

Talisman 121

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 121: Battling Tang Xu

The spectating platform was deathly silent!

All the cultivators present were shocked by Chen Xi's movement technique that was extremely swift like lightning, and some people with sharp sight had even discerned that Chen Xi's movement technique had already attained the Dao Insight Stage!

Dao Insight was the comprehension and cognition of the Heaven Dao.

In the path of cultivating, no matter how good one's birth was, no matter how many medicinal pills one possessed, and no matter how devoted one's teacher or Master was in guiding and passing on knowledge, if one wasn't able to comprehend a strand of the Heaven Dao's profundity, then not only would one's cultivation stagnate, one couldn't hope of becoming a Heavenly Immortal in their entire lifetime.

Because if one wanted to become a Heavenly Immortal, then one must go through the test of the peerless heavenly tribulation. The higher one's comprehension of the Dao was, the higher one's probability of overcoming the heavenly tribulation.

Not mentioning some figures that were monstrous geniuses, ordinarily speaking, the comprehension towards the Heaven Dao of all the cultivators in the world could be seen from certain aspects.

Postnatal Realm cultivators cultivated bitterly and diligently to break through the barriers within themselves and were able to acquire a vague understanding of the Heaven Dao. This was the basic-stage.

Congenital Realm cultivators absorbed the spirit energy in the heaven and earth, then pried into the profundity behind the derivation of spirit energy, and it was the advanced-stage.

Violet Palace Realm cultivators had established their foundation of the Grand Dao, fusing with the world, and the stage they pursued was the unity-stage.

Whereas Dao Insight was instead the stage in the Martial Dao that Golden Hall Realm cultivators sought after!

It was precisely because of this that when they noticed Chen Xi had comprehended Dao Insight at the Violet Palace Realm that the cultivators present would be so shocked.

"Who's this youth?"

"The future of this kid is surely limitless!"

"Quickly go investigate, investigate all the information about this kid, no matter how important or trivial. A genius like this is worthy of us spending any cost to rope in!"

After a momentary silence, the spectating platform instantly burst into an uproar as they discussed animatedly, and all of them repeatedly focused their attention on Chen Xi who was in the arena, seeming to want to clearly see exactly what kind of person he was.

“Dao Insight Stage! Looks like I’ve done a foolish thing this time...” On the spectating platform, Yan Qingni was out of sorts as she muttered while looking at Chen Xi who was in the arena, and her expression was indeterminate.

“This fellow Chen Xi is too abnormal. I have a feeling like I don’t know him every time I see him. Dammit, how are the rest of us supposed to survive with him being like this?!” Duanmu Ze gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

“He’s indeed extremely abnormal.” Du Qingxi and Song Lin deeply agreed.

Even though the three of them spoke like this, their faces were filled with delighted expressions. Chen Xi’s victory caused them to feel that they’d gained face as well, and this caused them to feel honored.

“Sister! I want to take Big Brother Chen Xi as my Master!” Mu Wenfei suddenly spoke with an extremely firm expression.

“Ah, you don’t want to go to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?” Mu Yao was stunned, then she seemed to be lost in thought as she said, “If Big Brother Chen Xi is willing to take you as his disciple, then it’s indeed a blessing. Alas, we just don’t know if Big Brother Chen Xi is willing.”

“This idiot! He didn’t even know the actual strength of his opponent, yet he was the first to attack. Isn’t this courting death?” At the other side of the arena, Xie Zhan roared endlessly with a low voice. “Tang Xu, go! That kid just has a slightly swift speed, carefully be on guard against it, and coupled with your body refinement cultivation being at the 3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm, you’ll surely be able to kill him!”

Tang Xu nodded, his ordinary face was still completely calm, seeming to be completely not disturbed by the circumstances in his surroundings.

“I... I admit... Admit defeat!” On the arena, Lin Shaoqi who was held by the neck had gathered sufficient strength, and he emitted a disjointed voice.

“Fuck off! If I see you helping the wicked oppress others again, I’ll surely not let you off.” Chen Xi casually swung his hand, tossing Lin Shaoqi down from the arena like tossing trash.

“Young Master Xie Zhan’s side has lost in the first round.” The beautiful and refined female attendant walked up the arena, the gaze she shot at Chen Xi contained extraordinary splendor that rippled continuously, and she said, “Young Master, congratulations on obtaining the victory in the first round.”

Chen Xi smiled and said, “Start the second round.”

“So Young Master is already impatient.” The female attendant smiled sweetly, causing her to seem extremely captivating, then she swept her gaze around the spectating platform that surrounded the arena and said with a clear voice. “The second round begins now.”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Right after the female attendant walked down the arena, a wave of seeming slow yet rapid footsteps that were like a drum stepped with a strange rhythm as it walked step by step onto the arena.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The surroundings of the arena instantly became quiet as everyone felt their hearts jump along with this sounds of footsteps, jumping intensely to the point that their True Essence, vital energy, and blood within their entire bodies surge, and their Dao Hearts almost lost control.

An expression that was a mix of crying and smiling instantly appeared on the faces of some people with comparatively weaker strengths, seeming to be dazed, and it was like they'd fallen into abnormal behavior.

It was amongst this strange sounds of footsteps that the young man in feathered clothes, Tang Xu, walked up to the arena, and the strange sounds of footsteps only vanished when he stopped moving, causing everyone who was spectating to be unable to refrain from heaving a sigh of relief.

Subsequently, the gazes of everyone shot onto Tang Xu as countless questions surged into their hearts. Who is this fellow? Where did he come from? What cultivation technique has he cultivated? Only the sounds of his footsteps was able to cause others to lose control of themselves?

Whoosh!

The Profound Balance Grand Formation of the arena was activated once again, and it formed a screen of light that enveloped Chen Xi and Tang Xu within it.

"I cultivate the Tenthwater Profoundbody Technique. I meditated for nine years in the dark and cold lands at the northernmost lands when I was eight, using the Nine-Darkness Profoundwater to temper my body to advance to the 3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement. The flesh in my entire body is soft like water, yet like steel when it's hard. So no matter how swift your speed is, if your strength isn't sufficient, then it would be useless towards me." Tang Xu's ordinary face didn't have the slightest fluctuation as he said slowly, "Moreover, I've also cultivated the Divine Ability Heavenly Transformation and Nine-Yin Godsword. When the two are combined, it's able to..."

Chen Xi waved his hand as he interrupted. "Did you come to chat with me?"

He naturally knew that Tang Xu wanted to use this opportunity to cause the intent to retreat to emerge in his heart, and the thoughts of fear would be like an inner demon that affected the exertion of his strength.

Unfortunately, Tang Xu didn't know that Chen Xi visualized the Fuxi Divine Status day and night and had experienced numerous difficult battles. Chen Xi's Dao Heart had already become extremely tough and firm, so how could his mind possibly be affected by a few words?

Most importantly, Chen Xi was similarly a body refiner, and what he cultivated was even the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts which was a peerless cultivation technique that had been passed down since the primordial era, thus his knowledge of the strength of a body refiner was much deeper than an ordinary cultivator. This caused Tang Xu wanting to use the advantage of a body refiner to deter him to seem slightly laughable and immature.

Tang Xu was obviously stunned. He seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi's reaction would be so indifferent, and he shook his head and said, "Underestimating your enemy will cause you to lose your life."

"Are you a man?" Chen Xi suddenly asked.

Tang Xu replied. "Of course." Then he reacted to it and said with rage, "You're saying that I'm not a man?"

Chen Xi shrugged. "I think you're not a woman as well."

"You're calling me a eunuch?" Tang Xu's expression instantly became gloomy.

Chen Xi said with a smile, "Right, a eunuch that has no balls and only knows how to play little tricks and little schemes."

"You're courting death! Heavenly Transformation!" Tang Xu shouted out explosively, and roiling water vapor abruptly surged out from his entire body. He seemed to have transformed into a surging river as his aura instantly violently rose to the limit, and he'd already transformed into a giant that was 30m tall.

This giant seemed to be formed by streams of water. Its limbs, head, and body all flowed with black colored streams of water. A strong, cold qi spread out into the air, instantly condensing patches of fine snowflakes that carried along a sharp cold light. Before him, Chen Xi was simply like a little fellow.

This was the Divine Ability, Heavenly Transformation. It was able to allow the body to become over 30m tall and allow the strength of the body to rise explosively and multiply, yet the nimbleness of the body wouldn't reduce in the slightest, and it was an extremely formidable auxiliary Divine Ability. During the primordial era, practically everyone from the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement would have cultivated this technique so that they were able to exert even greater strength during battle.

It was even to the extent that when Heavenly Transformation was cultivated to the extreme, one was even able to become tall like a 33km tall mountain, and with every movement of the body, their pure strength was sufficient to obliterate mountains and sever rivers, and it was extremely terrifying.

"Nine-Yin Godsword!" Tang Xu who'd transformed into a giant that was over 30m tall shouted out explosively, and an enormous sword that was like a wave of water abruptly gushed out. The body of the sword was covered in a layer of dense and profound runes, they were like fine waves, yet even more like nimble tadpoles that swam about on the 3m long blade of the sword, and it undulated circle after circle of translucent ripples.

Chen Xi's eyes squinted, there was no need to mention the Heavenly Transformation as it was able to allow body refiners to possess a strong body and strength that had increased explosively, whereas this Nine-Yin Godsword was condensed from Shaman Energy, yet it actually displayed such a scene, and this caused him to be unable to help from sighing in surprise.

Divine Abilities cover a great area. With Divine Abilities, body refiners have utterly no use of any Magic Treasures, as their attack power was sufficient to kill anyone!

“Die!” Tang Xu held the enormous sword in his hand and slashed down, causing a myriad of waves that emitted countless strange and sharp howls to gush out. It seemed as if it even made the arena to start shaking, and its imposing might was extremely shocking.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi executed his Divine Windwing Flight to dodge towards a side of the arena, and at the same time, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords swiftly flew out with speeds that were quick as bolts of lightning as they went straight for Tang Xu’s head.

Splash! Splash!

Tang Xu didn’t dodge, allowing the eight Netherezim Flying Swords to instantly mince his head. However, the flowing water gushed out and condensed, and a head once again appeared on his neck. He was actually unharmed!

“Hmm?” Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Before he could wrap his head around it, the Nine-Yin Godsword carried along the myriad of waves as it assaulted him with a bang, and it forced him to have no choice but to flash to the side.

“Dodge? Until when can you dodge?” Tang Xu laughed coldly, his figure swayed as his 30m tall body swung about the Nine-Yin Godsword that carried along a surging current to sweep out horizontally.

The arena only had an area of 300m, and when Tang Xu swung out this swipe of the sword, it practically enveloped the entire arena. Waves rolled everywhere as strange howls blasted out, and the space that Chen Xi could dodge with had become extremely narrow.

Swish!

On the ground, a black colored stream abruptly rose up, increasing explosively with a speed the eye could see, and it quickly transformed the arena into an enormous pool. The dark and cold water vapor effused out an icy cold aura that was like numerous blades that clawed and cut the screen of light that covered the surroundings of the arena to the point it emitted ear piercing scratching sounds.

This is the might of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement?

On the spectating platform, numerous eyes sprang open like saucers as they looked at Tang Xu who, was like a fiendgod that stood in the arena as he let loose his sword and battled. A trace of astonishment that was impossible to restrain had emerged on the faces of everyone.

Almighty!

Amongst those of the same cultivation, the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement crushed all in the School of Qi Refinement. These words really weren’t fake!

“Chen Xi will be fine, right?” Duanmu Ze said with worry. Although he knew Chen Xi had killed Golden Hall Realm cultivators and even Golden Core Realm cultivators, but when he saw Tang Xu who displayed invincible might on the arena, he still couldn’t help but become worried.

“Yes!” Du Qingxi’s expression was anxious and doubtful, yet she spoke with extreme certainty. “Didn’t you see that Chen Xi is searching for his weak point, and is ready to attack at any moment?”

At the other side of the arena, Xie Zhan was in high spirits, and he clapped and praised. "Good! Good! Good! The School of Fiendgod Body Refinement is indeed formidable! HAHAAH!"

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure was like a strand of wind that drifted indeterminately in midair on the arena as he repeatedly dodged the attacks of the enormous sword and streams of water from the surroundings. It seemed to be dangerous, yet he was always able to find a trace of survival between small gaps, and he skillfully and easily dodged them all.

Whereas in his heart, he was instead observing the method Tang Xu's Divine Ability attacked. It was the first time he'd battled a cultivator that possessed Shaman Energy and Divine Abilities, and he had too many things he wanted to learn. How could he let this opportunity he acquired slip by?

"The height that is covered by the screen of light above the arena is only 600m, let me see how long you can continue dodging for!" As he stood in the arena where the streams of water ceaselessly rose explosively, it was as if Tang Xu was standing in his own domain. The Nine-Yin Godsword he swung about caused waves to surge like dashing dragons, and they seemed to roar like tigers as they swept up a myriad of streams of water to chase closely behind Chen Xi's figure without letting up.

Chen Xi was silent, yet traces of sudden comprehension had emerged within his heart. My Grand Astral Palm already possesses the Fifth-Earthstar's baleful qi and the Second-Woodstar's baleful qi, and it implicitly contained the Dao of the movements of the stars. Compared to this Divine Ability, Nine-Yin Godsword that is only condensed from the Nine-Darkness Profoundwater, it's obviously greatly advanced...

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 122: Chen Xi's Persistence

Swish!

Due to the protection of the screen of light that covered an area of 300m in the arena, it was like a sealed pool that endlessly rose up explosively. In next to no time, it was almost fully filled by the bone piercingly cold Nine-Darkness Profoundwater.

The 30m tall Tang Xu's legs were covered by water, yet they remained as firm as if he was ashore. The Nine-Yin Godsword in his hand carried along a surging wave that swept out and struck the surroundings, causing the screen of light around the arena to shake intensely and emit creaking sounds.

Shocking waves surged and fierce waves dashed to the skies.

At this moment, Tang Xu was simply like a god of water, wantonly releasing his boundless destructive force from within his own domain, causing all the spectators on the platform to be dumbstruck.

"Give up resisting, I already said long ago that you weren't a match for me!" As he looked at Chen Xi who would soon to be drowned and covered by the streams of water, Tang Xu's exceedingly ordinary face couldn't resist from revealing a trace of complacency. Wasn't all his bitter cultivating for over 10 years in the dark and cold lands and enduring the icy cold pain for nine years for the sake of this moment? To display his talent under the attention of everyone?

Swoosh!

It was at this moment that Chen Xi's figure abruptly stopped, then he plunged downwards like a shooting star and bore head first into the water under Tang Xu's astounded gaze.

"Does this fellow want to die? This Nine-Darkness Profoundwater is the essence of water from 33km below the grounds of the dark and cold lands, and it was bone piercingly icy. So long as any qi refinement cultivator were to be tainted by a bit of it, they would be frozen into ice and lose all ability to battle. Is this fellow courting death?" Tang Xu was dumbstruck, then he smiled coldly as he took a step forward, and the Nine-Yin Godsword fierce flashed towards the water.

Rumble!

Countless fine turbulent flows of water abruptly gushed out from the bottom of the pool of water, and it was like a shapeless hand stirring the water as eight enormous whirlpools surged out with a loud rumble, roaring and colliding as if evil dragons had drilled out from within the water. The suction force and rotational force of the eight enormous whirlpools were interwoven together, forming a sharp penetrative force that caused one's heart to palpitate and feel terrified.

There was, shockingly, a flying sword at the center of every single whirlpool. They were like the water sprite that controlled the streams of water and the whirlpools, and the sharp energy that surged out from them had simply arrived at a shocking degree.

Suction force!

Rotational force!

Sharp qi!

When combined together, they formed a terrifying force of destruction that was sufficient to mince everything into pieces, and it assaulted Tang Xu from every direction.

Tang Xu noticed to his astonishment that he'd actually lost control of the Nine-Darkness Profoundwater, and they were instead condensed into whirlpools by eight streams of terrifying energy to assault him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the first whirlpool attacked him, the enormous Nine-Yin Godsword seemed as if it had fallen into the hands of the devil, cracking inch by inch before transforming into Nine-Darkness Profoundwater that was completely swallowed up, causing the might of the whirlpool to rise explosively by another 10%.

"Why is this happening?" Tang Xu roared in rage. He circulated the Shaman Energy in his entire body, causing his 30m tall body to seem translucent like a stream of water, and emitted monstrous imposing might. With a rub of his palms, an enormous Nine-Yin Godsword that was 10m long condensed once more, and it chopped towards the whirlpools that assaulted him from all directions.

Bang!

The Divine Ability Nine-Yin Godsword was shattered and wiped out once again, and before Tang Xu could resist once more, the eight whirlpools swept down like eight bloody mouths that were opened by an ancient fierce beast and swallowed Tang Xu's 30m tall body from head to toe.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

The eight whirlpools collided together, and the friction between two whirlpools was like millstones that revolved in opposite directions as they pressed down on each other. The eight whirlpools weren't all revolving in opposite directions while rubbing together, and the pressure produced by all of them had instantly crushed Tang Xu's body into powder that vanished completely.

So long as the head and heart of a cultivator at the Violet Palace Realm in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement wasn't pierced through, the cultivator would be able to regrow his limbs and completely recover. During the battle earlier, Chen Xi had instead noticed that after the eight Netherezim Flying Swords minced Tang Xu's head into pieces, this fellow had still recovered to an unharmed state. Although Chen Xi was unable to guess the profundity hidden behind this, Chen Xi was instead constantly thinking of where its weak point was.

The current method of using the whirlpools to annihilate Tang Xu was the method of obliterating the enemy that Chen Xi thought of. First, he used the eight Netherezim Flying Swords to execute the Windflow Divination Sword's strongest move, Space Shattering Typhoon, and sever Tang Xu's control towards the streams of water. Then he condensed eight whirlpools that contained Wind Dao Insight to rub and crush down on each other to completely mince Tang Xu's entire body into powder.

Under these circumstances, if Tang Xu was still able to survive, then Chen Xi would have no choice but to expose his identity as a body refiner and execute the Grand Astral Palm.

Fortunately, everything Chen Xi was worried about didn't happen.

In the arena, the whirlpools vanished, the streams of water disappeared, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords revolved as they flew back to Chen Xi's side. Not far from him, a storage pouch had fallen to the ground; Tang Xu's body had been minced into powder, vanishing without a trace.

"It's a best of three matches and I've already won two rounds. Xie Zhan, shouldn't you kneel down and apologize?" Chen Xi stretched out his hand to grab and put away the storage pouch on the ground, then turned around and faced Xie Zhan, who was below the arena, as he smiled indifferently. His smile was casual and natural.

Because of Tang Xu's death, the spectating platform in the surroundings of the arena had fallen into deathly silence. At this moment, although Chen Xi's voice wasn't loud, it entered into the ears of everyone present without the slightest omission, and it was like a fuse that instantly exploded the spectating platform into an uproar.

"A cultivator of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement that possessed extremely tenacious vitality actually died?"

"This kid's sword technique is so formidable! The strength of the final eight whirlpools was too terrifying..."

"Exciting! Truly too exciting! A qi refiner killing a body refiner! A battle like this is rarely seen in a hundred years!"

...

"Nice!" Duanmu Ze clapped fiercely, he was excited to the point his face went crimson and he roared out, causing the surroundings cultivators to glance over.

"I truly never imagine that this fellow, Chen Xi, had become so formidable. The moment he moves, it's a killing move." Du Qingxi's clear eyes were unusually bright, and the corners of her icy cold mouth curled up into a delighted arc.

"You wouldn't have fallen for him, right?" Song Lin smiled broadly as he ridiculed.

"Fuck off!" Duanmu Ze and Du Qingxi spoke out at the exact same time. But, one of them had hidden bitterness and was unwilling, the other was shy and uneasy. Song Ling saw with his eyes, understood in his heart, yet didn't say anything.

...

"Sister, Big Brother Chen Xi has won!" Mu Wenfei's little face was red, and he jumped about in excitement.

"Yes, I saw." Mu Yao's fist, that was originally clenched tightly, had slowly let go as she completely relaxed and the happiness on her pure and pretty oval face was difficult to conceal.

...

Dao Insight Stage, top-grade yellow-rank flying swords, a profound sword technique and movement technique. Amongst the younger generation of the various great powers in Dragon Lake City, only a few tens of people are able to compete with him. Formidable! I never imaged that I, Li Kun, would have misjudged as well... On the spectating platform, an old man whose entire body had fallen into a patch of shadows faintly sighed with emotion. If Chen Xi saw him, Chen Xi would surely be able to recognize to his astonishment that this old man was actually that mysterious old man that sat behind the table at the Darchu Soulguard's great hall.

...

The screen of light on the arena was rescinded, and that beautiful and refined female attendant ascended the arena once again before saying in a loud voice. "Young Master Xie Zhan's side has lost in the second round." She then turned to look at Xie Zhan. "Young Master Xie, do you still want to carry out the third round?"

At this moment, Xie Zhan's expression was already completely livid and gloomy, his gaze furious and fierce, and it was almost to the point of desiring to kill. He'd originally thought that since it was a best of three, his side was already in an invincible position. How could he have imagined that not only would Chen Xi defeat the 8th star Violet Palace Realm cultivator, Lin Shaoqi, with a single strike, at this moment, Chen Xi had once again killed the 3rd level Violet Palace Realm body refiner, Tang Xu, with overwhelming superiority?

Why is it like this?

Xie Zhan recalled the conditions he'd promised Chen Xi before the battle, and when he thought of how he had to kneel down and apologize to that pair of brother and sister that had no background, unrestrainable rage and ruthlessness emerged within his heart. But, it wasn't good for him to go back on

his words under the gazes of everyone present. If that happened, then the Xie Clan's face would be completely lost.

What should I do?

Xie Zhan's expression was indeterminate, and he was at a loss towards what to do.

"Want to go back on your word? Look at the surroundings, there are countless gazes staring at you here, and if you go back on your word, it's alright as well, but your Xie Clan's name will probably be destroyed," Chen Xi said indifferently.

"Dammit! You..." Xie Zhan's expression was ferocious, he was angered to the point his eyes almost spouted fire, and he stared fixedly at Chen Xi, wishing for nothing more than to hack this detestable kid into thousands of pieces.

"Oh, even Xie Zhan would be driven to such a state. Looks like words shouldn't be spoken so conceitedly."

"Exactly. Now that he has no way to back down, I wonder what Xie Zhan will do."

"Hmph! Xie Zhan ought to receive a slight lesson. He's always arrogant, overbearing, and has no respect for anyone. If it wasn't for him having the Xie Clan behind him, he'd probably have been killed long ago."

Numerous voices entered into his ears and were like numerous blades that cut Xie Zhan's heart, causing him to be enraged to the point his entire body trembled ceaselessly. Since he was young, when had he ever suffered such grievance?

Dammit!

All of you are damnable!

Xie Zhan's eyes instantly went red, and he couldn't care about anything else as he leaped onto the arena with a swish, then looked at Chen Xi who was opposite of him and gnashed his teeth as he said, "I'll fight the third round. I don't have to apologize if I die. If you die... Then it couldn't be better. I'll surely torture that pair of brother and sister to death!"

At this moment, everyone was able to discern that Xie Zhan had completely gone mad. The words he spoke were resolute and ruthless and had trapped both him and Chen Xi into a situation that would only end when one party died.

"Looks like you still haven't changed and woken up to reality. Since you're looking to die, then I'll fulfill your wish." Killing intent flashed within Chen Xi's eyes as the last sentence Xie Zhan spoke had completely aroused the killing intent in his heart.

The battle would break out at any moment, and all the cultivators on the spectating platform shut their mouths as they shot their gazes towards the arena in unison. The Xie Clan's Young Master might be killed during this battle, and this was an extremely serious matter!

"Xie Zhan, stand down!" It was at this moment that a low and deep voice was like thunder that had descended from the skies, rumbling and exploding in the air around the entire arena. A swish accompanied this voice, and a figure was swift like a bolt of lightning as it descended onto the area.

This person's figure was tall and stalwart, and he was actually taller by Xie Zhan who had an imposing build by the height of a head. A head full of dense long hair hung down loosely on his shoulder, and his face seemed as if it was cut out by a blade, possessing well defined angles. Moreover, there was a narrow scar from a saber on his left cheek that seemed like a centipede, and it added a savage and vicious aura to him.

"Xie Meng!" "It's actually Xie Meng. Since the end of the last Hidden Dragon Rankings, he seemed as if he'd evaporated into thin air. Now he's actually appeared here!"

"Haha, there's a good show to see now!"

The spectating platform abruptly emitted cries of surprise when they saw this person, and they all had expressions of disbelief.

"Brother!" Xie Zhan called out in a low voice, yet he lowered his head in embarrassment. Being driven to such a state by another and even causing his brother to come out was truly too shameful.

"If you didn't step up the arena today, I surely wouldn't have come out and bothered about you." Xie Meng's voice carried along a sonorous and forceful feeling of slaughter, and he said with a deep voice, "Fortunately, you didn't disappoint me. Go down, leave this place to me."

Xie Zhan nodded, then turned around and left. As he walked, he felt afraid in his heart. If I chose to kneel and apologize earlier, then I'd probably have been expelled by the Xie Clan, right?

"This battle already has no need of being carried out. I'll represent my younger brother and apologize to you and that pair of brother and sister." Xie Meng's gaze swept Chen Xi and he said with an expressionless face, "Moreover, I guarantee that no one within my Xie Clan will look for trouble with all of you again. How about it?"

All the people on the spectating platform couldn't help but nod to themselves, being able to make Xie Meng declare such a stand was already the greatest compromise of that Xie Clan. It allowed both parties to have room to make a choice, and not continue the life and death situation.

However, unexpected to everyone, Chen Xi actually didn't agree!

"Earlier, when your little brother drove my friends into a hopeless situation, did he ever think of apologizing and letting them off? If I lost in this arena battle, can you imagine what would have happened to them?" Chen Xi spoke slowly with a calm expression, and his voice was like a lake without ripples, not carrying any feelings.

Xie Meng's face became gloomy as he asked indifferently. "Then what do you want? Speak your terms and I can compensate you, so long as it isn't too excessive."

"I just want to ask you a question." Chen Xi's voice slowly became icy cold. Because he recalled the scene from before, he recalled the gazes of Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei that was despaired, helpless, terrified, and worried. Rage leaped up within his chest, and it was smoldering, yearning to be vented. "If it was you, would you agree to let him off just like this?"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 123: Bad News

Xie Meng was questioned to the point that he was stunned. He asked himself, if he was Chen Xi and under these circumstances? He would indeed be unable to forgive Xie Zhan for his actions.

But he couldn't admit it.

He was the eldest son of the Xie Clan, which was one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City. Why would he put himself as an equal status with Chen Xi and put himself in Chen Xi's shoes?

What a joke!

Who'd seen a disciple from a great power making friends equally with a beggar on the side of the streets?

Who'd seen an eagle in the sky worry about the feelings of an ant?

His status, identity, and the honor of his clan didn't allow Xie Chan to do this, so he didn't even think about it before asking coldly. "What exactly do you want?"

"Kneel down and kowtow, fulfill the promise." Chen Xi spoke word by word.

Xie Meng sneered, and the centipede scar on his left cheek warped. "Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Chen Xi! Forget it. You've already won. It isn't good for yourself as well if this continues. Of course, if you insist on doing this, we'll support you too." It was at this moment that Du Qingxi's group of three stepped up the arena.

The appearance of the three instantly caused all the cultivators on the spectating platform to be dumbstruck, because they completely never imagined that Chen Xi would actually be related to these three people!

"Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze and Song Lin. The status and identity of these three aren't inferior to Xie Meng in the slightest!"

"Interesting! Everything from today is truly too interesting! Causing four out of the six great clans to appear in a short while, this arena battle is truly difficult to come by in a thousand years."

"No wonder that kid dares to speak like that to Xie Meng. So it turns out he's a figure with a great background as well!"

Indeed, everything that happened today had caused them to be dazed as there were too many things for their eyes to take in. For the sake of a pair of brother and sister that had no background, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Yan Qingni was the first to stand out, and then Chen Xi was drawn out. After watching two battles that could be called shocking, when they thought the climax would end here, Xie Meng who'd never shown his face for ten years had arrived unexpectedly. Subsequently, three geniuses that represented three different clans had arrived soon after him...

All of this was like tidewater that fiercely assaulted the thoughts of everyone present in one wave after another, and it caused their minds to sway to the point they almost lost their sanity.

“Yeah, Big Brother Chen Xi. I and little brother already aren’t angry anymore. Don’t harm yourself for our sake.” Mu Yao held her little brother’s hand and walked up the arena, and her face was filled with an expression of gratitude and concern.

Chen Xi sighed to himself, yet his face was calm and indifferent as before.

He knew that no matter if it was Du Qingxi’s group of three, or Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, they were all sincerely thinking for his own good. But he was unable to accept a situation like this in his heart.

Why must I accept it when he makes a concession?

Why were Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei refused by everyone when they wanted to apologize?

Chen Xi naturally understood that this was the difference in status, identity, and strength. It was the difference between a tiny ant and a colossus, but understanding was understanding, yet he thoroughly hated these rules of the game that was influenced by all this.

It was precisely because these rules existed that those utterly wicked and evil people lived for a hundred years, yet those who had good intentions towards others instead died a violent death on the streets. There was no justice, there was no good and evil, and everything was decided by strength.

A life for a life, and repay one’s debts? Karma and retribution, what goes around comes around? So long as one possesses absolutely strength, one is able to wantonly trample upon all that! Who would carry a reverent and devoted heart to care about it?

Enraged or not, Chen Xi had to accept this current situation. Incidents like this happened in every corner of the heavens and the earth. It was playing out at all time, and he was utterly unable to remedy law of existing, that had continued for countless years, by himself.

But Chen Xi was absolutely unwilling to let Xie Zhan off like this. He wasn’t a chivalrous person that enforced justice on behalf of the heavens, but he had to interfere with incidents that occurred by his side.

However, what happened next instead caused Chen Xi’s plans to completely come to nothing.

“Chen Xi? Which Chen Xi?” Xie Meng seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes squinted as he cried out in surprise and bewilderment.

All the people on the spectating platform were paying attention to the event over here, and after they heard Xie Meng’s words, there were some quick-witted people that abruptly recalled the great incident that shocked Dragon Lake City a few days ago.

“Chen Xi! So he’s Chen Xi!”

“I remember now. He’s the fellow that killed the six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and a Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan!”

“No wonder, no wonder he was able to win two rounds in such a relaxed manner. So it turns out that it’s him!”

...

The entire scene was in an uproar!

Numerous gazes shot onto Chen Xi in unison, seeming to want to see clearly exactly how terrifying this youth's strength was.

"So it turns out that Big Brother Chen is so formidable!" When Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei heard the surrounding sounds of discussion, the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried boundless admiration.

"It really is you." The gaze Xie Meng shot at Chen Xi was completely serious. When a person had a great reputation, he would exude a great awe-inspiring effect on others. No matter how confident he was of his own strength, when faced with an existence that was able to kill a Golden Core Realm cultivator, he couldn't avoid weighing the consequences of battling Chen Xi.

"What? Could it be that there's something different between the previous me and the current me?" As he gazed at Xie Meng whose attitude abruptly changed greatly, Chen Xi didn't conceal the tone of ridicule in his words.

"You've already completely offended the Su Clan, could it be you still want to offend my Xie Clan?" Xie Meng's face sank as he spoke coldly.

"Since I dare kill Su Leng, I dare kill you as well, want to give it a try?" Chen Xi spoke calmly.

Xie Meng's face swiftly became gloomy, yet he didn't say another word. He didn't want to play a game of who was more ruthless with a madman. Not to mention, this madman was about to suffer the frenzied counterattack of the Su Clan, and it wasn't worth for him to meddle in it. Du Qingxi's group of three that were by Chen Xi's side similarly caused him to be exceedingly afraid. Under these circumstances, it obviously didn't pay off for him to go head to head with Chen Xi until the end.

"Young friends, how about you two give this old man some face and write off this matter?" It was at this moment that an aged voice clearly sounded out around the arena. The voice seemed to carry along boundless charm that caused one to feel as if bathing in spring breeze and to be unable to arouse the slightest thought of going against it.

"Greetings Senior Pure Fortune!" At this moment, even though they hadn't seen the owner of the voice, all the cultivators present stood up respectfully, then cupped their fists and bowed towards the distant sky, and it was an extremely magnificent sight at the scene.

"Daoist Pure Fortune is the owner behind the Immortal Assembling Pavilion. He's a great cultivator with unfathomable cultivation, and even the leaders of the various great powers would be courteous when they met him." Du Qingxi's voice that was chilly like spring water entered into his ears, causing Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from being shocked at the same time he came to a sudden understanding. This Daoist Pure Fortune looks to be a formidable figure of Dragon Lake City as well.

"Young Master Chen Xi, this is the compensation of my Immortal Assembling Pavilion to you as a token of apology. Our Pavilion Master said that he welcomes you to be a guest at our Immortal Assembling Restaurant at any time." The beautiful and refined female attendant walked up the arena once more, and delicate hands held a jade box.

"I've done nothing to deserve this. Please take it back." Chen Xi shook his head. "Today's matter will end here. I won't fuss about it any longer, and I hope that Young Master Xie Meng will adhere to his own

words.” Even the owner of the place that was reputed to be the number one place of indulgence in Dragon Lake City had come forward, and Chen Xi could only stop and make a compromise.

“Hmph! How could the words of I, Xie Meng, be a trifling matter?” Xie Meng grunted coldly, then flicked his sleeve and left.

“Young Master Chen Xi, if you don’t accept this, then the Pavilion Master will dismiss me from my job.” The beautiful female attendant looked pitifully at Chen Xi as she implored.

This scene caused Du Qingxi’s black brows to frown, then she stretched out her hand to receive the jade box. “Since it’s like this, I’ll help you accept it.”

The female attendant was stunned, her gaze swept Du Qingxi and Chen Xi before puckering her lips and smiling, then she didn’t disturb Chen Xi any longer, and she turned around and left.

Du Qingxi instead felt her heart jerk from the female attendant’s gaze, causing her entire body to instantly feel uncomfortable, and she felt her cheek’s become slightly hot as well.

“Let’s leave quickly. The feeling of being spectated by so many people is extremely uncomfortable.” How could Chen Xi have not noticed this scene? He coughed dryly right away before walking down the arena, and then he called out to Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei as he walked out of the Immortal Assembling Pavilion.

“Hey, aren’t you going to see what treasure is in the jade box?” Du Qingxi chased up to Chen Xi.

“Isn’t it alright if you help me take a look?” Chen Xi said casually.

“Me? Mmm, okay.” Du Qingxi was stunned for a moment before a smile that couldn’t be concealed surged out on the corners of her mouths, and it seemed as if Chen Xi’s words had actually caused her to be exceedingly happy. However, she didn’t open the jade box and instead embraced it tightly in her bosom, and her clear eyes became distant as she thought of something.

“Duanmu, I advise you to quickly withdraw, so as to avoid affecting our brotherhood.”

“Bastard! When did I say I would fight for a woman with Chen Xi? Dammit, I only feel like... I feel like I slightly want to drink wine.”

“Alright, I’ll accompany you.”

“Good brother!”

“Brothers forever!”

Song Lin and Duanmu Ze had their hands over each other’s shoulder as they followed from behind and whispered to one another via voice transmission. All along away, it attracted a mass of strange gazes that stared fixedly at this two people that were overly intimate.

— —

He’d just walked out of the Immortal Assembling Pavilion when Chen Xi suddenly saw Xie Meng standing leisurely in the distance, and he couldn’t help but frown. Could it be that this fellow is not resigned?

“Don’t worry. I’ve never changed the words I’ve said.” Xie Meng seemed to recall something, and his expression was relaxed and pleased as he said while grinning, “I waited for you to come out because I suddenly recalled a matter, and there’s was a need to let you know.”

“Speak.”

“Your younger brother is a Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciple, right?” Xie Meng suddenly asked.

Chen Xi’s face sank, and he instantly understood what matter it was. When he was in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain’s sword immortal’s abode, he’d once overheard that Su Jiao’s elder brother, Su Chan, was the closed door disciple of a great Rebirth Realm cultivator of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

Present, he’d completely offended the Su Clan. If the Su Clan made a frenzied counterattack, it would surely implicate his younger brother!

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi’s expression became gloomy to the extreme.

“Looks like you’ve already thought of it.” Xie Meng grinned as he said, “But there’s something you still don’t know. Your younger brother is an extraordinary genius in the Sword Dao within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. After he participates in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this year, then so long as his achievement isn’t bad, it’s very likely for him to become one of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Elite Disciples. But if an unforeseen event were to happen halfway, then it would be too pitiful.” As soon as he finished speaking, Xie Meng’s figure swayed before his figure instantly transformed into a wisp of a black shadow that left elegantly.

“Don’t worry. No matter how high Su Chan’s status is, he wouldn’t dare act rashly in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.” Du Qingxi consoled from the side.

“But, there’ll surely be small troubles.” Chen Xi sighed. “From what Xie Meng said earlier, it seems that the Su Clan will be up to some petty tricks that are aimed at my little brother during the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Looks like I have to go see my little brother before this.”

Du Qingxi nodded as she said, “Mmm, it good that you understand. Feel free to tell me if you encounter any troubling matters.”

“There ought to be no trouble. After all, I’ll be participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well, and at that time, I ought to be able to help my little brother.” Chen Xi smiled and tried his best to look slightly relaxed.

“This fellow... Anyhow, no matter what difficulty you encounter, we’ll surely go at it shoulder to shoulder with you. As for anything else, don’t think so much about it.” Duanmu Ze moved over and said casually, “I originally planned to give you a welcoming dinner today, but in the end, we didn’t get to taste Master Yue’s Nine Treasures Banquet and instead set off a string of disgusting things. Come, come! Let’s go find a place to drink wine.” Chen Xi nodded. He’s already vaguely sensed that along with his appearance in the Immortal Assembling Pavilion, the revenge of the Su Clan wasn’t far away.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, thank you for your assistance to Mu Yao and her younger brother.” When Chen Xi and the others intended to sit in the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage and leave, Yan Qingni, who wore a jade dress, walked over from afar.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 124: Ascending The Mountain

Yan Qingni was an extremely beautiful young woman, without a doubt. She had long hair that was jet-black like ink, arched brows and cherry lips, and white and tender skin, causing her to be a feast for the eyes.

But Chen Xi's perception of her wasn't good. When Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were pressured step by step by Xie Zhan, this woman's attitude of avoidance was fully noticed by him. He understood in his heart that this woman was extremely calculative and adept in weighing the advantages and disadvantages, and she wasn't as simple as she seemed on the surface.

"Big Sister Qingni." Mu Yao called out from the side while her little brother Mu Wenfei pursed his lips instead. Obviously, the little fellow had sensed the change in Yan Qingni's attitude earlier.

"Come with me, doesn't Wenfei want to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?" Yan Qingni wouldn't fuss about it with a little kid, she lightly smiled and gave out her invitation.

With regards to Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, Chen Xi did indeed not know how he should arrange a place for them. Presently, he was all alone as well, and he'd completely offended the Su Clan as well. Bringing the pair of brother and sister along would obviously involve them in his troubles.

"No, I want to take Big Brother Chen Xi as my Master." Mu Wenfei raised his little face as he spoke with a loud voice.

Take me as Master?

Chen Xi was exceedingly astounded, and at the same time that he felt it to be amusing, he felt a trace of being moved from being trusted by someone. But he was absolutely unable to agree to it. He knew extremely clearly in his heart of how much ability he had, and taking Mu Wenfei as his disciple was leading a young man astray.

However, when he looked at the firmness and hope in the little fellow's eyes, Chen Xi didn't know what excuse he should use in reply. Especially when the little fellow had a big sister beside him that possessed eyes that were like the stars in the night sky and caused others to be enchanted by them, was also staring at him with a hopeful expression, it caused Chen Xi to feel the pressure on him increase greatly.

"Since you're unwilling to go to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, then come to my clan." Du Qingxi glanced at Mu Yao, then pretended to unintentionally glance at Chen Xi, before giving out her invitation, and she said complacently in her heart. This little girl has obviously fallen for Chen Xi as well. Dragging the two of them into my clan will allow me to prevent her from getting a step closer to Chen Xi...

Du Qingxi's heart jerked when she thought up to here, and her beautiful face blushed. What's wrong with me? Why am I always thinking of being on guard against all women that come close to Chen Xi?

Chen Xi didn't know that countless amounts of tiny thoughts had spun within Du Qingxi's heart, and he smiled as he nodded to Mu Wenfei and said, "That suggestion isn't bad. The Du Clan is one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City, and so long as you cultivate bitterly and diligently, you'll surely be able to become formidable."

“But...” Mu Wenfei was still not resigned, but he was slapped on the head by Mu Yao, and she said, “Listen to Big Brother Chen, it surely won’t be wrong.”

“Alas, alright.” Mu Wenfei was depressed.

Chen Xi smiled then casually withdrew an armor type Magic Treasure that flowed with bright lights and was only the size of a palm. Runes appear indistinctly on its surface as the aura of a treasure suffused it, and even when looked at from afar, one would know that it was of extraordinary quality. Chen Xi passed it over to Mu Wenfei and said, “This Darkcloud Armor is for you to protect yourself.”

Intermediate-grade yellow-rank defensive Magic Treasure?

When she was refused by Mu Wenfei, Yan Qingni felt slightly depressed, but when she saw Chen Xi taking out a defensive Magic Treasure and gifting it away, the depression in her heart vanished completely.

Although she was able to produce yellow-rank Magic Treasures, she wasn’t willing to give it away so easily. Not to mention she’d already discerned that after this pair of brother and sister went to the Du Clan, they would obtain extremely great care, and it would be much better than being introduced into the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect by her and becoming an Outer Court disciple.

At this moment, even she was slightly envious of the luck of this pair of brother and sister.

“Hmm? Right, this storage belt’s style is exquisite, its form is elegant and simple, and it’s extremely suitable for Mu Yao. It’s for you.” Chen Xi withdrew a storage belt and passed it over to Mu Yao.

Amongst the storage type Magic Treasures, storage pouches were the most inferior. Whereas storage Magic Treasures that were able to be refined into rings, jade bracelets, belts, or arm guards possess a value that wasn’t inferior to a low-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure.

When she saw Chen Xi casually giving away a storage belt next, Yan Qingni recalled the first time when she met Chen Xi, and she’d thrown over a bottle of 50 kgs of spirit liquid as if giving alms to a beggar. In her heart, she felt both ashamed and regretful, and she had a feeling of being conceited.

Immediately, Yan Qingni bid her farewells and left. She didn’t dare stay here any longer as she was afraid of becoming upset from something else.

Mu Yao was fearful and uneasy as she held the storage belt. When she saw Yan Qingni turn around and leave, she was slightly troubled and uneasy for a time, then her pretty little face looked at Chen Xi, and she seemed to want to acquire some consolation from Chen Xi. “Big Brother Chen, are my little brother and I slightly snobbish?”

Chen Xi smiled as she said. “This is your responsibility towards yourself and your little brother. I believe that so long as both of you live well and become strong, your Big Sister Qingni will surely look at the both of you in a new light, and she won’t fuss about these trivial things.”

If Yan Qingni heard Chen Xi’s assessment of her, she would probably have the feeling of having her heart being see through before covering her face and leaving. Because she was indeed a person that was extremely adept in differentiating between advantage and disadvantage.

"Oh, I'll listen to Big Brother Chen." Mu Yao fiercely clenched her small fists as she laughed happily, and her pair of eyes that were bright like the stars became two crescents from laughing, and she seemed especially pure and innocent.

The resolution in Du Qingxi's heart to drag this pair of brother and sister into her clan became even firmer when she saw this scene. This little girl is virtually a dangerous beauty as she knows how to enchant men at such a young age. How much better would she be once another few years passed?

"Let's go to my clan." Duanmu Ze sat in the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage and shouted out.

"No! Chen Xi must go to my clan!" Du Qingxi refuted right away. She noticed it was inappropriate as soon as she finished speaking, and a wisp of a blush abruptly tainted her beautiful face that was usually chilly like snow, causing her to look indescribably delicate and charming. At that instant, the heaven and earth seemed to be overshadowed by her drop dead gorgeous appearance.

Chen Xi was stunned.

Song Lin was stunned.

Duanmu Ze instead had an overcast expression, and he wanted to drink even more.

"I didn't mean it that way, I..." The more Du Qingxi wanted to explain, the flurried she was in her heart, and she directly shut her mouth. But her eyes didn't dare glance at Chen Xi again as she was extremely afraid that this fellow would laugh at her.

Chen Xi said with a smile, "I'm not going to any of your clans. Find a free vacant place and we'll have some food and wine."

He'd thought it over before saying this. After all, there was an enormous clan behind each of the three of them, and right now he'd already completely become enemies with the Su Clan. Although the three of them wouldn't feel anything wrong with it, going to any one of their clans would draw the discrimination of their other clansmen, and it would successively affect the impression their clansmen had of each of them. Moreover, if he did this, it would seem that he, Chen Xi, was afraid of the Su Clan and had sought protection.

So, it was most appropriate to not go to their clans. If he wanted to go, then he would go after he dealt with the calamity that was the Su Clan.

As disciples of great powers, Du Qingxi's group of three were influenced by tactics and politics since they were young, and their thoughts were extremely quick in picking things up. They instantly guessed Chen Xi's scruples and it wasn't good for them to say anything further.

Because if they said anything further, it would seem too fake, and too aloof.

——

Dragon Lake City's western suburbs.

This place was densely covered with almost 50km of various types of courtyards that were far away from the busy area of the city, and the environment was quiet and elegant. Many rich merchants and

disciples of clans in Dragon Lake City would buy a mansion and courtyard here as their own place of leisure and recreation.

At this moment, within a hidden courtyard that was concealed by trees.

After drinking wine and chatting for a long time, Du Qingxi and the others had already left, and only Chen Xi, Ling Bai, and Bai Kui remained within the extremely big courtyard.

When he rescued Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, Chen Xi had thrown the two little fellows into his storage ring. Although the space within it wasn't large, there were numerous Magic Treasures and spirit materials within, and it was sufficient for the two little gluttons to happily eat them for some time.

But it was too depressing in there after all. So after Chen Xi let the two little fellows out, they were extremely lively, and they bounced up and down within the courtyard. Plucking the fruits on the tree, digging out the worms in the ground, taking out the bird eggs in the bird nests below the eaves... In any case, he couldn't be at peace for even a moment.

When Chen Xi saw this, he didn't interfere with them, and he only instructed little Ling Bai to watch his room door properly before walking into the room.

"Hu~" Chen Xi didn't delay the slightest bit of time, and he sat cross-legged on the bed before starting to circulate his cultivation technique and cultivate.

The words Xie Meng said before he left the Immortal Assembling Pavilion today caused him to start worrying about his younger brother's safety. Since a young age, Chen Hao had a firm and stubborn disposition and was only focused on his own path of the sword, causing him to be utterly ignorant of the ways of the world, and such a disposition probably wouldn't be well received within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

This was still nothing, what Chen Xi was worried about the most was still the revenge of the Su Clan.

Presently, Su Jiao's elder brother, Su Chan, was the closed door disciple of a great Rebirth Realm cultivator in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and his status in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect would surely be extremely lofty. A figure like this didn't have to make a move himself at all. Su Chan only had to slightly reveal a trace of dissatisfaction towards Chen Hao and there would be countless people that were adept at observing the expression of others and wanted to curry favor with him that would look for trouble with Chen Hao.

If this type of troubles were to occur one after the other, it was extremely difficult to guarantee that Chen Hao's safety wouldn't be harmed.

This was something that Chen Xi was absolutely unwilling to see.

Because his only remaining relative in this world was Chen Hao, and Chen Hao had already lost an arm previously because of the Li Clan's ambush. If any mishap were to happen to him once again, Chen Xi would absolutely not forgive himself for his entire lifetime.

So, Chen Xi intended to go see Chen Hao tonight.

It was advisable to be early and inadvisable to be late on many things. Instead of believing that everything wouldn't occur, wasn't it better to make a move in advanced himself and kill all sources of disaster in their cradle?

Whoosh!

Deep in the night in the few hours before dawn, a figure used the cover of the night sky to vanish into the boundless night sky like a strand of drifting and light wind.

The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect at the southeast of Dragon Lake City was atop Wanderingcloud Mountain. Wanderingcloud Mountain occupied an extremely large area, and a group of mountains stood within it. There were 100,000 disciples in the sect, and if there wasn't someone familiar with it leading the way, it was utterly impossible to find someone.

Moreover, there were numerous Sect Guarding Grand Formations covering all around the entrance to the mountain. Once an outsider sneaking in was noticed, then not to mention a cultivator at the Violet Palace Realm, even if it was a Golden Core Realm cultivator, the person would still die a graveless death.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi stood before a towering and majestic mountain range, and in his brain, Duanmu Ze's introduction to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect when they were drinking wine sounded out once again.

"The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect is formidable indeed, as they were actually able to set up a few thousand sword formations. The might of every sword formation is sufficient to annihilate a Golden Core Realm cultivator, and when activated at full force, even a Rebirth Realm cultivator didn't dare trespass a single step." Little Ling Bai stood on Chen Xi's shoulder, and his eyes looked around the towering and majestic mountain range as he praised repeatedly.

"Do you have a way to unlock it? Chen Xi suddenly recalled that this little fellow was a sword soul that had lived for over 10,000 years, and the Master he followed was a formidable figure that had comprehended the supreme Nirvana Sword Dao. Since he was able to recognize the sword formations of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, he naturally might possess the way to unlock it.

"I'm unable to unlock it with my current strength. But it's extremely easy for me if I want to avoid these grand formations." Little Ling Bai crossed his arms before his chest as he looked down at the formations and spoke proudly, and his white clothed fluttered, causing him to have an appearance like a sovereign looking down at the world.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 125: Traversing The Formation

In Dragon Lake City, if it was in terms of the enormity of a power and the vastness of their hidden reserves and resources, then without a doubt, it would be the eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans. Whereas amongst these great powers, if it was in terms of the power with the greatest strength, then it would instead surely be the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

Sword cultivators were extremely adept in matters of slaughter and battle, moreover, there were allegedly many Earthly Immortal Realm formidable sword immortals holding down the fort in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. They were godly figures that lived in seclusion within the Wanderingcloud

Sword Sect, wholeheartedly bitterly cultivating the Sword Dao in order to overcome the heavenly tribulation and become a Heavenly Immortal that possessed the same lifespan as the heavens and the earth.

However, legends were only legends after all. During these past 1,000 years, there had never been anyone that saw the elegant demeanor of these sword immortals with their own two eyes. Undeniably though, this rumor proved how formidable the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was from another aspect.

“The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect is indeed formidable. It’s formed from a group of 72 mountains, and every one of them was protected by an enormous sword formation. All of them are interwoven together, deriving and generating together an enormous group of sword formations that possesses 10,000 plus restrictions that are used to protect the sect. It’s indeed extremely formidable.” On the precipitous and rugged mountain path, little Ling Bai stood on Chen Xi’s shoulder as he lightly muttered in Chen Xi’s ears.

After he found out that little Ling Bai possessed the ability to avoid the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Sect Guarding Sword Formation, Chen Xi didn’t hesitate to depart from the foot of the mountain right away, and he drifted and flew all along the way as he dashed towards the peak of the mountain.

“Stop!” After the time for an incense stick to burn, Ling Bai abruptly pointed towards the precipice that lay before them and said, “This place seems to have no path to tread, but it’s actually a Yin-Yang Splitlight Sword Formation used to mislead others. It’s made from 108 flying swords as the foundation of the formation and a Mirage Souldevouring Pearl. A mass of illusory realms and forests of swords are contained within it, and slight carelessness would cause one to fall into a nightmare that causes one’s Dao Heart to become unprotected. It’s extremely formidable.”

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look, and under the moonlight, the precipice that lay before him seemed to be connected to the heavens. It was smooth like a mirror as if it was leveled with a single sword slash, its surface covered in moss and creeping vines, and there was nothing out of the ordinary on it.

However, when he released his Spiritual Perception to search it, he felt a ghastly sword qi that was like a boundless expanse of water assaulting his face, and it was like a fierce beast that was accumulating strength while waiting to attack hiding within the precipice. It seemed to be warning others not to come close, otherwise, their blood would spray and they would surely lose their lives.

“Listen to my direction and walk step by step. You must not fly because it would trigger the reaction of the restrictions, and at that time, the entire Sect Guarding Sword Formation of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect would activate in unison, then even an immortal would be unable to save you.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.” Chen Xi took a deep breath and stabilized his mind before raising his feet and walking towards the precipice.

Swish!

The seemingly hard and thick precipice was instead like a layer of coiled up air that Chen Xi stepped into with a raise of his feet. As soon as he stepped in, it was like he’d entered a picturesque world that possessed a clear blue sky with soft white clouds, luxuriant trees, and a gurgling river.

There was a limestone arched bridge on the clear and windy river. A lad sat on a buffalo while playing a flute, playing a light and cheerful rhythm.

Under the arched bridge was an old man wearing a straw cape and a bamboo hat on his head that was rowing his boat and catching fish.

Whereas at the other side of the river was actually a paradise with a bamboo forest that danced with the breeze. A simple stone door was hidden on the rock wall and the words Unfettered Immortal Abode was written on it. On the grass before the door was a white tiger pouncing at a butterfly, a spirit monkey holding a peach, a deer holding a ganoderma in its mouth, and a red-crowned crane flapping its wings and crying out, and it was a scene of a place an immortal lived.

"Fellow Daoist, please pass the bridge. The bridge leads to an immortal abode that's a place of fortuitous encounters." The lad on the buffalo spoke in a clear voice.

"Fellow Daoist, please get on the boat. The boat will cross the river to the immortal abode that's on the other side." The old man in the river laughed loudly in an unrestrained manner as he gave out his invitation.

It was like the immortal realm in drawings.

A lad on a buffalo.

An old man wearing a straw cape.

A blessed ground that an immortal lived in was on the other side of the river and could be seen with a single glance.

At this moment, when one heard the invitations given out by the two of them, it seemed as if a great fortuitous encounter and luck of a great immortal was within reach. If it was an ordinary person, the person's mind would probably have swayed since long ago and the person's soul would have become enchanted before slowly moving towards the divine place on the other side of the river.

But Chen Xi had already been warned by Ling Bai, so how could he be enchanted by everything before him? He stood on the spot with a calm and indifferent expression as he remained unmoved.

"That old man is Yin, the lad is Yang, the stream of water in the river is the Yin sword formation, the limestone on the bridge is the Yang sword formation, whereas the extraordinary immortal abode on the other side of the river and the picturesque scene in the surroundings was instead illusorily transformed from the Mirage Souldevouring Pearl."

Little Ling Bai had his arms crossed before his chest and said in disdain, "I originally thought it would be similar to the Yin-Yang Splitlight Sword Formation of the Hundred Flower Sword Sect of 10,000 years ago and is able to transform into an illusory scene of a universe. Unexpectedly, it's an incomplete sword formation, and it's not even worth to be laughed at. That old man and lad are where the core of the formation is, and with your strength, it's sufficient to break apart this formation with a single sword strike. But in this way, it would trigger the restrictions on this formation and you'd surely be noticed. You only have to wade this river, pass the stone bridge, and you'll walk out of this formation."

Chen Xi didn't hesitate and walked into the river right away, then walked step by step through below the bridge and walked ahead. The river seemed to be bottomless, yet it was actually only formed from the illusory realm, and it was like walking on flat ground.

"Fellow Daoist, the abode at the other side of the river contains supreme and extraordinary techniques and treasures collected by immortals. Wouldn't it be too much of a pity if you let a fortuitous encounter like this slip by?"

"Fellow Daoist, the abode stores the supreme techniques of the world and is abundant with immortal qi. Staying within it will allow you to become an immortal within a hundred years!"

When they saw Chen Xi wade pass the river and stone bridge, the lad and old man had regretful expressions, and their voices revealed boundless enchantment. If it was one with slightly inferior willpower, the person would probably have their mind enchanted.

But Chen Xi instead turned a deaf ear to it as he walked forward step by step. The instant he passed the stone bridge, all the scenes were like shattering bubbles as they vanished swiftly.

Before Chen Xi could react, a spacious and desolate tomb reflected into his eyes.

This place was like an ancient battlefield with layer upon layer of grey haze in the air. Gloomy winds whistled by, the ground was suffused with blood stains, and countless swords were densely pierced into the ground. With a glance, the swords were dense like weeds, and one actually couldn't see where it ended.

Wuwu~

In the air, a wave of wailing like ghosts and howling like wolves sounded out, seeming to be discontent, unwilling, miserable, resentful... It was like innumerable vengeful spirits were crying and shakings one's soul.

"Don't move. This formation is a Bloodprison Devildevour Sword Formation, and it's an extremely formidable grand formation of slaughter. One wrong move and the innumerable swords on the ground will transform into bloody devils that moved to devour you."

Ling Bai frowned and his voice became icy cold. "This is a sword formation created by the devil sects. Its foundation is formed by 3,600 baleful swords that vengeful spirits were sacrificed to, and it draws upon the baleful void winds at the center of the earth. When activated at full force, it's sufficient to obliterate an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator. But based on its aura, the grand formation before us isn't the complete Bloodprison Devildevour Sword Formation, and it seems to be transformed from a sword formation diagram Magic Treasure, causing its might to be greatly weakened. But even then, it's sufficient to obliterate a Golden Core Realm cultivator."

"It's so formidable?" Chen Xi's expression instantly became much more serious. An illusion formation wasn't terrifying, so long as one's mind was clear, it would at most trap the person within it. But a slaughter formation contains killing intent with every step, and one wrong move might cause one's blood to splatter on the spot.

“Walking out of this formation and not triggering the restrictions is troublesome to the extreme. Follow me.” At this moment, Ling Bai actually soared into the sky and flew by Chen Xi’s side, and then with a swing of his arm, a sword qi pierced out.

Chen Xi saw clearly that amongst the dense swords on the ground, there was a sword that wanted to prop up, yet was pressed down firmly by this sword qi of Ling Bai’s.

“Quick, we must walk out of the grand formation within the time of four breaths, otherwise, even I have no way to get out.” As Ling Bai spoke, his fingers flicked out successively, and numerous sword qi shot out violently. They seemed to be disorderly, yet it was as if he possessed foresight, and they precisely pressed down on the numerous swords that wanted to prop up.

Buzz! Buzz!

Sword qi that was like tidewater pierced the sky like a myriad of bees flapping their wings and emitted a buzzing sound. Chen Xi followed closely behind Ling Bai, and they flew forward as swift as a bolt of lightning.

Grating Wheel Sword Formation!

Flame Particle Sword Formation!

Four-Symbols Ice Dragon Sword Formation!

Shapeless Lightconfusion Sword Formation!

...

Under Ling Bai’s guidance and leading, Chen Xi safely avoided the numerous sword formations that contained killing intent in every corner. During this process, his knowledge towards formations became even deeper.

Although little Ling Bai had never reviewed any knowledge related to the Dao of Talismans, because he’d already lived for 10,000 years until now and possessed extremely abundant experience, the Sect Guarding Sword Formations of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect were practically seen through with a single glance of his. Their true essence derived with a single word of his, and he pointed directly to their weak points. With just a few words, he’d allowed Chen Xi to comprehend the essence of every single sword formation.

Chen Xi originally possessed an extremely surprising natural talent on the Dao of Talismans. After Ling Bai’s slight pointers and combined with his own understanding towards the Dao of Talismans. As he walked in numerous completely different sword formations and observed, comprehended, pondered, and inferred... Even though it was only a hasty glance, he frequently felt enlightened and came to a sudden understanding. This caused his cultivation in the Dao of Talisman’s to improve along with his comprehension.

Just like this, one of them spoke with fervor and assurance, while the other comprehended with devotion. All along the way, they were like a pair of master and disciple that were giving lessons and answering questions and seemed to have taken the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Sect Guarding Sword

Formation as a classroom for learning, and they were extremely at ease. If this scene were to be seen by someone from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, it was a wonder what they would think.

Soarsky Peak was one of the 72 mountains on the Wanderingcloud Mountain Range, it was precipitous and straight like a sword, and even when it was amidst the night sky, beautiful lights still shot up into the sky from the mountain, and it was dazzling like the day.

Around the body of the mountain hung numerous waterfalls of sword lights that were 33km long and completely suffused with violet lights; they were like numerous violet colored dragons that guarded the surroundings, they possessed monstrous impetus and were extremely striking.

This place was the great Rebirth Realm cultivator of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ancestor Ling Du's, place of cultivation. The myriad of sword light waterfalls surrounding the mountain was the Mountain Guarding Grand Formation that was set up by him personally, the 36 Heavens Violet Sky Sword Formation, and it possessed matchless might to slaughter both devils and gods.

Whoosh!

A Transmission Talisman transformed into a wisp of white light as it flew into a palace at mountainside of Soarsky Peak.

"Hmm?" On the meditation cushion, a young man with a handsome appearance opened his eyes as he caught the Transmission Talisman with a raise of his hand.

Chan'er, that Chen Xi had already appeared in Dragon Lake City now... Quickly capture his younger brother, Chen Hao. No matter what methods you use, you must put him in our Su Clan's prison before dawn. An extremely dignified voice sounded out, then the Transmission Talisman instantly transformed into ash.

"Father's voice seemed to be extremely urgent. Never mind, I'll take a trip to Dragonhell Peak right away." The handsome young man stood up, then pondered for a moment before walking out of the hall.

"Su Chan, for what are you going out in the middle of the night while bearing killing intent?" It was at this moment that a rough and piercingly cold voice abruptly sounded out within the hall.

Su Chan's figure stopped and hurriedly turned around, and he said respectfully, "Reporting to Master, disciple received an urgent transmission from my clan, and it ordered disciple..." Su Chan hesitated to continue.

"Never mind, Master won't ask you anymore. Remember, even if you have deep hatred, since you're both Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples, don't commit the sin of murder within the sect. Otherwise, I'll surely not forgive you. As for once you're outside the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, you can run wild." The rough and piercingly cold voice sounded out once more.

"Yes, Master." Su Chan took a deep breath and bowed down, then he turned around and walked out of the hall before transforming into a ray of light that flew towards the extreme distance.

"Hmm? Going to Dragonhell Peak? That's the place of exile for punishing sect disciples." Not long after Su Chan left, a tall figure swiftly appeared outside the hall, and his eyes were like electricity as he looked towards the mountain in the extreme distance.

This person was 2.6m tall with white hair that hung down loosely like a waterfall behind him, he possessed a pair of eyes that were sharp like sabers, an appearance that seemed to be shaved and chiseled, and a piercingly cold glow of slaughter was suffused on him. He was like a treasured sword that was filled with killing intent, a sword with a sharpness that shocked the heavens, and he was precisely the Rebirth Realm sword cultivator who was famous for slaughter and ruthlessness in the southern territory's cultivation world — Ancestor Ling Du!

"Something's amiss! I keep having the feeling that something's unusual, exactly what is it?" Ancestor Ling Du stood with his hands behind his back, and his brows tightly locked together as he fell into deep thought.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 126: Dragonhell Peak

"I'll kill you if you dare make a sound." Chen Xi looked at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect Inner Court disciple that he'd clutched by the throat as he spoke coldly, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Right when he'd walked out from the ring after ring of Sect Guarding Sword Formations with great difficulty, all of a sudden, he'd run into this Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciple that was on patrol, so he could only helplessly restrain this person.

"Who... Who are you? This is the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect! If you dare kill me then you can't escape as well!"

This person had a wretched appearance. His face was long and narrow, his body skinny like a monkey, and his name was Liu Zhang. At this moment, as his throat was clutched by Chen Xi, his expression was of terror, rage, and bewilderment.

He was truly unable to wrap his head around how Chen Xi had appeared here. As a Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciple, he was extremely clear of the might of the Sect Guarding Sword Formation. It was an existence that could annihilate cultivators at the Rebirth Realm, and for the past thousand years, not a single person had passed through this grand formation.

Yet presently, a person had silently walked out from within the grand formation, moreover, the person didn't trigger the restrictions on the grand formation. How could this not shock him?

Could it be that this fellow is an existence that's even more formidable than a Rebirth Realm cultivator?

After feeling shocked, a wisp of dense terror arose within Liu Zhang's heart, and he'd unconsciously taken Chen Xi to be a 'Senior' with unfathomable cultivation.

Chen Xi had a flash of inspiration and he said, "I won't kill you. How about we make a deal?"

"No, even if I die, I, Liu Zhang, will not do something that's harmful to my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect." Liu Zhang replied with extreme resolution and was filled with a strong sense of righteousness.

"Don't worry, it will absolutely not put you in a difficult position." Chen Xi slightly admired the integrity of this fellow, and his tone became gentle. "Tell me where one person resides, and I'll give you a low-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure. How about it?"

Low-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure? Liu Zhang's eyes lit up abruptly as he secretly gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and then he didn't even give it a thought before saying without hesitation. "Alright!"

Chen Xi was stunned instead. Changing his mind so quickly? This fellow didn't have integrity, he was obviously acting earlier!

"Senior, whose whereabouts do you want to inquire about?" Liu Zhang smiled brilliantly, then patted his chest as he said, "Senior, you've found the right person this time. You probably don't know that, but I, Liu Zhang, have the nickname detective. There isn't a person I don't know in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect!"

"Okay, I want to know where Chen Hao is." said Chen Xi. Then he took out a low-grade yellow-rank flying sword from within his storage ring and shook it before Liu Zhang's eyes. "This flying sword is yours after you tell me."

Liu Zhang almost became dizzy from the shaking as his eyes fiercely stared at the flying sword in Chen Xi's hand, and he said in excitement, "Of course I know! Chen Hao's the disciple of Martial Uncle Xuan Song, and his sword technique using his left hand is extremely formidable! How could I not know?"

"Where is he?" Chen Xi confirmed what Liu Zhang said was true because the matter of Chen Hao's right hand being crippled and Chen Hao using his left to cultivate the sword was something that a person who didn't know Chen Hao would be utterly unable to speak of. "Dragon..." Liu Zhang's eyeballs spun around as he said with slight difficulty, "Senior, I've told you already, you won't kill me, right?"

"Lead the way. I'll let you go once I see Chen Hao. I wouldn't go so far as to kill you in front of Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, right?" Chen Xi casually tossed the flying sword to Liu Zhang as he spoke slowly.

"That's true as well." Liu Zhang nodded.

Immediately, Chen Xi carried Liu Zhang as he transformed into a breeze that flashed towards the distance. With a rascal like Liu Zhang guiding the way, Chen Xi quickly arrived before a mountain.

The mountain was extremely tall, entirely perfectly straight like a knife, yet possessed a summit that was exceedingly vast. When looked at from afar, it was like a large umbrella supported the sky, like a skyscraping mushroom, and its shape was extraordinarily strange.

"This mountain is called Dragonhell, and it's the place of exile for my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to punish its disciples. It's hot like an oven in the day, cold like a pit in the ice at night, while accompanied by the erosion from roiling strong winds, and its environment is extremely adverse."

"Those disciples that were exiled here have to dig out an entire 500Kgs of Crimson Veined Steel ore at the mountainside, then gather 50Kgs of Nine-Heavens Starsand every day, and they're like coolies and slaves that suffer unspeakably. Every disciple that was punished and comes out from this place would have been tortured to the point they were unrecognizable, and their appearance was simply extraordinarily miserable."

"Around one year ago, I don't know what sect rule Chen Hao violated, and he was exiled here. He has to atone for his crimes for three years before being able to return to the sect to cultivate." Liu Zhang spoke

with fervor and assurance, his excited expression contained deep fear mixed within, and he completely didn't notice that Chen Xi's expression had already gradually become extremely gloomy and icy cold.

As expected!

As expected, Chen Hao was implicated by me and has suffered the oppression of the Su Clan, causing him to be exiled to Dragonhell Peak!

Wasn't one year ago the time I'd just returned from the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range? At that time, I annihilated the entire Li Clan, and I presume it drew the attention of the Su Clan, so they...

Chen Xi almost didn't have to think before he knew that with his younger brother's disposition, he would absolutely not violate the rules of the sect and commit a terrible crime. How could he be unable to guess who caused Chen Hao to be exiled here?

Fortunately, Chen Hao was still alive now. If he were to be a step later, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the resentment in his heart, then said with a low voice. "Do you know where he will be now?"

"There are no less than 1,000 people being exiled on this Dragonhell Peak. You ought to be able to find out from asking someone," said Liu Zhang hurriedly. He acutely perceived that the mood of this 'Senior' by his side seemed to be extremely bad. He instantly didn't dare talk nonsense as he was deeply afraid that disaster would come from careless talk and would cause harm to himself.

"There's no one watching this place?"

"There are, but only in the day, and there's no need for watching at night. These people had worked hard all day and had long since had their physical strength wrung dry. Who would still have the strength to flee? Furthermore, this place is in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Even if one flees, one wouldn't be able to leave the Sect Guarding Sword Formation."

Chen Xi didn't say anything further as he brought Liu Zhang along to fly onto the mountainside of Dragonhell peak. At that place was a person clothed in rags, a haggard appearance, and disheveled hair resting there.

Presently, it was already the small hours before dawn, the cold air on Dragonhell Peak was even more extreme, cold to the point these people were curled up on straw mats. Even if they were fast asleep, they still shivered, and their miserable appearances were even worse than the beggars that slept out on the road.

Slap!

Liu Zhang obediently walked forward and slapped awake the middle aged man with a sallow face and depressed eye sockets, then asked. "Do you know where Chen Hao is now?"

"Chen Hao? That person with a severed right arm? He should be at the peak of the mountain at this time." The middle aged man awoke from his sleep and answered vaguely.

Chen Xi was already unable to bear taking another glance as he was afraid he wouldn't be able to control the rage in his heart, and he immediately carried up Liu Zhang before flashed out towards the peak of the mountain.

...

Under the night sky, the peak of Dragonhell Peak was completely open, it was silent and cold as boundless cold air transformed into a white mist that flowed around everywhere. The gravel, rocks, and plants on the ground had a layer of thick ice crystals condensed upon them, and it was simply like a world of ice.

Whereas at this moment, there was a youth that was practicing his sword in this roiling cold air.

His clothes were ragged and tattered, his hair dirty and disheveled, and his gaunt figure was simply like a bamboo, yet the left hand he held his sword with was exceedingly firm. It was firm like a green pine rooted on a precipice, and every move he made was swift and precise, precise to the point it seemed as if it was measured with a ruler. Because of this, the might of his sword displayed a righteous and magnificent style that was like a great river, a towering mountain, and it possessed an extremely dense imposing manner, causing it to seem as if a continuous mountain and river was concealed within his chest, to seem as if a Righteous Sword Dao was concealed there. The Righteous Sword Dao relied on him to swing out these numerous moves that contained boundless might.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

What was surprising was that there was obviously not a shred of True Essence on his sword, yet so long as the roiling cold air in the heavens and earth arrived 30m around him, it would disperse and retreat, and it wouldn't dare take a step past this boundary.

Kacha!

A clear sound resounded out, and his figure stopped before causing the sword images that covered the sky to vanish, Only now could it be seen clearly that the thing held in his hand was no sword, and it was clearly a piece of a branch that had broken into two.

Hu~ Hu~

He squatted on the floor as he panted intensely, and on his ghastly pale and gaunt face, only his pair of eyes were bright to the point they were sparkling and were filled with staunchness and persistence.

"I can't rest, I want to become strong, I want to help share the pressure with my Big Brother, I want to avenge grandfather, I want..." Amidst his muttering, he struggled to stand up once again, and at the instant he stood up, his figure started staggering, and it seemed as if he would be blown away by the wind in the next moment or perhaps fall on the ground and be unable to arise.

But in the end, he still stabilized his body, and his left arm trembled as he carried up the piece of the branch and started to swing out his sword moved once again.

Thump!

In less than 15 minutes, he once again fell onto the floor and panted heavily. His gaunt face had become even more ghastly pale, and his eyes were filled with strands of blood threads.

"I can't lie down! How can I, Chen Hao, admit defeat? I want to become strong. Brother has given up too much for me, and if I still don't become strong, he'll surely be extremely sad..." He muttered to himself, encouraging himself time after time as if he was an idiot or madman that never knew what was yielding...

He entirely didn't notice that there was a pair of eyes staring blankly at him from nearby, and the gaze within the eyes was drowned with the feelings of being moved, suffering, and resentment... All of these feelings had condensed into tears that rolled down.

That person was precisely Chen Xi. At this moment, Chen Xi was silently crying. After 17 years, it was at this moment, at this time, that he was unable to restrain his tears any longer.

A man doesn't easily shed tears, only because they haven't been deeply hurt.

"Little... Hao!"

Exactly, the youth who was gaunt like a wood and had a ghastly pale countenance, the youth that fell down on the peak time after time yet crawled up time after time, was precisely Chen Hao.

Chen Hao was clearly stunned when he heard the voice, then he shook his head and muttered with a bitter smile on his face. "I'm hallucinating again, how could my brother possibly come here."

"Little Hao!" This time, the voice exploded out by his ears, it was so real, and it caused Chen Hao to feel disbelief. He raised his hand with difficulty, and he saw a figure that was beyond familiar standing by his side.

"Brother, I'm not dreaming, right?" Chen Hao eyes sprang wide open and the corners of his mouth trembled.

Indescribable pain surged out from Chen Xi's heart as his tears flowed, and he stretched his hand out to embrace his younger brother, tightly embracing Chen Hao like when he embraced the infant Chen Hao when he was young.

"This is real, it's not a dream. Little Hao, Brother will take you away from this place, okay?" Chen Xi's voice was low and hoarse like a wounded wolf.

"Mmm..." Chen Hao seemed to be too tired, and he'd already fallen asleep as he replied.

"Sleep well. Brother will make the food you love the most when you wake up tomorrow." Chen Xi took a deep breath, then carried Chen Hao on his back before walking down the mountain.

"Taking him away like this will only harm him." It was at this moment that a clear voice abruptly sounded out from afar, and along with this voice, a gap suddenly broke open in the roiling cold mist on the peak of the mountain, and a middle aged man in plain robes floated as he arrived.

The man's had a handsome appearance with rough features, and a tall figure. He held a goose feather fan in his hand like a teacher in a school of the mortal world, and his entire body emitted a learned and refined aura.

At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to speak any nonsense, and his figure flashed before flying down the peak of the mountain.

However, right when his body had just moved, he felt an extremely vast and powerful aura suddenly gush over from all directions. The terrifying pressure was simply like a towering and enormous mountain pressing down on him, causing him to be unable to move, and he didn't even have the slightest room to struggle.

So formidable! Only relying on his aura to completely restrain me. What extent has this person's cultivation attained? Chen Xi was greatly shocked in his heart, and only now did he know that the handsome and refined middle aged man before him was actually an expert with unfathomable strength!

Thump!

Liu Zhang, who'd always been observing from nearby, seemed to have been struck dumb. His knees went weak and knelt on the ground, and then cried out with a trembling voice. "Disciple Liu Zhang greets Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 127: Daoist Wen Xuan

Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan?

On the way here, Chen Xi had already found out that Liu Zhang was an Inner Court disciple with mediocre natural talent, yet at this moment, he called this learned and refined middle aged man as Grand Ancestor. Wouldn't that mean that the seniority of this person was even greater than the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?

After all, the great Rebirth Realm cultivator, Ling Du, that was respectfully addressed as Ancestor by the cultivation world was only the Senior Brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Master!

At this moment, Chen Xi was indeed stunned.

In the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, disciples were divided into Outer Court Disciples, Inner Court Disciples and Elite Disciples. There were 10,000 plus Outer Court Disciples, and the Inner Court Disciples numbered over 1,000. There were only 36 Elite Disciples, and Yan Qingni was one of them.

The numerous Elders above the disciples were of similar seniority. There was no differentiation between Outer Court and Inner Court. Because of their different abilities, however, they were instead divided into Guidance Elders, Enforcement Elders, Refinement Elders, Medicinal Pill Elders... There were more than 100 of them. The elder with the lowest strength amongst them was at the Golden Hall Realm, and the highest like Ancestor Ling Du had already attained the Rebirth Realm.

With the information he'd learned from Du Qingxi's group of three, Chen Xi was extremely clear about the composition of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's forces. However, at this moment, the sudden appearance of a fellow that had a seniority that was even higher than the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Master had naturally caused him to be greatly shocked.

Most importantly, Wen Xuan had completely suppressed him with only his aura. This caused Chen Xi to instantly understand that this person was probably an existence that was an old monster of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

“Don’t be nervous, Chen Hao is my disciple. I naturally wouldn’t harm him.” The refined, learned, and handsome Wen Xuan spoke warmly, and his expression was warm and affable.

As he spoke, Chen Xi felt his body become light and the terrifying pressure from the surroundings vanished instantly.

Chen Xi secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Truthfully speaking, Wen Xuan’s unfathomable cultivation caused him to be unable to arouse the thought of resistance, as this was an enormous gap in cultivation. With his current cultivation, even if he utilized the Grand Astral Palm, it would still be utterly impossible for him to injure Wen Xuan.

Subsequently, he suddenly reacted to the meaning in Wen Xuan’s words, and he was fiercely shocked in his heart. This fellow is Chen Hao’s Master? But why did he exile Chen Hao to this Dragonhell Peak?

Seeming to have discerned Chen Xi’s thoughts, Wen Xuan fanned the feather fan in his hand and said emotionally, “An unpolished jade can’t be made into anything. Hao’er’s natural talent is the best I’ve seen, but if I want to unearth all his potential, then I must fiercely temper his heart and cause him to be persistent, tenacious, devoted, and resolute towards the sword. Only then would he be able to walk faster on the path of the sword, and not come to the extent of being lost midway in the devil that is the pursuit of strength.”

“So, Senior is tempering Chen Hao?” Chen Xi frowned as he spoke.

“Exactly. If one wants to control strength, then one must first lose strength. Suffer infinite torture and pain in a hopeless situation and use this to temper his Sword Heart. The saying destroy before establishing is exactly so. I’ve put shackles on his True Essence, didn’t give him food, and let him struggle in the intense cold for the sake of him possessing a Sword Heart that never gave up.” Wen Xuan said with a happy expression, “You saw it earlier as well. Chen Hao didn’t use a trace of True Essence and only relied on his comprehension of the Sword Dao, yet was able to use a tree branch to exert a matchless sword energy that was vast like the ocean. This is the transformation of the Sword Heart, and when he attains an Enlightened Sword Heart, he can leave this place and advance towards the supreme Sword Dao!”

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding, but his brows were still tightly frowned as he shook his head and said, “His body is already moving to the verge of collapse, his meridians are blocked up, apertures destroyed, Dantian dried-up, and the vitality of his flesh and blood have been consumed to limit. Even if you use up various medicinal pills to nurse him, I’m afraid it will still be difficult for him to recover. What’s the use of the state of his heart being any stronger? If I still don’t take him away, he probably wouldn’t even be alive.”

“I’ve already found a Watersoul Embryo, I just have to reconstruct a body for him.” Wen Xuan said with regret, “I originally intended to find some treasures that contained the soul of the five elements of nature to help Hao’er reconstruct his body, but unfortunately, treasures like that are too rare, and they can only be found by chance, but not sought after.”

Chen Xi didn’t know what a Watersoul Embryo was, but when he heard the words the soul of the five elements of nature, he abruptly recalled. Isn’t there a Goldsoul Lotus Fruit within my Dantian?

This Goldsoul Lotus Fruit was obtained by him in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain's sword immortal's abode. Chen Xi had always not known what it was, and he'd only heard Ji Yu said that it was a goldsoul treasure born from the five elements of nature that were extremely rare, even in the primordial era. As for its use, he didn't know a thing.

Could it be that this thing is related to reconstructing the body?

Chen Xi's heart thumped and he asked right away. "May I ask Senior, amongst the treasures that contain the soul of the five elements of nature, can the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit reconstruct the body?"

"Goldsoul Lotus Fruit?!" Wen Xuan's body went stiff as he cried out involuntarily. At this moment, he didn't have a trace of his learned and refined bearing, and the shock the words Goldsoul Lotus Fruit caused his heart could be seen from this.

Chen Xi instead felt that this reaction was normal. After all, when Ji Yu saw this fruit, he'd lost his composure as well. No matter how high Wen Xuan's cultivation was, how could it compare to Ji Yu, who'd lived for a million years?

"Excuse my loss of composure, but if Little Brother really possesses this treasure, then I'm completely able to help Chen Hao reconstruct a Goldsoul Body!" Wen Xuan had really he'd slightly lost his composure as well, and he restrained his thoughts right away before saying slowly. "During the primordial era, some almighty figures with extraordinary cultivation would gather items of the five elements of nature to temper them into their second Soul Core or a clone. Moreover, the items of the five elements of nature are innately pure to the extreme and are from the quintessence energy of the heaven and earth, and they're able to acutely examine the profundity of the Grand Dao. When used to cultivate, they have an unbelievably beneficial effect and are extremely miraculous."

"Amongst the items of the five elements of nature, the soul lotus fruits was the most wondrous. Lotuses are items that were developed by a trace of the vitality of the heaven and earth, and they're the most superior treasures for reconstructing the body. Whereas amongst the soul lotuses of the five elements, the soul lotus that possesses the greatest value for a sword cultivator to reconstruct the body would be the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit, without a doubt!" Wen Xuan stared at Chen Xi with a burning gaze as he said, "Now, you understand the value of the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit, right?"

Chen Xi nodded. At this moment, he'd finally understood why Ji Yu would say that day that if he lost the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit, he would regret it for his entire lifetime. The Goldsoul Lotus Fruit was indeed a heaven defying treasure that would cause the minds of anyone who saw it to become vulnerable!

"Alright, I've told you everything I should. Leave your younger brother here. If I let him leave now, not to mention all my efforts would be wasted, it's extremely detrimental to your younger brother's growth, and that would be too much of a pity." Wen Xuan smiled warmly.

"Senior, you know my identity?" Chen Xi said in astonishment.

"Yes, I just guessed it." Wen Xuan nodded. "I've heard Hao'er mention you more than one time. Now that I've met you, I can see that you're indeed a talented person that's difficult to come by."

“Senior, you flatter me.” Chen Xi was firmly convinced now that this person ought to be Chen Hao’s Master. Otherwise, with this person’s terrifying cultivation, this person would absolutely not talk so much with him.

“Flatter?” Wen Xuan broke into laughter. “Since thousands of years ago, you’re the only person that was able to avoid the Sect Guarding Sword Formation of my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect without anyone noticing. This isn’t an undeserved praise.”

It was at this moment—

Whoosh!

A sound of something tearing through the sky sounded out from the distant horizon, then a handsome young man in white clothes stood on a flying sword as he floated over.

“Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan?” This person saw Wen Xuan on the peak of the mountain from afar, and he was stunned before hurriedly descending to the peak and bowing. “Disciple Su Chan greets Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan!”

As expected!

The Su Clan’s movement is really swift. If I was a step later, wouldn’t Chen Hao have been captured by him?

Chen Xi’s eyes squinted as he suddenly looked at Su Chan.

Whereas at this moment, Su Chan noticed the nearby Chen Xi as well. Especially when he saw Chen Hao who was on Chen Xi’s back, he instantly understood in his heart that he was a step too late.

Most puzzling to him was... Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan seems... Seems to know Chen Xi and Chen Hao?

If it’s really like this, then it’ll be troublesome to take Chen Hao away!

Instantly, countless thoughts flashed within Su Chan’s mind, but he was a person with extremely swift reactions, and his face immediately sank as he shouted out explosively at Chen Xi. “Who are you? You actually dare trespass into my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?”

Chen Xi laughed coldly without end in his heart, and he hid his understanding and pretended to be a fool. Questioning me like this? Don’t you just want to sound out the relationship between me and Wen Xuan? Members of the Su Clan are all deep schemers as expected.

“He’s the elder brother of my disciple, and he trespassed here because he was worried about his younger brother’s safety, so it can be considered to be unintentional. I’ve already forgiven him.” Wen Xuan glanced at Su Chan with deep meaning hidden within his gaze and spoke in a warm voice.

“What!? Why is it like this?” Su Chan was unable to maintain his composure any longer, and his face went pale as he cried out involuntarily. “Chen Hao is your disciple?”

At this moment, Su Chan’s heart was heavy to an unprecedented extent. If it’s really like Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan says, then wouldn’t Chen Hao have become my Martial Uncle?

If I still dare look for trouble with him, I’m afraid... Even Master will be unable to protect me, right?

Why is it like this?

Su Chan's heart was in turmoil as he suddenly felt that the person his clan wanted to take revenge on seemed to be impossible to kill any longer. Not only that, it was absolutely impossible for them to look for trouble with Chen Hao in the future. Because a terrifying existence like Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan stood behind him!

How could Wen Xuan have known that countless thoughts would emerge in Su Chan's heart because of a single thing he said? He was only slightly dissatisfied with Su Chan's attitude, and he said with a frown, "What? Would I deceive a junior like you?"

"Grand Ancestor, you've misunderstood. Disciple is just too surprised. You've been in closed door cultivation in the rear mountain for a thousand years, and this disciple has never heard of you taking a disciple, so I couldn't help but be slightly shocked for some time." Su Chan hurriedly shook his head without end. How could he care question Wen Xuan, who was a terrifying existence than was senior to his own Master, Ancestor Ling Du? No matter how great courage he possessed, he wouldn't dare do this.

"I know of everything you did in the past, including you joining together with other Elite Disciples to suggest that the Sect Master exile my disciple here. I've noticed all of it. The only reason I didn't stand out and stop it was because I felt it was a dispute between you juniors, and it was not worth interfering in." Wen Xuan looked at Su Chan and sighed. "But now it would seem that my thoughts were too simple."

Grand Ancestor knows everything already?

Su Chan's heart shook, and his back was instantly drenched with cold sweat. When he thought of how the person he wanted to capture was his Martial Uncle in name, he felt as if he'd fallen into an icy pit, and his entire body went cold.

"You can leave. You're not allowed to take a single step out of Soarsky Peak for 10 years. Otherwise, I'll surely not let you off." Wen Xuan waved his hand as he spoke.

"Yes, Grand Ancestor." Su Chan's voice was exceedingly bitter as he turned around and left in dejection. From the beginning until the end, he didn't take a single glance at Chen Xi again.

"Are you satisfied with the outcome of how I handled this?" Wen Xuan looked at Chen Xi and grinned as he spoke.

"Truthfully speaking, I'm slightly dissatisfied. You're protecting him. At least, if I want to kill him, I have to wait for ten years." Chen Xi said helplessly.

"Hahaha, as the saying goes, understanding of worldly wisdom is true knowledge. This perceptive ability of yours is extremely outstanding." Wen Xuan laughed endlessly towards the sky, and he didn't mind Chen Xi's slightly dissatisfied attitude in the slightest.

"Come, I'll take you to see someone." As Wen Xuan spoke, his figure flashed to swiftly tear through the sky, and his speed was so fast, it was as if he was teleporting.

Not even giving me the chance to refuse. This Master of Chen Hao's looks to be warm like the wind, yet in his bones, he's extremely overbearing and unreasonable! Chen Xi sighed in his heart. When he saw Wen Xuan's figure soon to vanish, he didn't dare hesitate any longer and executed his Divine Windwing Flight right away. With a whoosh, he chased closely behind.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 128: Azure Lake In The Secluded Valley

Whoosh!

A flying light tore through the sky like a wisp of flowing light that flashed in the sky.

Chen Xi executed his Divine Windwing Flight at full force, and only then was he able to barely follow behind Wen Xuan. This had already caused him to be extremely strained, however, when he saw Wen Xuan who flew comfortably, moving a distance of 3km with every stride, shock surged out from within his heart.

I originally thought that even though my cultivation is unable to compare to Wen Xuan, relying on the complete Wind Dao Insight that I've comprehended combined with the Divine Windwing Flight, I would at least be able to slightly compare to him. Now it would seem like no matter if it's in cultivation or speed, I don't have the slightest probability of winning! Chen Xi sighed in his heart.

"Chen Xi, watch out. If I'm not mistaken, he's probably a Nether Transformation Realm expert." Ling Bai spoke via voice transmission from within his storage ring.

What? A Nether Transformation Realm expert? Wouldn't that be an expert that is a realm higher than a Rebirth Realm cultivator? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart and felt disbelief.

The path of cultivation was divided into the Postnatal Realm, Congenital Realm, Violet Palace Realm, Golden Hall Realm, Golden Core Realm, Rebirth Realm, Nether Transformation Realm, the eight great realms of overcoming tribulations in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and above it was to step into the path of immortality, the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

However, although it was a mere eight great realms, how many people in this heaven and earth were able to attain it?

Amongst the one million cultivators of Pine Mist City, the highest cultivation was only at the Violet Palace Realm.

Amongst the ten million cultivators of Dragon Lake City, Golden Core Realm cultivators were only considered as first-rate existences.

In the confines of the southern territory, Rebirth Realm cultivators were already at the peak standard. They shook everything around them with their might and were even respectfully addressed as Ancestor by others.

This was only the Rebirth Realm. How difficult it was to advance to the next realm in the path of cultivation could be known from this.

Presently, an existence that was very likely even more terrifying than a Rebirth Realm cultivator was right before his eyes. Even if Chen Xi knew that the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's hidden reserves and resources were ancient and deep, he couldn't help but be shocked fiercely.

He was currently at the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm in qi refinement and at the 2nd level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement. Even if he was able to exceed a realm and kill a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, to exceed three realms successively and go against a Nether Transformation Realm expert would only be a path that led to death.

"Ling Bai, who do you think he's taking me to see?" Chen Xi said via voice transmission. He was extremely curious, as besides his younger brother, Chen Hao, he practically didn't know anyone else in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Who would Wen Xuan bring me to see?

"Who knows? This fellow is exceedingly mysterious, and there was no need for him to waste so much energy if he wanted to kill you. Hmm, you should act according to the circumstances." Ling Bai shook his head endlessly.

After around 10 minutes, Wen Xuan stopped before a quiet and secluded mountain. When Chen Xi looked over, he saw a verdant forest on the mountain, a waterfall in a deep valley, a flowing spring in a ravine, and mist suffused all over the mountain. It seemed like an immortal paradise in the mortal world, and it was full of vitality.

"This mountain is my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's rear mountain restricted area, the Ascension Peak. Without someone leading the way, no one can even think about entering it." Wen Xuan smiled as he explained, then with a swing of the feather fan in his hand, a myriad of misty azure mist soared up into the sky and arrived atop Ascension Peak before transforming into specs of azure light that seemed like rain as they rained down.

Whoosh!

An extremely long stairway flew out from Ascension Peak and had already appeared beneath Wen Xuan's feet in the blink of an eye, and it was like an arched bridge passed through horizontally in midair, and the scene was extremely magnificent.

"Come up." Wen Xuan raised his feet and walked up the stairs, and then he smiled as he beckoned to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi was extremely curious about who exactly wanted to see him as well, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to walk up the stairway.

Swoosh!

The extremely long stairway abruptly shrunk backward, carrying along Wen Xuan and Chen Xi to vanish into Ascension Peak.

...

Within a quiet and secluded gorge on Ascension Peak, there were ripples on an azure lake. Numerous lotus leaves were supported on the clear lake water. They slowly revolved around under the cool

breeze, and the bloomed lotus flowers emitted strands of delicate fragrance. In the pleasantly cool mountain, the delicate fragrance assaulted the face and refreshed the mind.

At the side of the lake, numerous snow white seagulls fluttered lightly, numerous aquatic animals lay on the silver sand as they rested lazily, and a group of Three-Tailed Minks with slick fur happily bore into the lake and when they ascended the shore once again, they held a large and fleshy fish in their mouths.

Everything before his eyes could be said to be like a scene in a drawing that was overflowing with vigor and vitality, and it was like an immortal paradise.

What dense spirit energy, there ought to be a top-grade spirit vein spread within this lotus lake. Chen Xi followed behind Wen Xuan, and at the instant he arrived at the gorge, he felt rich spirit energy assault his face. He inhaled a breath and felt strands of clear streams flowing throughout his entire body, causing his mind to be refreshed and his spirits couldn't help but be raised.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi glanced over unintentionally and abruptly noticed that a tall figure stood silently at the side of the vast azure lake in the distance. The figure had grey hair and wore grey clothes, his back was ramrod straight. His entire figure seemed to have merged with the azure lake and the blue sky, and he gave others a strange feeling of being illusory and imperceptible. He seemed to not be a real person, but an illusion.

My soul is utterly unable to sense the existence of this person, and when relying solely on my eyes, he changes between clear and blurry from time to time. Could it be that this person's cultivation is even more terrifying than Wen Xuan? Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his heart.

"Both of you have come." The grey clothed and grey haired figure beside the lake seemed to have noticed something as he suddenly raised his head.

Finally, Chen Xi saw the appearance of the person clearly. This figure was an old man in good health; his appearance was ordinary, his eyes indifferent, yet his brows were extremely long and slanting downwards, and they fluttered with the wind. His entire figure gave others a simple and strange feeling.

"Master." At this moment, Wen Xuan had already put away the white feathered fan in his hand and bowed respectfully, and when he gazed at the old man, his eyes revealed respect and adoration that came from the heart.

This scene almost shocked Chen Xi's jaw off. Master? The Master of a Nether Transformation Realm expert? Then wouldn't the cultivation of this old man be at the Earthly Immortal Realm or above? Could it be that this old man is the Earthly Immortal Realm peerless sword immortal that lives in seclusion in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect like the legends of the outside world say?

But why would a peerless expert like this look for me without rhyme or reason?

At this moment, Chen Xi was completely no longer poised as Wen Xuan's cultivation has already caused him to feel that he was unable to go against it. Now, a formidable existence that was senior to Wen Xuan had appeared, and no matter who it was, they would probably be unable to maintain their calm.

"Mmm." The old man nodded towards Wen Xuan, and then his gaze descended onto Chen Xi. A trace of unusual color flashed within his eyes that were indifferent like water. "I'm Bei Heng, the Supreme Grand Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Little Brother, you can call me Bei Heng."

Wen Xuan's entire body went stiff as he glanced at his own Master in disbelief. Up until now, he was still unable to wrap his head around why his Master would ask him to personally go bring this person to the restricted area in the rear mountain. At this moment, when he suddenly heard his Master talk with Chen Xi as if they were of the same generation, the shock in his heart was imaginable.

Could it be that this little fellow has some terrifying background that isn't known to others? It ought to be like this, otherwise, with just his cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm, how could he be treated like this by Master...? Fortunately when I met him, I didn't use force and my attitude was still acceptable. Wen Xuan felt extremely lucky in his heart, and the gaze he looked at Chen Xi with had already carried a trace of a complicated color that was indescribable.

At this moment, the shock Chen Xi felt wasn't inferior to Wen Xuan. A Nether Transformation Realm expert that was senior to Ancestor Ling Du was his younger brother's Master. Now, a formidable existence that called himself the Supreme Grand Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had appeared, and he seemed to want to make friends as if they were of the same generation... Chen Xi suddenly felt that the numerous things he's seen after entering the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect this time were too bizarre and too unbelievable.

"Let's go, follow me to the center of the lake." Bei Heng smiled and didn't say anything further. He waved his sleeve and a shapeless force carried along Chen Xi and Wen Xuan to swiftly vanish from the side of the lake, and in the next moment, they'd appeared in a pavilion at the center of the lake.

This pavilion at the center of the lake was built from blue-gray stones. Its structure was ordinary and extremely simple, and it was no different to the inns in the rest pavilions in the mortal world.

But at this moment, because of the person at the side of the pavilion, the entire pavilion suddenly glowed with an unfathomable and exuberant aura. It was like a completely blank paper was splashed with ink by a great painter, and it became into a matchless painting of magnificent mountains and rivers. In the same principle, this ordinary pavilion had suddenly become extraordinary because of the existence of this person.

This was a beautiful youth in gorgeous embroidered clothes. Obviously, it was a woman disguised as a man, yet she had her own natural charm. She was pretty, charming, elegant, and unconventional, and her elegant demeanor was unrivaled.

At this moment, the beautiful youth sat barefoot at the side of the pavilion, and her pair of small feet that were lustrous like white jade were in the azure lake water. Her feet shook and fluttered as numerous groups of multicolored fish happily surrounded around and kissed feet that were white and delicate like jade.

When they saw this scene, no matter if it was Chen Xi, Bei Heng, or Wen Xuan, all of them unconsciously revealed a slight smile, and all the thoughts in their hearts vanished without a trace, causing their minds to be immersed in a natural atmosphere that was indescribably wonderful.

This wasn't a charming cultivation technique that pulled out one's soul, and the aura that was naturally emitted from the body of the beautiful youth led their minds to swim into nature and merge with the world, and it was too wonderful for words.

Chen Xi didn't know what he was thinking, his soul was muddled as if it was the dawn of the world, and his entire mind swam in the boundlessly vast heaven and earth. He seemed to have transformed into a strand of wind that was free, happy, and lively; and he didn't have any selfish thoughts, improper thoughts, distracting thoughts, delusional thoughts, resentful thoughts...

He completely didn't notice that within his sea of consciousness, the energy of his soul had become lively, pure, condensed, crystalline, and translucent, and it was growing at an extremely swift speed.

After an unknown period of time.

The beautiful youth withdrew her feet that were within the lake water and wore her shoes. When she stood up, Bei Heng instantly woke up, and a trace of longing for more remained within his gaze. He cupped his hand and was just about to speak when he was instead stopped by the beautiful youth who lightly smiled and pointed at the nearby Wen Xuan and Chen Xi.

Time flowed by and the time for an incense stick to burn passed. Wen Xuan awoke from the miraculous atmosphere. His expression was dazed, and he seemed to be infatuated as if he was mentally deranged. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he sat cross-legged on the ground right away before closing his eyes and circulating his cultivation technique.

When the nearby Bei Heng saw this scene, even with the current state of his heart, a trace of envy couldn't help but emerge, and he said to himself, Xuan'er has bumped into an extremely great fortuitous encounter from me bringing him here this time.

"Ah!" In his muddled state, Chen Xi's entire body trembled and it was like a morning bell had resounded out within his sea of consciousness, causing his perception, six senses, and soul to seem as if they'd acquired a baptism to become pure and incisive. He was able to sense all the auras in his surroundings with extreme clarity, like the mountain winds, lake water, the fishes swimming within the lake water... Everything became full of life, so clear and so enchanting.

This feeling was as if he had an extra eye. This eye was able to clearly see through everything in his surroundings and was able to look down upon everything from the skies, causing even the minutest thing to seem as if it was before his eyes.

Divine Perception!

At this instant, comprehension silently appeared within Chen Xi's heart.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 129: Acceptance and Goodwill

Divine Perception!

Chen Xi instantly understood that just earlier, his soul had transformed into a completely new level.

Ordinarily speaking, Postnatal Realm cultivators tempered the senses of their body.

Congenital Realm cultivators instead condensed a Perception to comprehend the heaven and the earth.

Violet Palace Realm cultivators transformed the Perception into Perception Force and they were able to control Magic Treasures.

Golden Hall Realm cultivators instead molded the Perception Force into Spiritual Perception, and they were able to comprehend the Heaven Dao a step further.

Golden Core Realm cultivators were fused and connected with Yin and Yang, and the intersection of the Yin and Yang allowed them to condense Divine Perception. When the Divine Perception was combined with their gold core, it was able to exert unbelievably profound effects.

Whereas at the Rebirth Realm and above, it was Divine Sense, which was also the highest level the energy of the soul was able to attain in the path of cultivation in the heaven and earth. Supposedly, when one ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal, the Divine Sense was able to transform a step further. But this level was too far away. Just think about it, how many cultivators were able to ascend to become Heavenly Immortals from ancient times until now?

I'm now at the Violet Palace Realm, yet I already possess the strength of Divine Perception that's on par to a Golden Core Realm cultivators, moreover, I'm only a step away from cultivating it into Divine Sense. It's truly unbelievable. Chen Xi took a deep breath and opened his eyes, and when he saw the beautiful youth by Bei Heng's side, he seemed to be jolted awake from a dream as he instantly understood what had happened earlier. It was all because of this person, and his heart couldn't help but rise and fall in an unconstrained manner once again.

Being able to bring others into a deep level of comprehension by relying on the aura that is naturally effused from the body? What realm has a cultivation like this attained?

Chen Xi felt that the number of times he'd been shocked today was slightly frequent and was simply the most in the past 17 years of his life. First, he encountered Daoist Wen Xuan who was a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator that was stronger than a Rebirth Realm cultivator, then he met the Supreme Grand Elder Bei Heng that was a realm higher than a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator. Now, a mysterious and formidable beautiful youth had appeared. Everything was virtually like a tidal wave, each wave higher than the other, and each wave more shocking than the other.

The moment that Chen Xi opened his eyes, the beautiful youth pointed at the nearby Wen Xuan and said, "Alright, ask him to leave first."

There was no need for his Master, Bei Heng, to instruct him, Wen Xuan bowed deeply towards the beautiful youth before turning around and intending to leave, yet he was stopped.

"Right, take the little fellow on his back with you. I have a Firesoul Lotus Fruit here. Once he molds his Enlightened Sword Heart, help him reconstruct his body." The beautiful youth smiled at Chen Xi before pointing at Chen Hao who was on his back, then a spirit fruit that was glittering with a fiery light appeared on her delicate hand. The spirit fruit was the size of an infant's fist, it seemed as if it contained boundless crimson flames, and a shocking wave of heat gushed out the instant it appeared in the air.

"Firesoul Lotus Fruit!" Chen Xi and Wen Xuan cried out involuntarily at the same time.

"Mmm, although he's a sword cultivator, amongst the souls of the five elements of nature, an item of fire attribute is the strongest for reconstructing his body." The beautiful youth nodded with a smile.

Chen Xi believed that what the beautiful youth said was true, yet he was unable to believe that this person would casually toss out a Firesoul Lotus Fruit for the sake of his younger brother. After all, this

thing was a rare treasure of the heaven and earth that could only be chanced upon by luck, yet not sought after. How many peerless experts would wish for nothing more than to fight to the death for the sake of obtaining it?

She... Why is she so good to me?

Chen Xi vaguely had a feeling that everything he encountered today ought to be related to the beautiful youth before him. Otherwise, with Wen Xuan and Bei Heng's status, they wouldn't be so courteous to him at all.

"Don't worry, with this lotus fruit, your younger brother's cultivation will surely progress vigorously. In the future, his accomplishments will be limitless." Wen Xuan smiled warmly at Chen Xi, then carried Chen Hao on his back before turning and leaving.

Chen Xi naturally wouldn't refuse. Originally, he was thinking of using the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit in his Dantian to help reconstruct Chen Hao's body. But now, not only did he save a Goldsoul Lotus Fruit, he'd unexpectedly obtained a Firesoul Lotus Fruit that was the most beneficial to Chen Hao's future cultivation, and it could be said to be an extremely good thing. How could he possibly refuse?

After Wen Xuan left, the beautiful youth raised his eyes to size Chen Xi up as if she was appreciating a treasure. She looked at him extremely carefully; her gaze was gentle, and it caused one to feel as if one was bathing in the summer breeze, and caused one to be unable to have an uncomfortable feeling or the feeling of going against her.

After a short moment, the beautiful youth suddenly grinned as she said via voice transmission, "Not bad, you cause my efforts to come here and meet you to be in vain. Hmm, I'll gift you something before I leave." As she spoke, a black light swiftly bore into Chen Xi's sea of consciousness. This thing was the size of a palm with a peculiar shape, and it seemed to be a shattered piece of a tortoise shell.

How could Chen Xi not understand that this was a fragment of the River Diagram?

As expected, after this River Diagram fragment appeared, the piece of the River Diagram's fragment that silently floated without moving in his sea of consciousness had instantly exploded out with a suction force, and it instantly fused together with the River Diagram fragment that had entered into his sea of consciousness at this moment. They formed a crescent moon shape that was an entire double in size.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed that around the River Diagram fragments that had fused together, a layer of a silhouette had appeared. The silhouette was divided into seven pieces that were of peculiar shape, and with a glance, the seven silhouettes just happened to piece together an almost completely round diagram.

This ought to be the complete shape of the River Diagram. Could it be that another seven River Diagram fragments are still abandoned in the heaven and earth? Chen Xi instantly came to a sudden understanding in his heart, then he muttered in his heart. Could it be that this person knew I possessed a River Diagram fragment since long ago?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi abruptly sobered up from the pleasant surprise of obtaining the second River Diagram fragment, and the gaze he looked at the beautiful youth with faintly contained dense fear and astonishment.

“Cultivate properly, future Little Junior Brother.” The beautiful youth seemed to completely not notice Chen Xi’s gaze. After she grinned and sent a voice transmission, her entire body instantly vanished on the spot, seeming as if she’d evaporated into the air, and didn’t leave behind a single trace. It was as if she utterly never appeared!

Little Junior Brother! Chen Xi felt his head buzz, and it was as if he was struck by lightning. Could it be that the fellow who was disguised as a man earlier is actually a disciple of Senior Fuxi?!

At this moment, Chen Xi wished for nothing more than to jump into the abode and ask Ji Yu, if the Master of the abode, Senior Fuxi, had actually left behind other disciples.

Regretfully, before he attained the Golden Hall Realm in both qi refinement and body refinement, he was utterly unable to enter the abode.

Little Junior Brother... Little Junior Brother... If it’s really like this, then everything I experienced today is very understandable. But how did she find me? Chen Xi frowned and was extremely puzzled.

“This Senior really comes and goes in a rush.” The nearby Supreme Grand Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Bei Heng, sighed, and his voice carried boundless regret.

This sigh instantly awoke Chen Xi who was in deep thought, and he asked, “Senior Bei Heng, you know this person?”

“Don’t call me Senior, let’s form a relationship as equals.” A trace of a smile appeared on Bei Heng’s simple and ordinary face as he said, “When I was young, hmm, around 2,000 years ago, I was once fortunate to encounter this Senior and obtained some guidance and teaching from him. Unfortunately he didn’t take disciples. Otherwise, my accomplishments now would absolutely not be as simple as the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“Could it be that even Senior doesn’t know him?” Chen Xi clearly felt that Bei Heng’s attitude towards him had become sincere and warm, and it even carried along a trace of faint intention to curry favor.

“If you address me like that again, I’ll chase you out of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.” Bei Heng acted angrily and said, “If Little Brother doesn’t mind, we’ll call each other as brothers. I’m slightly older, so I’ll call you Little Brother Chen Xi, how about it?” As he spoke, his eyes emitted a trace of eagerness.

Even if Chen Xi was any more composed, when he was looked at so sincerely by an Earthly Immortal Realm expert who was the Supreme Grand Elder of the number one sect in the Dragon Lake City, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, he couldn’t help but feel as if he was walking on air.

“This... Seems to be improper, right?” Chen Xi hesitated.

“It’s decided!” When Bei Heng saw Chen Xi hesitate and didn’t possess an obvious intention of refusal, he instantly made the final decision.

It wasn’t good for Chen Xi to refuse again, and a strange thought couldn’t help but arise in his heart. In this way, wouldn’t Daoist Wen Xuan have become my junior? He’s senior to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Master. Inferred from this, then when the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect meets me, he would have to address me as Grand Ancestor as well...

Chen Xi's thoughts were actually correct. Although he wasn't a member of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, because he had this layer of relationship with the Supreme Grand Elder Bei Heng, then so long as one was of lower seniority than Bei Heng in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, they would indeed have to address him respectfully as a senior, and they had to admit it even if they didn't want to.

After all, the more solid the foundation and the more ancient the hidden resources and reserves of the sect was, the stricter the ranks within the sect were. As the saying goes, there's an order to seniority and there's difference in relationship depending on status.

"Little Brother Chen Xi, you and I now call each other as brother, and we can be said to be as intimate as real brothers. As the Supreme Grand Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, I naturally should announce this to all the disciples of the sect and celebrate with the entire sect for three days."

Bei Heng had a generous expression as he said, "Moreover, I'll open up a mountain on the Wanderingcloud mountain range for you and renovate a palace there to be used as your residence and place of cultivation. The daily supplies and payment of treasures will all be according to the treatment of a Supreme Elder. You must not refuse, as this is Big Brother's goodwill, and if you refuse, then you're not taking me as your Big Brother."

Chen Xi gaped yet noticed he was unable to say a single word. Bei Heng had already put it in this way, and if he were to refuse, it would seem insincere.

Besides that, he'd already completely offended the Su Clan. If he were to be able to obtain this layer of relationship with the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, it would be an extremely strong protective shield. If the Su Clan wanted to touch him, they would first have to think over if the Su Clan was able to endure the consequences of offending the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

"Big Brother Bei Heng, being able to become brothers with you is an extremely great honor of mine. But there's no need for things like renovating a palace." Chen Xi said seriously, "After all, my cultivation is low now, and I'm absolutely unable to accept such generous treatment."

"Little Brother, are you worried about causing reproach?" Bei Heng shook his head and smiled, then he said with a proud expression, "I, Bei Heng, am a great figure in Dragon Lake City no matter what, and celebrating for the younger brother I admitted is a perfectly justifiable thing. If someone can't bear the sight of it, then it's a great disrespect to both us brothers, and I, Bei Heng, will let him understand what happened when someone dares offend us brothers!" As he finished speaking, Bei Heng's words were filled with raging killing intent.

Chen Xi understood well the weight of these words. As the Supreme Grand Elder of the number one power of Dragon Lake City, the height of Bei Heng's status and the depth of his cultivation was something that there rarely was anyone capable to compare with him. So him saying these words weren't an exaggeration.

"But I feel that doing things in a low profiled manner is better." Chen Xi said with a smile. The higher the tree, the stronger the wind. He couldn't receive the protection of Bei Heng forever, so it was better to incur less envy from others.

Most importantly, Chen Xi wasn't willing to be seen as a weakling. Each person had his own path to tread on. If he frequently drew support from Bei Heng's strength, then wouldn't he be no different from those good for nothing disciples who possessed deep backgrounds?

Relying on another's power was only a tactic in the end, and the strength of one's own self was the strongest guarantee of survival!

"Since Little Brother is so persistent, then I'll do it simply. But you must not refuse the things that ought to be given to you." Bei Heng had lived for countless years, how could he be unable to perceive Chen Xi's thoughts? In this way, he instead admired Chen Xi even more. Because, when all was said and done, the reason he didn't spare to stoop down and make friends with Chen Xi was entirely because of the mysterious beautiful youth, as he hoped to form a good relationship through Chen Xi.

As for Chen Xi, he merely played the role of a middleman, and in his eyes, he didn't attach much importance to Chen Xi. However, at this moment, when he saw Chen Xi's actions and persistence, he noticed that he seemed to have underestimated this little fellow, and his mentality unconsciously changed greatly.

"That couldn't be any better," Chen Xi said with a smile.

"Haha! Come, come! I'm feeling very happy today, we brothers should drink to our heart's content and not return until we're drunk." Bei Heng pulled Chen Xi's arm, then his body shook before leaving the pavilion at the center of the lake right away, and he flew towards the bank of the lake.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 130: PreCompetition Bitter Training

Daybreak.

Chen Xi left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect swiftly. This time, he didn't avoid the Sect Guarding Sword Formation and instead took out an ancient command token, then he walked into the formation like he was strolling idly in a courtyard, moving freely within it.

This command token was the size of a palm with a vivid image of a tiny little sword inscribed on it, and with a glance, the little sword seemed as if it wanted to fly out from the command token.

This was a command token Bei Heng gave Chen Xi, and when he possessed this command token, it allowed him to enter and leave the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect at any time, and it made it convenient for Chen Xi to visit Chen Hao.

"Fortunately, Bei Heng won't reveal his relationship with me before the Hidden Dragon Rankings end. I'll be able to be at ease as I participate in the competition and guard by Chen Hao's side to be ready for anything that might happen." Chen Xi carefully recalled the details of his conversation with Bei Heng last night in his mind, and he only slightly set his mind at rest when he noticed there weren't any small mistakes.

"Chen Xi, you must not put all your hope on that old goat." Ling Bai stood on Chen Xi's shoulder and couldn't help but voice out a reminder.

"I surely won't." Chen Xi nodded, he suddenly seemed to have recalled something, and he asked. "Right, did you discern the strength of the beautiful youth that was disguised as a man?"

"It's extremely terrifying, unimaginably formidable!" Ling Bai's eyes revealed a trace of seriousness as he spoke slowly.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned. Despite being a 10cm tall, little Ling Bai was extremely proud and conceited in his bones, and he was afraid of nothing, yet that mysterious beautiful youth was able to cause Ling Bai to feel fear. Could it be that the cultivation of that beautiful youth has already attained the Heavenly Immortal Realm?

"Chen Xi, how are you her Little Junior Brother?" Ling Bai had a perplexed expression.

Chen Xi shrugged. "I'm wondering about this as well."

"Where're we going now?" Ling Bai suddenly said in excitement, "Why don't we go capture a demon beast and have roast meat?"

"That won't do. The Hidden Dragon Rankings are about to begin and I have to seize this period of time to cultivate properly." Chen Xi refused flatly, and under Ling Bai's resentful gaze, he quickened his pace to hurry in Dragon Lake City.

— —

Su Clan, Main Hall.

The Su Clan's Patriarch, Su Zhentian had been sitting here since last night, and when the sky grew bright now, his expression gradually became gloomy, and his expression was anxious and doubtful.

"Zhentian, could it be that Chan'er didn't receive the transmission?" The Grand Elder, Su Lingfeng who wore a red robe and was like a young child asked in a sharp voice.

"No, I've already confirmed last night that he has received the jade slip. As for why he hasn't captured Chen Hao and brought him over..." Su Zhentian's brows knit tightly as he spoke in bewilderment. "Could it be that something unexpected has happened?"

"Absolutely impossible. Chen Xi's younger brother, Chen Hao, has already been exiled to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Dragonhell Peak, and he's no different than a lowly coolie. It's as easy as flipping a palm for Chan'er to capture him, so how could something unexpected possibly happen?" Su Lingfeng shook his head endlessly.

It was at this moment that Su Jiao rushed in, and her face that was usually indifferent and reserved was already covered in frost. She didn't care about greeting her father and the Grand Elder before saying directly, "A Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciple came over earlier, and he helped Big Brother pass over a transmission jade slip."

Su Zhentian and Su Lingfeng glanced at each other in the eye, and their hearts sank instantly.

Su Chan was the closed door disciple of Ancestor Ling Du. If it was an ordinary time, asking one to help bring back something was understandable. But, the matter last night was a top secret matter, and he

didn't do it himself yet asked someone to pass a transmission jade slip back to the clan. Could it be that unexpected change had occurred?

Su Zhentian took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the agitation in his heart as he said slowly, "What does the jade slip say?"

"My brother said...." Su Jiao's expression kept shifting, and only after a long time did she say bitterly, "He said that Chen Hao is the personal disciple of Daoist Wen Xuan, and because of this matter, he has already been put under house arrest by Daoist Wen Xuan."

Daoist Wen Xuan?! Su Zhentian gasped. As the Patriarch of one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City, the Su Clan's Patriarch, he knew much more of the things within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as compared to an ordinary person, and it was even to the extent that he even knew some things that the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect didn't know.

According to his knowledge, this Wen Xuan was a Nether Transformation Realm expert, and Wen Xuan's strength is so terrifying that even Ancestor Ling Du had to respectfully address Wen Xuan as Martial Uncle. Due to Wen Xuan living in seclusion in the rear mountain all year long, so his reputation was instead not as great as Ancestor Ling Du. But if anyone dared look down upon him, then that would be a huge mistake.

"Chan'er said.... That Chen Hao is the disciple of Daoist Wen Xuan?" Su Lingfeng still didn't dare believe it, and he muttered endlessly.

Although he was honored as the Su Clan's Grand Elder, yet his cultivation lingered at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and he was only a step away to advance to the Rebirth Realm. However, even if he advanced to the Rebirth Realm, he would still be one realm inferior to Daoist Wen Xuan. Thus the shock in his heart when he heard that Chen Hao had actually taken such a great figure as master was easily imaginable.

"It ought to be like this. Otherwise, Chan'er would have capture Chen Hao back to the clan last night." At this moment, Su Zhentian instead completely calmed down, and he said slowly, "In this way, I'm afraid that wanting to use Chen Hao to draw out his brother, Chen Xi, cannot be done."

"Dammit! Not only can it not be done, if we annihilate his older brother, then once that Chen Hao goes into a violent rage and begs Daoist Wen Xuan for help, our Su Clan can't withstand it." Su Lingfeng cried out in a sharp voice.

"Hmph! Can't withstand it?" A trace of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Su Zhentian's mouth, and he said gloomily, "Grand Elder, perhaps you still don't know yet. The Ancestor has already advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm a few days ago and is a Nether Transformation Realm expert now. Moreover, he has already comprehended the profundity of that thing, so if he goes against Daoist Wen Xuan, the outcome of the battle is 50:50. So long as Ancestor stands out, that Wen Xuan will be unable to do anything to us."

"Ancestor... Has already become a Nether Transformation Realm expert? And has even comprehended... The profundity of that thing?" Su Lingfeng seemed to have recalled a terrifying thing, and he stared blankly as he fell into deep thought.

“Jiao’er, what else has your big brother said?” Su Zhentian shot his gaze at Su Jiao.

Su Jiao took a deep breath and said, “My Big Brother said that Chen Hao would be participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well. So he suggests that Father makes a move at that time as it’s undoubtedly the best time to kill Chen Hao. Moreover, according to my knowledge, Chen Xi is participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well. In this way, perhaps we can seize this opportunity to kill both of these brothers.”

“Not bad, his thoughts are just like mine.” Su Zhentian nodded and said, “During the Hidden Dragon Rankings, all the disciples would be sent into Buddha’s Trial Pagoda, and outsiders are utterly unable to interfere. So long as our Su Clan disciples that are participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings gather together, they’ll surely be able to annihilate these two brothers.”

“Indeed. The Buddha’s Trial Pagoda contains a world of its own. Unless one crushes the Transportation Talisman, otherwise, they’re utterly unable to be transported out.” Su Lingfeng said gloomily, “We only need to seize the moment before the two brothers crush their Transportation Talismans to kill the two of them, and no one will be able to say anything. After all, there are plenty of disciples that lose their lives during every Hidden Dragon Ranking competition.”

“But, if they’re unable to kill the two of them before they crush their Transportation Talisman, then wouldn’t we not have the chance to annihilate them in the future?” Su Jiao frowned.

“There’s no need to worry. The Hidden Dragon Rankings is jointly held by the various large powers, and our Su Clan is one of them. It’s an extremely easy matter to tamper with the Transportation Talisman of the two brothers.” A trace of ruthlessness flashed on Su Zhentian’s face. “He actually dared kill a Golden Core Realm Elder and six Golden Hall Realm cultivators of my Su Clan. How can my Su Clan stand up in Dragon Lake City if we don’t annihilate these two brothers?”

——

When Chen Xi returned to the quiet courtyard that Duanmu Ze arranged, he saw that Du Qingxi’s group of three had long been waiting for him. Only after he asked did he know that the three of them were participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well, and during this period of time before the Hidden Dragon Rankings, they would be cultivating behind closed doors within their clans. So they didn’t have time to take Chen Xi on a tour of Dragon Lake City.

This instead just happened to coincide with Chen Xi’s thoughts. After all, he wanted to seize this period of time to cultivate properly and prepare for the Hidden Dragon Rankings. As for touring Dragon Lake City, it was a leisure that wasn’t essential, and he would have time for it in the future.

After chatting about some things and rules that he had to pay attention to during the Hidden Dragon Rankings, it wasn’t long before Du Qingxi’s group of three left.

Chen Xi didn’t dally, he sat cross-legged on the bed and was just intending to start cultivating, yet he frowned and stopped.

Presently, my qi refinement cultivation just advanced to the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm, and my body refinement cultivation has similarly advanced only recently to the 2nd level of the Violet Palace

Realm. It's obviously impossible to advance a level in half a month of time. In this way, it would seem that instead of wasting this time, I should properly cultivate my martial techniques.

Besides the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation that's formed from the eight Netherezim Flying Swords and the Windflow Divination Sword, I only possess the Grand Astral Palm as a technique to battle my opponents. The Grand Astral Palm is my trump card, and unless it's necessary, it's better if I don't expose it... Chen Xi pondered silently.

The Hidden Dragon Rankings was a grand occasion for the entire cultivation world of the southern territory, where geniuses were numerous like the clouds and experts were innumerable. For example, Lin Shaoqi and Tang Xu that Chen Xi had defeated at the Immortal Assembling Pavilion were only the top cultivators amongst cultivators from outside Dragon Lake City. When compared to the genius figures of the eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans, they were obviously inferior by a level.

Earlier, when he was chatting with Du Qingxi's group of three, Chen Xi had learned about many genius figures that were participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings. There were figures such as the Azuresun Sect's Qiu Leng who was called the Incorporeal Sword, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Elite Disciple Fei Lengcui, the Comet Gorge's Elite Disciple Luo Xiu...

Almost all these geniuses of the younger generation had cultivations around the 8th level of the Violet Palace Realm. Their natural talent was outstanding, their comprehension extremely high, and their techniques had their own merits and were extraordinary. All of them were astonishing talents that the powers they were from had attached great importance on fostering.

They participated in the Hidden Dragon Rankings with the aim of spreading their reputation and becoming well-known in the southern territory; they wanted to use this to obtain even more support and favor from the powers they belonged to.

Actually, all the disciples that participated in the Hidden Dragon Rankings had these type of thoughts. They treated the competition as a springboard to soar into the sky and amaze the world with a single brilliant feat.

Chen Xi didn't care about all of this, but he had to take these outstanding figures of the younger generation that would participate in the competition seriously. After all, he wasn't fighting for himself any longer, and he still carried the responsibility of looking after Chen Hao.

Originally, Chen Xi didn't have to worry about Chen Hao participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings. After all, Chen Hao was a disciple of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and even if he was eliminated, he wouldn't suffer any harm.

But it was different now. Because of the existence of his enemy, the Su Clan, it caused Chen Xi to faintly feel that the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time would absolutely not be a simple competition for he and Chen Hao.

The Su Clan has probably already found out about Chen Hao taking Daoist Wen Xuan as his master by now. But during every Hidden Dragon Ranking competition, there would always be some disciples that lose their lives. If the Su Clan uses this as an opportunity, and carries out hunt for me and Chen Hao, then it would be dangerous... Chen Xi took a deep breath and shook his head, expelling out the

distracting thoughts in his mind. I must resist and stop everything that comes at me. Thinking so much makes no difference.

Swish! Swish!

56 high-grade yellow-rank flying swords with oppressive spirit energy descended onto the floor before him. Chen Xi recalled the technique of the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation once more, then he took up a flying sword right away before pricking open his finger and starting to draw talisman markings on the surface of the flying swords with his blood.

Exactly! He wanted to bind all of these 56 flying swords, then pool together the amount of 64 flying swords when combined with his eight Netherezim Flying Swords to cultivate the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation!

After the transformation of his soul yesterday, it had already attained the level of Divine Perception, and it wasn't inferior to a Golden Core Realm cultivator. Thus, he was already barely able to control 64 flying swords.

But the consumption of his True Essence would probably become extremely terrifying.

After all, amongst these 64 flying swords were eight top-grade yellow-rank flying swords, and the remaining 56 flying swords were all high-grade yellow-rank flying swords. So if he wanted to execute the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, how could the consumption of his True Essence be little?