wail. The nine wyrm atop the umbrella were struck to the point their severed limbs went flying, and they transformed into strands of airflow that concealed themselves within the umbrella. But, this slash didn't break open Su Leng's defense, and the formidableness of an earth-rank Magic Treasure could be seen from this.

"Kill!" Chen Xi's face remained unchanged when the Grand Astral Palm was destroyed, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords formed the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation before striking towards Su Leng once again. It would be weird if a Golden Core Realm cultivator was so easy to kill.

"Dammit! Looks like I have to use my trump card!" Ling Bai's slash didn't even slice an umbrella to pieces, causing him to be embarrassed and angry. His figure flashed before he'd already transformed into a handsome 10 cm tall little person.

"Everything changes, living and dying, the lack of life and death is nirvana..." A string of obscure and profound chanting swiftly flowed out from Ling Bai's mouth.

Accompanied by this voice, a terrifying energy abruptly surged out from every direction in the entire exceedingly vast great hall, this energy was neither being created nor destroyed, neither alive nor dead, and atmosphere seemed to have returned to the extreme silent state when the world was just formed, causing others to feel despair, helpless, dispirited...

Swish!

Ling Bai's 10cm tall figure abruptly steadily grew taller, and the aura on his body madly rose as well. In the blink of an eye, he'd already transformed into a 3m tall young man with eyes that were like grey and hazy chasms that were dull. The aura that was emitted from his body was like the aura of a god, eternal, nirvanic, and unshakeable!

"Hmm?" Su Leng had just dodged Chen Xi's sword formation attack, and he hadn't even had the time to gasp for breath when he felt an extremely dangerous feeling swiftly flow throughout his body. His heart felt as if it was pressed on by a 33km tall mountain, and it caused his breathing to become difficult.

“What cultivation technique is this?” As he gazed at Ling Bai’s 3m tall figure, as he gazed at those eyes that were still like a chasm, as he felt the terrifying aura that surged out from Ling Bai’s body, Su Leng, who had always been arrogant and self-conceited, couldn’t help but feel an icy coldness as if he’d fallen into an icy pit.

“Flee!” At practically the instant this thought flashed within his mind, Su Leng charged outwards without the slightest hesitation, and within his hand, the Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl suffused out with a dreamlike rippling bright light that instantly shot open a translucent and warping wall.

“Want to flee?” The corners of Ling Bai’s mouth curled into a trace of an icy cold arc, then he pressed his palms together. Everything within the entire space seemed to have been sucked out as space collapsed inch by inch, and a grey and translucent large illusory sword surged out from within the collapsing space.

“Supreme Grand Nirvana Sword!” Ling Bai shouted out explosively as his palms that were pressed together fiercely slashed forward!

Kacha! Kacha!

As soon as the grey and translucent illusory sword slashed down, the space in the entire great hall emitted a string of ear piercing explosive sounds of shattering. When he saw this scene, Chen Xi, who originally intended to chase after Su Leng, had stopped his footsteps abruptly, and a strand of dense astonishment surged out from his eyes. This sword technique... It’s actually able to tear space apart?

Pu!

Su Leng was only a step away from approaching the translucent and warping wall, but this step was so near yet so far. It was so far the no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to stride past it.

Because, his hair, limbs, flesh, blood... His entire body was withering away at a shocking speed, yet it was terrifyingly silent, without the slightest bit of sound being emitted out. It was just like he was being slowly swallowed by an invisible monster. In the blink of an eye, he’d silently vanished from sight.

Ding!

The Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl rolled down onto the ground.

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#### **Chapter 113: Spoils of the Battle**

A single sword strike caused space to collapse inch by inch, and a Golden Core Realm cultivator was even unable to dodge, being obliterated and dying without a sound. Not even a corpse remained!

How terrifying was this sword?

What extent had its cultivation in the Sword Dao attained?

Although this scene only occurred in an instant, it impacted Chen Xi’s heart strongly, and his mind shook, causing him to be unable to speak for a long time.

The Sword Dao was worthy of being a unique supreme Grand Dao in the heaven and earth!

Huff~ Huff~

Ling Bai rapidly gasped for breath as his 3m tall body transformed back into the size of a 10cm little person. His little face was ghastly pale, exhausted to the extreme, yet the space between his brows was filled with an arrogance that looked down upon the world. Obviously, the little fellow was extremely complacent for being able to kill Su Leng.

“Leave quickly! If we don’t leave then the exit will vanish!” Ling Bai leaped onto Chen Xi’s shoulder before waving his hand, and the weapons and storage Magic Treasures that Su Leng and Su Dingyi’s group of six left behind were all made to fly towards him.

Chen Xi looked up and saw the exceedingly vast great hall’s walls, stone pillars, and ground were all emitting ominous sounds as numerous cracks appeared on them. As they swayed intensely and without end, they were on the verge of shattering and being destroyed.

Whereas at the place that Su Leng died, a warping and translucent passageway led directly to the outside. Obviously, this was a rift that was slashed open by Ling Bai’s fierce sword strike.

Swoosh!

How could Chen Xi dare hesitate? He instantly executed the Divine Windwing Flight and he was a like a bolt of lightning as he swiftly charged through the passageway.

Rumble!

Right when Chen Xi’s figure left, the entire great hall collapsed with a bang. The bones, mush, and corpses on the ground were swallowed up by violent the turbulent flow of space and were obliterated.

Just like this, the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm that had existed for 10,000 years had completely vanished. The Su Clan’s youngest Golden Core Realm cultivators and six Golden Hall Realm cultivators had all fallen, and after being swallowed by the turbulent flow of space, they vanished completely without leaving behind the tiniest trace.

...

Gales howled and sandstorms raged deep within the Oceanic Desert.

Swoosh!

Before a spatial tear that was 3km long, a figure flashed out from inside of it, and with a few ups and down, the figure stably stood on the ground.

So close. If it wasn’t for Ling Bai’s reminder, I would have nearly died within it. That turbulent flow of space is too terrifying! Chen Xi let out a long breath of air, and when he recalled the scene from before, he still felt a lingering fear in his heart, then he said to himself. I wonder how those experts are able to open up a pocket within space? This level of ability is comparable to reversing the flow of space.

“Oh, we’re rich, we’re rich!” Ling Bai flew about happily before Chen Xi as a string of storage Magic Treasures like rings, belts, and bracelets followed behind him. There were seven, all of them were twined in the aura of treasures as they flickered with bright lights, and they swayed behind Ling Bai like a dazzling tail.

“Roar! Roar!” Bai Kui that was like a little lion seemed as if he’d seen enticing delicacies, and he impatiently chased after Ling Bai with an expression as if his mouth was watering.

Six of these storage Magic Treasures came from Golden Hall Realm cultivators, and the jade green jade bracelet amongst them was possessed by a Golden Core Realm cultivator. How much treasure would be stored within? Just thinking about it would cause one to be excited.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but reveal a slight smile on his face. With a wave of his hand, all these storage Magic Treasures fell into his palm and he started to sort the spoils.

Ling Bai and Bai Kui instead looked eagerly from the side with sparkling eyes, and these two little fellows clearly possessed special affection towards Magic Treasures.

Su Leng’s storage bracelet was extremely verdant in color. There seemed to be a surging silver river with scattered rays of starlight within it that formed numerous formations like the Tranquility Formation, Dustproof Formation, Fire and Water Generation Formation, etc. The might of these formations couldn’t be said to be great, yet they were all some extremely practical minor formations.

Chen Xi didn’t even take a look before directly grabbing it with his left hand as he spat out a mouthful of True Essence and directly wiped off the soul brand atop it. Su Leng was already dead, and the soul brand atop it didn’t possess the slightest room for resistance.

The instant the storage bracelet was opened up, Ling Bai hurriedly moved closer to look within it.

Swoosh!

When the bracelet opened, a bright light that was formed from both black and white rushed out from within, then it transformed into a white jade book and a black jade brush that smashed towards Ling Bai’s eyes, causing him to be startled and to retreat hurriedly.

Book and brush?

Chen Xi was stunned, and when he saw the two treasures seeming to want to escape, he hurriedly stretched out his hand to grab them. Unexpectedly, the black jade brush swiftly turned around before fiercely slashing the sharp tip of the brush at Chen Xi’s palm.

The piercingly cold and fierce energy directly slashed out a shattered wave of air in the sky that was like a silver river’s waterfall splashing down.

What treasure is this? It even knows how to attack? Chen Xi’s eyes lit up, yet his hands didn’t dally, he clenched his hand into a fist and his Shaman Energy surged as he fiercely struck out with a punch.

Bang!

The black jade brush was struck down to the ground by this strike, tumbling left and right as if it was drunk. It wanted to fly up again, yet was already clutched by Chen Xi’s hand.

At practically the same instant, his left hand swiftly stretched forward, and a large net condensed from Shaman Energy enveloped the white jade book that had fled 300 meters away. With a pull and catch, he’d already brought the white jade book into his palm, and no matter how it struggled, it was unable to escape Chen Xi’s hand again.

It possesses such shocking intelligence, I wonder what treasure it is? Chen Xi gazed at the treasures as he spoke.

Meanwhile, the white jade book and black jade brush revealed their true forms. The white jade book was coiled in glowing mist and entirely icy cold, and it emitted a strange aura that was vast like the sea. On its surface was two large words, Netherworld Register. The writing was orderly and precise, and it caused strong feelings of justice, impartiality, and respect to emerge from one's heart.

The words Netherworld Diary would cause the heart of one who glanced at it to go cold and to think of some ghastly and terrifying things in one's mind. However, the white jade book placed before Chen was instead vast, lofty, and righteous. It was like the righteous qi in the chest of an ancient saintly scholar; it was dignified, imposing, and frank.

Whereas the entirely black jade brush was icy cold and was made from an unknown material that seemed like iron, yet wasn't iron, and seemed like jade, yet wasn't jade. It was entirely pitch-black to the point there wasn't a trace of flaw, and it was a type of blackness that was pure to the extreme. On it were the words Condemn Evil that were written in bold and vigorous strokes, and an inexplicable terrifying killing intent assaulted his face.

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!" Chen Xi felt his sea of consciousness being filled with innumerable words that spelled kill, countless sounds of shouting, countless sounds of weapons colliding, countless drops of fresh blood, and piercingly cold overbearingness that seemed to want to judge the world and condemn all evil.

"Hu!" Chen Xi hurriedly moved his gaze away, and his entire body was already drenched wet from cold sweat as if he'd just come out from being immersed in water. So formidable! The Netherworld Register is righteous and upright, and the Condemn Evil brush clangs with the sounds of slaughter. Exactly what treasure is this?

"Could it be a rare treasure from the Netherworld's six paths of reincarnation? No, it seems that a treasure like this existed during the time of the primordial saints..." The nearby Ling Bai frowned as he thought hard and muttered. Obviously, he didn't recognize what this was as well.

"Let's open it first." Chen Xi thought for a moment before stretching out his hand, intending to flip open the Netherworld Register, yet he felt a shapeless restriction suddenly surge out and it shook his fingers to the point that they went numb.

"I can't open it?" Chen Xi was unwilling to give up and tried using True Essence, Shaman Energy, and even his soul's Spiritual Perception, yet no matter how he tried, he would always be reflected back by a shapeless restriction, and it caused Chen Xi to feel astonished and depressed.

"Roar!" The nearby Bai Kui had become impatient from waiting long ago, and it was as if he'd seen a supreme delicacy of the world, roaring as he impatiently charged out before opening his mouth to swallow the Netherworld Register. Yet he was grabbed ahold of by Chen Xi and was unable to move. His eyes still stared fixedly at the Netherworld Register, and they were a shiny jade color like a wolf that was hungry to the extreme.

Even the infant Pixiu that loved to eat the rare treasures of the world couldn't refrain from wanting to take a bite, and it was extremely obvious that this book and brush were surely a pair of extraordinary treasures.

I wonder where this fellow Su Leng obtained it? I'm afraid even he hasn't seen through its profundities, right? Chen Xi was extremely depressed, and under his helplessness, he could only toss the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush into his storage ring before once again looking at the jade bracelet in his hand.

This time, nothing charged out of it again.

However, there weren't any treasure within that took Chen Xi's breath away, only 30 kgs of spirit liquid, a huge pile of pills and herbs, and some valuable spirit materials remained. Their conditions were all extraordinary and practically were all in the ranks of the treasures of the heaven and earth, and they could be considered to be a shocking sum of wealth.

But after that, Chen Xi did discover a sword technique. Shockingly, it was refinement and cultivation technique of the Five Evils Composite Sword, and it was extremely evil and malicious.

Chen Xi destroyed this sword technique right away, as he rejected evil and malicious things extremely in his heart, let alone this sword technique which required the torture and killing of an 250,000 lives. Although he wasn't a good person in a traditional sense, he was absolutely unable to commit such heinous crimes.

After casually tossing over 10 medicinal pills to Bai Kui, Chen Xi shot his gaze onto the storage Magic Treasures of Su Dingyi's group of six.

84 low-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures, 12 intermediate-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures, 6 high-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures, and 1 top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure... After a short while, Chen Xi had completely finished sorting all the storage Magic Treasures, and besides discovering a huge amount of Magic Treasures, there were also medicinal pills, materials, and spirit liquids. Their total worth was only similar to the worth of Su Leng's treasures alone.

These Magic Treasures are either sabers, spears, horsetail whisks, tassels... Only six flying swords that are at the high-grade yellow-rank are useful to me, and I have no use of the others. Truly depressing gains!" Chen Xi shook his head helplessly, and as he looked at Bai Kui who happily wagged his tail as he ate one Magic Treasure after another, the depression in Chen Xi's heart grew even stronger. He'd worked laboriously for all this, yet it seemed to be food replenishment for the little fellow.

Kacha! Kacha!

A wave of crisp sounds resounded out by his ears, Chen Xi turned to look and saw Ling Bai holding a low-grade yellow-rank flying sword in his arms as he devoured it as if devouring tofu with a delighted expression on his face, and the sharpness of his teeth caused Chen Xi to almost not dare believe his eyes.

I... Could it be that I'm raising two gluttons? Chen Xi suddenly felt that this was far from good. If this were to go on in the future, then how many treasures would he have to use to fill up the stomachs of these two little fellows?

"Ling Bai, why have you started eating as well?" Chen Xi pointed at the flying sword in Ling Bai's hands that had been eaten to the point it was wrecked.

“Oh, I’m cultivating.” As he spoke, Ling Bai finished the flying sword in his hand with a single bite, then with a wave of his hand, another flying sword entered into his hand before he opened his mouth and took a bite.

No matter how poised Chen Xi was, the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but twitch, and he suddenly thought of something. “Right, since you can already cultivate now, then what cultivation technique are you cultivating?”

“It’s naturally the Nirvana Sword Scripture. You saw it earlier, I killed a Golden Core Realm cultivator!” Ling Bai raised his chin proudly, and he spoke word for word as if he was seeking credit.

“That was the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm’s energy. It was left behind by your Master to protect you, and it was only used by you.” Chen Xi had only just wrapped his head around it.

Ji Yu had once said before he left the abode, that the key to leaving the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm was to make Ling Bai absorb the energy left behind by Ling Bai’s Master. If inferred in this way, Ling Bai had indeed absorbed this terrifying energy, but he turned it around and used it all to kill Su Leng.

“I killed him at any rate.” Ling Bai smirked and completely didn’t mind Chen Xi exposing him.

“Then you have to endlessly devour Magic Treasures to advance your cultivation?” Chen Xi asked the most critical question.

“It’s indeed so. Just like qi refiners breathe in spirit energy and body refiners convert Shaman Energy, my body is a Magic Treasure, so I naturally have to devour even more Magic Treasures to strengthen myself. Along with the increase in my cultivation, the grade and rank of the Magic Treasures I require will increase.” As he spoke, Ling Bai ate another Magic Treasure in a few bites, the burped in comfort.

After confirming the glutton attribute of the two little fellows, Chen Xi couldn’t help but hold his forehead and sigh endlessly, and he recalled something Duanmu Ze had once said. “Who can understand the feeling of having one’s face covered in tears?”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 114: Shocking Dragon Lake City**

Seeming to have noticed the depression in Chen Xi’s heart, Ling Bai flipped his hand and a pearl appeared. It was translucent and sparkling like a drop of water, and a dreamlike rippling sheen was suffused on its entire surface.

“Oh, this Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl is a rare treasure in the world that’s refined by gathering the Spirit Void Crystals from the starry sky in space; it’s very rare and valuable. It’s able to sense and break open the walls of some secret realms and abodes. Su Leng used this to enter the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm.” Ling Bai grinned as he explained before tossing it to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but rise in spirits in his heart when he received it. If this thing is really as Ling Bai said, then it’s absolutely a good tool in coming across Immortal Fortune!

What was called coming across Immortal Fortune was when during the path of cultivation, a cultivator was sent out by their sects to gain experience and wander about the world to find treasures of heaven and earth, abodes, and secret realms. If they were able to obtain ancient treasures, medicinal pills,



Magic Treasures, or cultivation techniques during these fortuitous encounters, then it would be because they had deep good fortune and had come across Immortal Fortune.

Every large sect had this sort of training, and there would be a large batch of disciples that would go to mysterious places to explore and hunt for treasures under the name of gaining experience every year.

This practice was not only able to temper the disposition and strength of a disciple, but also possessed an extremely large possibility of obtaining treasures and inheritance from some secret realms and abodes; it provided great benefit, as it was able to bring benefit to one's self and glory to the sect. Thus, 'coming across Immortal Fortune' prevailed and was extremely popular in the cultivation world, and it hadn't declined for a long time.

Of course, fortune and danger were two sides of a coin. Most abodes and secret realms were filled with various restrictions and mechanisms. Some ancient ruins even contained remnants of various terrifying treasures, and those with slightly weaker strength might be unable to leave forever.

However, dangerous or not, for the sake of fortuitous encounters and their own Immortal Fortune, there were still many cultivators that poured one after the other into the wave towards coming across Immortal Fortune. Regretfully, most of the cultivators weren't even able to find the door to the abodes and secret realms, let alone danger...

Whereas possessing the Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl was equivalent to possessing a shortcut to find the door to secret realms and abodes, and possessing the key to open the door to these places. Who wouldn't be wildly excited from possessing such a treasure?

Chen Xi carefully placed the pearl into his storage ring and only now was the depression in his heart greatly relieved. He put everything away right away before identifying the direction and flashing out of the Oceanic Desert.

The Hidden Dragon Rankings of Dragon Lake City was about to begin, and if he didn't make hay while the sun shines, he probably wouldn't make it.

Swoosh!

Within the gales and sandstorms, a figure was like the wind as he flashed towards the distance, swiftly vanishing into the horizon.

— —

Dragon Lake City's Su Clan was one of the six great clans of the city. Its estate occupied an extremely vast expanse of land that encompassed countless gardens, row upon rows of magnificent pavilions, and courtyards that stood in great numbers. Every corner of the estate revealed an aura of luxury and grandness.

The Su Clan's discussion room was a spacious hall paved with sapphire colored stones, and an incense burner in the shape of an auspicious beast emitted smoke. Four jade pillars that required a few people to fully encircle stood towering within the hall. At 300 meters tall, they were sturdy and firm, and engraved upon them was dragons, phoenixes, divine turtles, spirit cranes, green pines, waterfalls, and other auspicious diagrams. Mist and smoke were suffused around these diagrams, and they seemed lifelike.

Behind the jade throne at the center was a screen lined with precious stones and metals. Mountains and rivers rose and fell on it, with the sun and moon facing each other from afar. It was vast and magnificent, revealing a majestic aura of grandeur.

At this moment, a black clothed middle aged man wearing a traditional hat sat on the center throne. He had big eyes and bushy eyebrows, a broad cheekbone, and a pair of eyes that were starry and seemed electrifying, and he was extremely dignified.

12 jade chairs were placed at both sides of the hall. At this moment, besides the last chair on the left that was empty, the other 11 chairs were already occupied with people.

There were men and women; young and old; and even a red clothed boy that had an appearance of a young child amongst these people. Although their appearances and clothing were different, the auras on their bodies were extremely formidable. A wisp of Yin and Yang slowly flowed as spirit and essence were generated, and a myriad of strange phenomenon occurred above them.

Obviously, the lowest cultivation amongst them was at the Golden Core Realm!

Further behind stood nine yellow clothed men and women who possessed long pulses of qi and steady bearings. Their cultivations were all around the Golden Hall Realm, and they were the central force of the Su Clan.

In the back was a mass of violet clothed disciples, over 100 people, all of whom were full of spirit with bright lights revolving within their eyes, and they were valiant and extraordinary.

Amongst them, only one person particularly stood out, and that was a young girl in a black dress. She possessed black brows that curved upwards, beauty that was like a painting, and the corners of her mouth was slightly raised; she had a restrained disposition that revealed proudness that couldn't be concealed. Shockingly, she was the Su Clan Patriarch, Su Zhentian's, daughter, the person who was reputed as one of the dual suns of Dragon Lake City, Su Jiao!

"I called everyone together here today because I have two things to discuss." On the jade throne at the center, Su Zhentian lightly knocked the back of the throne as he spoke with a light voice, and at the instant he spoke, a pressure that was like a mountain swept through the entire hall.

"Firstly, Pine Mist City's Li Clan was annihilated a few days ago. The Li Clan had deep relationships with our Su Clan and has always been an efficient arm of the Su Clan. Now that it has been annihilated, our Su Clan naturally should stand out and apprehend the villain to take revenge for the Li Clan. I've already obtained reliable information that the assailant is a piece of leftover trash from the Chen Clan, the eldest grandchild of old dog Chen Tianli, Chen Xi!"

When he said the words, Chen Xi, Su Zhentian spoke in a heavier tone, and he seemed to hate this person to the bone.

"Who's Chen Xi?"

"Yeah, how audacious is this person!? Annihilating an entire clan, he's too unbridled!"

"Hmm? I seem to have heard of him from somewhere?"

The mass of violet clothed disciples discussed animatedly, yet the 11 elders, 9 Golden Hall Realm cultivators, and Su Jiao were instead silent. Obviously, they'd known of the incident at Pine Mist City long ago.

"Silence!" The person at the first seat on the right in the hall, the red clothed boy that looked like a young child abruptly turned around with raised eyebrows as he shouted explosively. His voice was like thunder and it shocked those violet clothed disciples to the point their bodies shook, and they kept silent like cicadas in cold weather.

The child's name was Su Lingfeng and he was the Grand Elder of the Su Clan. He possessed this appearance of a young child due to having cultivated a strange technique, but his true age was already at 1,000 years old.

"It isn't important if you've heard of him or not, what's important is that not only has that Chen Xi annihilated the Li Clan, he even seized the treasures in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain's sword immortal's abode that ought to have belonged to my Su Clan, and it's precisely because of this that he was able to annihilate the entire Li Clan by himself." Su Zhentian spoke slowly. "After all, this kid was still a little ant at the Congenital Realm one year ago, yet now he slaughtered all six Violet Palace Realm elders of the Li Clan. It can be imagined how great were the benefits he obtained in the sword immortal's abode! Whereas these benefits originally ought to belong to my Su Clan!"

Whoosh!

The pupils of all the violet clothed disciples dilated, seeming to not dare believe their own ears. If it wasn't for them being afraid of the deterrent force of the Grand Elder, Su Lingfeng, they would have exclaimed out in shock since long ago.

A fellow that was still at the Congenital Realm one year ago annihilated an entire clan by himself one year later? Exactly how heaven defying was the cultivation techniques and Magic Treasures he'd obtained from the sword immortal's abode!?

Whereas these treasures originally ought to belong to the Su Clan!

When they thought up to here, the eyes of all these violet clothed disciples revealed rage, and they wished for nothing more than to drag out that bastard called Chen Xi and make him spit out everything he'd obtained!

"Now, my Su Clan's Golden Hall Realm experts of the 'Ding' generation have already headed over to apprehend Chen Xi, moreover, Elder Su Leng has gone to assist them as well. I presume it won't be long before they will be able to apprehend the villain Chen Xi and make him hand over those treasures he'd stolen." When he spoke up to here, a trace of a smile appeared on the corners of Su Zhentian's mouth. "In this way, my Su Clan will be able to help take revenge for the Li Clan and seize the treasures that originally belonged to us, and it can be considered to be killing two birds with one stone. I and the Elders have come to a unanimous agreement, we've decided to reward these treasures to all the Violet Palace Realm disciples, and this is one of the reasons I gathered all of you here today."

"Distributing the treasures to us?"

"This isn't real, right?"

“My god! That’s the treasure from within the sword immortal’s abode!”

The 100 plus violet clothed disciples couldn’t restrain the pleasant surprise in their hearts any longer, and they all spoke out as if in an uproar. Pleasant surprise! This was absolutely an extremely great pleasant surprise!

At this moment, even the nearby nine Golden Hall Realm disciples revealed expressions of jealousy and envy, and they felt it was a pity that there was nothing for them.

“Silence!” The Grand Elder, Su Lingfeng had to shout out explosively once more and restrain this buzzing and disorderly situation.

“Of course, there’re conditions for obtaining the treasures.” Su Zhentian only spoke after the hall returned to silence. “The Hidden Dragon Ranking’s competition will be held in half a month from now. At that time, the Violet Palace Realm disciples of the eight great sects, three great institutions, and the six great clans including our Su Clan will all participate in it. So long as someone amongst all of you is able to enter the first 100 ranks, that person will be rewarded with one treasure. Entering the first 50 ranks will be rewarded with two treasures. Entering the top 10 ranks will not only be rewarded with three treasures, but will also be rewarded with being promoted to become a core disciple of my Su Clan and enjoy the treatment of a Golden Hall Realm disciple!”

Hidden Dragon Ranking competition?

So that’s how it is!

The over 100 violet clothed disciples rubbed their hands and fists together as their eyes emitted a burning gaze. They were originally going to participate in the Hidden Dragon Ranking competition and compete with all the outstanding figures in the southern territory. The substantial rewards that the Patriarch, Su Zhentian, promised made their resolution to participate in the competition become even more firm.

“If one is able to seize the top three rankings...” Su Zhentian’s gaze swept the surroundings before saying word by word. “I will ask the Ancestor to make an exception and take you as a disciple!”

Become the Ancestor’s disciple?

The breathing of everyone present including the 11 elders stopped as their faces emitted boundless burning desire and longing. The Su Clan’s Ancestor was the most mysterious and most terrifying existence in the Su Clan!

It was at this moment that a sharp and hoarse voice sounded out from outside the hall. “Patriarch, something has gone wrong! The Soul Vitality Lamp of Elder Su Leng, Dingyi, Dingyuan, Dinglong, Dingkong, Dingwei, and Dingrou have all been extinguished in unison!”

Bang!

A teacup smashed onto the ground and the entire beautifully decorated discussion room fell into deep deathly silence.

...

On this day, the news of one Golden Core Realm cultivator and six Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Su Clan falling seemed as if it had grown wings as it flew into the ears of all the powers in Dragon Lake City.

For a time, the entire city was shocked!

The Su Clan possessed 12 Golden Core Realm Elders and 15 Golden Hall Realm cultivators, and amongst the six great clans of Dragon Lake City, it was an existence at the top. Now that six Golden Hall Realm cultivators had died in a short amount of time, and especially that a Golden Core Realm Elder had fallen, it instantly weakened the enormous strength of the Su Clan by a large amount.

The size of the Su Clan's loss caused all the powers who heard of this news to be extremely shocked.

Exactly who dared be so ruthless towards the Su Clan?

Numerous scouts were sent out like tidewater, and before long, practically all the powers in Dragon Lake City obtained the same answer — Chen Xi!

To most people in Dragon Lake City, Chen Xi was absolutely a name that was unfamiliar to the extreme. However, this didn't prevent the various powers going to understand him and gather information about him.

Before long, all the information related to Chen Xi had been placed on the tables of the various powers.

Chen Xi, orphan, jinx, talisman crafting apprentice, Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, sword immortal's abode, annihilating the Li Clan by himself... Every piece of information was detailed to the extreme, and it dug out everything about Chen Xi and fully revealed it.

The thing that interested these various powers the most was the question — how did this kid's cultivation become so formidable within a year? The answer was self-evident — The sword immortal's abode within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain!

The true reason that the Su Clan suffered such great losses became evident along with this as well. It was naturally for the sake of the treasures from the immortal abode in this kid's possession, and it was precisely because of this that Chen Xi's name had spread throughout the entire Dragon Lake City in practically a single night and had become an important person that all the various powers paid attention to.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 115: Battle Deep In The Forest**

A treasured vessel crushed the layer of clouds in the sky as it flew with extreme speed towards the north.

Chen Xi stood at the bow while holding a wine gourd that he frequently drank two mouthfuls from, his long hair fluttered in the wind, seeming free and without restraint; he wasn't that weak youth that was reserved and dull any longer.

Grandfather has been avenged, the next target is the Su Clan... Chen Xi's heart rose and fell rhythmically as he swiftly pondered in his mind. Annihilating the Li Clan didn't cause him to put down his guard, as

the Li Clan was only an underling at best, and the Su Clan was the one that pulled the strings behind the scenes.

He truly didn't understand why the Su Clan would send out so many Golden Hall Realm cultivators for the sake of tearing up his marriage contract when he was four; he also didn't understand why the Su Clan would direct the Li Clan to humiliate him and make it difficult for him in all respects during these past few years, and they'd even killed his grandfather and crippled the right arm of Chen Hao.

Exactly what secret was hidden behind this? Could it be related to the annihilation of my Chen Clan?

Chen Xi still clearly remembered what his mother, Zuo Qiuxue, had told him once. She was taken away by his uncle, as the Zuo Clan behind her didn't agree to her marrying his father. For the sake of wiping away this humiliation and for the sake of obtaining the abode within the jade pendant his mother left behind, the Chen Clan had become the final sacrifice.

In other words, the Zuo Clan that his mother Zuo Qiuxue was from, was one of the culprits in the annihilation of the entire Chen Clan!

This was an enmity of death that couldn't be undone!

Fortunately, according to his mother, Zuo Qiuxue, she'd already broken off all relations with the Zuo Clan and had even paid the proper price, yet the Zuo Clan didn't let her off...

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi wouldn't be at a loss of whether to seek revenge from the Zuo Clan. Revenge was definite, but the key point was that his mother was taken away!

If it wasn't for this, would she have the heart to abandon him who was still young and his younger brother who was still an infant?

She would absolutely not!

Heavenly Immortal, why must I become a Heavenly Immortal to have the chance to see my mother again? Could it be that the power of the Zuo Clan is even more terrifying than a Heavenly Immortal? Chen Xi had thought of this question more than once, but he was unable to think of an answer even after a long time. Perhaps, all this would only come to light when he attained the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

"Hey, Chen Xi. You really want to participate in that Hidden Dragon Ranking competition?" In the distance, the one 10cm tall little Ling Bai rode on the fist sized Bai Kui, and they swayed as they flew over.

The two little fellows both had the habit of eating Magic Treasures and felt like old friends right away. Their relationship now had already become extremely friendly, and this was a friendship between gluttons.

"Yes, I want to participate for sure." Chen Xi nodded. Wandering about the cultivation world all alone was an extremely dangerous thing, after all. If he was able to join a sect, then it would undoubtedly be the best choice.

Cultivation couldn't escape from the four words of wealth, companions, technique, and location.

Wealth was medicinal pills, spirit liquid, spirit materials, Magic Treasures, so on and so forth, like the money and gold in the mortal world. Without it, one would find it difficult to do anything.

Companions pointed towards Dao Companions, but it was also seniors and Masters. It was people that could help show one the right path, senior brothers and sisters who helped solve the things that puzzled one during cultivation. As the saying went, bitter cultivation for ten years was inferior to a single guidance by a great teacher, and when three walk on the same path, one amongst the three can surely be the other's teacher for something.

Technique meant cultivation techniques, martial techniques, Divine Abilities, so on and so forth, and it was similarly something that every cultivator must have.

Location meant immortal mountains, spirit veins, and Blessed Immortal Grounds. Cultivating in places with abundant spirit energy was undoubtedly a hundred or a thousand times better than cultivating in a common area.

If he was able to join a sect, it would be equivalent to possessing wealth, companions, technique, and location at the same time, and this was precisely the benefit of joining a sect. Which cultivator in the world didn't yearn to escape from the ranks of independent cultivators that were homeless and take a leap to become a disciple of a sect?

"Oh, it's indeed so. After you join a sect, then if someone wants to bully you, the seniors in your sect will be the first to disapprove," said Ling Bai with a grin.

"It's not only that. After I join a sect, I'll be able to learn even more techniques, and it even might be possible for me to obtain some Divine Abilities. Moreover, I can widen my horizons." When he spoke up to here, Chen Xi laughed in self-ridicule. "In the past, I felt that Pine Mist City was extremely huge and those big shots were extremely extraordinary, but they now look extremely unimportant and ordinary. If I want to improve my strength, then I must walk out to wander an even vaster heaven and earth."

"Well said!" Ling Bai clapped and praised. "My Master was like this all those years ago. Arrogant, unyielding, and not satisfied with his situation. What dangerous place had he not gone to for the sake of tempering his Sword Dao?"

Chen Xi smiled when he saw the little fellow acting experienced to praise him, and he stretched out his hand to flick Ling Bai's little head, then said, "Speaking about your Master all the time, who exactly are you?"

Ling Bai shook his head. "I can't tell you. If you knew, then an extremely large calamity would be not far from you."

Chen Xi didn't force Ling Bai, as now that the little fellow had gone through thick and thin with him. Ling Bai was surely doing this for the sake of protecting him, and he could understand it.

Swoosh!

The treasured vessel flew swiftly, and seven days quickly went by.

The nearer they were to Dragon Lake City, the more cultivators they saw on their way. Some were riding steeds and cranes, some standing on flying swords, and there were also some that drove treasured vessels like Chen Xi.

Chen Xi had even seen a cultivator that stood on two wheels that spewed flames and waves of heat, and its speed was exceedingly swift. It made one sigh with emotion about the number of eccentrics in the world, and the amount of unusual Magic Treasures in the world caused there to always be something that one hadn't seen.

Comparatively speaking, Chen Xi's treasured vessel instead wasn't so conspicuous.

"Eh, there's a forest there. Let's go capture some demon beasts and roast some meat?" Ling Bai pointed towards the distance. As he spoke, traces of saliva flowed out the corners of his mouth.

When roast meat was mentioned, even Bai Kui wasn't poised any longer, his furry little body that was like a snowball rubbed on Chen Xi's neck, and he had a flattering appearance as he acted like a spoilt child.

All along the way, when Chen Xi was free occasionally, he would personally cook some delicacies that possessed smell, taste, appearance and was full of spirit energy. This caused the two little gluttons, Ling Bai and Bai Kui, to be mad with delight. Every time they ate, they would sweep through it like a whirlwind, even licking the plate completely clean.

"Alright, we'll rest here for a while, and then press on without letting up until Dragon Lake City." As he spoke, Chen Xi had already put away the treasured vessel, then his figure jerked before falling downwards like a shooting star that whistled as it flew towards the forest on the ground.

This forest was verdant and luxuriant, with trees that reached the skies, and it occupied an area of around 500km. Numerous beast roars sounded out from within it from time to time, and there were even enormous birds with gorgeous feathers that fluttered about within it in groups. Obviously, this was a place that fierce beasts roamed freely.

But to Chen Xi who'd traversed the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range and killed numerous demon kings, this place couldn't be said to be dangerous at all.

In next to no time, he'd captured a Darkhoof Ironcow that had just advanced into the ranks of demon beasts. He then cut, cleaned, started a fire, skewered, and spread seasonings in one stretch without stopping.

Hiss~ Hiss~

Before long, an enticing fragrance of meat suffused out into the air. As the dripping oil fell into the flames, they emitted a hissing sound, and a layer of tempting golden yellow had suffused the surface of the meat pieces.

Ling Bai and Bai Kui obediently sat nearby and stared fixedly at the meat pieces as they desperately swallowed their saliva, and they had expressions as if they were hungry ghosts that had been reincarnated.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi's brows frowned as he raised his eyes to look into the distance.



“What’s wrong? Can we eat yet?” Ling Bai asked impatiently.

“There’s movement over there.” Chen Xi’s current Spiritual Perception was already extremely formidable and was even stronger than ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators. He instantly judged that there were people fighting at the southwest area deep in the forest!

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“What do all of you want to do?” Deep in the forest, a young girl around the age of 15 or 16 cried out in rage. There stood a weak young man around the age of 12 or 13 beside her, and the two of them wore simple clothes that could even be said to be shabby.

At this moment, the two of them were being attacked by a burly man, and their situation was critical, as they only relied on the young girl to hold a sword and fight the burly man.

At the side of the battlefield stood two white clothed young men with their arms crossed before their chests, and they grinned as they watched the battle. Their gazes kept moving back and forward from the young girl’s graceful figure and peerlessly beautiful face, and their eyes frequently flashed with an expression of greed and lust.

“Despicable! I never imaged that you Starnet Palace disciples would be so despicable and filthy!” She emitted a sharp cry of rage, and her beautiful oval face was filled with worry.

“Big Sister, you don’t have to care about me. Flee Quickly!” The youth by the young girl’s side was extremely weak. His features were immature, yet revealed a ruthless expression, but he didn’t know martial skills, so he could only hide behind the young girl’s back and worry without being able to do anything.

This brother and sister pair were obviously of poor birth. Not to mention the shabby clothes on their bodies, the sword in the young girl’s hand was only a mortal weapon, and many cracks had appeared on it, almost to the point of shattering. Moreover, her sword technique was simple, crude, and full of flaws. Obviously, she didn’t possess the guidance of a great teacher and had learned the technique purely by trial and error.

“Little beauty, stop struggling with your lousy sword technique. If it wasn’t for me taking care of your beautiful appearance, I would have killed you thousands of times. Obediently abandon resistance and let us three brothers have some fun, then we’ll let you and your little brother off, how about it?” The burly man laughed in ridicule, and he had an expression filled with lust.

“Ptooey! As one of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City, the Starnet Palace actually has you things that are worse than pigs and dogs. Truly disgusting to the extreme!” The young girl gritted her teeth as she cursed.

“Hmph! You actually dare curse us as worse than pigs and dogs? You’re truly courting death! Since it’s like this, then Junior Brother, kill this little beauty’s little brother first, and let her know of our greatness!”

“Right, kill her little brother first, then play with her body before burning her corpse and obliterating all traces. Who in this world will know that it was us three brothers who did it?”

The two young men who watched from the sides with their arms crossed before their chest sneered and spoke out successively.

“Alright! I’ll do as Senior Brothers say!” The burly man smiled savagely, then he moved for the kill towards the youth behind the young girl.

“You dare!?” The young girl was enraged to the extreme. She swung her sword as she rushed forward desperately, actually disregarding her own life for the sake of saving her little brother!

Bang!

Although the young girl blocked the burly man’s attack, the sword in her hand shattered into pieces, and she flew backward for over 30 meters before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Sister!” The youth was scared to the point he cried out loudly, then turned around to run towards the young girl, and he actually completely forgot that a villain still stood behind him!

“Wenfei! Watch out behind you!” When she saw this scene, the young girl was directly terrified to the point her beautiful face turned pale, terrified to the point her soul almost left her body, and she screamed out bitterly.

“It’s too late! Hahaha! Die!” The burly man raised the enormous sword in his hand and fiercely slashed downwards.

When she saw her little brother would be slashed alive into two halves, the young girl couldn’t endure it any longer and closed her eyes, and tears gushed out from her eyes like pearls.

Pu!

It was at this moment that a wisp of flowing light swiftly appeared, it was fast like a bolt of lightning and directly pierced a bloody hole through the neck of the burly man, and a tall figure appeared like a ghost along with it.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 116: Outside Dragon Lake City**

Spurt!

Blood gushed out like a fountain from the hole in the burly man’s neck, causing pearls of blood to scatter into the sky, and the burly man’s eyeballs glared angrily, staring fixedly at the youth that had suddenly appeared before him. He seemed to be in disbelief, seeming to be not resigned... But in the end, he still crashed onto the ground and died on the spot.

All this happened too quickly and too suddenly; it practically happened in an instant. The two white clothed young men only abruptly recovered from their shock when the burly man crashed onto the ground.

“So swift!”

“How can this be possible?”

As they gazed at the tall figure in the distance, this extraordinary youth, the faces of the two young men in white clothes instantly went awfully gloomy, and their gazes even had a strand of indeterminateness. They were unable to guess Chen Xi's strength and thus didn't dare make any rash movements.

Whereas at the side, the young girl recovered from her shock. When she saw her little brother had arrived before her, she couldn't refrain any longer and hugged him before crying her heart out.

She was truly too terrified. She didn't know how she should continue living if she were to lose her little brother, and now that her brother was unharmed, the rage, grievance, and pain in her heart had all exploded out and transformed into crystalline tears that flowed down her face.

"Sister, I'm fine, don't cry." The youth consoled.

"Mmm." The young girl wiped her tears off fiercely, then turned to look at the scene of the battle.

Only now did the young girl notice that the savior of her and her little brother was actually a handsome youth that was extremely young. Whereas beneath his feet, the Starnet Palace disciple had died tragically on the ground, and blood still gurgled as it flowed out from that disciple's neck.

"Kid, speak your name! You actually dare kill my Junior Brother, do you know that we're disciples of Starnet Palace?" A young man with triangular eyes spoke fiercely.

"Exactly, speak your name!" His companion shouted out explosively as well.

Although the expressions of the two were gloomy and savage, their tones instead revealed a feeling of being tough in appearance, but weak inside. Obviously, Chen Xi's appearance had brought quite large pressure onto them.

"Senior, flee quickly. They're indeed Starnet Palace disciples. You've killed their companion and the Starnet Palace will surely not let you off." The young girl cried out anxiously from afar.

"Oh, Starnet Palace?" Chen Xi said in surprise and he seemed to be lost in thought. He recalled that Chai Letian, who'd died tragically at his hands, was a disciple of Starnet Palace.

Seeing Chen Xi being shocked as expected, the triangular eyed middle aged man was delighted in his heart, yet he spoke fiercely. "Hmph! Afraid? Quickly kneel down and kowtow in apology, hand over some treasures to show respect to us two brothers, and we'll let you off this time. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Chen Xi smiled spuriously.

"Otherwise..." The triangular eyed young man was stunned, he vaguely noticed something was off, and he said fiercely, "What? You dare resist? You should know that we're disciples of Starnet Palace, one of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City. A person without backing like you dares go against us?"

Chen Xi suddenly felt extremely bored, these fellows hung the words 'Starnet Palace' at the sides of their mouths no matter what they said. At most, they were just pawns that relied on the might of their sect to bully others, dogs that were counting on the backing of their sect, and they were simply of the same character as Chai Letian, who always used the name of his ancestor.

Most detestable of it all was that as Starnet Palace disciples, these three people had instead done despicable deeds like raping women. If it wasn't for him hurrying over, wouldn't this pair of brother and sister have fallen into their malicious hands?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to say anything more, and with a command in his heart, a Netherezim Flying Sword shot out violently like a bolt of lightning.

Pu! Pu!

These two white clothed young men only possessed a cultivation at the Congenital Realm, so how could they possibly be a match for Chen Xi? They were killed on the spot by the Netherezim Flying Swords before they could even react, and even until their deaths, they couldn't wrap their heads around why Chen Xi would strike a killing blow towards them. Could it be that he doesn't know we're Starnet Palace disciples? Or he doesn't know that killing us would be making the entire Starnet Palace his enemy?

If they knew that Chen Xi had killed Young Master Chai Letian, who they respected like a god before this, they would probably have died extremely peacefully, right?

"Thank you, Senior, for saving our lives." The young girl held her little brother's hand, and wanted to kneel and kowtow but was supported by a shapeless energy.

"There's no need for such great ceremony. These three people were despicable and shameless and behaved immorally. They got what they deserved." Chen Xi smiled and casually waved his hand.

Bang!

Flames appeared out of thin air in the surroundings, the three corpses on the ground were instantly burnt into nothingness, and not even a fragment of a bone remained.

This pair of brother and sister were both shocked in their heart when they saw Chen Xi indifferently and calmly burning the corpses to destroy the evidence in front of them, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi had an extra strand of reverence.

"Junior is Mu Yao, the one beside me is my little brother Mu Wenfei. May I know Senior's name?" The young girl asked in a light voice. Her voice was clear and melodious, pleasing to the ear like numerous pearls dropping onto a jade tray, and it was like the sound of nature.

Chen Xi was stunned, as he had never expected that this thin and slender girl would actually have such a pleasant and moving voice. Only now did he notice that although Mu Yao's clothes were shabby, her appearance was extremely elegant and pretty, like a young manglietia flower that gave one a pure and clear feeling.

Especially her eyes, they were bright like stars in the night and possessed an indescribable charm as if one would sink into its enchantment with just a glance.

No wonder those three fellows from the Starnet Palace lusted after her. Although this girl is only 15 or 16 years old, her appearance is breathtaking and refined. Chen Xi praised in his heart, then said, "You don't have to call me senior. My age isn't much older than the both of you. I'm called Chen Xi, and I was heading to Dragon Lake City this time, but I never expected that I would encounter the two of you here."

“Big Brother Chen Xi is going to Dragon Lake City as well?” Mu Wenfei said happily, “Big Sister and I want to go to Dragon Lake City as well.”

“So that’s how it is.” Chen Xi nodded, then he said curiously, “How did the both of you end up here?”

“My Big Sister and I departed from Snowing Lake City and trudged all the way, walking for an entire half a year. We were about to arrive at Dragon Lake City when we were stopped by those three bastards from Starnet Palace and had no choice but to flee into this forest.” Mu Wenfei spoke angrily.

“Both of you journeyed on foot?”

“Yes.” Mu Yao nodded and lowered her head in embarrassment. “The cultivation of me and my little brother is shallow, so we were only able to journey on foot.”

Chen Xi secretly gasped.

According to his knowledge, Snowing Lake City was no less than 30,000 kilometers from Dragon Lake City. Seven or eight cities and numerous mountain ranges that were enormous spanned between them, and within those mountain ranges was numerous demon beasts. It could be said to be dangerous to the extreme.

Amongst this pair of brother and sister, the sister possessed a cultivation at the Congenital Realm and the brother still lingered at the Postnatal Realm, if they were to encounter an assault from some demon beasts, it was sufficient to instantly tear the two of them into pieces.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed that their clothes were shabby and were obviously children from poor families that couldn’t ride carriages and could only move ahead on their feet, and it had become their only way of heading to Dragon Lake City.

“Big Brother Chen Xi, can we follow you?” Mu Wenfei looked eagerly as he spoke.

The nearby Mu Yao revealed an expression of anticipation as well.

“Alright!” Chen Xi nodded lightly.

“Wow! Big Brother Chen, this vessel is so formidable! This is the first time I’ve flown in the sky and it feels so satisfying...” A treasured vessel was flying in the clouds, and Mu Wenfei, who was only 12 or 13 years old, ran up and down on the vessel, looking at this and touching that, and he was excited to the point that his little face was red.

Mu Yao sat at the side, slightly uncomfortable and uneasy, as it was still the first time she’d sat on a treasured vessel that could fly. The strange and rare fresh fruit on the table, the dense runes that revolved like mist on the vessel, and the treasured vessels speed that was extremely swift like the wind... Everything before her eyes brought her a great shock.

Only now did she understand that the Big Brother Chen before her was actually a great Violet Palace Realm cultivator that could fly in the sky!

“Eat something.” Chen Xi had cooked several delicacies and placed it on the table before the young girl, and he said with a warm smile, “There’s still a day’s journey to Dragon Lake City, fill up your tummy first.”

The fragrance from the four bowls of delicacies on the table assaulted the nose and was suffused with spirit energy. Mu Yao had only taken a sniff when her stomach failed to put up a fight and growled, causing her face to instantly flush completely red.

Chen Xi smiled as called over Mu Wenfei to eat with his sister, and he instead got up and walked to the bow.

This pair of brother and sister caused him to recall the impoverished life of Chen Hao and himself in Pine Mist City, and he ceaselessly sighed with emotion in his heart.

One day later.

“Big Brother Chen. Look, is that Dragon Lake City?” Mu Wenfei lay at the bow as he shouted loudly.

“Dragon Lake City?” Chen Xi raised his eyes to look, and he saw that on the boundless ground in the distance, an exceedingly enormous city that was magnificent and towering had entered his sight. Merely the walls of the city were the height of a few hundreds of people, and they were all pure white like jade as they continued for 50,000 km. Within the city wall, numerous tall buildings stood up from the ground, and when looked at from afar, it was like an ancient dragon that was vast and powerful had coiled here as it looked down at the world.

In the sky, countless magnificent and colorful moving lights whistled as they arrived. However, when they were 5km outside the towering city, all of them obediently descended to the ground and lined up in front of the city gate.

Chen Xi was full of excitement when he saw such a scene, he’d never seemed such a magnificent city; a large city that was continuous and seemed to be boundless.

Misty Sea City was large enough. As the trade center of the southern territory, it was filled with a prosperous scene, endless streams of horses and carriages, and it was extremely flourishing. But when compared with this large city that continued on endlessly, it was still quite inferior. Compared to this, the Pine Mist City that Chen Xi lived in since he was young was even worse, and it was simply like a village in the countryside.

This was Dragon Lake City, the core location of the 500,000km southern territory, the number one largest city.

The eight great sects, three great institutions, and the six great clans that possessed ancient and long-standing resources and reserves were here, and they were the loftiest holy land of cultivation in the hearts of the cultivators in the southern territory.

“I heard that it’s prohibited to fly above Dragon Lake City, and now it would look like that wasn’t wrong.” Chen Xi put away the treasured vessel before bringing Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to descend onto the ground, and then they walked towards the city gate.

The closer they came to the large city, the more they felt its magnificence, grandness, and loftiness; whereas they themselves were so tiny like a drop in the ocean.

“Little Sister Mu Yao!” A voice suddenly sounded out.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei raised their heads to look in unison, and they instantly said with pleasant surprise, "Big Sister Qingni!"

A young man and a young woman stood in the distance. The young man was handsome and tall, seeming elegant and extraordinary. The young woman wore a dress that was like blue jade, her long hair was like pitch black ink, her skin white like snow and extremely delicate, and she possessed willow shaped brows and clear eyes, causing her to be extremely beautiful and moving.

The two of them stood outside the city gate like a couple made in heaven, and they were like a beautiful scenery that quickly attracted the gazes of the various cultivators that passed by.

At this moment, this young woman in a jade dress smiled as she walked over. Obviously, she was the Big Sister Qingni that Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei spoke of.

"You brother and sister have finally arrived." Qingni smiled as she spoke.

"Qingni, this is the Miss Mu Yao and her little brother that you spoke of?" The handsome young man smiled as he spoke from the side, and when he saw Mu Yao's pure and refined appearance, a bright light flashed within his eyes.

"Yes." Qingni nodded, yet didn't explain any further, and she instead said to Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, "You two have come to Dragon Lake City for the first time, and I'm afraid you won't have time to stroll about in the future once you join the sect. Let's go, I'll take the two of you to wash up first, then I'll bring the both of you to have some fun."

Mu Yao and her little brother were extremely delighted. Obviously, this Big Sister Qingni caused them to feel extremely happy.

"This person is?" Only now did Qingni notice the nearby Chen Xi.

"This is the person that saved our lives, he's called Chen Xi," said Mu Yao with a clear voice.

"Oh?" Qingni nodded, then said, "Then thank you Fellow Daoist, for lending a hand." Although she said this, the expression on her face remained unmoved.

Chen Xi smiled and disregarded it.

"Let's go, we'll speak after we enter the city." The handsome young man frowned, then glanced impatiently at Chen Xi and asked. "Fellow Daoist, do you want to follow us?"

"There's no need." Chen Xi shook his head.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei looked at Chen Xi and still wanted to persuade him.

"Take this 50 kg of spirit liquid as repaying Fellow Daoist's favor of saving them." Qingni casually tossed a jade bottle to Chen Xi. She didn't even spare a glance at Chen Xi before pulling Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei towards the city gate, and she said as she walked, "It's the first time the both of you have left home, you must be cautious and vigilant. Don't be deceived by some fellows that have ulterior motives."

"Fellow Daoist, farewell." The handsome young man laughed in ridicule before chasing up to Qingni, and his voice could still be heard from afar. "Miss Qingni is right. He saved both of you for no reason. Who

knows what thoughts he's concealing? Perhaps he wants to use this relationship between the two of you to strike up a relationship with Miss Qingni. For the sake of climbing up in the world, people nowadays simply resort to every conceivable means..."

"I seem to have become a despicable villain." Chen Xi was stunned, then weighed the jade bottle in his hand before chuckling to himself.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 117: Signing Up for the Competition**

Dragon Lake City.

The central region of the 500,000km southern territory. It was the place where the eight great sects, three great institutions, and the six great clans were gathered. Any one of these powers possessed deep resources and reserves, and they were extremely ancient.

Since a single city was able to contain so many colossi settled within it, one could imagine exactly how large the boundaries of the city were and how shocking of a level its luxuriousness had attained.

Chen Xi had just entered the city gate when he noticed the bricks on the streets were all smooth and glossy, untainted by a shred of dust. Everywhere was decorated beautifully, lined with pavilions and palaces, and streets that were 300m wide. Cultivators of great variety and diversity were like tidewater as they moved about on the streets that lead to all directions, yet there wasn't the slightest feeling of being crowded.

Within Dragon Lake City, every shop was tall, spacious, and deep, and their styles were completely different. It was as if all the building styles in the world had been gathered in a single place; it was a superb collection that was magnificent and grand, and it actually caused Chen Xi to have a feeling that there were too many things for his eyes to take in.

The experts here were extremely numerous!

Chen Xi's Spiritual perception was extremely enormous, and he'd noticed tens of Golden Hall Realm cultivators all along the way here. They wore a variety of clothes that were embroidered with different symbols, and they were obviously from different powers.

Moreover, Chen Xi had even seen a few Golden Core Realm cultivators that flashed past on the street in a group, their clothes fluttering in the wind, and it caused their figure to seem elegant and unrestrained. Everywhere they passed, everyone revealed an expression of reverence and adoration.

In Dragon Lake City, cultivators at the Golden Core Realm were already great figures at the peak ranks of cultivators. It was unlike Pine Mist City's highest standard that was only at the Violet Palace Realm, a realm that was even inferior to Golden Hall Realm cultivators, let alone comparing to Golden Core Realm cultivators.

After walking for half a day, Chen Xi had a rough estimate of the city in his heart, and he suddenly stopped a cultivator that passed by his side.

"What!?" This cultivator was a brawny young man whose cultivation hadn't developed a violet palace and still remained in the Congenital Realm, but a sword symbol hung on his clothes. Obviously, he was a



disciple of a large power, and when he was stopped by Chen Xi, his face instantly emitted slight anger, yet when he restrained his anger when he saw Chen Xi's cultivation.

Because he was able to discern that the youth before him seemed to have an indifferent aura, yet it gave him a deep feeling of a vast sea, thus the youth was at least a Violet Palace Realm expert.

"May I know why Senior has stopped me?" The brawny young man asked in wonder.

"I don't have any other intentions, I just want to ask where I go to sign up to participate in the Hidden Dragon Ranking competition?" Chen Xi said with a smile.

"So it's this." The brawny young man heaved a sigh of relief. "The Hidden Dragon Ranking competition will be held half a month from now. If Senior wants to sign up, then you just have to go to the Darchu Soulguard. It's to the west of Dragon Lake City and 400km from here."

"Alright! Thank you." As Chen Xi spoke, his figure lightly jerked before vanishing like the wind.

"What swift speed!" The brawny young man's pupils constricted when he saw Chen Xi instantly vanishing, and he muttered. "The Hidden Dragon Ranking competition only allows Violet Palace Realm cultivators below the age of thirty to participate. This youth looks to only be around 20 years of age, but his cultivation is truly formidable! I wonder if this person will be able to obtain a ranking in the Hidden Dragon Ranking competition this year...?"

It was prohibited to fly in the sky above Dragon Lake City, but Chen Xi executed the Heavenly Dragons Eight Steps and still moved over 100 meters in a single step. He was swift like a ghost, and he suddenly stopped moving after flashing out 400kms.

300m before him stood an enormous black palace that was fully constructed from obsidian and was suffused with a bright light that was like water. It was almost 33km in height, like a sword or spear that pierced straight into the sky, and at its center hung a shining gold plaque — Darchu Soulguard!

The Darchu Soulguard was the cultivator's organization under the command of the Darchu Dynasty. If one were to speak of how terrifying its strength was, its reputation spread extensively throughout the entire territory of the Darchu Dynasty, and every single Darchu Soulguard at least possessed a strength at the Violet Palace Realm!

Of course, Dragon Lake City was only a branch of the Darchu Soulguard, but even then, its might was still extremely formidable, and it wasn't inferior in the slightest to the great powers of the same class as the eight great sects.

Even though the Hidden Dragon Ranking competition was jointly held by the eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans, cultivators from outside the city had to register and sign up at Darchu Soulguard.

At this moment, there was a huge amount of cultivators going in and out of the building. They were like flowing water, and with just a glance, Chen Xi noticed that almost all these cultivators were Violet Palace Realm cultivators!

"Dammit! Signing up requires paying 50 kgs of spirit liquid. This Darchu Soulguard only has eyes for money."

“Heh. What can we do that we’re not disciples from the great powers of Dragon Lake City? They don’t even have to sign up and can participate as they please, and they even have the home advantage. It’s already not easy for them to allow cultivators from outside the city like us to participate.”

“Ptooy! What’s so great about the disciples from the great powers of Dragon Lake City? I’ll surely enter the first 100 ranks in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this year!”

“Save it. In the Hidden Dragon Rankings of the past, 99% of the first 100 ranks were taken by the disciples of the great powers that are of the same class as the Dragon Lake City’s eight great sects. Only a few cultivators from outside the city had gained a foothold, yet they were all ranked at the extreme end.”

...

The cultivators that walked out of the great hall discussed animatedly, the topics of their conversations revolved around the Hidden Dragon Ranking competition that would be held after half a month, and it seemed to be extremely bustling.

Is it extremely difficult to enter the top 100? Looks like I can’t be careless. Chen Xi thought for a moment, then he didn’t hesitate any longer and walked in.

The instant he entered the black colored great hall, Chen Xi noticed that the space within it was extremely vast. It carried along a strand of a solemn feeling as if he’d entered into the Imperial Palace or Imperial court, and the atmosphere seemed extremely quiet.

Numerous disciples that wore black clothes and carried swords on their backs stood respectfully all around the great hall. Their features carried killing intent, and their auras were formidable as they maintained order in the great hall. Obviously, these black clothed disciples were members of the Darchu Soulguard.

“Prepare 50 kgs of spirit liquid, then line up to sign up over there.” A Darchu Soulguard noticed Chen Xi entering, and he pointed towards the distance as he spoke coldly.

There was a long line that was like a dragon in the distance, young youths, valiant middle aged men, pretty girls, old men... There were both old and young; men and women. They were all outside cultivators that were at the Violet Palace Realm.

Chen Xi walked at the end of the line as he silently sized up the surroundings. Amongst these Violet Palace Realm cultivators that were lining up, there were people with both strong and weak auras, and the auras of two people were strong to the point it caused Chen Xi to feel extremely surprised.

One of them was a young man in golden violet colored clothes, his brows were pitch black like ink and tilted upwards like blades, and his eyes shone with bright lights, like two dazzling black gems that took one’s breath away. His arms were exceedingly long, around 10cm longer than an ordinary person. As he stood there, a boundless pressure filled the surroundings, and his aura was deep and overbearing.

The other was a youth in clothes made of feathers, his figure was very thin and ramrod straight, and his entire body emitted a soft aura that was gentle like water, causing him to seem extremely unique. But his appearance was exceedingly ordinary, to the point that it couldn’t be found once it was thrown into a crowd.

Seeming to have noticed Chen Xi's gaze, the violet clothed young man glanced at Chen Xi with a gaze seeming to be of ridicule and disdain, and the youth in feathered clothes instead lightly nodded before turning around.

"Lin Shaoqi, 8th star of the Violet Palace Realm, skeletal age of 23, qualified. This is your command token." A hoarse voice sounded out. At the front of the line was a grey clothed old man who sat at a table, and atop the table was a jade stone that was the size of a fist that was completely jet-black and twined with dark lights.

Every cultivator that came forward placed their hand onto the jade stone, then the grey clothed old man would slightly distinguish it before being able to measure the cultivator's cultivation and skeletal age. It was extremely miraculous.

Appearances could deceive others, yet skeletal age was concrete. The Hidden Dragon Rankings only allowed Violet Palace Realm cultivators below the age of 30 to participate, and with this jade stone, there wouldn't be anyone that slipped through.

At this moment, the one being measured was the violet clothed young man that attracted Chen Xi's attention.

"8th star of the Violet Palace Realm? 23 years old? He's simply a genius!"

"This fellow's future is limitless. There's surely a place for him in the top 100 rankings of the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time."

"Heh, Lin Shaoqi? Could it be the Misty Sea City Lin Clan's genius that's rare to come by for a thousand years?"

When they heard the content that the grey cold old men announced, the entire line that was almost 300m long emitted a wave of exclams of surprise, and they looked at the violet clothed youth with a jealous, envious, or extremely complicated gaze.

8th star of the Violet Palace Realm? He does have the qualifications to be arrogant. Chen Xi nodded, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. Dragon Lake City is worthy of being called the number one large city in the southern territory; people of outstanding talent and ability are concealed and gathered here.

This was only the cultivators from outside the city; there would probably be existences with even better natural talent than Lin Shaoqi amongst the disciples of the great powers of Dragon Lake City.

It was at this moment that Chen Xi suddenly felt a unique aura. He swiftly raised his eyes to look over, and he saw the youth in feathered clothes taking a step forward as his palm sprayed out a wisp of airflow that was watery before pressing it onto the jade stone on the table.

Shaman Energy!

Chen Xi practically recognized it with a glance, the energy that gushed out from the youth's palm was shockingly the Shaman Energy that only cultivators of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement that attained the Violet Palace Realm could possess.

“Tang Xu, Eh? Cultivation at the 3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm? Skeletal age 19, qualified. This is your command token.” The grey clothed old man behind the table exclaimed in surprise. His eyes that were drooping all along had suddenly raised and emitted bright lights as he looked at the youth in feather clothes, and he nodded as he said, “Not bad. If you’re interested, you’re welcome to join the Darchu Soulguard.”

Whoosh!

Everyone spread their eyes wide open to look at the youth in feathered clothes, and their eyes were filled with shock. Violet Palace Realm in body refinement? He was a terrifying existence that crushed all qi refinement cultivators with the same cultivation!

Even Lin Shaoqi who was about to walk out of the great hall abruptly stopped his footsteps to turn around and glance at the youth in feathered clothes, and his face revealed a slight serious expression.

3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm? He’s actually one level higher than me. I wonder if this person has cultivated a Divine Ability...? Chen Xi was lost in thought.

In the measurements after that, there wasn’t any other figures that caused the rest to be surprised.

When it was Chen Xi’s turn, he slowly stepped forward before taking a deep breath and pressing his right hand onto the jade stone. This jade stone was extremely peculiar; when True Essence was poured into it, it was like a clay oxen entering the sea, vanishing to never be seen again, and there was no other feeling from it.

“Chen Xi, 6th level of the Violet Palace Realm, skeletal age... 17? Not bad, not bad, qualified. This is your command token.” The grey clothed old man took out a command token that was the size of a palm and seemed to be made of gold yet wasn’t, and then he passed it to Chen Xi. He gave Chen Xi a rare few words of praise yet didn’t look up to look at Chen Xi, and even didn’t invite Chen Xi to join the Darchu Soulguard.

Obviously, compared to Tang Xu from before who’d attained the 3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement at the age of 19, Chen Xi’s weight was still insufficient.

But even then, Chen Xi’s natural talent of advancing to the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm at the age of 17 still caused a wave of surprised exclams from the line behind him, and when he turned around, he saw a row of gazes of envy and jealousy.

If they find out that I also dual cultivate in body refinement, I wonder what sort of expressions they would have? That grey clothed old man would probably invite me to join the Darchu Soulguard, right? Chen Xi shook his head as he dispelled these childish thoughts from his mind, then he took the command token that had the words ‘Hidden Dragon’ written atop it and walked out of the great hall.

There’s still half a month before the Hidden Dragon Rankings starts. Looks like I have to take advantage of this time to properly prepare and build up my strength. Chen Xi pondered as he walked.

“Chen Xi! How dare you! You’ve come to Dragon Lake City, yet you didn’t notify us? What kind of friend are you?!” Right when Chen Xi had just walked out of the Darchu Soulguard’s great hall, an unusual cry sounded out from afar, and when he raised his head to look, he saw that Duanmu Ze, Song Lin, and Du Qingxi, were shockingly standing in the distance.

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 118: Immortal Assembling Pavilion**

How large was Dragon Lake City?

Yet he just happened to meet Du Qingxi's group of three on the first day. After entering Dragon Lake City for not even a day, this was rather too much of a coincidence.

So, after being stunned for a moment, Chen Xi asked. "All of you knew I'd come for a while now?"

Duanmu Ze grinned as he walked up. "We only just found out. Let's go, let's leave this place first." As he spoke, he pulled Chen Xi's arm before walking towards a side.

Neigh!

A carriage that was pulled by six Azure-scaled Unicorns came over and stopped, and it was simply like a moving fort. It was studded full of pearls and agates, and the carriage was even fully inscribed with dense and profound talisman markings that flowed with bright lights.

The carriage encompassed an area of around 20m. On its four walls hung screens that had gold embroidery and jade inlaid on it, and it possessed oppressive spirit energy and was able to cut off spying from the outside. The seating was all covered in exceedingly soft Violet Mink fur. At the center was a table made of white jade and phoebe zhennan wood<sup>1</sup>, placed atop it was over 10 trays of sweets, spirit fruits, delicacies, and fine wine. All of them were rare treasures, luxurious to the extreme.

After Duanmu Ze pulled Chen Xi into the carriage, Du Qingxi and Song Lin followed in as well.

"What dense spirit energy." The instant he sat on the soft seating, Chen Xi noticed to his astonishment that a large Spirit Gathering Formation seemed to have been set up within the carriage, and the spirit energy within was extremely abundant.

"Heh, this isn't the only wonder of the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage." Duanmu Ze smiled mysteriously, and he instructed towards the outside at the same time. "Head to the Immortal Assembling Pavilion."

"Okay!" The old man that drove the carriage replied, then the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage dashed out swiftly. If one didn't carefully sense it while sitting within the carriage, one would be utterly unable to feel the carriage was moving swiftly.

Not long after they left the Darchu Soulguard's great hall, Duanmu Ze seemed to have secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and he smiled as he scolded. "You're really too bold. Running off to the Darchu Soulguard by yourself, aren't you afraid the Su Clan will capture you?"

Chen Xi noticed that Du Qingxi and Song Lin were like Duanmu Ze, their expressions had eased up, and he couldn't help but ask curiously. "What about it? I only went to sign up to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings, why would the Su Clan look for trouble with me?"

"Uh." Duanmu Ze was stunned, then he said in astonishment, "You still don't know? Almost all the great powers in Dragon Lake City know your name, and your reputation is so resounding that it's like the sun during high noon!"

Chen Xi was still bewildered.

“Did you kill six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan?” Du Qingxi asked directly, and her clear eyes stared closely at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi might not have admitted to other people, but to Du Qingxi’s group of three, he instead wouldn’t deny it. Of course, as far as he was concerned, this wasn’t anything worthy of concealing, and he nodded right away.

“Hiss! My god! It was really you who did it?” Duanmu Ze’s figure went stiff as he gasped, and he looked at Chen Xi in disbelief.

Although he’d known since long ago that this matter was greatly related to Chen Xi, when he saw Chen Xi admit it himself, Duanmu Ze still felt indescribable shock.

It was six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and a Golden Core Realm cultivator! Which Violet Palace Realm cultivator in the various powers of Dragon Lake City was capable of this?

Du Qingxi and Song Lin had shocked appearances as well, and they looked at Chen Xi as if they were looking at a monster.

“Actually, I was lucky as well. If it was a one on one battle, I wouldn’t be a match for Su Leng either.” Chen Xi frowned as he thought, then said, “If it was a head-on battle, I would at most be able to defeat Golden Hall Realm cultivators.”

“You freak!” Duanmu Ze couldn’t refrain from fiercely muttering.

The nearby Du Qingxi and Song Lin nodded in deep agreement when they heard this. To them, even if it was a Violet Palace Realm cultivator defeating a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, it was still something they didn’t dare imagine.

“Right, how did all of you find me?” Chen Xi secretly became vigilant in his heart. He never imagined that the matter of him killing Su Leng and the others would spread throughout Dragon Lake City so quickly, and this was extremely detrimental to his current situation. After all, he was currently in Dragon Lake City, and it was equivalent to moving about in the Su Clan’s headquarters. A slight bit of carelessness might cause him his life!

“We were in the Darchu Soulguard’s great hall at that time, but we were in the secret room, and you were just unable to see us.” Duanmu Ze explained, and when he saw Chen Xi still didn’t understand, he continued. “It wasn’t only us, the members of the eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans were all present. Because, during every Hidden Dragon Rankings, all the various great powers will absorb some promising youths. Whereas the cultivators from outside the city that came to sign up at the Darchu Soulguard were all Violet Palace Realm cultivators below the age of 30, their natural talent and cultivation is the very best. So they naturally became the target of the attention of the various powers.”

“So to say, I was noticed by all of you when I’d just entered the Darchu Soulguard’s great hall?” Chen Xi was secretly shocked in his heart, as he never imagined that those great powers would be present there.

“Of course.” Du Qingxi nodded and said, “You should be more careful. You’ve killed a Golden Core Realm cultivator and Six Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Su Clan in one go, and have caused the Su Clan to suffer an extremely great loss. They surely wish for nothing more than to kill you.”

“But you don’t have to be afraid of them.” Duanmu Ze smiled proudly as he said, “The Su Clan has been weakened greatly, and it’s unable to compare to the clans behind us. Let me see who dares bully you when you’re with us!”

“Oh, exactly, exactly.” Since he’d gotten in the carriage, Song Lin had been eating. When he heard this, he only raised his head and spoke vaguely with an appearance of facing dangers together.

Chen Xi nodded, and he felt exceedingly warm in his heart.

“Young Master, we’ve arrived at the Immortal Assembling Pavilion.” The voice of the old man that drove the carriage sounded out from outside.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to the top place of indulgence in Dragon Lake City to enjoy yourself properly, and give you a welcoming dinner,” Duanmu Ze said excitedly, then he grabbed onto Chen Xi’s arm before walking out.

As soon as he walked down of the carriage, Chen Xi’s gaze was attracted by an enormous building.

This pavilion occupied an entire street that was 5km in length. It was a tall and towering pavilion that was an entire 10 floors and pierced directly into the skies. Two qilins carved from emerald stood at both sides of the door, and there was a string of pretty female attendants that wore beautiful sheer dresses standing outside the door. Every one of them held smiles on the corners of their mouths, and they emitted formidable auras.

Unexpectedly, all these female attendants possessed a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, and they were only a step away from stepping into the Violet Palace Realm. What was even more formidable was that bright lights drifted on the clothes worn by these female attendants, and all of them were low-grade yellow-rank treasures!

Particularly, there was an enormous plaque hanging on the pavilion — Immortal Assembling Pavilion.

The three words were written in exquisite writing that was both majestic and grand, and it faintly revealed a proud atmosphere that covered the heavens and the earth. Chen Xi had only relied on the imposing manner from these words to know that the person that wrote this plaque was surely an expert that looked down upon the world.

“Dragon Lake City is the capital of the southern territory, whereas the Immortal Assembling Pavilion is the number one place of indulgence in the entire Dragon Lake City. There are excellent wines and delicious dishes to taste, music to appreciate, rare treasures to bid on, beast duels to watch... In short, so long as it’s a method of indulgence that you can think off, it will be here.” Duanmu Ze smiled as he explained and brought Chen Xi to walk in, and Du Qingxi and Song Lin followed closely behind.

“Ah, Young Master Duanmu, Young Master Song, Miss Du, and this Young Master, please come in quickly!” The eyes of a beautiful female attendant lit up, and she hurriedly led the way before the four of them. Although she didn’t know who Chen Xi was, since he was able to be together with three favored geniuses, then how could he be a nobody?

Walking into the Immortal Assembling Pavilion was like walking into another world, a realm for immortals!

There was actually countless towering old trees that reached into the sky planted here. The ground was luxuriantly green with mist surging out from everywhere. Fountains and waterfalls could be seen on the ground, red-crowned cranes flying in the air, and white deer could be seen holding ganohermas in their mouths. It was a quiet and beautiful scene that was out of this world.

The pathway that wound around and led to all directions was covered in Cloudmist Stone that was famous, rare, and precious. It seemed like a mirror, smooth and translucent, and when glanced at, it looked as if there were numerous white clouds within it that were interwoven with the many hues of a rainbow. When once walked on it, it was like being in the clouds, and it caused a feeling of looking down at all living creatures to emerge.

At this moment, there were many cultivators shuttling up and down atop it. They were either resting under the green pine trees at the edge of a precipice, or sitting in the wavy clouds listening to music, or holding a wine cup as they stood by the pool and admired the exotic flowers and herbs... There would always be a beautiful female attendant at the side serving them, and it was extremely leisurely.

When he saw this scene, the wonder in Chen Xi's heart wasn't so strong any longer. When he was within the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, he'd stayed within the clouds and mist atop the peak of Moon's Embrace Mountain daily and would cultivate and stay under green pines and waterfalls, thus he naturally wouldn't be touched too greatly.

"Young Master Duanmu!"

"Young Master Song!"

"Miss Du!"

All along the way, the numerous cultivators that were drinking wine and enjoying themselves in the Immortal Assembling Pavilion would stand up to eagerly extend greetings to them. For a time, it actually caused Chen Xi to have a feeling like a myriad of stars surrounding a bright moon.

Chen Xi's surroundings finally became quiet after they sat in a bamboo pavilion that was by the mountains and rivers, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he saw the composed expressions of Duanmu Ze's and the others. These noble disciples that come from great clans have probably become accustomed to the feeling of being crowded around since long ago, and they are naturally able to engage in social activities with high proficiency.

"Go, arrange for Master Yue to cook a Nine Treasures Banquet." Duanmu Ze instructed directly.

"Young Master, please wait." The beautiful female attendant bowed before withdrawing.

Only Chen Xi, Duanmu Ze, Du Qingxi, and Song Lin remained within the bamboo pavilion.

"Master Yue is the Immortal Assembling Pavilion's 5 leaf Spirit Chef, and the dishes he cooks even makes Golden Core Realm cultivators feel extremely comfortable from eating it. You better savor it properly later." Duanmu Ze grinned as he spoke.

5 leaf Spirit Chef? Chen Xi suddenly recalled Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan. He recalled the days of practicing culinary arts at Clear Stream Restaurant, and he couldn't help but feel gloomy in his heart.



I wonder when the Spirit Chef Rankings will start? I promised Old Man Ma that I would participate in it once. This is his heart's desire and I must complete it for him!

"What's wrong?" Du Qingxi noticed that Chen Xi's expression was off, and she couldn't refrain from asking in a light voice.

Chen Xi shook his head and dispelled the distracting thoughts in his heart, then said, "It's nothing. I just recalled that I was once a spirit chef, but I was only at the level of 2 leaves."

Du Qingxi was stunned, then she laughed. Obviously, she'd recalled the scene of when she met Chen Xi for the first time.

"Motherfucker! You little bitch, you actually dare graze my face? Quickly kneel down and apologize to me!" It was at this moment that a rough and deep voice sounded out from outside the bamboo pavilion and even the entire Immortal Assembling Pavilion was able to hear it.

"Shameless! It's you who humiliated my Big Sister first! If somebody has to apologize, then it should be you!" An enraged cry of an immature youth sounded out.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly stunned when he heard this voice, then he stood up and walked to the window, then looked down. As expected, he saw the brother and sister, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, on the dark green lawn 300 meters away, and they were in confrontation with a tall young man with an imposing build.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 119: The Dignity of A Nobody**

The Immortal Assembling Pavilion was called the number one place of indulgence in Dragon Lake City. People who indulge themselves here either possessed formidable strengths or deep backgrounds, and they were naturally all first-class figures.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei appearing here was obviously because that woman Qingni had brought them here to have fun.

Who was Qingni?

Chen Xi didn't know, but he'd noticed when they were outside the city gate that this woman's cultivation was unfathomable, and it was at least at the Violet Palace Realm or above. Moreover, he'd known from the proud and restrained aura on her that her background was surely extraordinary.

So Chen Xi wasn't worried when he saw Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei in confrontation with the young man who had an imposing build. If his expectations were correct, then the woman called Qingni would surely appear to stop him soon.

Not to mention, this place was the Immortal Assembling Pavilion. If a disagreement that affected the customers were to occur here, then the power behind the Immortal Assembling Pavilion would surely not agree to it.

"What's wrong?" Duanmu Ze stood up and walked over before curiously looking down the pavilion, and he couldn't help but be stunned. "Xie Zhan? No wonder he dared to make noise in the Immortal Assembling Pavilion, so it turns out that it's him."

“Is he very formidable?” Chen Xi asked in surprise. A person that was able to make this Young Master, Duanmu Ze, recognize him was obviously no ordinary figure.

“This fellow is the second son of the Xie Clan’s Patriarch and was born with extreme physical strength. Even though he’s only 19 years old, he has already attained the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm and is called the little genius of the Xie Clan.”

Duanmu Ze said, “But this fellow’s temper is terribly bad, causing trouble all the time. He’s atrocious, overbearing, and extremely arrogant. If it wasn’t for him having the Xie Clan supporting him from behind, he would have probably been crippled by someone long ago.” Duanmu Ze shook his head as he spoke, seeming to hold Xie Zhan in extreme contempt.

The Xie Clan was similarly one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City. As the Xie Clan Patriarch’s second son, Xie Zhan was arrogant and domineering, but so long as he didn’t offend any formidable figure, there was indeed no one who dared touch him.

“Right, why is he called the little genius?” Chen Xi asked.

“It’s naturally because of his elder brother, Xie Meng. In the Xie Clan, Xie Meng and Xie Zhan were called as the big and little genius. Especially Xie Meng, he’s extremely formidable and is an existence that was 23rd in rank on the last Hidden Dragon Rankings. After all, he was only 13 at that time, and he’d already cultivated to attain the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm. Presently, 10 years have passed, and his strength is surely even more formidable.” Duanmu Ze explained, and his eyes contained a strand of extremely deep fear.

Chen Xi had to admit, this Xie Meng was indeed formidable for attaining the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm at the age of 13. According to this speed, ten years later, today, what extent would his cultivation have attained?

Dragon Lake City is worthy of being called a place that’s a lair of dragons and tigers!

Chen Xi was already unable to remember how many times he’d let out an emotional sigh about this. This caused him to understand even more deeply that however great one was, there was always someone greater. This world was too vast and would forever have no lack of monstrous geniuses.

“Hmm? He’s going too far!” It was at this moment that Duanmu Ze was stunned, then his gaze abruptly focused towards outside the pavilion.

Chen Xi turned around, and his expression instantly went gloomy when he heard the sounds of discussion.

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Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were extremely uneasy, as everything here caused them to feel unaccustomed.

The scene that was like an immortal realm, the luxurious and exquisite food, the men and women that were smartly dressed and possessed an oppressive air of nobility... This place wasn’t the commoner’s district that they were familiar with, and the people they met weren’t the impoverished people in the town they were familiar with.

Everything in this place caused a strand of dense inferiority and helplessness to emerge from their hearts, like a terrified little fawn that ran into a pack of wolves; struck with panic, terrified, and uneasy.

Boundless rage was contained on the face of the brother and sister, and as they looked at the tall young man with a cold smile, his gaze was like a cat playing with a mouse. They wished for nothing more than to turn around and leave this den of demons that caused them to feel uneasy, helpless, terrified, and enraged!

“Little Brother, speak no more. I’ll apologize.” Mu Yao took a deep breath and stood before her brother as she forcefully restrained the rage in her heart. However, as soon as she finished saying this, her slender figure trembled unrestrainedly. This clearly showed how great the rage and humiliation this young girl that was only 15 or 16 was enduring.

“It’s too late! Kneeling down and apologizing won’t do. I’ll only let you and your brother off if you agree to be my concubine. How about it?” Xie Zhan raised his chin as he spoke unhurriedly.

“You...!” Mu Wenfei’s face was livid as he roared. “If it wasn’t for you trying to flirt with my Big Sister first, she wouldn’t have grazed your face. You entirely bully others!”

Mu Yao was dumbstruck, as only until now did she understand that the big and tall young man before her didn’t intend on letting her off since the beginning.

“HAHAHAHA!” When he saw the enraged and helpless appearance of the brother and sister, Xie Zhan wantonly roared with laughter at the sky. “I’m bullying others, so what about it? If it wasn’t for your appearance being not bad, this Young Master would have killed both of you long ago. Why else would I speak so much nonsense with the two of you?”

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were enraged to the point their bodies trembled, and they were extremely alike to caged beasts that had fallen into despair and helplessness.

The commotion over here had drawn the attention of the nearby people long ago. Numerous gazes that carried ridicule focused onto Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, and they seemed to have an appearance of watching the show.

The gazes of these people were extremely discerning. They were able to discern from the behavior and expression of the brother and sister that they had just entered Dragon Lake City and might have come from some remote village. Who would have nothing better to do than to stand up and offend Xie Zhan for poor and lowly people like them?

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t agree, then I’ll use force?” Xie Zhan held up a wine cup before slowly sipping and savoring it with a calm and composed appearance. It was indeed as the other people thought, he’d discerned that this brother and sister didn’t seem like people who had any background, and that’s why he was being so unbridled.

“Agree to Young Master Xie. He’s the little genius of the Xie Clan. You can enjoy wealth and position for your entire life once you follow him, and that’s much better than anything else.”

“Exactly, how many people fight to their deaths, yet are unable to find a chance to have a meteoric rise like this? You have to cherish it.”

The nearby spectators emitted a wave of loud laughter as they added fuel to the flame.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei's bodies trembled even more intensely when they heard the surrounding discussions and loud laughter, they tightly clenched their hands as they bit their lips without letting go, and their expressions were extremely livid.

"Xie Zhan, aren't you going too far for bullying my people like this!?" It was at this moment that a clear and pleasant voice abruptly sounded out, and it seemed unexpected amongst the mass of sounds of discussion.

The gazes of everyone quickly shot towards a direction, they saw a peerlessly beautiful woman with hair that was pitch black like ink, willow leaf shaped brows, clear eyes, snow white skin, and a jade dress walking out slowly. There was a handsome white clothed young man following by her side.

"Big Sister Qingni!" When they saw these two people, the excitement in Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei's heart could be easily imagined.

When he saw these two people appear, Chen Xi, who was within the bamboo pavilion, couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. When he heard Xie Zhan humiliate Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei earlier, he was almost unable to refrain from making a move.

"Yan Qingni! Little Brother?" Duanmu Ze had an astounded expression.

"What's going on?" Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned.

"Yan Qingni is one of the 36 Elite Disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and the one beside her is Duanmu's younger brother, Duanmu Lin." Unnoticed to him, Du Qingxi had walked to arrive before the window and she spoke in a light voice.

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding and completely eased up. With the appearance of these two people, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei would naturally be safe and sound.

However, the development of the matter wasn't as Chen Xi expected.

Xie Zhan was only slightly stunned when he saw Yan Qingni and Duanmu Lin appear, then he sneered. "Your people? Your people can be so presumptuous?"

"Then what do you want?" Yan Qingni's beautiful brows frowned. Actually, she was unwilling to go against an arrogant and domineering son from a powerful clan like Xie Zhan, as offending the Xie Clan behind him for the sake of Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei wasn't worth it.

Seeming to have discerned Yan Qingni's thoughts, Duanmu Lin said with a smile, "Brother Xie, how about this? I'll ask Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to apologize to you, and we'll end this matter at that?"

As he spoke, Duanmu Lin turned around and instructed Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei. "What're you two still staring blankly for, quickly apologize to Young Master Xie!"

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were both dumbstruck. They originally thought that their savior had come, but unexpectedly, they still had to apologize in the end, and this caused the two of them to be slightly taken by surprise.

"It's he who tried to flirt with my Big Sister first, and it's he who is in the wrong. How can you ask us to apologize to him?" Mu Wenfei summoned up the courage to speak.

"Idiot!" Duanmu Lin glared fiercely at Mu Wenfei, and he wished for nothing more than to slap this rash youth to death.

"I'll apologize, don't scold my little brother." Mu Yao loved her little brother the most. When she saw Duanmu Lin snap at her little brother, she couldn't help but speak out to protect him.

"Alright, because of giving face to the two of you, ask her to kneel down and kowtow a hundred times, and I'll let the two of them off." Xie Zhan smiled gloomily.

Mu Yao was stunned, her little face went completely red from anger, yet when she looked at the nearby Yan Qingni, she instead noticed that Yan Qingni remained completely indifferent, causing her heart to instantly touch rock bottom, and her entire body started to tremble intensely once again.

"Hmph!" Duanmu Lin grunted in dissatisfaction. He was truly unable to understand why this pair of brother and sister that had nothing to depend on would be so keen on not losing face. Was living more important or was dignity more important?

"I'll...apologize." Mu Yao smiled sadly as if she'd lost her soul.

"Sister, don't make yourself suffer. You've sacrificed too much for the sake of allowing me to enter the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. If someone has to kneel, then it should be me!" Mu Wenfei grabbed onto his sister and gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"Quickly, quickly, this Young Master's time is extremely precious." Xie Zhan wildly roared with laughter.

Mu Wenfei's little face was livid, he bit his lips as he closed his eyes and slowly knelt down. It was at this moment that a sigh sounded out in his ears. "One mustn't be arrogant, yet can't be without pride. Once you kneel the first time, there will be the second, the third... Do you hope to become a person like this?"

Mu Wenfei's heart shook as if he was struck by lightning, and he abruptly stood up before saying hysterically. "I'm not willing! I, Mu Wenfei, won't lower my head to any enemy!"

Instantly, everyone present was stunned, seeming to have completely never expected that at this last moment, this 12 or 14 year old youth would back out.

"Good! You've got balls! The two of you can see, I've already given you face, but they didn't appreciate it." Xie Zhan laughed gloomily.

Yan Qingni and Duanmu Lin's expressions instantly went gloomy.

"Go, capture that little beauty for me. As for that little fellow, cripple his Dantian. Didn't you have pride? Then let me see how long you can keep it up!" Xie Zhan casually instructed.

"Yes, Young Master." The two robust servants walked out, and they laughed savagely as they walked towards Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei.

“Don’t be afraid, leave it to me.” Right at this moment, an indifferent and calm voice abruptly resounded out, and the voice hadn’t died down when everyone saw something flash before their eyes and a tall figure had appeared before Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei like a ghost.

What swift speed!

Everyone was shocked in their hearts, and they all shot their gazes at the person that had arrived.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 120: Arena Battle**

Another person has come out to mess up the situation!

When they saw this scene, the gazes of almost everyone in the Immortal Assembling Pavilion shot over, and their gazes were of extreme excitement.

Yan Qingni was one of the 36 Elite Disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Duanmu Lin was a disciple of one of the six great clans, the Duanmu Clan. These two people who were top figures in the younger generation and possessed both status and background, yet were helpless against Xie Zhan. Which great figure is the kid that has entered into the scene now? Would he be able to do anything to Xie Zhan?

“Big Brother Chen Xi.” Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei spoke in pleasant surprise.

The person that had arrived was Chen Xi. Since he’d brought the pair of brother and sister into Dragon Lake City, how could he stand idly by at this moment?

“You two stand aside and watch, I’ll take both of you with me later.” Chen Xi smiled to the pair of brother and sister as he spoke with a warm voice.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei’s bodies and minds had been tortured to the point it was full of scars as their feelings rose up and down violently. They were alone, helpless, and enraged, and they suffered from extreme injustice. Chen Xi’s appearance and the consoling tone within his voice caused them to feel an inexplicable warmth; they felt at ease, that even if the sky collapsed, they could face it safely.

“You?” Yan Qingni frowned, then she said with an expression of disdain, “This isn’t the time to flaunt your ability or seek to outshine others, watch out or you might lose your life.”

Chen Xi casually tossed a jade bottle to her and said, “Thank you for the warning. Take this 50 kgs of spirit liquid back. I saved Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei and brought them to Dragon Lake City not for the sake of establishing connections with anyone to climb up in the world.”

Yan Qingni was stunned; she held onto the jade bottle and said no more. She couldn’t be bothered to say anything else, as this fellow was obviously a cultivator from outside the city that didn’t know how great the Xie Clan was, yet wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to be in the limelight.

During these past few years, she’d seen too many cultivators from outside the city that didn’t know anything, yet were thinking of how to become famous, how to use any opportunity to seek the limelight, and in the end, make a name for themselves in Dragon Lake City. But regretfully, without exception, the ends of all these people were extremely tragic.

At this moment, Chen Xi had undoubtedly become a person like this in the eyes of Yan Qingni.

“Hey, Brother, are you trying to be a hero?” Duanmu Lin seemed to feel that his limelight had been taken away and he said sarcastically, “Don’t accidentally harm your own life, there’ll be no one to clean up your corpse after you die.”

Chen Xi smiled as he pointed towards the distant bamboo pavilion, then said via voice transmission, “There’s a person there who asked me to tell you to leave quickly, otherwise, he asked me to help him break your fucking legs.”

“Motherfucker, let me see who dares say this!” Duanmu Lin burst into rage, he raised his head to look up yet saw an extremely familiar face flash at the bamboo pavilion window, causing his heart to shake, and his countenance instantly went exceedingly pale. He didn’t say a single word before hastily turning around and leaving in haste.

Everyone looked curiously at the bamboo pavilion when they saw this scene, yet they saw the window was already closed and they couldn’t see the actual situation inside.

Yan Qingni glanced suspiciously at Chen Xi, and her expression was doubtful and indeterminate.

Due to Chen Xi using a voice transmission, she didn’t hear anything, yet she clearly saw that Duanmu Lin, who’d always feared nothing, emitted deep fear!

How can this be possible?

For the sake of chasing after me, Duanmu Lin has stuck to me like a leech during these past few days, so how could he not even say anything and walk away?

Could it be that this youth had an extremely terrifying background as well?

Yan Qingni was unable to make it out, so she planned to stand by and watch. She wanted to see how this fellow would deal with Xie Zhan, who was a little fiend incarnate.

“Fellow Daoist, could it be that you want to go against me?” Xie Zhan slowly spoke out, and his eyes were like a venomous snake as he sized Chen Xi up from top to bottom.

Since Chen Xi had appeared until Duanmu Lin left, Xie Zhan had been looking coldly from the side all along. Although he was arrogant and overbearing, he wasn’t an idiot. He knew that a person that dared come out and go against him at this moment was either a rash youth or someone who thought they had a certain level of strength, and Chen Xi’s behavior was obviously not that of a rash youth.

“That would depend on what you do,” said Chen Xi indifferently.

Xie Zhan’s eyeballs turned, then he sneered. “I can let this pair of brother and sister off if you want. So long as you’re able to defeat my people, I’ll instantly let them go and not pursue this matter again. If you’re unable... Then leave your life here. How about it?”

“I agree.”

“Great!” Xie Zhan laughed loudly as he spoke.

“But I have a condition,” said Chen Xi with a calm expression.

“Speak.”

“Once I win, you must kneel down and kowtow in apology to them. Not many, just three times.” Chen Xi spoke in a light voice.

“You...” Xie Zhan’s eyes sprang wide open and he said with a gloomy expression, “Kid, do you know that you’re playing with fire?”

“Don’t dare to agree?” Chen Xi remained indifferent and seemed as if he didn’t perceive the dense threatening intention in Xie Zhan’s words.

“Alright! I’ll set the rules of the battle.” Xie Zhen pondered for a long time before saying gloomily. “Best of three. If you win, I’ll do as you said right away. If you lose, then die! Don’t worry, for the sake of proving that I’m not bullying you, all the people that join the battle will have a cultivation below the Golden Hall Realm.”

“This is obviously bullying, Big Brother Chen is only a single person. How can he fight three consecutive battles?” Mu Wenfei cried out loudly.

Chen Xi stretched out his hand to restrain Mu Wenfei, then looked at Xie Zhen before speaking slowly. “Alright!”

Xie Zhan laughed savagely, then shouted out explosively. “Attendant! Arrange for an arena that can hold a thousand people. I want to let everyone see how this detestable cultivator from outside the city dies a tragic death!”

The Immortal Assembling Pavilion was called the number one place of indulgence in Dragon Lake City, thus it naturally wouldn’t lack arenas to allow their guests to bet and spar as entertainment.

For the sake of making a name for themselves in Dragon Lake City, many cultivators from outside the city would choose to participate in wagered battles in the arenas here. Those with shocking strength had an extremely high possibility of becoming a great power’s follower, disciple, retainer... They would experience a great leap in social status and standing and enjoy boundless resources.

At this moment, in the arena that was able to allow 1,000 people to spectate, the seats had already been fully seated long ago, and Du Qingxi’s group of three had chosen seats in the corner as well.

The gazes of the three all descended onto Chen Xi who was before the arena.

“This fellow Chen Xi does indeed regard friendship as extremely important. He actually didn’t spare to offend the Xie Clan for the sake of a pair of brother and sister that were neither his relatives nor an old friend. If it was me, I probably wouldn’t have the resolution he possesses.” Duanmu Ze spoke emotionally.

“Is this not good?” Du Qingxi replied with a question.

“Yeah, is it not good?” Song Li asked as well.

Duanmu Ze said in irritation and embarrassment, “Did I say it isn’t good? Truthfully speaking, in this world, I, Duanmu Ze, would only entrust my life without the slightest worries to a friend like Chen Xi. Other people? Don’t even dream about it!”



Du Qingxi and Song Lin looked at each other and smiled, then they nodded in deep agreement. Chen Xi was such a person. He didn't have many words and fine promises, yet for the sake of a friend he'd affirmed, he'd lend a hand without the slightest hesitation.

In this current ruthless reality that was cultivation world where everyone tried to deceive each other, a person like this was truly too rare. To Du Qingxi's group of three, the friendship they'd established with Chen Xi became even more extremely precious.

...

Before the arena, two more people had appeared by Xie Zhan's side. One was a young man in golden violet colored robes. His brows were pitch black and his eyes were like two dazzling black gems that took one's breath away. Another was a youth in clothing made of feathers, his appearance ordinary, yet his bearing was soft like water and he was extremely unique.

These two people were shockingly Lin Shaoqi and Tang Xu that Chen Xi had seen in the Darchu Soulguard's great hall.

"For the sake of safety, Brother Lin will be the first to take the arena in this battle, Brother Tan will be the second. How about it?" Xie Zhan spoke slowly.

Lin Shaoqi smiled in a carefree manner. "We'll do as Young Master says. But I think Brother Tang will probably not have the chance to take the arena. Haha!" The meaning of his words was that he was able to kill Chen Xi in the first round.

"That's naturally the best." Tang Xu nodded with a calm expression, and it caused others to be unable to discern what exactly he was thinking.

"Alright, after this matter this time is accomplished, the two of you'll receive considerable benefits!" Xie Zhan laughed slyly, then his gaze shot towards Chen Xi who was at the other side of the arena, and a trace of savage killing intent appeared on the corners of his lips.

It was at this moment that a beautiful and refined female attendant walked up the arena at a slow pace, then she smiled happily as she swept the surroundings with her gaze, and said, "The wagered battle this time is initiated by the Xie Clan's Young Master Xie Zhan, and the other side is a cultivator from outside the city. Oh, forgive me for not knowing his name, but, I presume that a person that can make Young Master Xie initiate a challenge against is a formidable figure."

The female attendant paused for a moment before continuing. "The rule of the arena is extremely simple, life or death doesn't matter. Now, both parties please enter the arena."

Swoosh!

Lin Shaoqi was impatient since long ago. As soon as the female attendant finished speaking, he tapped his leg on the ground before his entire body was like a large bird that lightly descended onto the arena. His movement was rapid and smooth like flowing water, and he'd instantly won the attention of most people.

Why is it this fellow?

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Lin Shaoqi. He still remembered that he'd seen this person earlier in the Darchu Soulguard's great hall. This person was only 23 years old, yet possessed a cultivation at the 8th star of the Violet Palace Realm. During the registration at that time, he was extremely eye catching amongst the numerous Violet Palace Realm cultivators.

As he thought this, Chen Xi's legs weren't slow in the slightest, and he walked up the arena step by step, revealing a very ordinary entrance.

Whoosh~

Right when Chen Xi stepped onto the arena, a layer of dense and complicated talisman markings abruptly appeared all around the entire arena, and it interwove together like flowing water to swiftly form an enormous screen of light that completely covered the entire 300m area of the arena.

Profound Balance Grand Formation!

It was a high grade defensive formation that was able to withstand the attack of a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

"Kid, we meet again. Unfortunately, it's the last time we meet." Lin Shaoqi smiled coldly, then his eyes abruptly exploded out with unprecedented battle intent and bright lights before his figure lightly moved to actually vanish into thin air.

Subsequently, Chen Xi saw that a blade that glowed with a cold light became larger and larger within his eyes amongst the pain he felt in them, and it was sharp and cold.

Lin Shaoqi was obviously a fellow with abundant live combat experience, he attacked decisively without the slightest bit of indecision and without the slightest scruples. Actually, there was no need for any scruples, as in the arena, life and death was decided by fate, and even if his opponent was an extremely influential person, he still wouldn't be soft on his opponent because of this.

This sword strike was the sword technique he was adept in, Singlestroke Cloudpiercing Sword. It was swift like a bolt of lightning, and the sword light seemed as if it tore open the clouds in the sky as it emitted a buzz as it flashed over.

Swoosh!

His sword pierced onto Chen Xi's head, yet it seemed as if he pierced into the air. Shockingly, it was Chen Xi's afterimage.

"Shit!" He hurriedly turned around before retreating explosively.

But he was still a step too late, and a voice sounded out in his ears. "Your speed is too slow. I could have killed you more than a hundred times when you struck out with your sword. You aren't Xie Zhan, I'll just teach you a lesson this time. Don't carelessly do someone a favor in the future, so as to avoid dying a graveless death."

"You're courting death!" Lin Shaoqi roared in explosive rage, then his figure contracted as he aroused and circulated the True Essence in his entire body. His entire body was like a bullet that swiftly leaped about the arena, leaving behind layer after layer of illusory images, causing no one to be able to figure out where his body was actually at.

“Myriad Shadow Lightconfusion Technique!” This was a rare technique that when executed to the limit was able to produce over 10,000 illusory images. Moreover, every illusory image possessed a shadow, a mixture of true and false where one could replace the illusions, and it was able to confuse the light of the sun and moon.

But how could his speed possibly surpass Chen Xi?

When Chen Xi was at the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, his movement technique had already attained the Dao Insight Realm, and it was even the free and fluttering Wind Dao Insight. His speed was so swift that it had reached an extent that was extremely astonishing. Lin Shaoqi was indeed extremely formidable, yet he was like a child in Chen Xi’s eyes.

When he executed the Myriad Shadow Lightconfusion Technique, Chen Xi had already followed him like a shadow to appear behind him, then his hand grabbed down to instantly choke Lin Shaoqi’s throat from behind, and he only had to lightly exert strength and it would be an end of dying on the spot for Lin Shaoqi.

Kacha! Kacha!

At almost the exact same instant, Chen Xi’s left hand stretched out like a dragon’s claw, and with a grab and twist on both of Lin Shaoqi’s shoulder blades, the muscles and bones were instantly torn apart and broken, causing his arms to be crippled.

“Cough... Cough...” Lin Shaoqi was in pain to the point that his face was warped and hideous, but his throat was bound tightly by Chen Xi, so all his cries of pain had transformed into sounds that were like the cry of a rooster.

Hiss!

The thousand plus cultivators that were spectating the battle gasped. They almost didn’t dare believe their eyes, as only a few breaths of time had passed, yet the battle had ended?