

## Talisman 1251

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1251: A Battle Between Half-step Immortal Kings

Pu!

At the instant when Chen Xi charged out from underground, he saw a Saint Immortal Realm Xeno-race expert being crushed apart in midair before blood sprayed out and tainted the sky red. The scene was extremely bloody and miserable yet carried a beauty of its own.

After that, Chen Xi noticed the supremely mighty Zuoqiu Taiwu. The latter's hair was fluttering while the vital energy in his body controlled the energy in the surroundings, causing the heavens and the earth to seem as if they'd submitted before him.

At that instant, Chen Xi practically felt as if he'd seen an enraged god!

But right after that, all of this vanished without a trace.

Zuoqiu Taiwu recovered his drowsy and weary aura, and the heavens and the earth returned to normal.

Only strands of a bloody smell still suffused the air.

"Senior." Chen Xi cupped his hands, yet vigilance arose in his heart. At this moment, he couldn't be bothered to know exactly who those Xeno-race experts were, and all his attention was gathered onto the old man before him.

Early on before he left Dao Emperor Academy, A'xiu had once specially told him about this senior, Zuoqiu Taiwu, and besides being filled with respect towards Zuoqiu Taiwu, her words revealed extremely great fear as well.

A'xiu had even said straightforwardly that even the inner court head instructor who was madly thirsty for battle, Xuanyuan Pojun, had once acknowledged his inferiority to Zuoqiu Taiwu!

Merely based on this alone, Zuoqiu Taiwu was absolutely a senior that was capable of arousing respect in the hearts of all students in Dao Emperor Academy. However, he was also surnamed Zuoqiu, and he was similarly a clansman of one of the seven great ancient clans, the Zuoqiu Clan!

Chen Xi didn't dare overlook this because when he saw Zuoqiu Taiwu suddenly make an appearance on Bloodink Star and appear before him, a bad feeling couldn't help but arise in his heart.

Compared to Chen Xi's vigilance, Zuoqiu Taiwu's expression didn't change at all. His muddy eyes were narrowed while his emaciated figure was slightly bent, and his entire body didn't have a trace of a terrifying aura.

Especially when his gaze descended onto Chen Xi, there was no change in his expression at all. It was as if he was looking at a junior of the academy, and it was calm while carrying the dignity of a senior.

"Little Fellow, hand over the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram to me," said Zuoqiu Taiwu. The first thing he said was that he wanted to take back the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram!

Chen Xi's heart tensed up while every single inch of skin on his body stiffened and tightened. He wants to reclaim the diagram? This is a very bad sign! Chen Xi took a deep breath and puckered his lips before he said, "Senior, I remember that this precious treasure was safeguarded by Senior Taba Tianxi. I'll naturally hand it over to him once the exam ends."

As he spoke, Chen Xi swiftly searched the surroundings, yet he noticed that 5,000km of this expanse of the heavens and the earth was locked down by a shapeless, silent, and terrifying aura. This means that even if he wanted to flee, he would be noticed in an instant!

Realizing this caused Chen Xi's heart to sink, and thoughts quickly flashed within his mind. Could it be that the Zuoqiu Clan is really determined to kill me? But he wasn't afraid because the worst outcome would be none other than the death of his main body.

He just felt it to be slightly regretful because he'd just obtained so many fortuitous encounters within Nightmare Battlefield, yet he'd encountered an opponent at the Half-step Immortal King Realm. Misfortune rely does lie beneath fortune, and it's unpredictable.

"Taba Tianxi?" Zuoqiu Taiwu noticed Chen Xi's entire reaction. Especially when he heard the words Taba Tianxi, his aged face finally changed slightly, yet it was an extra strand of ridicule.

After that, his gaze moved from Chen Xi and descended onto the space at the side before he said, "The little fellow has already mentioned your name. Will you still not make an appearance?"

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart and forcefully restrained himself from turning around and looking because he was worried that Zuoqiu Taiwu was playing tricks on him.

The expression of ridicule on Zuoqiu Taiwu's aged face grew even more obvious when he saw this, yet a trace of admiration faintly flashed on it as well.

"Brother Zuoqiu has already helped Chen Xi deal with the danger, so I intended to leave silently, yet I can only make an appearance since you've exposed my tracks." However, to Chen Xi's surprise, Zuoqiu Taiwu wasn't playing tricks on him. As soon as Zuoqiu Taiwu's voice finished resounding in the air, a warm voice drifted out from that expanse of space.

After that, a figure that wore white clothes, had grey hair, and was handsome like a young man had floated up into appearance. Surprisingly, it was one of the head instructors of Dao Emperor Academy's inner court, Taba Tianxi!

Could it be that he'd always been hiding in the shadows? Chen Xi was shocked and was slightly unable to figure out the situation before him. Two existences at the Half-step Immortal Realm had made an appearance here at the same time, and if they'd both come for the sake of helping him deal with the danger from before, then it was obviously too fake.

"Little Fellow, you did well. Since you've left the tomb safely, then hand the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram over to me. Don't worry, no one can harm you with me here." Taba Tianxi's voice transmission suddenly resounded by Chen Xi's ears, and he was slightly stunned before he raised his eyes and noticed that Taba Tianxi was looking at him with a smile.

Chen Xi hesitated for a moment and was just about to agree. Right at this moment, Zuoqiu Taiwu suddenly let out a very long sigh, and he seemed to be slightly dispirited.

After that, his bent and emaciated backbone straightened abruptly while a vast and terrifying aura effused out. As his eyes closed and opened, it emanated a myriad of strands of shocking cold lights that instilled fear in the heart and soul.

In an instant, he seemed to have become a different person!

“Taba Tianxi, leave now and I’ll take it as this never happened.” Zuoqiu Taiwu spoke with a voice that sounded like a thunderclap, and it revealed a murderous aura that caused one’s heart to go cold.

Chen Xi’s expression turned pale while his heart thumped. At this moment, he actually noticed that the strength in his entire body was restrained by a terrifying aura, and he was unable to undo it no matter how he struggled!

This is was the first time he’d encountered such a situation since advancing into the Golden Immortal Realm, and he was able to indirectly determine from this exactly how terrifying the will of a Half-step Immortal King was!

“Quickly hand over the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram to me, otherwise both of us will be in danger!” Taba Tianxi’s voice sounded out by his ears once more, and it revealed a heavy and anxious tone. Obviously, Zuoqiu Taiwu brought great pressure onto Taba Tianxi.

“You intend to go all out with the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram in hand?” Zuoqiu Taiwu’s gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and it seemed to be able to see through the hearts of others. “As an instructor of the academy, I advise you not to bring disaster onto yourself.”

As he spoke, his gaze descended onto Chen Xi, and it carried a complicated expression as he said, “Watch this show calmly. Don’t allow your eyes to be blinded by hatred.”

Bang!

As soon as he finished speaking, Zuoqiu Taiwu suddenly vanished on the spot, and he’d arrived in front of Taba Tianxi and slapped out with his palm in the next moment.

This palm strike seemed as if it was stretched out through the ages, and it carried a supreme energy of the Grand Dao. It was extremely simply and utterly otherworldly, yet it pressed forward as if it intended to destroy all obstructions before it!

At this instant, Chen Xi felt a piercing pain in his eyes while rumbling resounded in his ears. The vital energy in his entire body suffused the assault of a pressure that was impossible to resist, and he was on the verge of collapsing. He was like a straw that was amidst tempestuous waves, he could see nothing, hear nothing... He’d completely lost all his senses.

Yet this was merely a strand of the aura that leaked out from a battle between Half-step Immortal Kings. If it was targeting him, then Chen Xi suspected that he would perish in an instant!

Bang!

A terrifying force surged once more, and then Chen Xi felt his vision go black before he lost consciousness.

...

Wu~ Wu~

After an unknown period of time, a gust of wind that sounded like it was weeping resounded by Chen Xi's ears, and then countless scenes suddenly flashed in his mind...

In practically an instant, he swiftly sat up and swept the surroundings vigilantly.

The night sky was dark like ink while the blood colored sand seemed to glow beautifully under radiance of the silver starlight, and the waiting night breeze sounded like vengeful spirits weeping in the night.

Obviously, he was still on the blood colored desert.

I actually didn't die... Chen Xi hurriedly checked his belongings and noticed that there was actually not a single thing missing. This allowed him to instantly heave a sigh of relief. As he recalled the scenes he saw before he lost consciousness, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly confused. Exactly who won that battle between Half-step Immortal Kings? "You're awake." Suddenly, an aged voice resounded.

Only now did Chen Xi notice that an emaciated and stooping figure was seated cross-legged on a low rock almost 10km away from him. He was utterly unable to sense the existence of this figure by relying on his Immortal Sense alone.

Zuoqiu Taiwu!

Chen Xi's heart jerked, yet he maintained a calm expression on his face as he stood up and cupped his hands. "Senior."

"Taba Tianxi was put up to it by someone else, and he has already apologized and left. In the future, it's impossible for him to threaten you again." Zuoqiu Taiwu stood up and strode over with his hands behind his back.

Under the night sky, the wrinkles on his face seemed to be even deeper. He was like an old man in the mortal world that didn't have much time left to live, and it made others worry that a gust of wind might take his life.

But Chen Xi was clearly aware that this was a Half-step Immortal King of Dao Emperor Academy who'd lived in seclusion for countless years. Not to mention a gust of wind, he wouldn't be injured even if the sky collapsed.

But right after that, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to pay attention towards all of this. He was shocked by the information revealed within Zuoqiu Taiwu's words. Could it be that the person who intended to go against me this time was Taba Tianxi?

"You did well and didn't give the Chaotic Yin Yang Diagram to Taba Tianxi, otherwise it would be slightly difficult for me to deal with him." Zuoqiu Taiwu arrived in front of Chen Xi, and his muddy eyes stared at Chen Xi for a long time before he said in the end, "Sometimes, hatred blinds the eyes and makes one foolish. I only hope that you'll gradually understand all of this."

He left swiftly as soon as he finished speaking.

"Senior!" Chen Xi shouted loudly, yet Zuoqiu Taiwu's tracks were nowhere to be seen, and only the wailing wind resounded.

For a time, Chen Xi stood stunned on the spot.

He'd faintly understood something, yet he didn't dare believe it. But all in all, the bizarre encounter this time allowed him to sense that Zuoqiu Taiwu didn't have any ill intent towards him.

It was even to the extent that Zuoqiu Taiwu had helped him resolve a calamity!

Could it be that Taba Tianxi...was the person the Zuoqiu Clan prepared to annihilate me with? A Half-step Immortal King. They truly think highly of me... As he muttered to himself, Chen Xi's expression gradually became calm and indifferent, and then a wisp of piercing coldness arose in his deep black eyes.

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#### **Chapter 1252: Heart Towards The Grand Dao**

What was hatred?

Perhaps the myriad of living beings in the world had various different understandings of it, but to Chen Xi, hatred had practically always accompanied him since he'd started cultivating until now.

There were too many burdens on his shoulder, and if it was any other person, that person would have probably been suffocated by such heavy burdens to the point of collapse.

But Chen Xi didn't, he'd always persisted forward in silence. From Darchu Dynasty to the Dark Reverie, from the Dark Reverie to the Immortal Dimension, his path was covered in brambles and storms, bumps and difficulties, and only he himself was able to understand it.

All of this was given to him by hatred.

So he had a deep understanding of hatred that exceeded that of an ordinary person.

His eyes had never been blinded by hatred.

If it wasn't for that, how could he have possibly accomplished so much?

Chen Xi wasn't one that indiscriminately killed the innocent. Conversely, he was happy to help his companions and friends, and he wouldn't stand by idly if he saw injustice, whereas he wouldn't show any mercy when dealing with his enemies.

He'd always been comprehending the Heaven Dao and staying true to his heart!

...

In the subsequent period of time, Chen Xi was like an experienced interstellar hunter that moved through every single star on Nightmare Battlefield while searching for enemies and hunting them down.

He'd seen various different types of Xeno-race experts and found a variety of immortal materials, precious treasures, and ores that were only abundant in the Outerealm...

Similarly, he encountered numerous dangers and ambushes as well, but it wasn't life threatening to him now.

After all, the Nightmare Battlefield was a medium-sized battlefield, and the Xeno-race experts distributed on it were mostly at the Golden Immortal Realm or below, so they were naturally unable to threaten Chen Xi at all.

In short, compared to what he'd encountered within the tomb and the unexpected events on Bloodink Star, this sort of experience seemed to be flat and smooth instead.

Two months later.

Moonspirit Star.

At the peak of a lone mountain that could hold up the sky, the clear silver radiance of moonlight flowed down like water while clear wind blew by slowly and made the trees rustle, and waves of low and heavy roars of beasts resounded from afar, causing this place to seem even more quiet and still.

Chen Xi sat casually at the side of a precipice, and he held up a wine gourd while looking up into the dazzling starry sky.

The mountain breeze caused his green clothes to flutter, and his jet black long hair swayed along with it. The full moon above him emanated a clear radiance that bathed his entire body beneath a gentle radiance.

Starry lay lazily by his side while licking a bone.

Just wait. Once I've dealt with everything, I'll definitely go see exactly where the end of the Grand Dao lies... As he gazed silently at the stars that filled the sky, Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something, causing a wisp of a smile to appear on the corners of his mouth, and he suddenly laughed lightheartedly before drinking the wine in his gourd.

After that, he stood up and howled towards the sky —

"The earth isn't as vast as my aspirations. The heavens aren't as wide as my vision. If I'm asked where my heart lies, then it's definitely the Grand Dao. At that time, wind will be beneath my feet as I travel the extent of the worlds. The Grand Dao invited me to raise my cup, yet I laugh at the Grand Dao for being too sentimental!"

His voice was clear and melodious the ring of a bell, and every single word he spoke resounded in the nine heavens like thunderclaps. It instantly spread throughout Moonspirit Star and slowly reverberated through the boundless starry sky...

At this moment, all the living beings that resided on Moonspirit Star stopped what they were doing and listening silently. There was no horror on their faces, and they revealed a wisp of intoxication instead as if they were listening to the tune of the Grand Dao.

Every single one of those words seemed as if they were filled with the tune of the Grand Dao, yet when one savored it carefully, one would notice that it was only some simple words. However, the voice that spoke these words caused it to carry strands of the tune of the Grand Dao.

The Dao was without name, yet the strong named it the Dao.

His words were without charm, yet they transformed into a tune that conformed to the Dao.

...

A long howl allowed the wicked aura that had accumulated in Chen Xi's heart through these two months to be completely wiped away, and his Dao Heart became even more firm and pure.

Since he entered into the Immortal Dimension until now, he'd encountered practically endlessly pursuits with the intention to kill him. After he entered Dao Emperor Academy, he experienced various struggles and repressions, and even after he entered Nightmare Battlefield, he'd experienced the tempering of various fortuitous encounters and bloody battles. He'd experienced great happiness, fury, sorrow, and hatred.

All of this was accumulated in his heart and transformed into a sort of experience that was deposited there. At this moment, after this long howl, all these experiences that were accumulated and deposited in his heart had finally been transformed!

His aspirations weren't restrained by the past any longer.

His field of vision was focused on the peak of the Grand Dao!

...

Dreamcloud City.

The atmosphere before the central square was silent and oppressive, and the air seemed as if it had frozen.

It was already time for the curtains to the inner court exam to be drawn, and many students of the seven great academies had completed the exam and returned successively to the city.

Logically speaking, it was supposed to be a moment of happiness and celebration. However, because of some reasons, many seniors present here had extremely unsightly expressions.

Especially the instructors of Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academies. Their expressions were extraordinarily gloomy, and even if it was the instructors of Cloudmist, Dao Secret, and Windstream Academies, their expressions were slightly surprised and bewildered.

Only the instructors of Dao Emperor Academy like Zhou Zhili and the others had slightly strange expressions, and they seemed like they wanted to laugh yet didn't have the heart to laugh at this moment so as to avoid stabbing at the nerves of the others.

The various reactions of the instructors from the seven academies was reflected on their students as well, and they either had gloomy, surprised and bewildered, or strange expressions.

All of this was because of a single person — Chen Xi!

"He went too far! He truly went too far! This is the Outerealm Battlefield of the three dimensions, and they should have been bound by common hatred and annihilated the Xeno-race. Yet now, that kid called Chen Xi slaughtered numerous students of ours. Such despicable and cruel actions are simple infuriating!" Suddenly, an instructor from Vastsky Academy couldn't restrain the flames of rage in his heart any longer, and he roared with a grim voice. He was called Chi Ling'zi, and his temper was extremely explosive.

He couldn't be blamed for being infuriated. Amongst all the participants of the exam in Nightmare Battlefield, his Vastsky Academy suffered the greatest losses, and only a little over twenty out of fifty students had returned.

"In my opinion, this kid is no different from the Xeno-race. He's ruthless and acts willfully. This time, we'll absolutely not forgive him!" An instructor from Bitter Silence Academy grunted coldly, and his voice was practically squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth.

"What? Your Dao Emperor Academy still doesn't intend to make its attitude clear even until now? Could it be that you intend to protect this little devil that kills without batting an eye?" When he saw that Zhou Zhili and the others still seemed as if nothing had happened and remained silent, Chi Ling'zi was even more infuriated, and he criticized them endlessly with a grim voice.

The instructors and students of the other academies glared angrily towards the members of Dao Emperor Academy as well.

"Everyone, calm your rage. Since it's an exam, then fighting and death can't be avoided. Not to mention that this is Nightmare Battlefield, so...mmm, mishaps can't be avoided." The great figure from the Immortal Court that resided in Dreamcloud City, Dong Junhou, immediately stood out and mediated. However, all his words faintly sided towards Dao Emperor Academy.

This caused the instructors and students of the other academies to be even more dissatisfied and furious.

"Fine! We'll stop discussing that for now. But not only did this kid kill our students, he even seized the precious treasure of my academy, the Skyeath Gourd. You ought to give me an explanation about this, right?" Chi Ling'zi's expression was gloomy as he spoke while gnashing his teeth.

"My Bitter Silence Academy's Heaven Hatred Seal as well!"

"My Grand Desolation Academy's Greensilk Palace Lantern as well!"

As soon as Chi Ling'zi spoke these words, it instantly caused the two other academies to share the same feelings with him. Especially when these two precious treasures were mentioned, those instructors were almost on the verge of going berserk from hatred and were bristling with anger.

At this moment, even Dong Junhou could only laugh bitterly, and he sighed in his heart. I never expected that when even though I thought Yun Fusheng was the greatest madman in the world during my time in Dao Emperor Academy, I never expected that this Chen Xi would be an even greater madman than Yun Fusheng and committed acts of killing and seizing treasures against the three academies...

At this moment, Zhou Zhili finally ceased his silence and coughed dryly before he shrugged helplessly. "We understand Fellow Daoists' feelings, but this is an exam, and there were no rules that prohibited this."

"What an excuse!" Chi Ling'zi cursed, and his saliva almost hit Zhou Zhili's face. "Since there're are no rules, then one can casually kill and seize treasures that belong to others? This is simply absurd!"

"Hmph! I don't care about the rules. If you don't hand Chen Xi over this time, then we'll make you!" The instructors of the other academies spoke in succession.



At this moment, Zhou Zhili was infuriated as well, and his face sank as he glanced coldly at the instructors of the other academies and said, "According to my knowledge, if the students of your academies didn't offend him, then with Chen Xi's disposition, such a matter would have absolutely not occurred."

"Brother Zhou, there's no need to explain. Their ability was inferior, yet they still come looking for trouble with us. They deserved to die!" The nearby Wang Daolu interrupted coldly, and he spoke with words that were filled with disdain.

These words instantly stabbed at the hearts of many students from the other academies, and it caused their eyes to burn with flames of rage.

"So in this way, all of you don't intend to hand him over?" Chi Ling'zi took a deep breath and spoke word by word, and the space between his brows were filled with a resolute and murderous expression. This was equivalent to the final notice.

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere here was filled with the aura of confrontation.

Dong Junhou frowned, yet he was stopped by Zhou Zhili with a wave of the hand. Zhou Zhili stretched himself for a moment before his reserved face suddenly revealed a smile, and he said slowly, "How many years has it been since I've last had a spar with a fellow Daoist? If I'm able to have a battle today, then I'll be able to settle a regret in my heart."

The meaning behind his words was that they can choose to fight or shut up, and at any case, they weren't going to hand Chen Xi over. His words seemed to be mild, yet they were actually extremely domineering.

At this moment, the atmosphere here was murderous and tense to the limit, and the battle would break out at any moment.

"Seniors, wait a moment!" However, right at this moment, an indifferent voice resounded. Accompanying this voice was a handsome figure with deep black eyes that were like the starry sky, and he appeared out of thin air. He was exactly Chen Xi.

Everyone present here instantly became restless when they saw Chen Xi. Especially the instructors and students from Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academies. They didn't conceal their hatred and killing intent at all, and they seemed eager to take action.

Zhou Zhili and the others frowned instead, yet they didn't say anything. They were confident that they were able to control the situation. Thus, they were naturally able to keep Chen Xi safe as well.

Chen Xi seemed as if all of this didn't concern him at all. He directly arrived before Zhou Zhili and passed a jade slip over. "Senior, the course of the events is recorded on the jade slip. Let's allow everyone to see exactly who is right and wrong. It wasn't I, Chen Xi, who was merciless, but it was them who...came looking for a beating."

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#### **Chapter 1253: Leaving In Anger**

They came looking for a beating!

When they heard these blunt words, the gloomy expressions of many people present here turned even gloomier.

However, compared to this, the attention of most people was attracted by the jade slip that Chen Xi passed over to Zhou Zhili.

Some students faintly guessed something, and their faces turned grim.

But most of the others were still curious about exactly what was recorded within the jade slip that Chen Xi was actually so confident to the point of fearlessly making an appearance here amidst this tense atmosphere.

This was a mirage jade slip.

Zhou Zhili perceived this with a single glance, and out of his confidence towards Chen Xi, he practically didn't hesitate to speak in a low voice. "Now, let's stop discussing who's right and who's wrong for now. We'll first have a look at this jade slip before making a discussion, alright?"

As they looked at Chen Xi's tranquil and composed expression and Zhou Zhili's calm and domineering attitude, the expressions of the instructors from the other academies changed. They faintly felt that some bad developments were about to occur in the situation...

Om!

Before they could express their agreement or refusal, Zhou Zhili directly activated the mirage jade slip and condensed a screen of light that floated up into midair, allowing everyone present to clearly witness everything that was on it.

The image of the screen of light changed and quickly condensed into the first scene. It was within the Impermanent Path of the tomb, and Chen Xi was charging through the Undying Bats by himself, yet he suffered the slander and threats of Le Qianchuan and the others from Vastsky Academy.

The reason was that a student from Vastsky Academy has been killed by the Undying Bats, and these people had vented their rage onto Chen Xi. From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi had never disputed or paid any attention to this.

"Vastsky Academy really has great poise!" When he saw this, Zhou Zhili's expression was emotionless as he judged coldly.

Chi Ling'zi and the others from Vastsky Academy had livid expressions when they heard this, and they glared angrily with disappointment at all the students by their sides.

The scene changed, and the screen of light suddenly revealed the scene of Chen Xi suffering a surprise attack. It was before the bronze door within the Impermanent Path, and it was the might of the Skyeath Gourd that Le Qianchuan utilized which had launched that surprise attack against Chen Xi.

This strike caused Chen Xi's entire body to be smashed against the bronze door, and he coughed up blood while almost being killed by it. It was an extremely shocking and dangerous scene.

When they saw this, the faces of Zhou Zhili, Wang Daolu, and the other instructors of Dao Emperor Academy sank, and their eyes surged with coldness while they emanated a strand of a murderous aura.

“Not only did all of you slander a student of my Dao Emperor Academy, you even launched a surprise attack against him to kill him and keep him quiet. What great ability!” Zhou Zhili judged with a low voice, and his indifferent voice carried a wisp of fury.

Contrary to this, Chi Ling’zi and the others from Vastsky Academy had unsightly expressions that changed indeterminately.

They were naturally clearly aware why Le Qianchuan and the others would have such hatred towards Chen Xi, and it was none other than because of the humiliation Yun Fusheng had brought upon their academy all those years ago. But they’d never expected that Chen Xi had actually recorded all of this!

Everyone else from the other academies had a worse feeling in their hearts when they saw this scene, and they were worried that the screen of light would reveal scenes that embarrassed them next.

But no matter what everyone present here felt, the screen of light was constantly changing and revealing numerous scenes, and it was impossible to stop.

The third scene recorded on the mirage jade slip occurred within a hall within Emperor Yu’s Nine Cauldron Palaces. The students of Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academies were besieging Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu.

The situation was extremely precarious!

When they saw this, the expressions of Zhou Zhili and the others became even more gloomy. They were able to imagine that the students of their Dao Emperor Academy had definitely experienced numerous dangers in the Immortal King’s tomb, yet they’d never imagined that besides the dangers that came from the tomb itself, their students would actually suffer the joint attacks of the students from the other academies!

On the other hand, the expressions of the instructors from the other academies were completely stiff and livid. They’d completely lost their threatening appearances from before, and they seemed to have become listless instead.

The next scene revealed on the screen of light was the scene of Chen Xi fighting the students of the three academies by himself. The process was bloody and shocking, and it drew the attention of many people.

But all of this wasn’t the main point of everyone’s attention when compared to the scenes from before.

At this point, the screen of light vanished completely.

The atmosphere here was deathly silent and oppressive to the extreme.

Zhou Zhili and the others had gloomy expressions, and the instructors of the other academies weren’t any better.

“Even if the actions of the students from our academies were slightly too extreme, it’s considered as a form of competition as well. There was no need to slaughter them, right?” After a short moment, Chi Ling’zi spoke with a low and heavy voice, and it still carried a strand of anger and dissatisfaction.

“Sorry, they were originally still alive, but I couldn’t resist killing all of them.” Right at this moment, Ji Xuanbing suddenly stepped forward before Zhou Zhili could reply, and his expression was calm as he spoke frankly.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present here was astounded.

The instructors of the other academies were naturally aware of Ji Xuanbing’s identity. How could they not recognize this leading figure of the young generation in the Ji Clan who was even renowned in the four great continents?

It was precisely because they were clearly aware of Ji Xuanbing’s identity and the force it represented that they felt such disbelief upon hearing him personally admit to killing those students from the three academies.

“Unfortunately, he acted too quickly, otherwise I wouldn’t have let them off so easily.” At this moment, Zhao Mengli’s red lips parted lightly as she spoke indifferently, and her voice that was beautiful and pleasing to the ear didn’t carry any emotion, causing the faces of many people present here to turn gloomy.

“Once I advance into the Saint Immortal Realm, I’ll pay a visit to all the three academies. At that time, please provide me with your guidance.” At practically the exact same time, Zhen Lu who wore a moon white colored monk’s robe spoke the name of Buddha before speaking calmly.

Amongst these two people, one was the descendant of a True Phoenix in the Phoenix Clan while the other was the leading figure of the Buddha Dimension’s younger generation, yet they didn’t hesitate at all to display their displeasure towards Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academy just like Ji Xuanbing had. It caused waves of shock to rise and fall in the hearts of everyone present here.

Chen Xi was slightly stunned as well, and then he faintly understood the intentions of Ji Xuanbing and the others, causing a wisp of an indistinct smile to appear on the corners of his mouth.

“But no matter what, the Skyearth Gourd of my Vastsky Academy ought to be returned to us, right?” Chi Ling’zi gritted his teeth and spoke with a heavy voice that carried a trace of bitterness.

These words were already no different to yielding.

It couldn’t be helped because no matter how aggrieved Chi Ling’zi was in his heart, but after he witnessed the scenes within the mirage jade talisman, he knew that they were in the wrong this time and couldn’t blame anyone.

“It’s very simple if you want me to return it to you. After I return to the academy, all of you just have to bring your ‘sincerity’ along and make the exchange with me.” Chen Xi spoke without the slightest hesitation. “It isn’t just for the Skyearth Gourd, it’s the same for the Heaven Hatred Seal and Greensilk Palace Lantern as well.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was able to discern that Chen Xi obviously intended for them to pay a price in order for him to return these treasures in good condition.

Moreover, the ‘sincerity’ he spoke of was no different from asking for an exorbitant price!

If it was at any ordinary time, and if a Golden Immortal dared to speak like this with them, then Chi Ling'zi and the other Half-step Immortal Kings would definitely slap him to death. Yet now, they obviously didn't dare do this.

It couldn't be helped, Zhou Zhili and the others were still glaring fiercely from the side.

So they could only endure this monstrous rage and accept this extremely insolent condition.

"Aren't we...letting them off a bit too easily?" Wang Daolu suddenly frowned as he spoke.

"Yes, I think so too. Our Dao Emperor Academy obviously suffered a great loss this time." Zhou Zhili nodded.

As soon as these words were spoken, the faces of Chi Ling'zi and the others twitched fiercely. You're going too far! From the young to the old, all these fellows from Dao Emperor Academy are horrible!

"Hmph! I hope you take good care of it. If you lose it, then it won't be sufficient to make up for it even if you had nine lives!" Chi Ling'zi spoke fiercely before turning around and leading the students from Vastsky Academy away. It couldn't be helped, he was truly worried that Zhou Zhili and the others would raise other extreme conditions.

When they saw this, the others from Bitter Silence and Grand Desolation Academies left in anger with gloomy expressions.

As for the students and instructors of Cloudmist, Dao Secret, and Windstream Academies, they'd been watching all of this coldly from the sidelines since the beginning, and besides sighing without emotion about Dao Emperor Academy's domineering attitude, they couldn't help but feel fortunate in their hearts because they didn't offend these troublesome people from Dao Emperor Academy. Otherwise they would probably be in a situation similar to Vastsky Academy and the others.

After this, no further incidents occurred. Everyone left successively and started to rest, and they would be leaving Dreamcloud City tomorrow to return to their respective academies.

However, before they left, Dong Junhou notified them that there would be a banquet at the central hall to celebrate the students that had passed the exam. Of course, the three immortal treasures would be distributed at that time, and it would be rewarded to the three students with the best performance on Nightmare Battlefield this time.

...

"Chen Xi, you did well!" After everyone left successively, Zhou Zhili praised Chen Xi with a smile on his face. This was a rare piece of praise because Zhou Zhili was always stern and reserved in the impressions of everyone else. It was very rare for anyone to have seen him smile and praise another.

"Senior is too kind." Chen Xi cupped his hands. Only now did he notice that besides Zhou Zhili, Wang Daolu, and Zuoqiu Taiwu, Taba Tianxi's figure was actually nowhere to be found.

"Have a good rest and gather at the central hall at night. I really look forward to your performance on Nightmare Battlefield this time." As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Zhili left with Wang Daolu and Zuoqiu Taiwu.

Chen Xi originally intended to seize this opportunity to ask Zuoqiu Taiwu about some things, yet he could only give up when he saw this.

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something. His gaze swept towards the side, and he noticed Zuoqiu Jun looking at him from afar with undisguised resentment and hatred.

It wasn't just Zuoqiu Jun, all the disciples from the Zuoqiu Clan including Ao Zhanbei and the other senior students were the same. This was extremely understandable because they'd been bashed up by Chen Xi within the tomb, so it was naturally impossible for them to have a good impression of Chen Xi.

Chen Xi smiled at Zuoqiu Jun and said something that was incomprehensible to the others, "Your Zuoqiu Clan...seems to have failed again."

All of them were puzzled, and only Zuoqiu Jun's expression couldn't help but change slightly. Besides resentment and hatred, there was a trace of frustration in his eyes, and he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi could return safely from Nightmare Battlefield...

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1254: Who's Number One?**

Chen Xi didn't care about Zuoqiu Jun's reaction at all.

Two years ago, when he'd just entered into Dao Emperor Academy, he was indeed afraid of Zuoqiu Jun because he was only at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm while Zuoqiu Jun was already a Golden Immortal at that time.

Yet now, he was at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm and was practically matchless. So he naturally wouldn't place his attention onto Zuoqiu Jun.

If this wasn't an exam led by Zhou Zhili and the other seniors, Chen Xi had thousands of methods to kill Zuoqiu Jun. However, even though he was restricted from making a move against Zuoqiu Jun, Chen Xi wasn't anxious.

There was still a long path ahead, and he would definitely have a chance to kill Zuoqiu Jun in the future.

To put it in an even more direct manner, Zuoqiu Jun was unable to bring a shred of threat to Chen Xi, so he naturally wouldn't care about Zuoqiu Jun's attitude.

In the next moment, Chen Xi turned around and left.

As they watched Chen Xi leave, Zuoqiu Jun and the other disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan had extremely unsightly expressions. Two years ago, perhaps they would go ahead and repress Chen Xi without the slightest hesitation, yet now...not a single one of them dared to stand out and provoke him!

As it was said, flowers remain the same throughout the years, yet people change constantly.

...

"Chen Xi." However, there was someone that chased after him when he left, and it was Ji Xuanbing.

Chen Xi had a very good impression of this disciple from one of the seven great ancient clans that helped him share responsibility for a great deal of pressure and hatred, and he immediately stopped and smiled upon noticing Ji Xuanbing's arrival. "Brother Ji, is there anything you need?"

Ji Xuanbing smiled lightheartedly and passed over a light green book. "Zhen Lu asked me to give this to you. He said that it can repair a Buddhist treasure in your possession."

Chen Xi was stunned. "Zhen Lu?"

"Yes." Ji Xuanbing smiled with deep meaning concealed behind it as he said, "He'd once made a move against you during the second round of the entrance test because of a Buddhist treasure in your possession. Perhaps, he's expressing his apology by doing this."

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding, and he looked towards the distance. Sure enough, he saw Zhen Lu standing there in a moon white monk's robe. When Zhen Lu saw Chen Xi look over, he had a calm expression and bowed while he pressed his palms together, and then he turned and left.

"Then I have to find an opportunity to thank Zhen Lu for this kindness." Chen Xi smiled as he received the light green book. There wasn't any deep enmity between him and Zhen Lu, so since Zhen Lu had expressed such a sincere apology, he naturally wouldn't pursue the matter.

...

So it's the technique to repair the Calamity Ward Green Lantern... Within a damaged ancient building in Dreamcloud City, Chen Xi sat cross-legged as he sized up the light green book in his hand. It recorded an equipment technique in ancient Sanskrit, and it was called Cloudbook Seven Techniques. It was profound and obscure, and it was completely different to the equipment refinement methods in the three dimensions.

Because this was a technique to mold and toughen a Buddhist treasure. It was a supreme equipment refinement technique, and it was a secret technique of the Buddha Dimension.

According to the introduction of the Cloudbook Seven Techniques, Chen Xi understood that the Calamity Ward Green Lantern was actually a renowned ancient Buddhist treasure of the Buddha Dimension. It was refined by a Great Buddhist Master of the primeval times, and it possessed extraordinary ability and boundless profundity.

Chen Xi still remembered that he'd obtained this Calamity Ward Green Lantern from the Netherworld's Sea of Misery. The Sea of Misery had buried and suppressed countless extraordinary figures during the primeval times, so there were naturally numerous ancient precious treasures left behind within it. This Calamity Ward Green Lantern was one of them.

When Chen Xi obtained this treasure, he'd obtained an ancient jade slip. However, the jade slip recorded the methods to utilize and nurture the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, yet it didn't have a true method to repair it.

This had always been a regret of Chen Xi's, and he could only place the Calamity Ward Green Lantern within the Buddha's Pagoda and utilize the Calamity Ward Radiance emanated by it to nurture the damaged Buddha's Pagoda.

I never expected that I would obtain it without any effort. Could this be a fortune of karma that was decided by the heavens a long time ago?

As his cultivation grew, Chen Xi's attitude towards things had become completely different, and he possessed a type of unique perception and understanding of the secrets of the heavens, fate, karma, and astrology.

It was like some things seemed to be completely random and complicated, yet if one analyzed the sequence of events carefully, one would be able to deduce too many 'coincidences' from it.

Those shred of 'coincidences' were perhaps the cause and effect of karma.

I can repair the Buddha's Pagoda as well with this Cloudbook Seven Techniques. Unfortunately, I'm lacking in time and have to leave tomorrow, so I can only repair these two Buddhist treasures after I return to the academy. At that time, perhaps I'll be able to witness their true might... Chen Xi took a deep breath before putting the light green book away.

...

The veil of night descended. Dreamcloud City's central hall was illuminated brightly by the flames of lanterns, and it seemed bright as day.

"319 kills. Haha! Such results will definitely be able to obtain a treasure from Dong Junhou."

"You're speaking too early. Wait for now."

"Oh, that's true as well. Presently, Chen Xi alone hasn't arrived yet."

"Amongst the three immortal treasure, one is at the Valiant Grade while the other two are at the Cosmic Grade. Presently, the rankings have been roughly decided, and Cloudmist Academy's Chen Moli is leading with 319 kills. Zhen Lu is second to him with 307 kills. The last is Zhao Mengli instead with 293 kills. If nothing unexpected happens, then these three treasures will definitely belong to the three of them."

"However, all of this needs to wait until Dao Emperor Academy's Chen Xi arrives before an outcome can be decided. After all, that little fellow's combat strength is extraordinary."

"Geezer Gu, your Cloudmist Academy's Chen Moli actually performed in such an outstanding manner this time, it truly exceeded our expectations. This kid's achievements are limitless."

"Haha! It was luck, just luck."

"Don't deny it. Luck is a part of strength. Some young people have extraordinary natural talent, yet their fates are lacking, causing their luck to be terrible. In the end, they died at an early age, and it's truly a pity."

When Chen Xi arrived at the central hall, he heard a wave of clamorous voices resounding from within, and the atmosphere seemed to be rather bustling.

Chen Moli? Chen Xi was stunned because this name was very unfamiliar to him.

"Eh, that little fellow has arrived."



“Quickly, quickly make him hand over your Dao Emperor Academy’s Violet Ribbon Starcrest and see exactly how many kills he has.”

“Right, right, right! I’m extremely curious about his performance on Nightmare Battlefield.”

When they noticed Chen Xi’s figure appear outside the hall, many gazes within the hall focused over successively and descended onto Chen Xi.

Unlike before, Chen Xi was indifferent towards such attention, and he didn’t enjoy it at all nor did he feel uncomfortable. His heart was calm and composed, and he seemed as if he would stand unmoved no matter what.

Chen Xi walked into the hall amidst these focused gazes, and he arrived before Zhou Zhili and the others. He greeted all of them one by one before sitting down on a seat at the side.

From this angle, he was able to clearly see the center of the hall, and there were three treasures that flowed with glowing light spread out on the table before Dong Junhou.

They were respectively the Valiant Grade Immortal Treasure, Soul Descent Bell, and the two Cosmic Grade Immortal Treasures, Jadelight Streamer and Whitewater Blade.

The Soul Descent Bell resided at the center of the table. It was around the size of a palm, completely jet black, and faintly emanated strands of terrifying black light.

On the other hand, the other two Cosmic Grade Immortal Treasures were suffused with immortal radiance while auspicious qi drifted around them. They were majestic, magnificent, and extremely extraordinary. Obviously, they were top-quality and precious Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifacts.

At the same time, Chen Xi noticed that Bitter Silence Academy, Grand Desolation Academy, and Vastsky Academy hadn’t participated in the banquet Dong Junhou held this time.

But it seemed very normal to him when he thought about it. After all, these three academies had lost all face earlier today, so how could they have any mood to participate in such a banquet?

Hmm? That fellow is presumable Chen Moli... Chen Xi acutely noticed that there was a violet clothed thin young man sizing him up from Cloudmist Academy’s seats. He had a broad forehead, sunken eyes, and an extremely formidable aura. He was at least at the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

The reason Chen Xi recognized this person as Chen Moli was very simple. It was because Chen Moli’s gaze was completely different than anyone else here, and it faintly carried a trace of provocation, yet it couldn’t be considered hostility. Obviously, Chen Moli wasn’t convinced of Chen Xi’s superiority, and had made Chen Xi his target.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but chuckle in his heart. Making me a target to provoke is a good thing, but I’m worried he’ll be unable to endure the heavy blow from losing after provoking me.

“Chen Xi, let me see your Violet Ribbon Starcrest.” Meanwhile, Zhou Zhili spoke.

Chen Xi didn’t hesitate to immediately withdraw the Violet Ribbon Starcrest and hand it over.

The voices in the hall instantly became deathly silent when they saw this scene, and the gazes of everyone focused over while carrying faint urgency.

At this moment, Zhou Zhili couldn't help but be slightly nervous in his heart. In the past, the students of Dao Emperor Academy had competed with the other six academies on more than one occasion, and there was both win and loss in these competitions. But it was still Dao Emperor Academy that won the most.

However, it was unlike the past now. Cloudmist Academy's Chen Moli had come out of nowhere and actually hunted and killed over three hundred Golden Immortal Realm Xeno-race experts within three months of time, allowing him to surpass Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, and Zhao Mengli in one go.

If it wasn't because of Chen Moli, there was no need to doubt that the first three positions would be in Dao Emperor Academy's pocket. Unfortunately, Chen Moli just had to appear here.

If such a young man was to be allowed to gain the first, then even if Dao Emperor Academy has two students that were in the top three of this joint training of the seven great academies, it couldn't be considered to be an honor.

Fortunately, all of this hadn't ended because there was still one more person, Chen Xi!

This kid is always able to do the unexpected. Please don't fail this time... Zhou Zhili muttered in his heart and took a deep breath before he focused his gaze onto the Violet Ribbon Starcrest. When he saw the number on the Combat Exploits Record, his face instantly froze while the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch. He was actually stunned on the spot and went silent for a long time.

Everyone in the hall was even more curious when they saw this scene. Does this expression represent that his results are extremely terrible, or are they heaven-defying?

"Brother Zhou, what exactly are his results? Everyone is still waiting. If his results are inferior... I mean if by any chance it's like that, then don't announce it." Wang Daolu couldn't help but speak in a low voice.

"See for yourself." Zhou Zhili took a few deep breaths repeatedly before he passed the Violet Ribbon Starcrest over.

Thus, in the next moment, everyone clearly noticed that the corners of Wang Daolu's mouth couldn't help but twitch as well, and then his hand trembled and almost dropped the Violet Ribbon Starcrest on the ground...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1255: News About An Old Friend**

As far as everyone was concerned, as existences at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, there were very few things in the world that could cause the hearts of Wang Daolu and Zhou Zhili to be shaken.

Yet now, both of them had revealed a trace of a dumbstruck expression in succession. This caused the others to feel even more curious. Exactly what results that Chen Xi attain in the Nightmare Battlefield this time?

“Brother Zhou, it’s already at a time like this. Why cover it up like this?” Someone couldn’t refrain from speaking. It was an instructor from Cloudmist Academy called Gu Liuyun, but most people called him Geezer Gu.

“Yeah. No matter the results, can you announce it so that we can decide an outcome. Everyone is waiting to know which academy’s student will be able to obtain the Valiant Grade Immortal Treasure, Soul Descent Bell, from Dong Junhou.”

The other instructors spoke successively as well.

Zhou Zhili and Wang Daolu glanced at each other, and it was Zhou Zhili who spoke in the end. He took a deep breath while his reserved expressions suddenly carried a trace of a strange expression as he said, “Everyone, I’m only worried that this number will be difficult for all of you to accept.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but rub his nose when he heard this, and he said in his heart, Could it be that this number is really very difficult to accept? Of course, he didn’t dare say this aloud so as to avoid taking the fun out of it for Zhou Zhili.

“Hahaha! Brother Zhou, you underestimate us by saying this. Every single person here has traversed great waves and storms. What sort of shocking incident have we not encountered? How could we be unable to accept the results of a little fellow?” Geezer Gu roared with laughter and was rather indifferent.

The other instructors nodded successively as well.

“Quickly! Quickly! Quickly! Stop keeping us in suspense and quickly announce the results.” Geezer Gu spoke angrily.

Zhou Zhili stopped keeping them in suspense when he heard this, and he lightly spat out a number from between his lips.

After that, the indifferent expressions of everyone present here froze successively, and then it turned to shock, then a wisp of astonishment before finally being stunned speechless.

Some young students were even unable to restrain the feelings in their hearts and cried out involuntarily. “How could this be possible?”

The atmosphere instantly became rather odd. The instructors with abundant life experience were stunned while the young students were bustling, and it had become a clear contrast.

The reason it was like this was because the number Zhou Zhili announced was too shocking, it was only two words — three thousand!

It was a seemingly simple number, but so long as they thought about it, it was capable of causing anyone to be unable to maintain their calm.

Because it represented an entire three thousand Golden Immortal Realm Xeno-race experts. This was already no different from a large-scale army, yet it was completed by a single person in a mere three months of time!

In other words, Chen Xi had on average killed over thirty Golden Immortal Realm Xeno-race experts every single day in these past three months!

Most importantly, Chen Xi wasn't a Half-step Immortal King nor a Saint Immortal, he was merely at the Golden Immortal Realm. Moreover, Nightmare Battlefield was boundlessly vast and had a complicated terrain filled with stars. No to mention killing three thousand Golden Immortal Realm Xeno-race experts, even finding this number of experts was an extremely difficult matter!

All of this was the meaning that was represented by this number, and it could be said to be terrifying!

"Is this for real?"

"That's impossible!"

"Is it true or not?"

After their shock was countless doubts. This indirectly showed that everyone present in the hall did really find it difficult to accept such an astounding number.

Zhou Zhili and Wang Daolu instantly started smiling when they saw this scene because they had the exact same feeling when they saw this number earlier.

At the same time, a wisp of pride arose in their hearts because such an astounding student appearing in their academy was worthy of it!

Subsequently, for the sake of completely dispelling everyone's doubts, Zhou Zhili handed Chen Xi's Violet Ribbon Starcrest to all the seniors present here to have a look. In the end, they decided the final rankings of the joint exam between the seven great academies this time.

Chen Xi naturally became the deserving owner of the position of first, and he obtained the Valiant Grade Immortal Treasure, Soul Descent Bell, as his reward.

...

Early in the morning the next day, Zhou Zhili led Chen Xi and the others to bid farewell to Dong Junhou before he teleported them away from this battlefield that raged with the flames of war.

To Chen Xi and the other students, this meant that the curtains to the inner court exam had finally been drawn.

The only regretful aspect to Zhou Zhili and the others was that amongst the fifty students participating in the exam from Dao Emperor Academy, three students had unfortunately been buried within Nightmare Battlefield.

This was something that couldn't be helped. It was a battlefield in the end, and it was filled with danger. Mishaps always occurred unexpectedly, and it caused Zhou Zhili and the others to be unable to assist these students in time.

However, this tiny regret was unable to stop the other students from feeling excited and delighted.

Because practically all of them had completed the inner court exam this time. In other words, when they returned to Dao Emperor Academy, their identities would directly transform into inner court students.

The inner court was the core of the academy!

Students that were able to enter the inner court were all at the Golden Immortal Realm, and it was the gathering spot of all the most elite young experts in the Immortal Dimension.

All the instructors within the inner court were the seniors of the academy that possessed extraordinary ability.

The resources, treatment, and tests within the inner court were the best in the academy as well!

In short, to the eight thousand outer court students of Dao Emperor Academy, being able to become an inner court student had always been the target they dreamt of.

Of course, it wasn't so easy to gain a foothold in the inner court, and it was even to the extent that the competition there was even more brutal than the outer court.

For example, the outer court's Allheaven Golden Rankings was only the most basic ranking in the academy, whereas the inner court had the Violet Ribbon Golden Rankings, the Heavenstar Saint Rankings, and so on and so forth...

Merely based on these rankings alone, one was able to perceive that it was absolutely not easy to gain a certain level of status in the inner court. Moreover, if one wanted to become eminent and be considered outstanding, then it was even more difficult.

However, all of this was unable to stop these students that had just passed the exam and were about to enter the inner court. No matter how intense the competition became in their future path of cultivation, they were still moving step by step towards the Grand Dao, and this was what they dreamt of.

This was cultivating, and no one was willing to be ordinary!

.....

When Zhou Zhili and the others led Chen Xi and the other students back to Dao Emperor Academy, they were happily greeted by all the instructors and students of the outer court as expected.

Especially when Zhou Zhili publicly announced the results of the inner court exam this time, it even caused a wave of clamorous noise and exclams of shock. Particularly, Chen Xi's performance had even caused quite a stir.

In short, this entire process was extreme stirring, and it caused Chen Xi and the others to receive the respectful gazes of numerous others.

Compared to this sort of bustling environment, Chen Xi was more concerned about the rewards from passing through the inner court exam. He clearly remembered that the student who obtained the first position in the exam would be rewarded with 8,000,000 Starpoints while the top five would be able to obtain the qualifications to enter the Ancient Dao Emperor Grounds!

This was the most important to Chen Xi.

But to Chen Xi's regret, in the end, Zhou Zhili had indeed clearly announced that Chen Xi, Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Ao Zhanbei possessed the qualifications to enter the Ancient Dao Emperor Grounds, yet they wouldn't enter it right now and had to wait for three years!

Because opening the Ancient Dao Emperor Ground was limited by numerous restrictions as well, and it couldn't be entered at all times. If it wasn't for that, it wouldn't only be the five of them who were allowed to enter!

"Seven days from now, the academy will help the new inner court students re-distribute their cultivation grounds, provide guidance on the places of cultivation, and provide information on things that they have to pay attention to while cultivating in the inner court.

"Seize these seven days of time to have a good chat with your companions in the outer court. In the future, you won't have many chances to see each other again." In the end, Zhou Zhili instructed them before leaving swiftly.

"Congratulations Senior Brother Ao."

"Congratulations Big Brother Ji."

"Haha! I never expected that Cousin Brother would actually be able to pass through the exam. Not bad, not bad."

As soon as Zhou Zhili and the other seniors left, the surroundings instantly started bustling while numerous outer court disciples crowded over successively before congratulating Chen Xi and the other students that were about to enter the inner court.

Chen Xi naturally received a great deal of congratulations, but to his surprise, he still hadn't seen the figures of Liang Ren, Gu Yueming, and the others. Moreover, he didn't even see a single member of the Star Alliance.

"There's no need to look for them. My Clan's Eldest Young Miss led all the members of the Star Alliance to train in a Secret Realm within the Immortal Dimension. She did this for the sake of properly tempering them." Xuanyuan Yun appeared at just the right moment and explaining everything to Chen Xi. "Eldest Young Miss asked you not to worry. A few seniors of my Xuanyuan Clan went along with them, and it's in the territory of my Xuanyuan Clan, so there's no need to worry about any mishaps occurring."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding and felt at ease.

"Right, this is a transmission jade slip. My Clan's Eldest Young Miss received it when you headed to the Outerealm Battlefield, and she asked me to pass it to you once you returned."

"It's for me?" Chen Xi was stunned. He received it and looked through it carefully, and then his pupils imperceptibly constricted slightly while a wisp of complicated emotions surged in the depths of his eyes. There was excitement, pleasant surprise, shock, fury, remorse... Various emotions interweaved together, causing him to be stunned on the spot.

"Chen Xi, do you want to go have a drink in Darkombat City? You showed extraordinary talent at the Outerealm Battlefield this time, and your name will definitely shock the entire academy in less than a

day. Why not seize this opportunity to tell me what you experienced in the Outerealm Battlefield?” Xuanyuan Yun didn’t notice Chen Xi’s unusual expression, and he invited Chen Xi with a gaze of anticipation.

“I’m afraid I can’t. I have to head to Misty Immortal Continent right now.” Chen Xi put the jade slip away and took a deep breath before he spoke slowly.

“Misty Immortal Continent?” Xuanyuan Yun was stunned, and he couldn’t help but ask, “What’re you going there for?”

“To go get a person.” Chen Xi was silent for a moment before he said, “He...was my Master at the Dark Reverie.”

His Master! Xuanyuan Yun was stunned. Chen Xi’s Master? What sort of extraordinary figure would he be?

When he saw Chen Xi immediately turning around and leaving, Xuanyuan Yun didn’t dare think about it any longer and hurriedly chased after Chen Xi. “Are you going right now? Why don’t I go with you? I’ve been to Misty Immortal Continent once, and perhaps I’ll be able to help you...”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1256: Slave Trade**

Iris Continent.

Within the Zuoqiu Clan.

Zuoqiu Kong stood silently in an elegant and simple courtyard while staring at that door that had been tightly closed all these years, and along with the passage of time, his slanted ink black brows couldn’t help but gradually knit together.

In the end, the door was still tightly shut and deathly silent, and he sighed lightly before intending to leave.

Right at this moment, a heavy voice that was filled with supreme dignity resounded from within the tightly closed door. “Kong’er, do you feel that you made no mistakes?”

Zuoqiu Kong was stunned, and then he took a deep breath and lowered his head before he said, “Father, could it be that you feel...that bastard shouldn’t be killed?”

Father!

Just this method of address pointed out the identity of the owner of the voice behind the door. Surprisingly, it was the Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng!

“No wonder A’Xue said that you were too young...” Zuoqiu Feng’s sigh resounded once more from within the room. “Your mistake wasn’t planning to kill that bastard this time, and it’s instead that you haven’t clearly recognized the will of the seniors in the clan.”

“Their will?” Zuoqiu Kong had a faintly uncomfortable feeling. Earlier, when he met his Little Aunt, Zuoqiu Xue, he’d suffered repeated blows. Now, even his father said he was too young, and as a figure that was like a blazing sun in the Immortal Dimension, he naturally felt rather dissatisfied!

“Exactly, their will!” Zuoqiu Feng’s voice became solemn and even stern as he said, “You feel that it’s Ancestor Taiwu that spoiled your plans this time? No! It’s that you haven’t realized there’s no difference in groups in the eyes of Ancestor Taiwu and the others, let alone betraying us to support your Little Aunt.”

Zuoqiu Kong was stunned, and he faintly understood something yet didn’t dare confirm it.

“Remember, they only have the Zuoqiu Clan in their hearts. Besides this, even I, the Patriarch, am unimportant to them, whereas you intended to rely on the strength of an outsider to kill Chen Xi right under Ancestor Taiwu’s nose. These actions had already touched the limits they were willing to allow.” When he spoke up to here, Zuoqiu Feng went silent for a moment before he sighed and said, “After all, as far as they’re concerned, the blood of the Zuoqiu Clan flows in Chen Xi’s veins, and he’s part of the clan!”

When he said that Chen Xi was a part of the clan, his voice couldn’t help but carry indescribable hatred.

Only now did Zuoqiu Kong understand where his mistake was, and he couldn’t help but frown. “Father, in this way, the operation this time was bound to fail as soon as I sent A’Jun and Uncle Hong to pay a visit to Ancestor Taiwu?”

“You understand now? Ancestor Taiwu has always been living in seclusion in Dao Emperor Academy while shutting himself out from the outside world, yet even I don’t dare underestimate his influence in the clan. Doing this was equivalent to pushing Ancestor Taiwu towards your Little Aunt’s side.” Zuoqiu Feng’s deep sigh sounded out from behind the door.

This caused a wisp of gloominess to surge onto the space between Zuoqiu Kong’s brows, and his originally composed and indifferent expression gradually became gloomy.

Never had he expected that he would have made such a terrible mistake this time, and it was even to the extent that his operation was bound to fail since the beginning...

“Go on, don’t leave the clan in the near future.”

“Father, when will you be completing your closed door cultivation and start managing the clan?” Zuoqiu Kong couldn’t help but ask.

“Soon, I’m just waiting...for a critical factor to advance!”

A critical factor to advance!

Zuoqiu Kong’s eyes narrowed before he bowed towards the tightly shut door, and then he turned and left.

...

At the same time, within the teleportation formation in Darkombat City.



“The Souls melt Mining Area? That’s a place Misty Immortal Continent’s Immortal Monarch’s Estate detains the forsakers of the heavens from the mortal dimension. Chen Xi, your Master wouldn’t be a...” When he found out that Chen Xi actually intended to head to a place called Souls melt Mining Area within Misty Immortal Continent, Xuanyuan Yun’s eyes squinted while he felt surprised and bewildered.

Forsakes of the heavens were those from the mortal dimension that weren’t willing to ascend into the Immortal Dimension and utilized prohibited secret techniques to conceal their Immortal Foundation, allowing them to escape the detection of the Heaven Dao.

To the Immortal Dimension, such actions were a great disrespect. Once it occurred, then not only would they be forcefully drawn up into the Immortal Dimension, these forsakers of the heavens would suffer severe punishment.

The Souls melt Mining Area was an area controlled by the Immortal Monarch’s Estate of Misty Immortal Continent that specialized in punishing forsakers of the heavens, and it was no different from the prisons of the mortal world.

“Do you know the exact position of the Souls melt Mining Area?” asked Chen Xi.

Even though Chen Xi hasn’t answered Xuanyuan Yun’s question, it still allowed him to faintly determine that Chen Xi’s Master from the Mortal Dimension was probably a forsaker of the heavens.

When he thought up to here, Xuanyuan Yun couldn’t help but sigh. He was clearly aware of how pitiful the consequences faced by the forsakers of the heavens were after they were drawn up into the Immortal Dimensions.

“It’s probably nearby Wind Indulgence City.” Xuanyuan Yun said, “However, it’s difficult to locate. I know some friends in Wind Indulgence City, and I can find out from them.”

“Alright, then it’s decided. But we have to first look for a person once we arrive at Wind Indulgence City.” Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitation.

“Who?” Xuanyuan Yun was stunned.

“The little miss that sent me the transmission jade slip. Her name is Qi Xiaoyu.” Chen Xi’s gaze was deep as he answered calmly.

...

Misty Immortal Continent.

The scorching sun hung high above Wind Indulgence City, and the sky was clear blue.

Orchid Tree Lane was the busiest street in Wind Indulgence City, and there were numerous trading companies, restaurants, treasure pavilions, herb stores, and so on and so forth distributed along it.

However, Orchid Tree Lane was most renowned for its slave trade.

The slaves sold here didn’t just include prisoners of war that came from the various worlds in the Outerealm, there were even some rare and strange races from the three dimensions. For example,

Sharkmen from Mulberry Ocean, tiny people that were only the size of a grain of rice from Ancient Sky Abyss, Cloudweave Silkworm Goddesses from Cloudglow Icelands, and various others.

According to rumor, one could even buy the descendants of dragons, phoenixes, and ancient clans that had declined here. Of course, the identities of these slaves were too special, and they absolutely didn't dare sell them openly. So they could only be seen in some secret black markets.

In short, the slave trade had become the second name for Orchid Tree Lane, and it drew the over countless customers from the other continents to purchase slaves here.

Noon was the most bustling period of time in a day on Orchid Tree Lane, and many merchants would display stalls on the sides of the broad street while shouting loudly and clamorously.

"This is it?"

"Yes, the strand of aura that remains within the jade slip probably belongs to that Qi Xiaoyu. I searched with my Immortal Sense earlier, and I faintly captured a trace of an aura that conforms to Qi Xiaoyu. It's right here." Within the bustling streams of people, Chen Xi and Xuanyuan Yun were walking side by side.

"This is the most renowned slave trade area in Misty Immortal Continent, and there are numerous people of countless races here..." Xuanyuan Yun sized up the surroundings and spoke swiftly.

"Follow me." Suddenly, Chen Xi seemed to have sensed something, and he didn't wait for Xuanyuan Yun to finish speaking before he dragged Xuanyuan Yun along and flashed towards the distance.

In practically a blink of the eye, they'd already arrived before a large-scale slave selling stall.

It was said to be a stall, yet it was actually no different than a small square, and there was a platform standing there. On the platform were numerous large iron cages, and they numbered over a thousand in total.

Shockingly, there was all sorts of slaves within the iron cages. There were humans and various other races, and they were laid out and sold like goods.

There were over twenty robust immortals that were guarding these slaves, and they were actually all at the Mysterious Immortal Realm. In Wind Indulgence City, such a force could be considered to be rather striking.

At this moment, there was a middle aged man that seemed like merchant standing before the platform, and he was ceaselessly promoting these slaves within the iron cages to the people that passed by with a rather fervent attitude.

When Chen Xi arrived here, he locked onto one of those iron cages on first glance, and there was a young woman in ragged clothes confined within it. Her hair was disheveled while her hands were shackled with iron chains. However, based on her jade white skin and graceful figure, one could still perceive that this young woman's appearance ought to be not bad.

It was indeed so because Chen Xi's deep gaze directly passed through her disheveled hair and saw the young woman's appearance. Her features were young and clear while her appearance seemed obedient and pretty. Her tiny oval lips were puckered together tightly, and she revealed a pitiable aura.

However, Chen Xi frowned because the young man had suffered cruel beatings in the past, and her jade white skin was covered in the signs of trauma. Moreover, her little face was ghastly pale, and she had a completely dazed and dim gaze. Being locked within the icy cold iron cage caused her to seem extremely miserable and pitiable.

“Qi Xiaoyu?” Chen Xi couldn’t restrain himself from asking. He was able to sense that the strand of aura left behind on the transmission jade slip was exactly alike to the aura of the young woman before him.

However, the young woman seemed to have no reaction, and she seemed to remain lifeless like a corpse.

Chen Xi frowned and was about to continue questioning her when the middle aged merchant rushed over hastily, and he beamed as he said, “Young Master, have you taken a liking to this slave?”

Chen Xi glanced at him and nodded.

“Young Master, you have such a discerning gaze. We paid a great price to purchase this slave. She was born a beauty and is a virgin. As for any other uses, it’s up to you to unearth them. If you’ve taken a liking to her...”

Before the middle aged merchant could finish speaking, Chen Xi frowned and interrupted him. “Speak! What’s the price?”

“Young Master really is a straightforward person. I’ll get to the point, give me 10,000 Immortal Stones and this slave is yours.” A wisp of a cunning expression flashed in the middle aged merchant’s eyes, and he grinned as he declared the price.

“10,000?” Chen Xi glanced at him and said, “I can accept this price. But let me ask you, where did you buy this young woman from?”

As soon as these words were spoken, a wisp of vigilance instantly flashed onto the middle aged merchant’s face, and then he laughed bitterly while he cupped his fists and said, “I’m sorry Young Master. It’s part of the rules, and I can’t expose that.”

“Alright, then let me ask you this. What’s her name?” said Chen Xi with a frown.

“She’s a slave, so how could she be worthy of possessing a name? If you like her, you can give her one after you buy her.” The middle aged merchant smiled.

“Alright, I’ll take her.” Chen Xi took a deep breath, and he forcefully restrained the trace of uncomfortableness he felt in his heart as he waved his hand and spoke.

The middle aged merchant was delighted, and he was just about to say something when he saw that the young woman locked within the iron cage had suddenly raised her head before she cried out in a sharp voice. “No, I don’t agree to that. I can’t leave this place. I...still have to wait for someone!”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1257: The Golden Immortal, Wang Tu**

Amidst the terror within this shrill cry was an unyielding tone.

Chen Xi was stunned. She's waiting for someone?

"Little bitch! Have we not beat you enough in the past few days? Beat her! Let me see if she still dares to be stubborn!" When he saw the little bitch failing him at the critical moment, the middle aged merchant instantly turned against her and exploded with rage as he cursed furiously in a loud voice.

Immediately, two ferocious Mysterious Immortal Realm experts approached and fiercely swung the whips in their hands into the cage towards the young woman.

Crack! Crack!

The iron whips tore through the sky and caused a sharp boom to resound in the air, and it emanated a ruthless force. If this were to strike the young woman, then it would definitely beat her half dead.

Right at this critical moment, Chen Xi suddenly grunted coldly. It seemed to be an ordinary grunt, yet when it entered into the ears of those two Mysterious Immortals, it sounded like a thunderclap that caused their entire bodies to tremble while the vital blood roiled. Moreover, their souls almost collapsed, causing the iron whips in their hands to fall limply along with this. This strike could be considered to have completely missed.

"You..." The middle aged merchant was shocked and infuriated, and then he seemed to have realized something, causing his expressions to suddenly turn pale while he revealed a wisp of reverence. "Young Master?"

The two Mysterious Immortal Realm experts looked at Chen Xi with surprised and bewildered expressions, and they still didn't dare believe that the cold grunt from before could possess such a terrifying force. Could it be that he's a Golden Immortal?

"Fuck off to the side!" Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Yun who'd remained silent all along move forward abruptly and slapped the middle aged merchant, causing the latter to let out a miserable howl as his figure flew towards the side, and a mouthful of blood sprayed from his mouth as he fell to the ground in an embarrassing state.

"Bastard! So, both of you came to look for trouble. Quickly, quickly capture them...!" The middle aged merchant roared in a savage tone. However, he hadn't finished speaking when he felt something tighten on his neck, and then his entire body was lifted into the air while he almost suffocated.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The space between Xuanyuan Yun's brows was filled with a murderous aura while he struck down clear and resounding slaps. It caused the merchant's entire head to swell up and emit shrill cries that sounded like a boar being slaughtered, and it caused the people passing nearby to look over in succession.

"I'll kill you if you make another sound!" Even though Xuanyuan Yun seemed to keep a low and sedate profile in Dao Emperor Academy, but as a disciple of the ancient Xuanyuan Clan, he was extremely proud in his bones. Now that he'd left the academy along with Chen Xi, how could he possibly take a tiny merchant seriously?

Yes, in the eyes of disciples from ancient clans like Xuanyuan Yun, even if this middle aged merchant possessed extraordinary authority in Wind Indulgence City, he was only a useless nobody in the end.

So he didn't show any mercy when bashing up this merchant, and it was even to the extent that he could be said to be unreasonable. Of course, this was because Chen Xi was here, otherwise, he couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to the merchant so as to avoid dirtying his hands.

The merchant was terrified to the point of shivering, and he instantly shut his mouth. However, his resentful gaze stared at Xuanyuan Yun and Chen Xi and seemed ruthless as if he would take revenge on them soon.

"What? All of you intend to make a move against me?" Xuanyuan Yun suddenly turned around and swept the Mysterious Immortal Realm experts that encircled him. These were all associates of the merchant, and they'd been taking care of the slaves in the surroundings. So, they instantly swarmed over when they saw the merchant being bashed up.

"How presumptuous! Have you not asked around about who we are? How dare you attack one of us here?"

"Hmph! I'm not afraid to tell you that no one dares to touch Lord Wang Tu's goods in Wind Indulgence City!"

"Quickly let him go! Otherwise, both of you can dream of leaving Wind Indulgence City!"

The over twenty Mysterious Immortal Realm experts had gloomy expressions as they shouted loudly with grim voices. Because the middle aged merchant was still in Xuanyuan Yun's hands, it caused them to be cautious, and they didn't dare make a rash move.

"Brother Xuanyuan, make them shut up." Chen Xi had a calm expression as he instructed in a light voice, and then he flashed over onto the platform before he flicked his sleeve, causing the iron cage that confined the young woman to transform into powder.

At the same time, Xuanyuan Yun's spirits were instantly refreshed when he heard what Chen Xi said, and his rugged and firm face revealed a wisp of coldness as he suddenly shouted in a deep voice. "Kneel!"

Along with this voice was a terrifying pressure that belonged to a Golden Immortal, and it swept through the surroundings, causing thumping sounds to resound successively. The figures of all twenty plus Mysterious Immortal Realm experts trembled as they knelt down uncontrollably!

They furiously tried to get up, yet they were utterly unable to struggle. They wanted to scream yet their throats seemed as if it was held tightly by a shapeless hand, and it suffocated them to the point their faces flushed red and were unable to make a single sound.

This was Orchid Tree Lane, and it was the most bustling moment of the day at this moment. Streams of people surged about, and when they saw this astounding scene, it instantly caused a mighty uproar.

"My god! Isn't that the subordinates of the Golden Immortal, Wang Tu? Wang Tu controls almost half the slave trade in Wind Indulgence City, and he possesses monstrous authority. There's someone that actually dares to look for trouble with him?"

"Who're those two young men?"

"Shh. Haven't you notice that young man has a terrifying aura and is a Golden Immortal as well?"

“Based on the circumstances, Wang Tu seems to have offended some ferocious figures this time.”

“Hmph! I’ve said it a long time ago, it’s not that karma hasn’t hit him, it’s just that the time hasn’t come. Wang Tu has committed evil for many years, and he has cheated, captured, and sold countless innocent people as slaves. Now, he’s finally going to suffer retribution. The heavens aren’t blind.”

Chen Xi remained indifferent to all these discussions, and he just stared at the young woman before him as he said, “You’re Qi Xiaoyu?”

The young woman was obviously in a terrified state, and her face was ghastly pale. Her entire body shivered when she heard this, and she shook her head without end while her eyes faintly revealed a strand of terror.

Chen Xi frowned and withdrew a transmission jade slip as he said, “Do you recognize this jade slip?”

As he spoke, his voice carried a gentle force that was like a warm spring, and it surged into the young woman’s body and calmed her terrified soul.

Under the calming effect of this force, the young woman’s emotions obviously became calmer. However, when her gaze descended onto the transmission jade slip in Chen Xi’s hands, her eyes instantly opened wide before surging with a wisp of indescribable excitement.

When he saw this, Chen Xi had roughly confirmed that this young woman was definitely Qi Xiaoyu.

This caused him to heave a sigh of relief in his heart. According to what the jade slip said, Qi Xiaoyu was obviously clearly aware of the situation his Master, Liu Jianheng was in. So if he found her, he didn’t have to worry about locating Liu Jianheng.

“You... You... You’re Uncle Liu’s disciple?” said Qi Xiaoyu in a soft voice. She was slightly perturbed and fearful, yet she revealed even more pleasant surprise and happiness.

It was truly difficult for Chen Xi to imagine exactly what sort of pain this young woman had suffered after being reduced to a slave that was confined within an iron cage until she would become so unsettled and terrified.

Chen Xi nodded, and then he frowned as he said, “Since you’re Qi Xiaoyu, then why didn’t you answer me earlier?”

Qi Xiaoyu seemed to have recalled some bad memories when she heard this, and her entire body shivered. However, she gritted her teeth and said in the end, “I... I didn’t dare confirm it was you. They...they kept probing me like this, and so long as I spoke, they would... would...”

As approached the end of what she intended to say, she actually hugged her knees and started crying with a lowered head, and she seemed revealed a terrifying, helpful, and hurt appearance.

Even though she spoke in a vague manner, Chen Xi still came to an understanding that those slave traders were definitely worried she would be rescued. So they acted as unfamiliar people and called out her name to probe her, and so long as she dared to reply, she would definitely suffer a cruel beating.

The objective of doing this was easy to guess. During the process of carrying out a transaction, if Qi Xiaoyu were to be noticed by her friends, then so long as she didn't admit it, no one would be able to take her away, and this would allow the slave traders to avoid a great deal of trouble.

"These bastards truly deserve death..." Chen Xi took a deep breath while a wisp of a piercingly cold expression suffused his eyes. He'd already felt extreme detest towards slave trading, and when he saw Qi Xiaoyu had actually suffered such a miserable experience, a wisp of killing intent couldn't help but surge out from his heart.

Sure, slave trade was a normal thing in the Immortal Dimension, and Chen Xi was powerless to stop it. Yet now that such a matter had actually occurred before him, how could he stand by idly?

Not to mention that if it wasn't for Qi Xiaoyu sending the information to him, he wouldn't be aware of Madman Liu's whereabouts. So, even if it was for the sake of taking revenge, he had to interfere in this matter today!

"You...you should leave here quickly. Wang Tu is an overlord in Wind Indulgence City that possesses monstrous authority, and he's extremely ruthless. If...if he arrived here, then both of you will definitely be unable to escape." Suddenly, Qi Xiaoyu raised her head and spoke. She actually wanted to persuade Chen Xi to leave, and she had a firm expression while her eyes faintly flashed with tenacity. "So long, so long as you're able to rescue Uncle Liu, then even if...even if I'm sold, it's...it's fine!"

Chen Xi was instantly moved while a wisp of a complicated feeling surged in his heart. Since he arrived at the Immortal Dimension, he'd been in a situation of being pursued at all times, thus he was even powerless to inquire about his Master, Liu Jianheng's, whereabouts. This had always caused him to feel rather guilty in his heart.

Now, when he saw this young woman actually constantly think about his Master, Liu Jianheng, while she was in a dangerous situation, Chen Xi felt even worse.

"Let me see exactly who dared to look for trouble with me, Wang Tu. If you don't give me an explanation today, then don't blame me for being merciless!" Right at this moment, an icy cold and hoarse voice suddenly resounded. Along with this voice, the distant space suddenly started to roil before a robust middle aged man appeared.

He wore a black robe, was bald, had narrow and fine eyes, and his lips revealed a wisp of a strange dark purple color, causing him to emanate a ruthless and vicious aura.

He was Wang Tu, a Golden Immortal that was renowned in Wind Indulgence City that possessed monstrous authority, and he could be said to be known by all.

When they saw him make an appearance, all the spectators on the nearby streets revealed a wisp of awe and moved back successively without end, causing a large empty space to be opened up.

Only Chen Xi and Xuanyuan Yun stood on the spot and seemed to be rather conspicuous. Of course, there was also the middle aged merchant and the figures that knelt on the ground.

"Haha! Very good! Not only did you come looking for trouble with me, Wang Tu, you even made my subordinates kneel. What ability!" Wang Tu swept the surroundings with his gaze, and when he noticed

his subordinates kneeling on the ground, his expression instantly became icy cold and gloomy. In the end, he shot his gaze onto Chen Xi and Xuanyuan Yun.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1258: Utter Annihilation**

Along with Wang Tu's voice resounding out was an icy cold and oppressive aura, and it suddenly filled the heavens and the earth, causing the nearby spectators to be shocked to the point of moving back repeatedly without end.

Wang Tu was a Golden Immortal, once he flared up, he would absolutely kill anyone in his vicinity, and if they would absolutely perish if they were in his vicinity.

Chen Xi's gaze suddenly became icy cold when he saw this.

He supported Qi Xiaoyu up and withdrew a coat to cover her thin body before patting her on the shoulder as he said, "Wait here calmly. It'll end very quickly."

Qi Xiaoyu was stunned. As she looked at Chen Xi's calm and composed expression, the uneasy and terrified feeling in her heart instantly calmed down greatly for no reason...

"Should I..." When he saw this, Xuanyuan Yun couldn't help but ask Chen Xi's opinion.

Chen Xi waved his hand. "Leave it to me."

Xuanyuan Yun was stunned, and then he didn't say anything further while he started to feel slight pity for Wang Tu...

"Haha! Bastard! Could it be that you think you can change the outcome today?" When he saw Chen Xi and Xuanyuan Yun speaking as if there was nobody around, Wang Tu's expression became even more gloomy and icy cold. He couldn't restrain himself from revealing a grim smile, and in the next moment, his figure flashed as he teleported in midair to arrive before Chen Xi and slapped his palm down towards Chen Xi's head.

Rumble!

The gusts of wind emanated from the force of the palm were monstrous, and they carried a peerlessly fierce jet black glow that crushed space apart and were extremely shocking.

This obviously showed that as an overlord in Wind Indulgence City, Wang Tu's strength was rather outstanding.

However, all of this was simply like child's play to Chen Xi, and it didn't carry the slightest threat to him. He didn't seem to have made any movement, yet a shapeless forcefield sprayed out and directly smashed fiercely onto Wang Tu's face.

Bang!

Wang Tu's savage face was suddenly struck by an enormous force, causing his cheekbones to shatter and collapse while his teeth flew out while covered in blood, and his entire body was blasted flying like a cannonball.



Hiss!

All the spectators present here that witnessed this scene gasped in unison, and they were extremely astounded.

They weren't aware that this young man before them wasn't just the number one expert amongst the new students of Dao Emperor Academy, he was even the first in the inner court exam who'd once slaughtered three thousand Golden Immortal Realm Xeno-race experts in three months. How could he be someone that Wang Tu could compare to?

No matter how formidable Wang Tu was, he was only an overlord in a city within Misty Immortal Continent, whereas Chen Xi was the number one expert amongst the new students of the number one academy in the Immortal Dimension!

When the two of them were compared together, it was no different than comparing a divine dragon with an ant, and Wang Tu was utterly inferior.

Before Wang Tu's figure could fall to the ground, Chen Xi's figure flashed out like an arrow that left the bow, he stretched out his hand before Wang Tu touched the ground and easily grabbed onto the latter's throat, and he held Wang Tu in his hand like he was holding up a carrot.

Bang!

This time, Chen Xi smashed his fist onto the Wang Tu's face, causing the latter's nose to collapse while his entire face sunk down, and blood sprayed like a waterfall.

"AH!!" Wang Tu howled miserably while his ruthless and domineering aura vanished completely. He was like a deformed puppet that was forcefully punched into the ground, causing rocks to collapse while he formed a human shaped hole on the ground.

All the spectators were astounded while their hairs stood on end, and their eyeballs almost fell from their sockets. The usually all-powerful Wang Tu was actually easily crushed by someone! Who's this young man? Why does he possess such a terrifying combat strength?

On the other hand, Qi Xiaoyu was stunned. She rubbed her eyes and felt that she was seeing things...

"Didn't you say that you would be merciless? Stand up!" Before everyone could recover from their shock, Chen Xi was like a god of slaughter that stood in midair while he looked down coldly at Wang Tu who was on the ground.

"You... Who're you? How exactly did I, Wang Tu, offend you?" Wang Tu's face was badly mutilated, and he shivered as she crawled up. Moreover, his voice couldn't help but carry a wisp of terror as he looked at Chen Xi who stood in midair.

At this moment, he finally understood that he'd bitten off more than he could chew. Merely Chen Xi's terrifying combat strength had already caused him to feel terror and despair that filled the bone.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't answer, and he had an icy cold expression while he pressed a single palm down. A shapeless palm smashed down, and Wang Tu was smashed down once more like a toad. His entire body was bleeding while countless bones in his body had broken.

However, Wang Tu's vitality was actually extremely tenacious. Under such circumstances, he actually didn't fall unconscious, and he just lay there on the ground while coughing up blood and speaking intermittently. "I... I... Exactly what wrong have I committed? Can you allow me to die while knowing the reason for my death?"

All the spectators were horrified, and they felt their hearts shiver as they gazed at the miserable state Wang Tu was in because the young man before them was too terrifying. He'd dealt with Wang Tu as if he was blowing off dust, and it had exceeded their imagination.

Chen Xi didn't say a single word when faced with Wang Tu's dying question. He'd had a ball of rage suppressed in his heart since the beginning, and it was because of his guilt towards Liu Jianheng and the pain he felt for Qi Xiaoyu. So even if he smashed Wang Tu into a thousand pieces, it would be unable to vent the rage in his heart.

However, when he saw more and more people crowding over from the surrounding, Chen Xi stopped in the end. He came over to Qi Xiaoyu's side and said, "Come, take me to go see my Master."

Qi Xiaoyu stared blankly at him as she nodded, and she still hadn't recovered from her shock.

"Chen Xi, what should we do with these people?" Xuanyuan Yun who'd been watching coldly from the sidelines couldn't help but ask Chen Xi.

Chen Xi glanced at Qi Xiaoyu to ask her opinion. He didn't know what sort of miserable sufferings this young woman had encountered in this time, so she needed to put an end to this matter and cut away the knot in her heart so as to avoid it affecting her Dao Heart in the future.

"I... I..." Qi Xiaoyu was obviously too kindhearted, thus she obviously seemed to be slightly indecisive. This indirectly showed that she was too young, and she hadn't formed a heart that was resolute and decisive in slaughter.

However, it was precisely because of this that Chen Xi felt even more pity towards her. In this world, the kindhearted were always so weak and powerless, and it was precisely because of this that they were even more respectable.

Because it was exactly their kindness that allowed others to feel that this world wasn't so ugly and dark.

"I'll help you decide." Xuanyuan Yun was originally unable to restrain himself since long ago, and when he saw Qi Xiaoyu was unable to make a decision, he instantly flashed out and smashed Wang Tu's head into mush as casually as if he was smashing a watermelon.

After that, his figure flashed repeatedly like a gust of wind, and he utterly annihilated all the twenty plus Mysterious Immortal Realm experts including the middle aged merchant.

Xuanyuan Yun let out a long sigh after he finished doing all of this, and he said with a smile, "I'd had enough of these bastards a long time ago. Now that I've killed them, my thoughts truly feel clearer."

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the nearby spectators to be unable to help but shiver. Exactly who're these two young men? Why do they kill others as easily as eating?

Chen Xi didn't say anything about this, and he just nodded to Xuanyuan Yun before turning around and leaving with Qi Xiaoyu.

He was unable to wait any longer, and he urgently wanted to see Liu Jianheng.

Bang!

As soon as Chen Xi and the others left, the entire Orchid Tree Lane exploded with an uproar while astounded discussions resounded.

"My god! Wang Tu was actually killed on the streets!"

"Who exactly are those two young men? Could they be disciples of Misty Immortal Mountain? No, the disciples of Misty Immortal Mountain probably wouldn't kill Wang Tu so mercilessly."

"Hmph! This is karma! It goes around, and it's a bitch! After all, the gods are everywhere, and retribution always follows closely behind those who commit evil!"

...

"The Soulmelt Mining Area?"

"Yes, since Uncle Liu was drawn over from the Immortal Dimension, he'd always been confined there. Originally, according to the criminal law of the Immortal Court, he only had to be confined for ten years. However, that Golden Immortal Huang Long in the Soulmelt Mining Area has been keeping Uncle Liu there ever since. Not only did he prohibit Uncle Liu from leaving, he even frequently cruelly tortured Uncle Liu to the brink of death."

Chen Xi led Qi Xiaoyu along as he flew in midair outside Wind Indulgence City while asking her about his Master, Liu Jianheng.

"Who's Huang Long?" When he heard that Liu Jianheng had actually suffered such hardships after entering the Immortal Dimension, rage surged even strongly in Chen Xi's heart, and his expression became more and more calm and indifferent.

"He's a subordinate of the Misty Immortal Continent's Immortal Monarch's Estate, and he's in-charge of Soulmelt Mining Area." When she spoke up to here, Qi Xiaoyu seemed to have thought of something yet didn't dare be certain of it. She hesitated for a long time before she said, "I heard... I heard that the Golden Immortal Huang Long seems to be related to Misty Immortal Mountain, and the reason Uncle Liu was oppressed cruelly was out of the instructions of Misty Immortal Mountain."

Misty Immortal Mountain! When he heard this name, Chen Xi instantly recalled too many matters of the past. Early on when he was at the Nine Radiance Sword Sect within the Dark Reverie, he was clearly aware that the forces of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension had suffered the joint attacks of numerous enemy forces, and it was annihilated in the end.

Misty Immortal Mountain was one of these enemy forces!

The reason he was so clearly aware of this was naturally because of a single person — Qiu Yunsheng. In the Mortal Dimension, Qiu Yunsheng had schemed with the intent of seizing the Dao Calamity Sword that lay at the 99th level of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's Bloodsoul Sword Cave. In the end, he was captured by Qing Xiuyi and was forced to serve Chen Xi.

However, after he arrived at the Immortal Dimension, Chen Xi hadn't contacted Qiu Yunsheng. If he didn't come to Misty Immortal Continent this time and Qi Xiaoyu didn't mention Misty Immortal Mountain, it was be impossible for Chen Xi to recall this fellow.

So, that's how it is. Misty Immortal Mountain ordered Huang Long to oppress Master, and it's probably related to his identity in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect... Chen Xi's eyes were deep, and he'd faintly guessed something.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, the Souls melt Mining Area is right ahead." Qi Xiaoyu suddenly pointed towards the distance.

"Oh?" Chen Xi returned to his senses from his deep contemplation, and he saw a mountain range that rose and fell continuously in the distance. The mountain range seemed imposing and boundless.

"Yes, according to the information I obtained, that's the Souls melt Mining Area in the control of the Immortal Monarch's Estate." The nearby Xuanyuan Yun said, "What do you intend to do? Directly kill your way in, or wait for an opportunity to make a move and rescue your Master first?"

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed slightly as he carefully sized up the boundless mountain range in the distance, and then he asked after a short moment, "Would there be any trouble if we killed members of the Immortal Monarch's Estate?"

Xuanyuan Yun immediately roared with laughter when he heard this. "If it was anyone else, then they would naturally bring a monstrous disaster onto themselves. But if we did it, then even if the Immortal Monarch of Misty Immortal Continent arrived, he would dare criticize us at all."

"Alright." Chen Xi nodded while his eyes that gazed towards the distance faintly flashed with a wisp of icy cold killing intent.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1259: Master And Disciple Mee**

Souls melt Mining Area.

Row after row of figures in ragged clothes like prisoners moved through the packed and dark mining cave like a swarm of bees. When they moved slightly slowly, they would suffer the merciless strikes of the iron whips in the hands of the nearby guards.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

Every single strike of the iron whips emanated an ear piercing sound of flesh and skin splitting apart, and then groans of pain that rose and fell along with a wave of wild laughter.

These sounds were mixed together and filled the air at all times, and it caused the mining area to seem like a brutal purgatory.

Incidents like this occurred every single day, and no one would feel pity for them because these imprisoned fellows were forsakers of the heavens from the Mortal Dimension.

Perhaps forsakers of the heavens had respected status in the Mortal Dimension, and they were able to make a large sect worship them as a senior, but in this Soulmelt Mining Area of the Immortal Dimension, they were no different than the lowest prisoners.

Because in the eyes of the Immortal Dimension, these forsakers of the heavens had disrespected the laws of the Immortal Dimension, and they had to suffer punishment!

...

At this moment, before a tattered and dirty stone house in Soulmelt Mining Area.

“All of you...actually sold Xiaoyu off!” An emaciated and stooping old man was furious, and his hoarse voice seemed to be squeezed out from his shriveled chest and revealed a strand of extreme rage and pain.

Moreover, his dark skinned face that showed he’d experienced all sorts of hardships had warped and turned savage. His eyes were bloodshot while his white and disheveled hair trembled, and he seemed as if he was about to go mad.

Standing before him were a few black clothed guards. All of them had their arms wrapped before their chests while sneering with disdain at the enraged old man as if they were looking down at a laughable ant.

“Of course we had to sell her off. That little girl was still young, and she could still be sold for a high price. If she was a bit older, then she would lose the unique charms of a young woman.” A black clothed guard rubbed his chin while laughing slyly, and his gaze faintly revealed an indecent glow.

“Unfortunately, for the sake of obtaining a high price, we weren’t able to taste that little girl.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the other guards laughed endlessly as well, and their ferocious faces were covered in a mocking expression.

“All of you...are simply worse than animals!” The old man was even more enraged when he heard this, and his entire body trembled while he suddenly roared and charged towards them with the intention of fighting them with his life.

Whip!

The guard in the lead swung the iron whip in his hand, and it tore through the sky before striking onto the old man’s emaciated figure, causing the old man to be instantly blasted flying like a piece of paper. He was smashed onto a rock wall before blood sprayed from his mouth, and his white hair became even more disheveled.

“Ptooy! Who the fuck do you think you are? How many years has it been, have you still not understood the situation you’re in? Remember this! This place isn’t the Mortal Dimension where you can do as you please, it’s the Immortal Dimension! Moreover, you’re just a prisoner!” The guard in the lead spat out a large mouthful of saliva while he revealed an even more disdainful expression.

The old man lay on the ground while his body trembled from rage, and his hoarse voice revealed extremely rage. "I, Liu Jianheng, served my sentence of ten years and should have been able to leave, yet all of you disregarded the rules of the Immortal Court and have imprisoned me for so long. Could it be that you're not afraid of suffering the wrath of the heavens!?"

"The wrath of the heavens?" The guards seemed as if they'd heard an extremely absurd joke, and they roared with laughter.

"A forsaker of the heavens like you dares to speak about the wrath of the heavens with us?"

"You ought to be clearly aware of the reason we've kept you until now. If you agree to Lord Huang Long's conditions right now and tell us everything you know, then we'll let you go right now. Otherwise, we won't simply sell off your foster daughter..."

"How about it? Have you considered it properly?"

All the guards spoke successively while sneering as they looked at the old man who lay on the floor heavily injured. They seemed high and mighty as if they were staring at a stinking worm.

"Dream on!" The old man raised his head with great difficulty while his emaciated face was covered in bloodstains, and his voice even seemed as if it was squeezed out word by word from the cracks between his teeth and were extremely resolute.

"Old goat! You really are stubborn! Whip him! Fiercely!" The expression of the guard in the lead sank, and he waved his hand as he instructed.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

In the next moment, dense sounds of whips tearing through the sky resounded as they struck onto the old man in succession, causing him to roll around and the floor in an effort to avoid the whips yet was unable to avoid being enveloped by the layer upon layer of whip images. His ragged clothes were whipped into pieces, and they revealed numerous bloody scars.

The bodies of all the nearby prisoners shivered when they saw this scene, and they revealed expressions of pity.

In their memories, since this forsaker of the heavens called Liu Jianheng had been captured, he'd been beaten cruelly almost every single day. Countless years had passed until now, yet he was still able to persist and survive until now, and it was simply a miracle.

Of course, no one wanted to experience such a miracle because it was too painful. If it was any other person, the person would have probably been unable to endure it any longer since a long time ago and chose to commit suicide.

"All of you...all of you...I hope all of you die a horrible death!!" As the sounds of whipping resounded and the images of whips tore through the sky, Liu Jianheng's disgruntled and furious roar resounded.

"Haha! How laughable! In this Souls melt Mining Area, our lives will only grow longer and longer, yet you...if you continue being stubborn, then you won't have much time left to live." The guards roared wildly with laughter and in an unbridled manner. They didn't have to conceal anything within Souls melt

Mining Area because they were the lords of this place, and even if the sky collapsed, Lord Huang Long would be there to endure it. So could anyone do anything to them?

The old man fell into silence when he heard this. He allowed the myriad of whip images to strike his body, yet he gritted his teeth tightly and didn't speak a single word. Only his bloodshot eyes revealed a wisp of despair and death surging within.

In his daze, the scenes of the past in the Mortal Dimension flashed within his mind. There were his Senior Brothers and Junior Brothers in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, those disciples he'd taken in West Radiance Peak, and that young man that he'd brought back from the Primeval Battlefield to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect...

So what if I die? Even if I know the whereabouts of the Dao Calamity Sword, how could I possibly tell these idiots? I'm just so angry that I've implicated that little girl, Xiaoyu, in the matter... A wisp of dense misery and pain arose in Madman Liu's heart, and the despair in his eyes grew denser. After that, he suddenly shouted while he actually struggled to stand with his body that was bathed in blood, and he slapped his palm towards his head!

He actually intended to commit suicide!

Perhaps he'd had enough. He was tired and filled with despair...

However, right at this moment, an extremely terrifying pressure suddenly enveloped down like a storm, and it covered the sky and blotted out the sun, causing the world to dim down. The terrifying aura caused the heavens, earth, and space to wail and be on the verge of collapse and destruction.

At this instant, it seemed as if the sky was about to collapse, the earth was about to sink, and everything in the world was in a state of horror!

At this instant, the bodies of those guards that were laughing wildly froze while their eyes opened wide, and their faces were covered in shock and terror while the iron whips fell to the ground like dead snakes.

At this instant, the entire Souls melt Mining Area had fallen into great terror. It was like the end of the world had arrived, and no matter if it was the ferocious guards or the miserable prisoners, everyone was terrified while bone piercing coldness spread throughout their bodies as if they'd fallen into a pit of ice.

At this instant, Madman Liu who was covered in scars, bathed in blood, and intended to commit suicide felt a warm and gently flow surge throughout his body and repaired his utterly damaged body while calming his helpless and despairing soul...

In his daze, he saw a handsome figure appear before him, and that handsome face, ramrod straight body, and indifferent and extraordinary bearing were so familiar to him.

After that, he couldn't help but laugh with self-ridicule. How could this possibly be that little fellow? I'm seeing things again...

"Master!" A low and heavy voice resounded by his ear, causing Madman Liu's entire body to freeze as if he'd been struck by lightning, and his eyes suddenly opened wide while he stared blankly ahead.

Yes, that familiar figure is right before my eyes, it isn't a hallucination!

“Xi’er! It really is you...” Madman Liu’s voice was hoarse, and because the injuries he’d suffered were too heavy, every single word he spoke seemed to be spoken with difficulty. But his emaciated face that was thin and covered in bloodstains revealed a wisp of an extremely happy and gratified smile.

The person before him was Chen Xi.

As he looked at the stooping and emaciated figure of the old man that was bathed in blood and covered in scars, and as he gazed at the old man’s ragged and dirty clothes, the white and disheveled hair on the old man’s head, and the aura that was on the verge of death...

Indescribable pain suddenly surged into Chen Xi’s heart.

That sort of pain was mixed with fury, regret, hatred, guilt... It was like a stream of surging and blazing lava that spread through every inch of Chen Xi’s skin, and he was on the verge of bursting into flames!

“AH!!!” At this moment, Chen Xi was unable to restrain himself any longer. His jet black hair fluttered while he roared into the sky, and his voice was like a surging thunderclap that resounded through the world. It was filled with indescribable sorrow and rage, and it caused even the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade!

Rumble!

The terrifying soundwave transformed into a shapeless storm that swiftly stretched out with Chen Xi at the center. Everywhere it passed, rocks shattered into powder, mountains collapsed, the earth split apart, and practically nothing was able to endure this terrifying sound.

Even the guards and prisoners within Souls melt Mining Area suffered a heavy blow at this moment, causing their vital blood to roil as blood flowed out from their seven apertures, and they let out shrill cries while being blasted to the ground.

In the surroundings, only Madman Liu and the nearby Xuanyuan Yun and Qi Xiaoyu didn’t suffer any harm.

However, when they saw Chen Xi’s sorrowful and furious appearance as he howled with pain, Xuanyuan Yun and Qi Xiaoyu were both moved and horrified while indescribable shock arose in their hearts.

Especially Xuanyuan Yun, it was the first time he’d seen Chen Xi lose control like this and be so furious. This allowed him to deeply understand exactly how important Madman Liu was in Chen Xi’s heart!

After a short moment, the terrifying soundwave that surged through the heavens and the earth had gradually vanished while everything returned once more to calm. However, the entire Souls melt Mining Area was in a mess. It was covered in horrifying rifts and scars, and it seemed as if it had been fiercely crushed.

On the other hand, Chen Xi’s expression had become completely indifferent. Only his eyes were icy cold and unfeeling as if he didn’t have even a shred of emotion any longer.

“Master, all of those years ago, it was you who brought me into the Dark Reverie from the Primeval Battlefield. Today, allow me to take you away from this dirty place.” Chen Xi didn’t look at Madman Liu because he was worried that he would lose control once more, and then his calm and indifferent gaze descended onto the black clothed guards.



## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 1260: Merciless Whipping**

At the same time, the blood in Chen Xi's entire body suddenly started burning while seething killing intent surged out like unshackled ferocious beasts that emanated strands of divine radiance from every single inch of his body.

He took a deep breath, and then his expression turned even more indifferent. Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, and his icy cold and deep black eyes swept over ahead before he spoke slowly in a low and calm voice. "Once some mistakes are made, they can't be forgiven!"

Bang!

The extreme killing intent suppressed within his heart suddenly swept out, and it sliced the air apart into pieces like cotton before it rumbled as it collapsed and swept towards the surroundings.

Under the force of such terrifying killing intent, the black clothed guards had ashen and ghastly pale expressions. Before such violent killing intent, Mysterious Immortal Realm experts were as tiny as ants.

Their hearts instantly hit rock bottom while they were terrified to the extreme. Not to mention resist, they didn't even have the slightest will to fight. They truly wished for nothing more than to turn around and flee, but their legs were shivering and didn't have a shred of strength left in them.

Pu!

A guard was unable to endure this killing intent, and his soul was shattered into pieces before he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. As his figure swayed, he crashed to the ground without any signs of vitality.

A Mysterious Immortal Realm expert had actually been killed by the killing intent Chen Xi emanated!

"AH!!"

"You...you.... Who're you? Could it be that you don't know that trespassing into Souls melt Mining Area will incur the punishment and pursuit of the Immortal Monarch's Estate?"

"Don't you dare be arrogant. You'll be in trouble when Lord Huang Long arrives!"

This scene was like a fuse that completely caused all the black clothed guards to go mad, and they cried out with terrified voices. This terrifying young man with a monstrous aura and surging killing intent who'd appeared out of thin air before them wasn't someone they could go against at all.

They turned around with the intention of fleeing, yet they were restrained by a shapeless force, and they were utterly unable to take a single step. This caused them to be terrified to the point being frightened out of their wits while their souls almost left their body.

Chen Xi moved forward and seized an iron whip from the hand of a guard, and then his wrist shook, causing a myriad of whip images to spray down like a violent storm and envelop all the guards.

In the next moment, a wave of shrill howls that caused one's scalp to go numb rose and fell in the surroundings. All the guards were whipped to the point their skin and flesh split apart while blood

flowed in streams, yet they were unable to escape or dodge, and they were in an extremely miserable state.

Chen Xi seemed indifferent towards all of this. The iron whip in his hand seemed to have transformed into black dragons that filled the sky as they whipped down fiercely. However, he controlled his strength very well, so it was able to make them feel bone piercing pain yet wasn't enough to take their lives.

This was simply torture!

The black clothed guards were whipped to the point they lost their voice from shouting, and they really had nowhere to turn for help.

In the end, a guard was even beaten to the point his mind collapsed, and he fell into madness. His seemed as if he was suffering from seizures while white froth flowed from his mouth, yet he was roaring with laughter and howling with tears throughout this process.

Such a wicked scene caused Xuanyuan Yun to gasp without end, and he quickly covered Qi Xiaoyu's eyes so as to avoid such a brutal and bloody scene leaving a bad shadow in the young woman's heart.

"Please, I beg you. Kill me. Kill me please!"

"I don't want to live any longer. Please, I beg you!!!"

In the end, the guards were completely broken. They knelt on the ground while howling miserably and begging without end. They hoped that Chen Xi would stop torturing them like this and only wished for death.

This obviously showed how much pain the iron whip in Chen Xi's hand gave them.

Chen Xi remained indifferent towards all of this. His expression was indifferent while his hands didn't slow down at all, and he seemed to be cold and merciless.

Since he'd entered the Immortal Dimensions, he'd never been so furious. Yet all of this was caused by these damnable bastards before him, so he naturally wouldn't allow them to die so easily.

"Stay your hand!"

"Fellow Daoist, we can always discuss the matter. If we've offended you in any way, then please tell us about it, and we'll definitely compensate you tenfold."

Suddenly, numerous figures tore through the sky and flew over from afar. All of them were guards from Soulmelt Mining Area, and when they saw their companions who were being brutally tortured, all of them had pale countenances while coldness arose from their hearts. They only dared to stand far away and didn't dare approach.

"Compensation? Even your lives are unable to relieve the hatred in my heart." Chen Xi raised his head indifferent and glanced at all the figures in the distance before he flicked his sleeve and executed the Grand Confinement Dao Arts. Instantly, all the guards in the distance were restrained and were unable to struggle free.

Thump! Thump!

In the next moment, all of these guards let out shrill cries as they fell to the ground, and their figures were enveloped by Chen Xi's merciless iron whip.

This scene caused the distant prisoners to be shocked. Those were a few tens of Mysterious Immortal Realm guards, yet they were captured by Chen Xi like utter trash now, and it was truly unbelievable.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

He swung the whip merciless, whereas the miserable and shrill cries of pain resounded once more.

The Soulmelt Mining Area was extremely large, and these weren't the only guards that resided here. There were many guards that noticed the situation was bad and hid far away while some even fled directly.

But no matter if it was those that hid or those that fled, they were successively restrained by a shapeless force in the next moment, and then they were dragged over from the surroundings like sandbags before falling in front of Chen Xi.

In practically the short time of a single breath, there were already a few hundred guards that had rolled down onto the ground before Chen Xi in a sorry state, and it was an extremely shocking scene.

At the side, Madman Liu was stunned by this scene since a very long time ago. That little fellow who was only at the Rebirth Realm all those years ago has already grown to such an extent?

This was simply like an unbelievable miracle, and it caused Madman Liu to be unable to recover from his shock for a very long time.

The disciple he'd brought into the Nine Radiance Sword Sect all those years ago had grown to such an extent now, and even had a strength that far exceeded him. However, Madman Liu didn't feel a sense of loss, conversely, his heart was filled with happiness and gratification.

Yes, when Chen Xi possessed such strength, he was even happier about it than Chen Xi was.

"Awesome! Beat them up!" Suddenly, a cheer sounded out from afar. It was a prisoner of the mining area who'd witnessed everything that had happened, and he was unable to restrain the delight in his heart at this moment and shouted loudly.

"Yes! These bloody bastards of the Immortal Monarch's Estate have tortured and killed countless forsakers of the heavens that were sentenced here. In their eyes, we're simply no different than animals that they can order about, humiliate, and whip at will. They don't have the slightest dignity of an immortal at all!"

"Awesome! Senior's righteous actions today have allowed all of us to see hope. If you have any orders in the future, then we're ready to give up our lives to get it done!"

Accompanying that cheer was numerous shouts from the surroundings, and all of them were from the forsakers of the heavens that had been imprisoned here.

Their delighted expressions carried excitement and resentment while the eyes of some were even moist. This obviously showed what sort of unimaginable pain and hardship they'd suffered in the Soulmelt Mining Area, otherwise they would absolutely not be so happy at this moment.

However, right amidst this expanse of delighted shouts was a sudden voice that resounded out. "Senior, you should leave quickly. If you wait until Huang Long arrives, then the consequences would probably be bad."

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like a bucket of cold water that was poured onto the prisoners, and it caused their excitement and delight to be instantly wiped away before they became anxious and fearful.

It was even to the extent that some of them gritted their teeth before turning and fleeing.

They couldn't be blamed for this. If they didn't seize this opportunity to leave, then they wouldn't have a chance to escape once Huang Long arrived.

"Haha! All of you can dream of escaping!"

"All of you damnable bastards can forget about escaping once Lord Huang Long arrives! I'll fucking cut your bodies into a thousand pieces!"

When they saw this scene, one of the guards that Chen Xi was whipping endured the intense pain and roared resentfully.

This caused all the forsakers of the heavens in the distance to be even more anxious and fearful, and they couldn't be bothered to continue watching before they turned around and fled. This indirectly displayed how terrifying Huang Long was.

They were slightly unable to confirm whether Chen Xi would be a match for Huang Long. After all, in their understanding, Huang Long was an expert under the command of the Immortal Monarch's Estate in Misty Immortal Continent, and he was an existence at the Golden Immortal Realm. He was like an immovable lofty mountain to them.

Chen Xi's expression remained calm when facing this while the strength he exerted with the whip gradually increased, causing those guards that were mouthing off earlier to let out endless shrill cries that were filled with misery, and they were unable to speak another word.

However, even though Chen Xi was indifferent, Madman Liu was slightly worried instead. He couldn't help but intend to advise Chen Xi, yet he was stopped by Xuanyuan Yun who said with a smile, "Don't worry. Even if the Immortal Monarch comes here, he wouldn't dare interfere in this matter."

Madman Liu was shocked. The Immortal Monarch? Wouldn't dare interfere in this matter? Exactly what has this disciple of mine encountered after entering the Immortal Dimension to even be unafraid of the Immortal Monarch?

Since he was forcefully drawn into the Immortal Dimension, he'd been confined within the Soulmelt Mining Area ever since. He was utterly unable to come into contact with the information from the outside world, so it was naturally impossible for him to be aware that Chen Xi wasn't the same Chen Xi he knew any longer.

Rumble!

Before Madman Liu could recover from his shock, he felt the distant space suddenly shook as if struck by thunder. In the next moment, a wisp of blazing golden light erupted and illuminated the heavens and the earth.

Amidst this dazzling golden radiance was a robust young man that wore flexible armor gilded with gold and had a bright golden crown on his head who walked out from that expanse of space.

His entire body was covered in Golden Immortal Laws, and as soon as he appeared, a terrifying aura belonging to a Golden Immortal swept over and caused everyone to exclaim with shock.

“Lord Huang Long!”

“Lord Huang Long has finally arrived!”

“My Lord, someone has trespassed into our Soulmelt Mining Area and acted in an unbridled and ruthless manner. You have to stand up for us.”

When they saw this person, all the guards that had been badly beaten cried out with sorrow while some even cried from their extreme joy, and they seemed as if they were overjoyed from seeing their savior arrive.

However, in the next moment, their voices were replaced by the clear and resounding crack of a whip. After that, the miserable and shrill howls resounded once more.

Yes, from the beginning until the end, Chen Xi paid no attention to this person called Huang Long, and he still concentrated his attention on whipping these black clothed guards, and how he acted as if no one was present seemed to be especially striking.