

## Talisman 131

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 131: Hidden Dragon Rankings, Begins!

The Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was bought by Chen Xi from the Treasure Heaven Pavilion. Although it was a profound-rank incomplete sword formation diagram, it still had cost 400,000 kgs of spirit liquids, and it could be said to be extremely expensive.

But the might of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was indeed worthy of this price.

Cultivating the first level allowed one to annihilate ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators.

After cultivating it to the second level, it wasn't a problem for one to battle a Golden Core Realm cultivator head on!

But with Chen Xi's current cultivation, he was at most able to execute the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation's second level around three times. After these three times, his True Essence would be exhausted and dried up, and it was far from being able to support him permanently in battle.

If I'm able to attain the Golden Hall Realm, then I'll be able to easily execute the second level of the sword formation. Chen Xi drew the talisman markings on the flying swords as he pondered.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi's countenance was pale, and his entire body was extremely exhausted.

Using Blood Essence to draw talisman markings was an extremely great consumption of both the mind and body. Fortunately, he'd already advanced his body refinement cultivation to the 2nd level of the Violet Palace Realm now, he was full of vigor and vitality, and it wasn't a moment before he recovered.

Actually, this wasn't the only benefit after his body advanced into the Violet Palace Realm. When he didn't circulate his cultivation, Chen Xi was indeed no different to an ordinary person, yet once he circulated his cultivation, his body tightened, his skin vibrated, and Shaman Energy instantly flowed within his body. This caused his body to be impenetrable to weapons, and even a yellow-rank flying sword was unable to harm him.

"Rise!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A wave of sword howls that were like the tide sounded out within the quiet room as the 64 flying swords floated up under Chen Xi's control before every eight flying swords formed a small sword formation, and then all eight small sword formations linked together and crisscrossed around each other to form a large sword formation.

When looked at from afar, this large sword formation was like a moving tai chi diagram. Under the lead of the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, it was like a vast and mighty flying sword tide that flowed ceaselessly in midair.

"Oblivion wind as the surface, flowing light as the foundation, the eight poles remain unmoving, transform into one!" Chen Xi shouted with a clear voice, and the 64 flying swords in midair swished to

revolve around him as they emitted a type of shapeless and fluttering sharp aura. Every flying sword glowed brightly with surging sword lights that fluctuated indeterminately, causing hissing sounds to be emitted from the air that was sliced by it. It was like a group of thoroughly tempered weapons that were accumulating force while waiting to be deployed, and it yearned to drink fresh blood to its satisfaction.

Little Ling Bai had his hands crossed before his chest as he watched, and he couldn't help but nod to himself as his gaze revealed traces of surprise. This wasn't the controlling of eight flying swords, but an entire 64 flying swords. With the quality of every flying sword at the top-grade yellow-rank or above, Chen Xi was still able to make them form a sword formation that contained a piercingly cold aura and control them freely, and this was already an extraordinary and magnificent feat. If it was another Violet Palace Realm cultivator, then not to mention forming a sword formation, it would even be difficult for the cultivator to control these flying swords.

Solely in terms of its might, the might of his sword formation now would probably even cause Golden Core Realm cultivators to be extremely fearful. Little Ling Bai was a sword soul that had lived for 10,000 years, and he himself had the inheritance of the Supreme Grand Nirvana Sword Dao. Thus his gaze was extremely discerning and he'd instantly determined the might of the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation.

Fifteen minutes later.

Drops of sweat were faintly visible on Chen Xi's forehead, and then he couldn't hold on any longer, causing the 64 flying swords to emit a swish as they directly dropped to the ground. With my current cultivation, executing the second level of the sword formation is indeed too strenuous. I'm only able to execute it around four times when exerting all of my energy and my strength would probably fall short to execute it any more times after that...

"Chen Xi, this sword formation of yours made me recall a Thousand-Moon Oblivionwind Sword Formation from 10,000 years ago. That sword formation was formed from over 4,000 flying swords, and the instant it was activated, sword qi swept in all directions and shot into the sky, transforming into a thousand bright moons. On every full moon, it's even able to activate the energy of the lunar tide, and its might is sufficient to rival a heaven-rank Magic Treasure and obliterate everything." Ling Bai seemed to be lost in thought as he spoke. "I heard you say that this Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation is only an incomplete sword formation diagram, and it might be related to this formation."

"Do you know the cultivation technique of that formation?" Chen Xi asked in surprise. He was truly extremely satisfied with the might of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, and when he thought about how the second level's might was already able to go head on with a Golden Core Realm cultivator, then what about the third level and the fourth level? Wouldn't they be even more formidable?

"That's a secret sword formation of a great sword cultivating sect of 10,000 years ago. My Master originally wanted to exchange for it with his Ten-Directional Nirvana Sword Formation, but unfortunately, he was refused." Ling Bai shook his head as he spoke.

Chen Xi was slightly disappointed, but he shook his head and didn't think more about it. He was still content. After all, merely the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was sufficient for him to use for an extremely long period of time.

“Chen Xi, no matter how strong the might of the sword formation is, it has diverged from the true path of the Sword Dao in the end. Only by being single-minded and persistent when cultivating the sword would one be able to walk future on the path of the Grand Dao of the sword. When the Sword Dao is cultivated to a higher realm, it’s even able to destroy all techniques with a single strike, killing gods and annihilating demons with extremely formidable might.” Ling Bai reminded him with good intentions.

“I know this.” Chen Xi nodded. He recalled the scene when he saw Chen Hao last night, he recalled how Daoist Wen Xuan said that to cultivate the sword, one must first cultivate the heart; that was the principle behind the Enlightened Sword Heart. Now when he combined it with what Ling Bai said, it instantly allowed him to have a deeper level of knowledge towards the Grand Dao of the Sword.

A sword cultivator only needed a single sword to sweep through the universe without restraint. Why was this so? Because a sword cultivator was persistent and single-minded, without fear of anything, so a sword cultivator was naturally extremely formidable!

In the following half a month, Chen Xi stayed indoors. Besides his daily cultivation and exchanging views on sword techniques with Ling Bai, he stayed silently in his own quiet room all day as he cleared his mind and comprehended the essence and profundity of the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation.

Executing the sword formation was extremely easy, yet how to exert the full might of the sword formation instead required diligent and bitter cultivation, and it required careful contemplation and comprehension.

During this half month of time, although Chen Xi’s cultivation advanced slowly, his cultivation in the Martial Dao instead advanced by leaps and bounds. This was naturally because of Ling Bai’s guidance, as the little fellow’s understanding of the Sword Dao had surpassed the scope that Chen Xi was able to understand long ago. He was usually able to help Chen Xi understand and clear up Chen Xi’s doubts with a few words, causing Chen Xi to become instantly enlightened and clear his thoughts.

The time until the Hidden Dragon Rankings grew closer and closer.

That day the weather suddenly became icy cold, and the cold wind whistled through the sky all night long. Large snowflakes drifted down in the heaven and earth in copious amounts, causing all of Dragon Lake City to be dressed in white and become a world of ice and snow.

“What heavy snow!” Chen Xi walked in the courtyard while only wearing a thin long gown, yet he didn’t feel cold in the slightest. The snow on the ground was already 30cm thick, causing a crunching sound to be emitted when stepped on. The icy cold air assaulted him while the sight of cold snow gladdened the heart and refreshed the mind, causing his spirits to become refreshed and invigorated because of this.

“Hey, monster, quickly allow yourself to be captured without putting up a resistance!” At the side, Ling Bai shouted as he chased after Bai Kui, and they played in the world of ice and snow with extreme delight.

Chen Xi smiled lightly, yet unexpectedly, a snowball swooshed as it shot towards his face, and at the time he was caught off guard, it smashed into his face with a pop. For a time, snow fluttered in the air, splattering all over his body and causing him to be in an extremely sorry state.

“Hahaha...” Ling Bai clapped and laughed loudly in the distance.

“Hmph! I’ll bury you!” Chen Xi stuck out his hand and grabbed a snowball the size of a millstone, and he swung his hand towards Ling Bai, smashing it towards Ling Bai.

Ling Bai wouldn’t sit there helplessly to be struck, his figure flashed, dodging right away. Unexpectedly, it was at this moment that the courtyard door was abruptly pushed open by someone and Duanmu Ze walked in excitedly. He opened his mouth and was just about to say something when he saw a white colored thing fly straight towards his face, and with a bang, the snowball shattered, burying Duanmu Ze’s entire body within it.

“Eh, where’s Duanmu?” Du Qingxi and Song Lin, who entered after Duanmu Ze, were stunned, and they raised their heads to look around.

Chen Xi couldn’t endure it any longer and started laughing loudly when he saw this scene.

“Ptooeey! Ptooeey! Ptooeey!” Duanmu Ze stuck out his head from the pile of snow and fiercely spat out the snow on his mouth, and then he cried out. “Alright, Chen Xi, you actually dare launch a sneak attack at me, I’m going to kick your ass.”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

For a time, snowballs flew out within the courtyard, and dragons of snow howled as an intense snowball fight unfolded between Duanmu Ze and Chen Xi.

But due to the courtyard being too small, the battlefield quickly spread onto Du Qingxi and Song Lin. The two of them were already extremely envious since long ago, and they didn’t hesitate to immediately join the battle. One fighting side by side with Chen Xi, the other forming an alliance with Duanmu Ze, and they fought to the point they were reluctant to stop, they fought merrily and without restraint.

Just like this, four fellows that hadn’t been young since long ago had started playing a childish snowball fight. In their hands, the snow transformed into flying cranes, old apes, enormous dragons, white tigers, swords, sabers, spears, halberds... All of them were lifelike and possessed shocking might, and they played with extreme delight.

“I quit! This fellow Chen Xi’s movement technique is too swift, and Qingxi deliberately helps him. The two of us can only take a beating, it’s too unfair!” After a long time, Duanmu Ze, whose face was covered in snow, resentfully withdrew from the battle. Song Lin was alone and helpless, and he could only admit defeat after Duanmu Ze. Up to this point, Chen Xi and Du Qingxi had become the final winners.

“Why aren’t you playing any longer? Let’s go again, again.” Du Qingxi pursed her lips in dissatisfaction as she enthusiastically wanted to continue. At this moment, she was simply like a playful little girl, and she didn’t have a trace of her elegant disposition that was chilly and quiet any longer.

Duanmu Ze’s eyes revolved as he grinned and said, “No, unless you’re on the same team as me.”

“You wish!” Du Qingxi rolled her eyes at Duanmu Ze.

“Childish, the two of you are truly childish.” Song Lin muttered from the side.

“Right, why did all of you come looking for me today?” Chen Xi felt his actions earlier were slightly childish as well. At this moment, when he thought about it, he felt amused and embarrassed at the same time, and he hurriedly changed the topic of conversation.

“Of course it’s to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings,” said Duanmu Ze casually, then his face went grim as he cried out. “Shit! We’ve wasted so much time, let’s go quickly, if we’re any later then we won’t make it.”

The Hidden Dragon Ranking competition is today? Chen Xi silently counted the time in his heart and was instantly shocked, and he hurriedly dashed out with Du Qingxi’s group of three.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Amongst the large snowflakes that covered the sky, a wave of bell rings sounded out abruptly in the air of the entire Dragon Lake City for a long time.

When Chen Xi’s group walked out of the courtyard, they saw the people on the streets were all swiftly hurrying towards the center of Dragon Lake City. If one were to look down from the sky, one would notice that streams of human-shaped currents were gathering towards the center of Dragon Lake City from all directions.

Most of these people didn’t possess the qualifications to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings. They either lacked strength or their ages exceeded the rules, yet they were able to head to the Buddha’s Trail Pagoda to watch carefully and use this to improve their own cultivation, various battle techniques, and live battle experience.

“I heard that the amount of people participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time is the most over the past few years, over 10,000 people, and amongst them are innumerable genius figures who have possessed great reputations since long ago. Such a grand event is simply rare to see in a thousand years, and missing it would be too much of a pity.”

“Yeah, I heard that practically all the outstanding figures in the younger generation of the eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans are participating, and it can be said to be an assembly of distinguished figures where geniuses are numerous as the clouds.”

“The Darchu Dynasty’s Assembly of Stars is in another few years. After the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time, some of the most outstanding talents will supposedly be selected to represent the entire cultivation world of our southern territory and participate in the Darchu Dynasty’s Assembly of Stars. I wonder who will be fortunate to participate in it and compete with the experts in the world?”

“Have all of you heard? Chen Xi, who annihilated six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan a while ago, will be participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well. The way I see it, there’s surely a space for him in the top 10.”

“Cheh, your information is already outdated. Half a month ago, Chen Xi defeated an 8th star Violet Palace Realm genius at the Immortal Assembling Pavilion before using a profound sword technique to annihilate an expert of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement right after that. His strength is so formidable that even the Xie Clan’s Xie Zhan wasn’t willing to go against him.”

“No wonder. In this way, Chen Xi does indeed have the potential to advance into the top ten.”

“Hmph! Top ten? He probably can’t even keep his life! This person stirs up trouble everywhere. He had already completely offended the Su Clan and has now contracted enmity with the Xie Clan’s Little Genius. There are 100 plus disciples of the Su Clan that are participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time, do you really think would they let him off?”

“I’ve heard of this as well. The Su Clan has already spread the word that whoever is able to force Chen Xi to admit defeat in the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda will be able to the generous rewards of 500,000 kgs of spirit liquid and three top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures!”

...

In the crowd of people that ran quickly on the streets, a variety of animated discussions gushed into Chen Xi’s ears, yet his expression remained unchanged. There was no happiness nor sadness in his heart; it was pure and cold like the ice and snow.

From afar, he saw a tall pagoda that pierced into the sky and stood tall at the center of Dragon Lake City. The pagoda was entirely pure white, as if it was made from jadestone. Under the heavy snow that fluttered about in the entire sky, it seemed exceedingly extraordinary and divine.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 132: Rules**

##### **Buddha’s Trial Pagoda!**

A trace of shock couldn’t help but emerge in Chen Xi’s heart when he saw the white jade pagoda that stood tall in the heaven and earth. According to his knowledge, this pagoda contained a world of its own. It was further divided into four layers within it, namely the Eight-Directions, Four-Symbols, Yin-Yang, and Oneness layers. Every layer was a different heaven and earth, and all the cultivators participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings would be transported into the pagoda to decide the victor.

In other words, this Buddha’s Trial Pagoda was the main battlefield of the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

Supposedly, this pagoda was originally an Immortal Artifact of legend, but due to unknown reasons, it had become damaged and broken, causing it to lose various marvelous effects, and only an empty shell like this remained.

However, although it was merely an empty shell, no one was able to obtain it. In the end, under the refining of the great figures of the older generations of the various sects of Dragon Lake City, the space within it was recovered.

Due to it containing a world of its own within, it was taken to be the trial grounds to test disciples, and the Hidden Dragon Rankings came from this.

At this moment, there was a sea of people in the vicinity of the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda. When glancing around, all that met the eye was a dense crowd of human heads. Fortunately, this place was sufficiently vast and spacious, thus it didn’t seem to be crowded when so many people were gathered together.

Before the pagoda was an enormous jade platform that was 300m long and 150m wide. A canopy that seemed to be able to cover that the entire sky was unfurled atop the jade platform. The top of the

canopy was suffused with clouds and mist, as thousands of strands of auspicious qi and a myriad of multicolored lights flew out from it and the aura of a treasure shot into the sky.

This thing was transformed from a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, the Six-sun Golden Streamer, that was possessed by the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi. When one was below it, it was like sitting between whistling pines and white clouds. Neither wind, rain, hot, or cold could invade the space beneath it, and it was extremely miraculous.

At this moment, there were over 15 men and women that were extremely dignified sitting on the jade platform below the canopy.

At the center seat was an azure-clad old man. The corners of his mouth held a smile that was warm like jade, his closed eyes seemed as if there were strands of divine light flowing about within it, and he seemed to be extremely mysterious and profound.

The azure-clad old man was the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi, and he was similarly a great Rebirth Realm cultivator whose might shook the southern territory!

At both sides of Ling Kongzi were the head figures of the other seven great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans. All of them had deep bearings and formidable auras that revealed their profound and tremendous cultivations.

A woman amongst them was particularly eye catching; she wore imperial robes that were like fire, her black hair worn in a bun, her slim neck snow white, and her white appearance was like a bloomed lotus flower, fine and smooth, causing her to look exceedingly beautiful. But her expression was instead icy cold to the extreme. When her thin and slanted eyes swept past, it was like a cold bolt of lightning tearing through the sky, and there was actually no one that dared meet her gaze.

She was Madam Xing Yun, the Sect Master of one of the eight great sects, the Jade Flower Sect. She was the one and only female leader of the various powers, and her strength was unfathomable and strong in the extreme.

The leaders the other great powers had oppressive expressions and extraordinary bearings. When the 15 plus of them sat up straight on the jade platform, although they were absolutely silent, the formidable might that was emitted from them had instead deterred the surroundings to the point no one dared to make loud noises.

When Chen Xi arrived, the surroundings of the entire pagoda were crowded by a mass of no less than 100,000 people; the occasion was grandness of an unprecedented level, and it shocked the hearts of everyone present.

If it wasn't for the disciples of the various great powers shuttling back and forth within the crowd and maintaining the order at the scene, the scene would probably be even more crowded, to the point it was watertight.

"Look, the cultivators that are participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time are over there." Du Qingxi's pointed at an open area before the jade platform as she spoke with a clear voice.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look. As expected, he saw that no less than 8,000 people were standing in the open space, and there were both men and women with extremely young appearances.

Chen Xi's group didn't stay within the crowd and walked over towards the open area.

At the entrance to the open space stood two Darchu Soulguards that carried swords on their backs and wore black clothes. When they saw Chen Xi's group, one of them spoke out. "Halt, please display your command tokens."

Chen Xi withdrew the command token he obtained when he registered at the Darchu Soulguard's great hall right away and passed it over.

"Chen Xi, 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm, 17 years old..." This Darchu Soulguard was stunned as a trace of an unusual expression slip passed the depths of his eyes, and he took out a jade talisman that had been prepared beforehand and passed it over with the command token to Chen Xi.

Du Qingxi's group of three took out their command tokens, and unlike Chen Xi, their command tokens were bestowed upon them from the clans that stood behind them. This Darchu Soulguard didn't even look at the command tokens before directly producing three jade talismans and passing it over to them.

"This jade talisman is the Transportation Talisman?" Chen Xi recalled the rules of the Hidden Dragon Rankings. After one entered the Buddha's Trial Pagoda and encountered a life threatening danger, one only had to crush the jade talisman to be transported out. Once one was killed before one was able to crush the jade talisman, then one could only blame one's self and no one else.

How could a trial competition not have any fatalities?

"The Buddha's Trial Pagoda is divided into four layers, namely the Eight-Directions, Four-Symbols, Yin-Yang, and Oneness. All the participating cultivators will be transported into the Eight-Directions Layer, and once one seized sufficient amounts of command tokens from others, one would be automatically transported into the second layer, the Four-Symbols Layer. After that, one would undergo battles again to seize command tokens, pushing on in proper order, until one entered the highest layer, the Oneness Layer, and battle within it. The person that persisted to the end would be the person ranked as the first in the Hidden Dragon Rankings."

"What's a sufficient amount?"

"Seizing command tokens is only a method to drive you to carry out battles, and whether you're able to enter an even higher layer of the pagoda entirely depends on if you're able to persist until the end. According to the routine practice from previous years, only 2,000 people were able to enter the second layer of the pagoda, the Four-Symbols Layer. These 2,000 people would undergo battles to eliminate another 1,900 people, and only the remaining 100 people were able to enter the third layer, the Yin-Yang Layer. After another round of battles, only the final 10 people were able to enter the highest layer, the Oneness layer and decide the final victor."

"So that's how it is. Those that are able to enter the third layer are the top 100 ranked people of the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Those that enter the fourth layer are the top 10 ranked people of the Hidden Dragon Rankings, and then after battling to the end, the last person that remains is the person that's ranked as the first in the Hidden Dragon Rankings!"



“Exactly, but the situation of the battle this year will probably be more intense than previous years. Didn’t you see how many cultivators are participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time? Over 10,000 people! After entering the first layer of the pagoda, 8,000 plus people need to be eliminated!”

...

Chen Xi had just stood at the side of the cultivators that were participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings when a wave of discussion entered into his ears, and he couldn’t help but be curious and send a voice transmission to Duanmu Ze. “As long as one persisted until the end, wouldn’t the person be able to enter the second layer of the pagoda, why was there a need to seize command tokens?”

“With more than 10,000 people together, what should be done if everyone didn’t carry out any battles? How would others be eliminated?” Duanmu Ze grinned as he sent a voice transmission. “Seizing command tokens is a method to drive you to carry out battles. Moreover, the more command tokens you seize, then even if you’re eliminated, you can rely on these command tokens and still be able to obtain the generous rewards of the various large sects. Under these circumstances, who wouldn’t desperately seize the command tokens and battle desperately?”

Chen Xi finally understood. Obviously, there were two ways to obtain the generous rewards of the Hidden Dragon Rankings. One of it was to seize the command tokens and exchange for the rewards. The other way was to rely on one’s ranking and win the rewards.

Cultivators that were ranked in the top 100 are able to obtain huge amounts of medicinal pills and cultivation techniques as a reward.

Cultivators that ranked in the top 50 are not only able to obtain huge amounts of medicinal pills and cultivation techniques, they were even able to obtain formidable Magic Treasures as a reward.

Cultivators ranked in the top 10 already possessed the qualifications to be absorbed into the eight great sects, six great clans, and three great institutions to become their core or elite disciples.

Cultivators ranked in the top 3 would instead be taken as closed door disciples by Rebirth Realm cultivators!

The cultivator that was ranked first would not only be able to obtain an extremely huge amount of generous rewards, the cultivator would even be allowed to choose a Rebirth Realm cultivator to be the cultivator’s Master!

“Hahaha! Chen Xi, so it turns out you’re here!” It was at this moment, that a voice was like a thunderclap as it rumbled out, and accompanying the voice was a young man with an imposing build walking over with large strides from afar. It was precisely the little genius of the Xie Clan, Xie Zhan.

Over ten young men and young women in dark green clothes followed behind him, and the same symbol was adorned on their chests. Obviously, these young men and young women were all Xie Clan disciples that were participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time.

The entire surroundings of the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda originally had an extremely quiet atmosphere because the leaders of the various great powers were seated on the jade platform, yet Xie Zhan’s loud laughter seemed to be extremely conspicuous, and in practically an instant, it drew the attention of everyone present.

“Chen Xi?”

“So it’s him! But didn’t the rumors say that the Xie Clan’s Young Master has enmity with Chen Xi?”

“Hmph! That fellow Xie Zhan did that intentionally for the sake of allowing everyone to see Chen Xi’s appearance. After all, the Su Clan has promised heavy rewards. Anyone that’s able to defeat Chen Xi in the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda will be rewarded with 500,000 kgs of spirit liquid and three top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures!”

“How ruthless of him! Isn’t this making use of others to kill a person?! I’m afraid so long as Chen Xi entered the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda, he will encounter the converging attack of countless people! It’s difficult for a pair of fists to go against two pairs. No matter how formidable he is, he will surely be defeated and withdraw from the Hidden Dragon Rankings.”

“Withdraw? The Su Clan had probably made the preparations to kill Chen Xi since long ago, how could they possibly allow him to flee? It will probably be difficult for this fellow to escape from the calamity this time.”

Not only were the surrounding people discussing Chen Xi, even the various leaders on the jade platform had shot their gazes towards Chen Xi. Amongst them, Su Zhentian’s expression could be said to be exceedingly gloomy, and the killing intent in his eyes wasn’t concealed in the slightest.

Su Zhentian completely didn’t intend to conceal it. Because the matter of Chen Xi annihilating six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan was known to all the great powers of Dragon Lake City. What meaning was there in trying to conceal it?

“Your older brother promised to not look for trouble with me again.” Chen Xi paid no attention to the discussions in the surroundings, and he looked at Xie Zhan who laughed complacently before him as killing intent instantly emerged in his heart.

“I’m just greeting you.” Xie Zhan shrugged and had a harmless expression. “Did I look for trouble with you?”

Chen Xi paid no further attention to this person, he’d already decided in his heart that once he entered the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda, he would surely exterminate this fellow first. Chopping weeds but not removing the roots was full of future troubles, as expected.

“Are you thinking of making a move against me in the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda? You’ll forever be unable to do so. Most of the people here will fight to kill you and receive the rewards from the Su Clan. Even I am extremely moved by those rewards.” Xie Zhan spoke sarcastically. As soon as he finished speaking, he brought along 10 plus Xie Clan disciples behind him to turn around and leave, and he seemed as if he was afraid he’d be misunderstood to be related to Chen Xi and become a common target.

“Big Brother!” After Xie Zhan left, a joyful shout sounded out, and an exuberant youth with a heroic bearing that wore the royal blue colored robes of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect ran over excitedly.

The youth’s appearance was 70% or 80% similar to Chen Xi between the brows, yet his disposition was completely different. Chen Xi was indifferent like water, relaxed and extraordinary; whereas he instead possessed an oppressive heroic spirit, and his entire body carried a fierce aura that was like a sharp blade, causing him to be like an unsheathed treasured sword with its edge completely exposed.

This person was naturally Chen Xi's younger brother, Chen Hao.

A trace of a smile appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he saw his younger brother, then his gaze focused as Chen Hao's body emitted a faint Firesoul aura that was completely pure, vast, and mighty, and the exuberance of Chen Hao's flesh, blood, vital energy, and qi had simply achieved an astonishing degree.

Chen Xi couldn't help but say in surprise. "Your Master has already helped you reconstruct your body?"

"Yes!" Chen Hao nodded fiercely, and his face was covered in killing intent as he spoke. "Brother, I already know of your situation. Isn't it only going against 10,000 people? I don't believe we can't defeat them with the both of us fighting side by side."

"This is your younger brother? What high sounding sentiments! Tell me, what extent has your cultivation attained?" Duanmu Ze walked forward and grinned as he asked.

Chen Hao glanced at him, and then Chen Hao turned a deaf ear to Duanmu Ze.

Chen Xi had to explain from the side. "He's my friend, Duanmu Ze." Then, Chen Xi pointed towards Du Qingxi and Song Lin and said, "They're my friends as well. This is Du Qingxi and the other is Song Lin."

"A friend of my brother's is a friend of mine." Only now did Chen Hao nod and say. "I've already cultivated to the 7th level of the Violet Palace Realm, and my cultivation in the Martial Dao has attained the Dao Insight Stage. The Dao Insight I comprehended it the Righteous Sword Dao."

Duanmu Ze's body went stiff as he asked. "How old are you?"

"Is age very important?" Chen Hao frowned, then he recalled that this person was his older brother's friend, so he could only answer. "I've just turned 15 this year."

Duanmu Ze gasped and cried out involuntarily. "A freak!"

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#### **Chapter 133: What a Coincidence!**

Fifteen years old!

7th level of the Violet Palace Realm!

Cultivation in the Martial Dao at the Dao Insight Stage!

Presently, it wasn't just Duanmu Ze who was completely stunned, even Du Qingxi and Song Lin had astonished expressions, and they looked at Chen Hao with strange gazes.

A Freak!

The older brother being so ferocious is already impossible to accept, yet the younger brother is so formidable as well. There's simply no justice in the world!

Not to mention Du Qingxi's group of three, even Chen Xi couldn't help but be shocked in his heart. He'd just seen Chen Hao half a month ago. At that time, Chen Hao's True Essence was sealed, his body damaged, and that miserable appearance caused Chen Xi's heart to ache without end.

Only a few days have passed since then, and his cultivation has already attained the 7th level of the Violet Palace Realm?

“Chen Xi, the Righteous Sword Dao your younger brother cultivates is derived from the bloodline of a king of sages in the primordial era. The might of the sword is vast, mighty, and righteous. It’s an extraordinary Supreme Sword Dao in the world! In terms of might, it’s on par with the Nirvana Sword Dao I possess now, and it’s extremely formidable.” Ling Bai exclaimed with admiration via voice transmission.

“So it turns out that Chen Hao is already so formidable...” Pride suddenly arose within Chen Xi’s hearts as he felt that the price he paid during these past few years was worth it.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

It was at this moment that the rings of a bell sounded out slowly, and after they resounded out for three times, it abruptly stopped. The remaining sounds lingered in the air, carrying a force that calmed the hearts of others, and the entire surroundings of the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda instantly went silent, perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

On the jade platform, the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect who wore azure clothes, Ling Kongzi, stood up. His gaze swept out, causing everyone to feel as if he was staring at them and not dare meet his gaze, and just this move revealed Ling Kongzi’s deep cultivation.

“The Hidden Dragon Rankings is a grand occasion of the cultivation world of our southern territory, I presume that all the disciples are already clear of the rules. I only hope all of you will be sure to bring out your true ability in the test, and you’re not allowed to pretend to be weak. The generous rewards provided by the various sects, institutions, and clans will only be bestowed upon young people that are brave and wise. Alright, begin!” After this announcement, the 17 leaders of the various powers stood up in unison and faced towards the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda. Their hands formed a myriad of techniques in unison, and they shot out like waterfalls that were crimson, azure, blue, and black. Various profound techniques carried terrifying energy that caused one’s heart to palpitate as they gushed into the door of the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda.

Rumble!

The tightly closed ancient door opened up slowly, five different colors revolved within it, seeming to be like a whirlpool that was suffused with a dreamlike sheen, and it caused one to be unable to see clearly what exactly was within it.

“Disciples that are participating in the competition, quickly enter!” Ling Kongzi suddenly shouted out explosively.

Whoosh!

Right when Ling Kongzi had just finished speaking, a blue clothed young man covered in a layer of a water barrier easily entered through the door.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When the others saw this, they weren't willing to be left behind, and they transformed into blazing flames, had sword lights protect their bodies, or executed various flying techniques as they gushed through the door like tidewater.

Those that dared take the lead to enter the Buddha's Trial Pagoda were all people who had absolute confidence in their own strength.

Exclamations of surprise frequently sounded out within the crowd.

"It's Qiu Leng! The Incorporeal Sword, Qiu Leng!"

"Look quickly! Look quickly! That's the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Fei Lengcui, the goddess in my heart!"

"AH! Luo Xiu! Didn't this fellow go to the desolate and sanguinary grounds to cultivate? Why has he come here as well?!"

...

Outstanding figures of the younger generation appeared one after the other, causing the atmosphere to arrive at a minor climax. When they heard these discussions, the various leaders on the jade platform revealed a trace of a smile. Because most of these outstanding figures were from their own sects, institutions, and clans.

"Big Brother, let's go in as well." Chen Hao was burning with eagerness.

"Alright!" Chen Xi nodded.

"Chen Xi, the Eight-Directions Layer is extremely vast, it's an entire 5,000 km. Everyone will be transported to different places by the energy of the pagoda after entering, you have to be careful," Du Qingxi said swiftly.

Chen Xi who was just about to move forward couldn't help but be stunned. Wouldn't this mean that I'll be separated from Chen Hao after entering?

Chen Hao raised his head up as he said firmly, "Don't worry Big Brother, I'll first go look for you after entering. It's only a distance of 5,000 km, I'll surely be able to find you."

"We can only do that." Chen Xi raised his head and looked at Du Qingxi's group of three. "All of you be careful."

"Alright, if it's one on one, who's afraid of who? Even if it's a group fight, we have many clansmen behind us. Which ignorant fellow would dare jointly attack us? I'll be going first." Duanmu Ze laughed in disdain, then cupped his hands before taking the lead to flash towards the pagoda's door.

Du Qingxi shook her head as she said, "This fellow's really short tempered. Let's go as well. The more people that go in, the more dangerous it is."

Chen Xi's group flashed towards the pagoda's door and entered through right away.

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“Young Miss, they’ve gone in,” said a Su Clan disciple.

“Mmm, let’s prepare to take action as well.” Su Jiao’s gaze swept past the surrounding 132 Su Clan disciples and said slowly via voice transmission, “All of you are the pillars of my Su Clan and have limitless futures. When all of you go in this time, you must not let your guards down. Remember, follow according to what was agreed upon earlier. After you enter the pagoda, use the Soulsound Pearl as means of communication and swiftly converge with me, and then we’ll kill Chen Xi and Chen Hao together!”

“Yes!” The mass of Su Clan disciples respectfully received their orders.

Su Jiao nodded to herself. For the sake of annihilating Chen Xi and Chen Hao in the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda this time, almost all the top disciples in the younger generation of the clan have been brought out. Moreover, all of them have been provided with top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures. If they’re unable to kill Chen Xi when joined together, then the heavens are really blind.

“Right, Su Tong, how is the thing I asked you to do?” Su Jiao suddenly thought of something and asked the tall and thin young man by her side.

“Don’t worry Young Miss, I’ve already passed the news of the death of Chai Letian, Yu Haobai, Cang Bin, and Murong Wei to the Starnet Palace, Myriadcloud Institution, Cang Clan, and the Azurewood Institution. Besides the Azurewood Institution, all the other powers have agreed that they will send disciples to assist my Su Clan during the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time.” Su Tong smiled as a vicious and ruthless sheen appeared in his eyes. “This time, no matter if it was Chen Xi who killed them or not, these powers have already taken him as an enemy, and this tub of foul water can be considered to have been completely splashed on Chen Xi.”

“You’ve done well.” Su Jiao praised, then she seemed lost in thought as she said, “But, I really do suspect that Chai Letian and the others were killed by Chen Xi. Unfortunately, the depths of that Southern Barbaric Mountain Range is truly too dangerous and we are unable to investigate and verify it. Otherwise, if we’re able to find some proof and send it to these powers, Chen Xi would probably have died a thousand times over already.”

“Come, let’s enter.” Su Jiao didn’t say anything further, and she led all of them that were like a ball of dark clouds that gushed into the pagoda’s door.

When he saw them enter the door, Su Zhentian couldn’t help but feel faint anticipation. This time, Chen Xi and Chen Hao will probably be unable to escape this calamity, right?

“Brother Su, what’re you thinking about?” A clear and warm voice sounded out.

Su Zhentian turned around to look, he saw it was the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi, that spoke to him, and his expression remained unchanged as he said, “I’m thinking of exactly which power will obtain the number one rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time.”

Ling Kongzi smiled and seemed as if he spoke inadvertently. “There are too many top figures in the younger generation that are participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time, and it’s filled with various variables. Perhaps it’s an outcome beyond the expectations of you and me.”

Hmm? What does this old fellow mean? Su Zhentian was stunned, when he wanted to understand it a step further, he instead noticed that Ling Kongzi had already turned around and raised his head to look at the surface of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda.

At this moment, the 10,000 plus disciples that were participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings had all entered within the pagoda, and the door that multi-colored flowing lights gushed about on had closed tightly. The mass of people present didn't leave but instead raised their heads and looked towards the surface of the pagoda like Ling Kongzi.

On the surface of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda that extremely tall and had a width of 300m<sup>2</sup>, boundless amounts of flowing light appeared abruptly and undulated like water ripples as they instantly formed numerous screens. There were mountains, rivers, gorges, forests... All the scenes were lifelike as if they were close at hand, and they were extremely clear.

Numerous figures appeared on these screens. The instant they dropped to the ground, they vigilantly dashed towards the surroundings to find a safe spot to conceal themselves, and all of them seemed to be exceedingly experienced and vigilant.

It turned out that the surface of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda was actually able to show all the cultivators that had entered the pagoda to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings!

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When he'd just stepped through the door, Chen Xi felt an energy that was impossible to resist cover him, then his vision went blank, and he'd already been instantly transported. He didn't know how long had passed when his body suddenly sank, and when he opened his eyes, he'd already appeared before a river.

This river was 300m wide, its water clear and turbulent, and it roiled as it flowed. It emitted a rumbling sound of waves hitting each other as they gushed, and it was exceedingly magnificent. Whereas on the other side of the river was instead a luxuriant forest with trees that towered to the sky.

Chen Xi's gaze swept the surroundings, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that only he was present within an area of 5km. The tip of his feet instantly tapped the ground, and his figure was like a gust of wind as it flashed towards the luxuriant forest at the other side of the river.

The forest was undoubtedly the best choice to cover up one's tracks. This forest was vast without end, and it covered an unknown amount of kilometers of area. Even if he were to battle in the forest, Chen Xi wasn't afraid in the slightest.

Because when he was in Pine Mist City, he'd once followed Ji Yu to cultivate within the southern barbaric forest. He's seen many bizarre and vicious demon beasts and had sneak attacks launched on him by various vicious demon beasts that were adept in concealment. Life and death battles like this had long ago tempered Chen Xi's experience to the point it was extremely abundant, and he naturally had a type of advantage towards forest battles.

Whereas flying in the sky would cause him to become extremely conspicuous. After all, the first layer of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, the Eight-Directions Layer was only 5,000 km in size. Now that a dense amount of over 10,000 cultivators had entered, it was possible that these cultivators were at almost

every corner. So long as one wasn't an idiot, no one would choose to fly in midair as it would cause one to become a target for all, and the person's end would surely be extremely tragic.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Chen Xi had already arrived at the other side of the river. The instant he entered the forest, he was just about to move forward when he seemed to have noticed something, and he turned his head to look at the side of the river behind him. A figure had appeared in the sky 10m above the side of the river. Besides that, at the other side, another four figures appeared successively!

Obviously, these people were transported here like Chen Xi.

"Where is this?"

"Eh! Young Master!"

"Young Master? Haha! Xie Feng, Xie Heng, Xie Shan. Our luck is good! We've actually been transported to the Young Master." All these five people wore dark green clothes, and when they looked at each other, all of them rejoiced greatly. Especially when they saw the young man with an imposing build, it was precisely their Young Master, Xie Zhan!

"Haha! What a coincidence! With all of you here this time, we can move about together, and our certainty to persist until the end will be even greater." Xie Zhan laughed loudly without end.

"It's quite a coincidence indeed. Unfortunately, all of you have to fuck on out today." It was at this moment that Chen Xi walked out unhurriedly from the forest, and he has a smile on his face as he looked at Xie Zhan.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 134: Luo Xiu**

Chen Xi!

Xie Zhan's loud laughter stopped abruptly, and his eyes contained a shocked expression when he saw Chen Xi who walked out from the forest. Motherfucker! Isn't this too much of a coincidence? Why have I been transported to the same location as this maleficent existence?

Chen Xi's current reputation in Dragon Lake City could simply be said to be like the sun in the sky. He'd leaped across realms to kill six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan. Then he defeated the 8th level Violet Palace Realm Lin Shaoqi at the Immortal Assembling Pavilion before annihilating a genius figure that was at the 3rd level of the Violet Palace Realm in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement. These brilliant combat achievements had spread into the ears of every cultivator throughout Dragon Lake City, and he'd become the hottest after food topic in the streets and lanes of Dragon Lake City.

Seventeen years old.

6th level of the Violet Palace Realm.

Eight top-grade yellow-rank flying swords.



Cultivation in the Martial Dao at the Dao Insight Stage.

This information was unearthed and disseminated by some scheming people, causing Chen Xi to become the most dazzling genius in the younger generation overnight, and he'd also become the center of attention of the various powers. If it wasn't for Chen Xi having completely offended the Su Clan and sown enmity with the Xie Clan, he would have been probably been drawn over with great effort by the various powers and accepted by them.

Although Xie Zhan acted arrogantly and had even hated Chen Xi to the extreme limit, when he saw Chen Xi appear before him at this moment, he still felt a wave of terror and uneasiness.

When he recalled how it was precisely because of him revealing Chen Xi's identity outside the Buddha's Trial Pagoda that caused Chen Xi to be exposed under the gazes of everyone, and a trace of coldness couldn't help but emerge within his heart. Hasn't retribution come too quickly?

These thoughts flashed within Xie Zhan's mind. When he saw Chen Xi walking over step by step towards him, he couldn't endure the fear in his heart, and he shouted out in a grim voice. "Chen Xi, you've already promised my brother that we wouldn't attack each other. If you dare attack me, then don't blame my Xie Clan for taking you to be a complete enemy!"

At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi appear, the four disciples of the Xie Clan gathered around Xie Zhan with serious expressions, and they seemed as if they were confronted by a formidable enemy.

"This is the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, it's the Hidden Dragon Rankings. If I don't bash all of you out of here, how would I enter the second layer?" As he spoke, Chen Xi's figure fluttered as he attacked fiercely, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords tore through the sky while carrying peerless Sword Insight that was fierce and swift as they shot explosively towards the five of them.

This was the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, cultivators were transported in at every moment and every second. Whereas Chen Xi had already become the thorn in the flesh of most people, and if he wanted to pass through to the end, then he had to swiftly decide the end of battles by killing everyone ruthlessly and resolutely. Once he was delayed by someone, he would surely be noticed by the nearby cultivators, and when they surrounded him to jointly attack, his situation would be critical.

So, when Chen Xi made a move at this moment, he didn't hesitate in the slightest. The eight Netherezim Flying Swords formed the first level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, and the sword lights were like the tide as they tore out ear piercing sharp howls in the air.

"Dammit! Xie Feng, Xie Heng, Xie Shan, Xie Zhong, stop this fellow!" Xie Zhan shouted out explosively, and as he spoke, his figure swayed yet he'd flashed out explosively in retreat backward.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The instant that Chen Xi made a move, the reactions of the four Xie Clan disciples were extremely swift as well. They didn't hesitate in the slightest to draw their own flying swords before pinching their hands in a certain style to utilize their sword techniques, and their flying swords struck towards the eight flying swords that were flying straight towards them.

Since these four people were able to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings, they were obviously all top disciples of the Xie Clan, and the facts were indeed so. The ages of the four of them were all around

20, their cultivations around the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm, and they could be said to be young and promising individuals who possessed limitless potential.

At this moment, when the four of them joined forces, their confidence was boosted greatly, and they'd already planned to seize this opportunity to kill Chen Xi and properly reveal their ability before the Young Master, Xie Zhan. If they were able to obtain the generous rewards of the Su Clan as well, then it couldn't be better.

Unfortunately, their wishful thinking this time had come to nothing.

Crack! Crack!

Under the combination of the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, the first level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation that was able to annihilate an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator had directly crushed the flying swords of Xie Feng and the other four, and then it didn't lose momentum as it swiped towards their heads.

"Shit! This fellow is too formidable!"

"High-grade yellow-rank flying swords were crushed by him, this..."

"Retreat! We aren't a match for him, if we continue fighting then it will surely end with a loss!"

The flying swords being shattered caused the minds of Xie Feng and the others to be affected as well, and their bodies trembled abruptly as their expressions became one of extreme terror and ghastly paleness. Under the strong motivation of their will to live, the four of them didn't hesitate in the slightest to crush the jade talisman in their hands.

Om!

Four strange sounds resounded out at almost the exact same time, then the figures of Xie Feng and the others were instantly dragged into the black hole that had appeared in the sky, and they were transported away in the blink of an eye.

My full forced attack is something even a Golden Hall Realm cultivator is unable to withstand. These fellows are really cunning to flee so swiftly. Unfortunately, I was unable to make them leave their command tokens. Chen Xi's figure flashed out explosively as he thought, and he was like a gust of wind as he chased up towards Xie Zhan who was extremely far in the distance. This fellow caused me to become a target for everyone. If I don't kill him then I'm afraid he will gather a batch of Xie Clan disciples and make a move against me...

Xie Zhan had been scared out of his wits since long ago. Compared to when he saw Chen Xi half a month ago, he clearly noticed that Chen Xi strength had obviously increased now, and Chen Xi had actually caused his four clansmen to be unable to hold their own against Chen Xi in the slightest. How terrifying a cultivation was this?

Dammit! Why did I offend a maleficent existence like this!? How good would it be if my brother was here!? Xie Zhan was practically regretful to the point his intestines would soon turn green, and he gritted his teeth as he exerted all his strength to flee for his life. He didn't dare turn around as he was deeply afraid that Chen Xi would catch up during the time he turned around to look. "Still want to flee?"

Accompanied by the icy cold and indifferent voice was a figure that abruptly appeared 30m before him, and to his shock, it was Chen Xi!

Xie Zhan's pupils swiftly constricted, and he was terrified to the point his soul almost emerged from his body. He turned around to fly towards the sky as he cried out frenziedly in his heart. So long as I fly up to midair, I'll surely be seen by the others. At that time, this fellow Chen Xi would surely not dare chase after me...

"Hmph!" Chen Xi snorted coldly, then directly grabbed out with his hand, and his boundless True Essence transformed into an enormous hand that fiercely grabbed onto Xie Zhan's body and dragged him back. After that, Chen Xi swung out his hand with a slap, and it directly struck onto Xie Zhan's face.

Slap!

Struck by Chen Xi's slap, Xie Zhan was slapped to the ground, and then he cried out before spitting out a large mouthful front teeth and blood.

"Chen Xi! You, you actually dare violate the agreement with my brother. You've already completely offended the Su Clan now, could it be that you aren't afraid of offending my Xie Clan as well?" Xie Zhan roared with a savage expression. The reason he didn't crush the jade talisman and flee was that he was unwilling to leave because if the fact that the Hidden Dragon Rankings had only just begun yet he was blasted out by someone were to spread out, it would be too embarrassing.

"Do you have any other methods besides using these third-rate things to threaten me?" Chen Xi directly stomped his foot on Xie Zhan's face, fiercely stomping Xie Zhan's face to the point it was pressed to the ground. Xie Zhan emitted whimpers yet was unable to speak, and it was useless no matter how he circulated his True Essence.

"Look! That's Chen Xi!"

"Everyone join forces and kill him first!"

"Right, we'll compete fairly after we kill him!"

At the side of the faraway river, another 10 plus cultivators were transported over once again, and when they saw Chen Xi who was 300m away, all of them revealed greatly delighted expressions as they shouted out loudly and flashed over towards Chen Xi.

"Looks like you don't intend to flee anymore!" Chen Xi glanced into the distance and his killing intent gushed out explosively, and then he raised his hand to slap it towards Xie Zhan's head. If this palm were to hit its target, then even a rock would be shattered into powder.

Om!

Xie Zhan crushed his jade talisman with extreme unwillingness, and at the moment he was about to be transported by the black hole in the sky, the palm Chen Xi slapped down suddenly transformed into a claw that pulled down the storage belt on Xie Zhan's waist.

"Chen Xi, I won't let you off...." The voice came to an abrupt stop as Xie Zhan had already vanished.

Whoosh!

Chen Xi didn't have the time to size up the storage belt in his hand before executing his Divine Windwing Flight, emitting a whoosh as he instantly vanished into the boundlessly vast forest like a streak of light.

"Fuck! That fellow has escaped!"

"The rumors are really true, this kid's movement technique is indeed swift like a bolt of lightning. It's utterly impossible to kill him in the forest."

"It's indeed so. There are too many places to hide in the forest, and this fellow's speed is too swift. We'll be in danger if we chase him in there."

...

Those ten plus cultivators chased to the edge of the forest before starting to discuss with unwillingness in their hearts.

"Everyone, Chen Xi has fled, so should we..." Suddenly, a young man with braided hair spoke out unhurriedly, and as he spoke, a jade green axe lightly swung out in his hand, directly breaking open the back of a cultivator before him, and dark red blood mixed with internal organs sprayed out.

After killing this person, the young man with braided hair didn't hold back in the slightest, turning around and pouncing like a fierce tiger that sprang down from the mountains, and his jade green axe swept out horizontally, causing another three cultivators to be caught off guard and chopped into two by the sharp blade of the axe.

"Luo Xiu!"

"Shit! This fellow is the Comet Gorge's Luo Xiu that's bloodthirsty like a devil!"

When the other cultivators saw the appearance of the young man with braided hair clearly, their faces instantly went pale, and all of them flew in escape towards every direction as if they were avoiding venomous animals.

Slurp!

Luo Xiu didn't chase after them, he stretched out his scarlet red tongue to lick the crimson red pearls of blood on his face, and he had an intoxicated expression on his face as he emitted a moan that was like a venomous snake flicking its tongue.

— —

"So formidable! Forcing four Xie Clan top disciples to retreat with a single strike! This Chen Xi is really a formidable person!"

"The profound-rank Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation! I've seen this sword formation in the Misty Sea City's Treasure Heaven Pavilion! This sword formation isn't complete, and there's only the cultivation technique for the first two levels, but... This is a profound-rank sword formation that only a Golden Hall Realm cultivator is able to execute! How could a Violet Palace Realm fellow like him possibly execute it?"

“Hiss, this fellow is so brazen. Slapping the face of the Xie Clan’s Young Master to the point it resounded, the young are truly terrifying!”

Outside the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda, more than half of the gazes from the people present had completely seen the battle between Chen Xi and Xie Zhan, they instantly burst into an uproar, and the crowd buzzed in discussion.

On the jade platform, when a middle aged man in a gorgeous black robe that was embroidered with gold threads heard the discussions from the surroundings, then recalled the scene he saw earlier, his dense brows tightly pressed together, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

He was the Patriarch of one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City, the Xie Clan, and Xie Zhan was his youngest son. When he saw Chen Xi easily blast out Xie Zhan and the other Xie Clan disciples from the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda as if he was sweeping out dead leaves, Xie Kui’s expression was extremely unsightly.

“Brother Xie, that little fellow Chen Xi is too detestable. He doesn’t respect us entirely. How about our clans join forces to annihilate this kid together?” A voice sounded out by his ear, and when Xie Kui glanced over, Xie Kui saw the Su Clan’s Patriarch, Su Zhentian, had a smile on his face as he looked over.

Xie Kui’s expression remained unchanged as he replied indifferently. “During the Hidden Dragon Rankings, victory and defeat is a common occurrence. My youngest son’s skills were inferior to another, and he deserves to be driven out.”

Su Zhentian shook his head and said no more. He originally held an indifferent attitude when he probed Xie Kui, and when he saw Xie Kui remained unmoved, he naturally didn’t continue to pester Xie Kui.

“Brother Helian, this disciple of your Comet Gorge is a bit too despicable and shameless!” At another side of the jade platform, the Jade Flower Sect’s Leader, Madam Xing Yun, had an expression that was like ice as she spoke. Amongst the people the young man with braided hair, Luo Xiu, had killed earlier, there just happened to be a Jade Flower Sect disciple, and she couldn’t help but be enraged.

“Death can’t be avoided in the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Luo Xiu kills resolutely, and he possesses both bravery and wisdom. I feel it’s extremely normal.” The Sect Master of Comet Gorge, Helian Shui, laughed loudly as he spoke, and complacency that was difficult to conceal was present on his aged face.

He was indeed extremely proud. Luo Xue was an Elite Disciple he thought extremely highly of. Luo Xiu had just turned 19 when he attained the 9th level of the Violet Palace Realm, and Luo Xiu’s cultivation in the Martial Dao had comprehended Dao Insight as well. Coupled with Luo Xiu having just returned from the desolate and sanguinary lands, his live battle experience had been tempered to the point it was extremely abundant long ago. How could Helian Shui not be proud when he possessed a genius disciple like this?

He even believed that there would surely be a place of Luo Xiu in the top ten ranks in the Hidden Dragon Ranking this time!

“Look quickly! Luo Xiu has gone to chase after Chen Xi!” However, it was at this moment that an exclaim of surprise abruptly sounded out from within the ground, and it interrupted Helian Shui’s thoughts, causing his expression to instantly become gloomy.

Why did Luo Xiu chase after Chen Xi without letting up?

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 135: Red Clouds With A Bloody Glow**

Deep in the forest, above an ancient tree that required over ten people to encircle, Chen Xi concealed himself within the dense branches. Meanwhile, his Divine Perception, that was comparable to the Golden Core Realm, surged out to enveloped an area of 50 km.

In next to no time, he'd found his target.

A young man in blood red clothes, with braided hair and an evil appearance, had his hands behind his back as he flashed swiftly towards Chen Xi. Every step the young man took was 300 meters in distance, and his speed was peerless, like he was moving with lightning speed.

Comet Gorge's Luo Xiu?

In an instant, all the information related to this person appeared within Chen Xi's mind. Comet Gorge's most outstanding genius figure. Age 19, 9th level of the Violet Palace Realm, Dao Insight Stage. Weapon — top-grade yellow-rank Blood Crescent Axe. Ruthless and vicious character, quick and fierce battle style...

So it's this person. We're neither friends nor enemies, why would he chase closely and not let up?

Chen Xi frowned without end. Since he'd defeated the Xie Clan's Young Master, Xie Zhan, he'd moved stealthily within the forest all the way, yet he kept having the feeling in his heart that there was someone following him. At this moment, when his Divine Perception swept out and saw Comet Gorge's Luo Xiu, he instantly understood in his heart that he'd been targeted. But he still couldn't wrap his head around why exactly this person would chase him closely and not let up.

Luo Xiu seemed to have noticed something as he suddenly raised his head, a dim and piercingly cold sheen suffused his pair of strange dim blue colored pupils, and he seemed to have noticed Chen Xi who was concealed on the large tree that was over 5 km away with a single glance.

This person's gaze is so strange!

Chen Xi's heart went cold as he leaped off the tree before once again rapidly flashing into the depths of the forest. It wasn't that he was afraid, but he truly didn't have the mind to pay attention to Luo Xiu who was behind him before finding Chen Hao.

After 10 minutes, when Chen Xi was just intending to flash past an empty space in the forest, he suddenly noticed that two group of cultivators that were quite distinct from each other were in confrontation in the empty space.

On one side was 13 young men and women who wore neat silver colored clothes, and on the sleeves of every one of them was the symbol of a dark green flying sword embroidered there. Shockingly, they were the disciples of one of the six great clans, the Cang Clan.

On the other side was instead only five people. Although they wore different clothes, there was an elegant 'Du' embroidered on their sleeves, and they were naturally members of the Du Clan.

At this moment, the 13 Cang Clan disciples had surrounded the five Du Clan members at the center, and all of them had drawn their Magic Treasures while revealing ruthless expressions. They had the appearance as if they would attack brutally in the event of any disagreement.

Chen Xi's sudden entrance caused both groups of people to be shocked, then their gazes swiftly shot over, and when they saw his appearance, the expressions of both sides were completely different.

Those disciples of the Du Clan obviously had a rather deep impression of Chen Xi who was on friendly terms with their Eldest Young Miss, Du Qingxi, and they immediately heaved a sigh of relief; whereas those Cang Clan disciples instead revealed fierce gazes yet were doubtful and indeterminate.

Chen Xi's gaze swept pass both sides, yet he noticed that amongst those five Du Clan disciples, the fluctuation of their auras was extremely chaotic, and their countenance was pale. Obviously, they'd suffered injuries that weren't minor, and both groups ought to have already fought earlier.

Chen Xi was extremely calm towards this situation. During the Hidden Dragon Rankings, although one could gather friends and companions to battle with them, one couldn't avoid from encountering the disciples from the various great powers, and when both sides battled, no one was able to say anything about it.

Chen Xi didn't have the intention to stop and help, and he raised his leg to continue moving forward. He was on friendly terms with Du Qingxi, yet it wasn't necessary for him to help every single clansman of the Du Clan. Not to mention even if they weren't able to be a match for the Cang Clan disciples, they just had to crush their jade talismans and leave. There was utterly no danger to their lives.

Besides that, even if he helped them through their current difficulties, then what about the next? Would they be able to charge into the second layer of the pagoda? Would they be able to charge into the third layer? When one's strength was insufficient, knowing when to retreat was the wisest choice.

When they saw Chen Xi like this, the eyes of the five Du Clan disciples obviously revealed disappointment, whereas those Cang Clan disciples instead became secretly delighted.

Right when Chen Xi had just flashed over 30 meters away, a voice sounded out from behind him. "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, there's a mass of Su Clan cultivators gathered 50 kms away. You have to watch out."

Chen Xi's figure stopped when he heard this, and when he turned around to glance over, he noticed that the person who reminded him was precisely the injured young man with a pale countenance amongst the five Du Clan disciples.

Chen Xi was able to discern the sincerity in these words, he went silent for a short while before turning around and walking over, and he said, "What's your name? How were you injured?"

When one shows kindness to me, I'll return it tenfold!

If no one warned Chen Xi, then he wouldn't hesitate to leave in the slightest, and even if Du Qingxi asked him about it in the future, he wouldn't feel the slightest mental pressure. But now that the Du Clan disciple had warned him in good faith and had undoubtedly told him of an extremely useful piece of information. If he still walked off like that, then it would be hardly justifiable no matter what.

The Du Clan disciples were stunned when they saw Chen Xi return, then their faces revealed a wisp of joy, and the young man with a pale countenance took a deep breath as he forcefully restrained the excitement in his heart and said, "I'm Du Yu, and the injuries on me were from the Su Clan disciples."

Chen Xi was stunned, then he glanced questioningly at the 13 Cang Clan members.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, you probably still don't know. The Su Clan and Cang Clan have joined forces to not only target you, but to also target the Duanmu Clan, Song Clan, and my Du Clan."

"Not only that, the Starnet Palace and Myriadcloud Institution have joined forces with the Su Clan as well. They have joined forces, and as long as they see the disciples of our three clans, they will spare none of us. They're indeed detestable." Seeing that Chen Xi seemed to have the intention to interfere, those Du Clan disciples all spoke out as they struck the iron while it was hot. Who was Chen Xi? A formidable figure that had killed six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and a Golden Core Realm cultivator. If they were able to obtain his assistance, then this predicament would collapse by itself!

Could it be that the matter of me killing Chai Letian and Yu Haobai has been found out by the Starnet Palace and Myriadcloud Institution respectively? But what about the Cang Clan? Right! Cang Bin had died under Du Qingxi sword at the territory of the Roc King... If it's really like this, then the situation of me and Chen Hao has become even more grim... Innumerable thoughts flashed by in Chen Xi's heart in an instant, and his expression became icy cold. He raised his head to look at those Cang Clan disciples and said abruptly, "If there were more of you this time, all of you probably wouldn't let me leave so easily, right?"

"How did you..." One of the Cang Clan young men casually replied, he hadn't finished speaking when he realized his error, and his expression instantly became unsightly.

"It's really like this." Chen Xi nodded.

"Chen Xi, what do you want?" Those Cang Clan disciples cried out. They were completely unafraid when dealing with five Du Clan members, yet when there was an extra Chen Xi, it was different. How could they possibly have not heard of Chen Xi's current reputation?

The greater the reputation, the more fearsome one seemed to be.

The principle behind the so-called sayings of 'renown reputation based on strength, and possessing sufficient strength to awe a group of warlords' was exactly like this.

Eight flying swords that tore through the sky in reply towards the Cang Clan disciples, and the sharp cold light that contained fierce Sword Insight mixed within covered the heavens and the earth as it shot out.

The battle didn't have much suspense. With Chen Xi's current strength, and under the cooperation of the five Du Clan disciples, dealing with these Cang Clan disciples was obviously an extremely easy thing.

The cultivations of these Cang Clan disciples were all at the Violet Palace Realm, moreover, some of them even possessed cultivations that were higher than Chen Xi, but their cultivations in the Martial Dao were instead completely inferior to Chen Xi. Coupled with the terrifying strength of Chen Xi's soul, controlling eight top-grade yellow-rank Netherezim Flying Swords simply doubled his might, and he easily made a clean sweep of everything with great might.



Because of this, it wasn't even a short 1/8 of an hour before the 13 top disciples of the Cang Clan were forced to crush their jade talismans and they left the pagoda with hatred in their hearts.

Whoosh!

Chen Xi put away his flying swords, and he felt slightly regretful in his heart. For the sake of swiftly ending the battle, he'd only seized the command tokens of these Cang Clan disciples, and he didn't get a single storage Magic Treasure in their possession. How could he not feel regret?

The five members of the Du Clan breathed heavily as they squatted at the side, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried dense admiration. Even if they knew that Chen Xi was extremely ferocious since long ago, when they saw how Chen Xi easily slaughtered all the Cang Clan disciples at this moment, they were still shocked to the point they were speechless for a long time.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, for your assistance this time, all of us are deeply grateful." Du Yu was the first to stand up and speak respectfully, and the others stood up to bow and thank Chen Xi as well.

"It's nothing. All of you should quickly gather with the others. It's probably extremely difficult for all of you to enter the second layer of the pagoda with your strengths." Chen Xi spoke bluntly. When he fought together with these five people earlier, he'd noticed the true strength of these five people since long ago, and truthfully speaking, it was really extremely terrible, to the point he couldn't bear to look at it.

Moreover, Chen Xi also noticed that those Cang Clan disciples that had crushed their jade talismans to leave were like this as well. Their live combat experience was abundant, yet it lacked the aura of resolute slaughter that one must experience the baptism of bloodshed and the flames of battle to condense.

They were like flowers in a greenhouse. No matter how beautiful they bloomed, their vitality was unable to compare with the wild flowers that had experienced the baptism of wind, frost, snow, and rain.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't look down upon everyone within the pagoda because of this. After all, the cultivation of these 10,000 plus people represented the highest standard in the younger generation of the southern territory's cultivation world, and there was surely no lack of extremely formidable figures amongst them.

Du Yu's group of five were stunned when they heard Chen Xi, and their expressions changed indeterminately. But, they couldn't refute it before Chen Xi, and their expressions were extremely embarrassed.

"All of you take care, I'm leaving first." Chen Xi sensed that the Comet Gorge's Luo Xiu had chased up and was a few tens of kilometers away.

This fellow is really like a ghost that's unwilling to leave!

Chen Xi cursed in his heart, then raised his legs intending to leave, yet a ghastly and sharp laughter sounded out from the dense forest behind him. "Chen Xi, I'll kill all of these people that you just saved if you flee again!"

Chen Xi quickly turned around, and his expression was icy cold to the extreme. This fellow actually dares threaten me, he truly deserves death!

Comet Gorge's Luo Xiu!

The expression of Du Yu's group of five abruptly turned to shock when they heard this voice. How could they not guess who had come from this gloomy and unique voice?

"All of you leave first. You're unable to help me and will instead become a burden to me." Chen Xi instructed.

The expressions of Du Yu's group instantly became unsightly, and a few of them were just about to speak, yet they saw a young man with braided hair who wore a blood red hanfu swiftly arrive.

"Chen Xi is right. All of you are purely courting death by being here!" Wearing a blood red hanfu caused Luo Xiu to look like a bloody fiendgod, and coupled with his sharp and gloomy voice, it caused others to involuntarily arouse feelings of terror in their hearts.

The expressions of Du Yu's group of five flushed red from anger, yet they didn't dare continue persisting in the end, and they turned around and left hastily.

"Your speed is truly swift. If it wasn't for me threatening you with the lives of these fellows, I'm afraid you would never meet me, right?" Luo Xiu laughed unhurriedly, his dim blue colored pupils stared at Chen Xi like a venomous snake that was staring at its prey, and he seemed extremely devilish.

"You infuriated me." Chen Xi spoke with an expressionless face. As he spoke, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords instantly floated around him with flashing cold lights and roiling Sword Insight.

"Don't be so anxious to attack. Could it be that you don't want to know the purpose of my arrival?" Luo Xiu spoke unhurriedly.

"Killing you is the thing I want to do the most now." Chen Xi raised his hand and pointed out, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords buzzed before striking towards Luo Xiu like bolts of lightning.

"Alright! Since it's like this, then I'll defeat you first." Luo Xiu's dim blue eyes narrowed as the bloody glow on his body shot into the sky and transformed into roiling red clouds that covered an area of 30 meters, and dense blood instantly suffused the surroundings and assailed Chen Xi's nostrils. The surrounding large ancient trees, vines, shrubs, wild grass... So long as they were tainted by the bloody glow, they instantly transformed into green smoke. They were corroded to the point they vanished, and it was extremely shocking.

Hiss~ Hiss~

The instant Chen Xi's eight Netherezim Flying Swords touched the red clouds with a bloody glow, it was as if they'd sunken into a ball of cotton, causing the force on the body of the swords to be resisted and transformed into nothingness, and the surface of the swords were even corroded by the ferocious bloody glow to the point they emitted resounding hissing sounds.

Chen Xi hurriedly withdrew his flying swords, and he couldn't help but be shocked when he saw the surface of the swords had become greatly dimmer. What cultivation technique is this? What an overbearing corrosive energy!

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 136: Blood Corrosion Dao Territory**

When he saw Chen Xi's shocked expression, Luo Xiu suddenly shook his blood red hanfu as his body floated up to midair, and then he laughed out loud with a gloomy and sharp voice. "Since we're fighting, I'll let you experience my true strength!"

As he spoke, the blood glow around him rose explosively once more, it was roiling like a river, its bloodiness was like a tide, and it instantly enveloped an area of 300m in the surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, the scene before Chen Xi's eyes abruptly changed. The heaven and earth were completely blood red, and there was a shocking blood colored current flowing and surging beneath his feet.

"Chen Xi, you have to watch yourself. This fellow's cultivation in the Martial Dao has already attained the Dao Territory Stage that's above the Dao Insight Stage. The blood colored world before you was transformed from the Dao Territory he comprehended!" Suddenly, Ling Bai let out a hurried warning, and his voice was extremely anxious.

Dao Territory!

Chen Xi's heart instantly shook as he understood what was going on.

The cultivation in the comprehension of the Dao was normally divided into the four great stages- namely the basic-stage, advanced-stage, unity-stage, and Dao Insight Stage, whereas there was actually an even higher stage above it, the Dao Territory Stage.

Dao Insight was the true meaning contained within the Dao. Along with the comprehension towards the Dao deepening, the strands of Dao Insight comprehended would become more and more thick until it arrived at the limit. Then the great amount of Dao Insight would converge and fuse together, and with a single comprehension of the Dao, it would obtain a qualitative transformation to form a Dao Territory of one's own.

This stage was called the Dao Territory Stage, and it was also called the Dao Barrier.

When a cultivator attained this stage, the cultivator would be able to cut out a territorial barrier of their own from the heaven and the earth with a wave of their hand, and when fighting an enemy in one's own barrier, the cultivator would be in a condition of absolute advantage!

Just like the complete Wind Dao Insight comprehended by Chen Xi, if he were to continue accumulating and comprehending it, it would one day be able to transform into a Dao Territory that belonged to him — Wind Dao Territory.

"Dao Territory!" A wave of gasping abruptly sounded out outside the Buddha's Trial Pagoda. Everyone looked in shock at Luo Xiu who was like a blood colored fiendgod that stood in a world that was a sea of blood, and their faces were covered in expressions of disbelief.

The Dao Territory Stage was a stage that Golden Core Realm cultivators that had fused Yin and Yang together pursued for their entire lifetimes, and it was even to the extent that some cultivators that had attained the Rebirth Realm might not necessarily control a Dao Territory that belonged to themselves.

Because, if one wanted to attain the Dao Territory Stage, not only did it require bitter and diligent cultivation, it also required extremely high comprehension ability and one's own recognition of the Heaven Dao to find one's own Dao from the myriad of life and phenomenon in the world. Moreover, it also required the fortuitous encounter of sudden insight that could only be acquired by chance. It was like the Buddhist concept of a sudden blow that caused one to realize the truth and be filled with enlightenment. Without this sort of sudden insight and the various searching, fumbling about, tempering, and comprehension in the early stages, it was utterly impossible for one to attain this stage.

Attaining the Dao Territory Stage was truly too difficult for cultivators, and most cultivators didn't have the good fortune of attaining the Dao Territory Stage in their entire lifetimes, causing them to feel regretful throughout their lives.

Now, the 9th level Violet Palace Realm Luo Xiu had actually comprehended a Dao Territory? How could it possibly not cause others to be exceedingly shocked?

"So... So it turns out the Xiu'er cultivation in the Martial Dao has already attained this type of stage!" The Comet Gorge's Sect Master, Helian Shui cried out involuntarily as well, and he muttered endlessly in his heart.

At the center of the jade platform, the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi, frowned as he looked at Chen Xi who was caught in the world that was a sea of blood, and a wisp of inexplicable worry appeared on his thin face that was warm like jade.

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Waves of blood surged as the smell of blood shot into the sky, Luo Xiu stepped on the blood colored lotus that covered an area of 30m atop the sea of blood, and his blood red hanfu combined with his dim blue and strange eyes. He was like a fiendgod from the blood prison of legend, and he possessed a shockingly imposing manner.

"Chen Xi, how's my Blood Corrosion Dao Territory? I heard that you've already comprehended Dao Insight. Unfortunately, you're still slightly inferior to me! HAHAAH!" Luo Xiu laughed loudly with a sharp voice, and then his expression went serious as he said gloomily, "Do you know why I chased after you? Because I smelled a trace of a unique aura on you, an aura that belongs to the six paths of reincarnation, the aura of the Netherworld's Purgatory. So long as I obtain it, the Blood Corrosion Spirit Technique I cultivate will be able to attain mastery. At that time, I'll be able to execute a complete Blood Corrosion Dao Territory, and even annihilating a Golden Core Realm cultivator would be extremely easy."

Six paths of reincarnation? Netherworld's Purgatory?

Chen Xi suddenly recalled that within his storage ring was a Netherworld Register and a Condemn Evil brush. He'd obtain both of these extremely mysterious treasures from Su Leng, and he'd never known their use.

Moreover, Ling Bai had once inferred that these two treasures were likely to have come from the Netherworld's six paths of reincarnation. But at that time, Chen Xi felt it was too absurd, and he didn't take it seriously. At this moment, when he heard what Luo Xiu said, he thought in his heart and had already roughly determined that perhaps these two treasures were really related to the six paths of reincarnation.

"How about it? Have you recalled it?" Luo Xiu asked unhurriedly, and he had an expression of a cat playing with a mouse.

"Are you talking about this?" Chen Xi stuck out his hand and took out the Netherworld Register. The instant it appeared, a vast, lofty, and righteous aura effused out. A myriad of vengeful spirits suddenly gushed out from the surrounding sea of blood, their expression savage as they emitted sharp and evil cries in unison. They wanted to grab the Netherworld Register, yet were firmly controlled by the sea of blood, and no matter how they wailed and cried, they were unable to take a step closer to Chen Xi.

"Right! Right! It's that! The aura I smelled was from that! What pure energy of the Netherworld! If I'm able to absorb its energy, then why would I have to worry about being unable to suppress the vengeful spirits of this sea of blood? Chen Xi, give it to me and I'll let you go. Otherwise, don't hope of escaping my pursuit, even if you crush your Transportation Talisman today!" Luo Xiu's body trembled as his dim blue eyes emitted boundless greed and burning desire, and he wished for nothing more than to swallow the Netherworld Register into his stomach right now.

Suppress the vengeful spirits in the sea of blood? Could it be that the energy emitted by this book counters vengeful spirits and evil things? Thoughts flew within Chen Xi's heart, yet his expression remained unchanged as he said, "I still have one more thing, do you want to take a look?"

Luo Xiu's gaze stared fixedly at the Netherworld Register as he casually replied. "Could it be that it's related to the energy of the Netherworld as well?"

Chen Xi smiled as he commanded with his heart, and a brush that was like iron yet not made of iron, like jade yet not made of jade, and completely pure black to the extreme appeared in his palm.

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!

The instant the Condemn Evil brush appeared, innumerable words of 'kill' gushed into appearance within Chen Xi's mind as countless clear and icy cold shouts resounded out, and piercingly cold killing intent shot into the sky. It seemed as if it wanted to judge the world and kill all things that were evil.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi felt a thought of extreme yearning gush out from the Condemn Evil brush, and this thought was so strong that it was like a valiant general that yearned to go out to battle imploring the Emperor to approve him to go to battle.

"What treasure is this? It actually makes me feel... Feel..." Luo Xiu was extremely bewildered, yet a feeling of extreme danger slowly surged up within his heart.

Since he stepped on the path to the Dao, he'd never felt this sort of feelings, the feeling of fear, panic, terror, uneasiness... Various types of feelings interweaved together as they surged to the point his entire body shivered, and he felt as if the god of death circling around above him.

"Shit! This thing seems to innately counter me!" Luo Xiu seemed as if he'd seen the most terrifying thing in the world, causing him to be terrified to the point he cried out with a sharp voice, and then he circulated the True Essence in his entire body before turning around to flee. His appearance was as if he wished for nothing more than his parents to have given birth to him with an extra pair of legs, and the level of Luo Xiu's terror at this moment could be seen from this.

But it was still too late!

Swish! Swish!

Chen Xi's palm loosened, and the Condemn Evil brush suddenly soared into the sky. It emitted a clear howl as it swiped lightly, and a myriad of lights that were black like silk threads sliced down, causing the entire world that was a sea of blood to seem as if it had transformed into a piece of thin paper that was swept through by a sharp paper cutter, instantly being sliced into countless bits.

It was like a hot knife cutting through butter, easily sweeping through everything in its way, and the Blood Corrosion Dao Territory was actually unable to withstand this light strike of the Condemn Evil brush!

"What exactly is this thing? What is it!?" In the distance, Luo Xiu's fleeing figure stopped abruptly as he clearly saw that black light that was fine like a thread was like a taut thread of steel as it descended onto his Magic Treasures that protected his body. The Magic Treasures were sliced into countless bits, and then the black light descended onto his True Essence, similarly slicing his True Essence into countless bits...

Bang!

When he saw the black light was about to slice his body, Luo Xiu was unable to endure the fear of death in his heart any longer, and he crushed the Transportation Talisman. He was just intending to heave a sigh of relief when he suddenly saw that his body had already transformed into a myriad of pieces of flesh that slowly fell all over the ground...

"What exactly is this?" This was Luo Xi's final thought.

Om!

Chen Xi was extremely shocked by Luo Xiu's death as well, however, before he could even recover from his shock, the Netherworld Register in his left hand suddenly emitted a mighty and terrifying suction force that completely absorbed the pieces of the sea of blood in the surrounding 300m.

Swish!

The Condemn Evil brush fluttered and emitted clear howls in midair, and it seemed to want to fly away. Chen Xi hurriedly stuck out his hand and grabbed, fiercely catching the Condemn Evil brush that seemed to have a soul of its own, and he tightly held on without letting go.

At this moment, Chen Xi held the Condemn Evil brush in his right hand, the Netherworld Register in his left, and he looked extremely similar to the Netherworld Judge of legends.

However, at this moment, he was utterly unable to think of anything else, because the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush had become restless in his hands. They were like a pair of proud and unyielding wild beasts as they struggled to escape from Chen Xi's hand.

Dammit! I wouldn't let both of you out if I knew this would happen! Chen Xi clenched his teeth tightly as he exerted the True Essence in his entire body to fiercely suppress this book and brush.

After an unknown amount of time, the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush finally stopped resisting and returned to stillness. Only then did Chen Xi completely heave a sigh of relief, and his entire body was already drenched in sweat.

Luo Xiu was actually killed by a light swipe of the Condemn Evil brush. It obvious that it was because of the bloody aura on his body that the killing intent of the Condemn Evil brush was drawn out ... Chen Xi couldn't help but feel disbelief when he recalled the scene from before, and he faintly had a trace of vague understanding towards the use of the Netherworld Register and the Condemn Evil brush.

However, he'd already decided that before he completely controlled these two treasures, he wouldn't easily take them out to be used at any time. He wasn't willing to watch idly by as they fly off from his grasp because he was unable to suppress them.

"Hmm? I undoubtedly sensed a strong fluctuation of auras effusing out from here earlier..."

"Senior Brother, I noticed it as well."

"Everyone, hurry up! The outcome of the battle has probably already been decided. Perhaps we can catch some heavily injured cultivators and obtain some benefits!"

...

A wave of clamorous sounds indistinctly sounded out from the distant forest.

Looks like the commotion Luo Xiu made has already drawn the attention of the nearby cultivators. Chen Xi's heart went cold. He didn't dare continue thinking, and he differentiated the direction before executing the Divine Windwing Flight, causing his figure to be like a wisp of a gale that instantly vanished in the luxuriant forest.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 137: Under Attack From All Sides**

Chen Xi didn't know that at the instant the Netherworld Register appeared, everyone outside the pagoda felt a piercing pain in their eyes, and they couldn't help but shut their eyes. When they opened their eyes once more, they saw that all the screens on the surface of the entire Buddha's Trial Pagoda had vanished, and replacing it was a dazzling white light.

"What happened!?"

"Exactly what happened to the battle between Chen Xi and Luo Xiu? Why can't we see anymore?"

"Dammit! It was a battle between two great young geniuses! Why did the screens disappear?!"

Most of the people present were staring fixedly at the battle between Chen Xi and Luo Xiu, as amongst these two people, one was the most outstanding genius of Comet Gorge that had comprehended Dao Territory; whereas the other was a formidable youth that had suddenly risen to prominence and had a reputation that was like the sun in the midday sky. The battle between these two people practically represented a battle of the highest standard in the young generation of Dragon Lake City, and it had even attracted the gazes of most of the people. Everyone was anticipating it with excitement, watching it unblinkingly, as they feared they would miss any detail.

Yet they never expected that all the screens had vanished at the most critical moment!!

Instantly, great waves of confused noises rose up around the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, it was like an exploding pot of boiling water as they discussed loudly and vented the displeasure in their hearts.

On the jade platform, the leaders of the various powers had indeterminate expressions. During these past 1,000 years, when had such an unexpected event happened in the Buddha's Trial Pagoda? Could it be that something has happened within it?

It was at this moment that a layer of great waves suddenly appeared on the white light that was on the surface of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, then the white light vanished, and the screens of the Eight-Directions Layer of the pagoda had once again returned to its prior state.

Whoosh!

All the confused noises stopped abruptly, the scene went utterly quiet, and the gazes of every present had shot towards the same direction. However, besides a shocking mess, there was no trace of Chen Xi and Luo Xiu in that forest any longer, and the battle between the two of them seemed to have already ended.

"Exactly who was the victor?"

"Where's Chen Xi? Why can't I find him?"

"Luo Xiu... Luo Xiu has vanished as well!"

"Motherfucker! Such a brilliant battle was actually missed, it's truly irritating!"

Right when everyone was discussing animatedly, a Comet Gorge disciple hastily ran up the jade platform to arrive before the Sect Master of Comet Gorge, Helian Shui, and he spoke of something in a light voice. As he spoke, he had an expression of extreme fear as he sweated profusely, and he seemed to be reporting an extremely terrifying matter.

After that, everyone saw Helian Shui suddenly smash the jade table before him, shattering it to pieces; his expression was extremely gloomy and livid, and his entire body emitted a terrifying aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

Could it be that Luo Xiu lost?

The same thought emerged in the hearts of everyone when they saw this scene, and then all of them were shocked by this thought. How could that be possible? How could Chen Xi, who was inferior in both cultivation and Martial Dao comprehension, defeat Luo Xiu who'd comprehended Dao Territory?

"Brother Helian, calm down. You said that death can't be avoided in the hidden Dragon Rankings and one deserves death when one's skill is inferior to another." The nearby Madam Xing Yun of the Jade Flower Sect spoke out abruptly, and a trace of a smile that was impossible to conceal had appeared on her face that was beautiful like a rose. She'd always been brooding over Luo Xiu launching a sneak attack and killing a few disciples from her sects. At this moment, when she saw Helian Shui's appearance of extreme explosive rage, how could she not be able to guess that Luo Xiu had suffered a mishap?

"Hmph!" Helian Shui grunted coldly before taking a deep breath and forcefully restraining the explosive rage and killing intent in his heart. He completely paid no attention to Madam Xing Yun who mocked him, and instead raised his eyes to look towards the Buddha's Trial Pagoda. He wanted to see exactly how high of a cultivation that little bastard Chen Xi possessed to actually be able to...

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Whoosh!

Chen Xi flashed and fluttered forward swiftly in the forest, and he was swift like a bolt of lightning.

“Ling Bai, when do you think I’ll be able to attain the Dao Territory Stage?” Chen Xi spoke with Ling Bai as he flashed forward.

“This is difficult to predict. Presently, you’ve only comprehended Wind Dao Insight. No matter how formidable it is, it still lacks variation. I suggest that you should properly comprehend and ponder over other Dao Insights. The more different types of Dao Insights you master, the stronger the Dao Territory condensed from them will be. After all, 10,000 years ago, my Master had comprehended 38 types of Dao Insight of the heaven and earth, like the wind, lightning, ground, pond, five elements, yin, yang, the changes of the four seasons, star movement, lunar tide, solar tide... All the myriad of things in the heaven and earth contain profound and unfathomable Dao, and the more that one comprehends, the deeper it showed that one’s comprehension was. Thus, the might of the Dao Territory condensed would naturally become formidable along with this comprehension of Dao Insights.”

Ling Bai spoke with fervor and assurance as he said, “Moreover, the more Dao Insights you comprehend, the more formidable the might of your golden core will be, as when you condense your golden core, the various Dao Insights will fuse with the yin-yang phenomenon of the golden core. Some formidable cultivators of 10,000 years ago only relied on their own golden core to be able to obliterate a myriad of techniques, kill gods, annihilate demons, move mountains, and blaze the sea. It was all because the amount of Dao Insights comprehended was an unimaginable amount, causing the might of the golden core to be much more formidable than some Magic Treasures of top quality!”

Chen Xi quickly came to realize the truth, and he muttered. “So that’s how it is. Looks like I have to lay emphasis on cultivating this aspect. I keep having the feeling that during my cultivation in the future, it would be a competition towards the comprehension of Dao Insight. As the saying goes, strength is boundless, and the deeper one’s comprehension towards the heaven and earth, the stronger the techniques mastered by one would surely be...”

“Exactly, Dao Insight is something that every cultivator must master. No matter if it is cultivation, combat, or overcoming the tribulation, it can’t be separated from one’s own comprehension towards the heaven and earth.” Ling Bai agreed. “When cultivators pursue immortality and seek the Dao, the Dao they seek is precisely the Dao of the heaven and earth. If one isn’t able to comprehend a trace of the profundity of the heaven and earth, then one would be no different than an ordinary person in the mortal world.”

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said, “Ling Bai, don’t help me when I encounter battles after this, allow me to face it alone. To me, the Hidden Dragon Rankings is undoubtedly the best place to temper myself.”

“Don’t worry, it’s impossible even if you ask for my help. There’re many old freaks watching outside this Buddha’s Trial Pagoda. Once my identity is exposed, then it will probably bring boundless disaster to you, and the both of us will die...” After he finished speaking, Ling Bai went silent.

The time for an incense stick to burn had already passed since the entrance to the Eight-Directions Layer of the pagoda was opened, and the over 10,000 cultivators participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings ought to have already arrived. At this moment, cultivators were hidden in every corner of this layer.

Besides Chen Hao and Du Qingxi's group of three, everyone else had been marked as an enemy by Chen Xi in his heart.

When dealing with enemies, he naturally couldn't let his guard down.

The annihilation of Luo Xiu was the contribution of the Condemn Evil brush, and Chen Xi didn't believe that he would still be so fortunate after this.

Hu~

Chen Xi took a deep breath as he started to concentrate his energy, and he was like a hunting leopard in a highly taut state. His enormous Divine Perception spread out, causing any movement in his surroundings to reflect within his mind with extreme clarity.

He flashed swiftly without stopping, and in the blink of an eye, he'd already charged out of the vast forest to arrive in a rocky gorge. Suddenly, Chen Xi dashed out while slating his body towards the ground, and then his body suddenly turned before he fiercely slapped his palm out, slapping onto an inconspicuous grey colored rock beside him.

Unexpectedly, this rock didn't split into pieces but instead emitted a shrill cry as it leaped up and transformed into a young man with a gloomy and ruthless expression. He'd actually concealed himself by transforming into a rock, intending to wait for an opportunity to launch a sneak attack on Chen Xi!

If it wasn't for Chen Xi's Divine Perception being extremely strong, to the point it was on par with a Golden Core Realm cultivator, if it wasn't for Chen Xi feeling a trace of unusual fluctuation on the rock, he would have almost been deceived, and the consequences were unimaginable.

This young man with a gloomy and ruthless expression seemed to not be a disciple of the various great powers of Dragon Lake City. He wore a jade robe with hair bundled into a bun, and he attacked extremely ruthlessly. The instant that he was forced to reveal his true form by Chen Xi, he raised his hand and smashed a clump of dark blue sand at Chen Xi's face.

However, Chen Xi's reaction was faster than the young man, with a command in his heart, a Netherezim Flying Sword shot out explosively, and the peerlessly sharp blade directly swiped past the young man's head, causing him to become a headless corpse. After that, Chen Xi swung his sleeve with surging True Essence, smashing the clump of dark blue sand to scatter and fly backward, and it sprinkled all over the young man's corpse. Instantly, a roiling and pungent odor emerged from the corpse, and in the blink of an eye, it was corroded to the point even a trace of bone fragment wasn't left behind.

Only a command token lay alone on the ground, its surface was corroded to the point it was full of bumps and holes, and it was deformed.

What atrocious grains of sand!

Chen Xi's eyes squinted, then he shook his head, and he didn't even pick up the command token on the ground before turning around and leaving.

After he entered this gorge, Chen Xi had encountered over 10 unusually ruthless cultivators all along the way, and a variety of crafty and atrocious abilities appeared without end. If it wasn't for Chen Xi's Divine Perception being extremely formidable, then no matter how high his cultivation was, he would probably be unable to avoid being sneak attacked to death.

Chen Xi didn't show mercy in the slightest when dealing with these people, and he killed them with a single blow and without the slightest hesitation. He didn't have any feelings of pity, nor did he give them the chance to crush their Transportation Talisman. If one wanted to kill another, then one had to understand that one would be killed. These people obviously didn't give him the chance to live, so why should he hypocritically let them leave?

But what caused Chen Xi a headache was that along with him moving forward, the cultivators he encountered grew more and more numerous. There was slaughter and battle everywhere, yet the strange thing was that once they noticed Chen Xi's arrival, no matter how intensely the two sides were fighting, they would instantly stop and join forces to attack him. Their appearance was as if they were absolutely irreconcilable enemies with Chen Xi.

Chen Xi naturally knew the reason, if they were able to kill him, they would be able to obtain the extra reward of the Su Clan that was 500,000 kgs of spirit liquid and three top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures. Who wouldn't be moved by such a reward?

People would die for wealth just like birds died for food. This was a dictum that was indisputable since ancient times.

Chen Xi naturally wouldn't allow himself to be killed without putting up a fight. When he encountered fewer people, he would kill them; when he encountered many people, he would execute his Divine Windwing Flight to flee. Not only did he not receive any injuries, he'd instead obtained a large pile of command tokens and storage Magic Treasures, and it could be considered to be an unexpected delightful event.

If it wasn't for the sake of converging with Chen Hao, Chen Xi even wanted to do the business of killing for other's possessions, and obtain an extremely great ill-gotten wealth.

But along with the passing of time, Chen Xi's situation became difficult. Due to his tracks being exposed already, there were group after group of cultivators chasing behind him at this moment, and they were like a tail that he couldn't shake off. They approached in a formidable array and with an extremely enormous force.

Amongst these people, most of them were disciples from the Starnet Palace, Myriadcloud Institution, and Cang Clan. They'd obtained the instructions of the seniors behind them since long ago that they were to stand on the side of the Su Clan. So when they noticed Chen Xi's tracks, they naturally chased closely without letting up.

Regretfully, their speeds were utterly unable to compare with Chen Xi, who'd comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight. The distance between them and Chen Xi grew larger and larger, and they were already left behind by Chen Xi by at least 500 kms. If it wasn't for them having people that were outstandingly skilled in tracking amongst them, they would probably have lost Chen Xi long ago.

“These damnable fellows are like ghosts that don’t go away. If I wasn’t anxious to find Chen Hao, I’d surely turn around and kill them!” Chen Xi was chased to the point he had no place to vent his bellyful of rage as well. Especially when he hadn’t found a trace of Chen Hao up until now, the gloominess in his heart could be easily imagined.

Right at this moment, a wave of the sounds of battle abruptly sounded out ahead. The scale of the battle was large to the extreme, as the strong True Essence fluctuations from the battle could be felt from far away.

Chen Xi’s Divine Perception spread out. With just a glance, he saw 100 plus people fluttering about in midair atop a faraway grassland that was vast and level, whereas on the ground, a few Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples wearing royal blue clothes had formed a circle. Obviously, they’d been trapped there.

Amongst them, Chen Xi saw a figure that was familiar to the extreme. Shockingly, it was his younger brother, Chen Hao!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 138: Making A Move**

When he saw Chen Hao and the other seven Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples trapped, Chen Xi didn’t impatiently make a move to save them.

Those 100 plus Su Clan disciples formed a circle in midair, forming a peculiar grand formation that seemed like an extremely long spiraling dragon, and bright lights flew out from it, suffusing it with boundless brilliance. All the energy of the disciples was gathered together, and it emitted a terrifying aura that was sufficient to annihilate a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

This caused Chen Xi to not dare rashly make a move, moreover, he was extremely curious. Why were Chen Hao and those seven disciples able to persist until now?

In the battlefield, Chen Hao held a sword in his left hand, and he swiftly slashed down.

It was an extremely simple slash, yet it was mighty and righteous, filled with a piercingly cold aura of pressing forward with an indomitable will that was grand and towering. At this instant, everywhere the sword light passed, the airflow in the sky became chaotic and collapsed, and it actually vaguely revealed a trace of being incinerated, it was like the sky was about to be incinerated.

Bang!

It was like they were fiercely rammed by a raging and roaring boundless sea of flames, and the grand formation formed from the over 100 Su Clan disciples abruptly swayed intensely. Waves of exclams of surprise and enraged howls sounded out, and it was as if someone had suffered a great loss from this attack.

“Junior Brother, nice Century Slash!” A young girl in white clothes with beautiful hair pinned by a phoenix shaped hairpin and features that were elegant like a drawing beside Chen Hao couldn’t refrain from exclaiming out, and her pair of pretty eyes were filled with extraordinary splendor.

As she spoke, a pair of weapons that were like sabers, yet weren't sabers, like swords, yet weren't swords, had appeared in the delicate hands of the young girl in white clothes. The blade of the weapons were shaped like fine teeth that emitted boundless ferocious energy.

This was a pair of top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures called Azureviolet Dualblades, one was azure the other violet, and it was a pair of great weapons bestowed to the white clothed young girl by the Sect Master of Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi.

Supposedly, these Azureviolet Dualblades were a pair of heaven-rank Magic Treasures many years ago. It obliterated innumerable experts in the hands of an Enforcement Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and even the resentment of countless experts still remained on it, smeared with blood stains, ferocious and ruthless. But, it was precisely because this Enforcement Elder had slaughtered too heavily that at the time he tried to overcome the heavenly tribulation, he was punished by the supreme lightning, causing him to not only lose his life, but this pair of Azureviolet Dualblades suffered a heavy injury as well, declining from the heaven-rank to the yellow-rank.

Even then, amongst yellow-rank Magic Treasures, the Azureviolet Dualblades were still an existence at the top, and they were valuable to the extreme.

"Thousand Leagues of Fluttering Snow!" Killing intent flashed in the eyes of the white clothed young girl, and in an instant, a myriad of blade lights pierced out. They were like snow fluttering and whizzing as they swept through the heaven and earth. Every blade light was both azure and violet, palm sized, and as they fluttered out, it was as if heavy snow had floated up in the heaven and earth, emitting out copious amounts of ferocious energy that couldn't be withstood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, sounds of exploding rose and fell continuously on the grand formation formed by the 100 plus Su Clan disciples, every palm sized azure and violet blade descended like a raging thunderclap that was ferocious and piercingly cold, and they gave rise to endless sparks that spattered out.

"Senior Sister Lengcui's Azureviolet Lightning Explosion is outstanding as well." The nearby Chen Hao swung the sword in his hand to resist the attacks that assaulted him from all directions as he praised endlessly.

Shockingly, this white clothed young girl, with features that were elegant like a drawing, was the number one Elite Disciple of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Fei Lengcui, and she was a talented figure that was reputed to be the leading figure in the younger generation of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

No wonder they were able to resist until now. Chen Hao's Righteous Sword Dao is magnificent, powerful, and righteous; that young girl obviously possesses a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, and her comprehension in the Martial Dao is faintly growing towards the condensing of a Dao Territory. With her and Chen Hao standing shoulder to shoulder and withstanding the attacks before the others, they would indeed not lose for some time. Extremely far in the distance, Chen Xi exclaimed endlessly with admiration, and then he frowned as his gaze swept towards those Su Clan disciples. Wait, these people have obviously not used their full strengths, surrounding yet not fighting, they seem to be waiting for something...

When he thought up to here, a flash of understanding arose in Chen Xi's mind, and he instantly understood the intention of the Su Clan disciples. They obviously wanted to draw him out, and then deal with Chen Xi and Chen Hao with one clean sweep!

"Senior Sister Lengcui, these Su Clan members have formed a grand formation and trapped us here. If this goes on, our True Essence will surely be consumed to the end. If we're unable to break out of the encirclement, then the consequences are unimaginable."

Fei Lengcui swung about the Azureviolet Dualblades, its blade lights were like shuttles that swept out to cover the entire sky, and the blade lights contained ferocious and piercingly cold energy as they obliterated all the attacks in their surroundings.

When she heard a Junior Brother speaking, she shook her head and said, "Don't be distracted. The Heavenly Cage Grand Formation set up by those Su Clan disciples is too strong to be broken, and breaking out of the encirclement is obviously impossible. At this moment, we can only do our bests to hold on and wait for the other disciples of the Sect to come to our rescue."

"Senior Sister, I'm afraid we're in trouble this time. I'm already unable to hold on for much longer. When the other disciples of the Sect come to our rescue, I'm afraid it will make no difference." Right at this moment, another disciple cried out breathlessly. "Perhaps, our footsteps will stop at the first layer of the Buddha's Trial Pagoda this time. I'm not resigned to this fate!"

"Junior Brother Qing Luo, you must not speak such demoralizing words. The outcome will always be unknown until you fight to the end." Fei Lengcui abruptly rose her voice and said, "Junior Brothers, we came to the Buddha's Trail Pagoda to temper ourselves and harden our Dao Hearts. At this critical moment, everyone must persist, as being in difficult circumstances is a superb opportunity to temper ourselves. After we experience this calamity, it will surely be greatly beneficial to our cultivation!"

"Senior Sister, you're correct, but..." The youth called Qing Luo hesitated to speak.

"But what?" Fei Lengcui frowned.

"Senior Sister, I'm not afraid of being blamed by you. This matter is like a fishbone in my throat, and I'll be uncomfortable until I spit it out." Qing Luo gritted his teeth and said, "The reason that Su Clan is surrounding us is entirely because of Junior Brother Chen Hao. We're suffering an undeserved calamity."

"All of you think this way as well?" Fei Lengcui's face went cold as her gaze swept past the other disciples. When she saw them all keep silent, she instantly understood everything, and she said with a stern voice, "Chen Hao is a disciple of my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, he's from the same place as us, and is of one heart and one mind with us. A matter of his is a matter of our Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Let me ask all of you. If any one of you offends a formidable enemy, yet the Sect doesn't help you, how would you feel?"

"Yeah, Senior Sister Lengcui is right. We're all disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, we naturally ought to help each other with a united heart. If we abandon the brothers by our side at this moment, then we'll surely be disdained and cast aside by the other brothers in the Sect in the future. Would we have the face to call ourselves members of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect? Junior Brother Chen Hao, I apologize."

“Right, help each other with a united heart, advance and retreat together!”

“Junior Brother Chen Hao, I apologize.”

All the disciples revealed ashamed expressions when they heard this, and they apologized endlessly.

Chen Hao had always been coldly watching from the sides, and when he saw this, he was both moved and grateful to Fei Lengcui in his heart. He knew that if it wasn't for Fei Lengcui, he would probably have already been abandoned.

When she saw this, Fei Lengcui smiled lightly, and she was just about to say something when her expression abruptly became grim.

In midair, the over 100 Su Clan disciples abruptly got into action, they didn't trap the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples with the Heavenly Cage Grand Formation any longer, and they instead unleashed an all-out attack!

“Since Chen Xi isn't coming out, then we'll kill his younger brother first!” Su Jiao, who wore black clothes, let out a tender shout in midair, and then she started directing the Su Clan disciples by her side. “Su Tong, you take fifty people to deal with those Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples, you must be sure to cause them to be tied up and unable to extricate themselves! The remaining people will kill Chen Hao with me!”

“Yes!” Over 100 Su Clan disciples shouted out loudly in unison, then they rushed down from mid air like a dark cloud that covered the sky and hid the sun.

Everyone one of these Su Clan disciples had cultivations around the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, and they were practically the entire elite force of the younger generation of the Su Clan. They were adept in joint attack techniques, and they were both highly disciplined and brave and skillful in battles. At the instant they got into action, they were like an orderly and united army, dividing into two groups of 50 people. One group moving to surround the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples led by Fei Lengcui, the other led by Su Jiao as they moved to kill Chen Hao.

“Hehe, this little girl is not bad looking. Unfortunately, she's from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Otherwise, I'd surely capture her, properly ravage her, and vent my flames of lust.”

“These few worthless trash are actually hiding behind a woman. They're truly devoid of any sense of shame and have thrown all the face of the members of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Alas, each generation is more inferior than the previous.”

“If all of you allow yourselves to be captured, we'll naturally not make it difficult for you. Otherwise, wait to be blasted out of this Eight-Directions Layer by us!”

The instant they descended onto the ground, the 50 Su Clan disciples led by Su Tong moved to jointly attack Fei Lengcui and the others, surrounding Fei Lengcui's group in a watertight enclosure, and they mocked as they fought with their full strength, intending to disturb Fei Lengcui's state of mind.

“Dammit!”

“Fuck! They actually dared insult us as worthless trash!”

When the male disciples saw this scene, all of them cried out loudly in rage.

“What are all of you shouting for! Don’t all of you have even this little bit of composure?” Fei Lengcui shouted with a clear voice, the Azureviolet Dualblades in her hand formed a myriad of blade lights that blasted out explosively towards the surroundings, and the ferocious and piercingly cold light caused the air to whimper!

“Brothers, form the Six-Combination Slaughter Formation.” The leader, Su Tong, smiled coldly.

Instantly, all 50 of them had extraordinary bearings as they moved in the form of the big dipper, and the True Essence of every single one of them was aroused. Every 10 of them formed a group, when their attack failed, they resolutely retreated, and then the second group of 10 people would charge up successively. They attacked successively and repeatedly like an endless and ruthless enormous wave that was billowing, a new wave arose after the previous subsided, and the terrifying force caused the area which Fei Lengcui and the others could move in to rapidly shrink, causing them to be in a critical situation.

Bang!

Blades collided, causing Fei Lengcui’s entire body to shake, and her countenance went pale as she staggered and retreated endlessly.

Once Fei Lengcui retreated, three Su Clan disciples took advantage of this weak point to advance!

“Everyone, protect Senior Sister!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Numerous sword lights flew out, the six male disciples behind Fei Lengcui reacted extremely swiftly, and exerted their entire strengths to attack those three Su Clan disciples. Although they successfully withstood the attacks, the enemies nearby seized the opportunity to launch a sneak attack and succeeded, causing numerous bloodstains and scars to instantly appear on their bodies.

“It’s useless unless all of you crush your Transportation Talismans.” Su Tong laughed endlessly with a savage expression. How could he not be happy when he was able to drive the disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to such an extent?

On the other side, the situation of Chen Hao who was all alone was extremely dangerous. Su Jiao and the other 50 plus people had surrounded him to form a 300m long circular formation, completely trapping Chen Hao within as various Magic Treasures, talismans, flying swords, and puppets flew out like a storm to attack Chen Hao.

Even though Chen Hao’s current body was reconstructed from the Firesoul Lotus Fruit, and his right hand was present, he still held his sword with his left hand to withstand the endless attacks that came from every direction. If it wasn’t for his Righteous Sword Dao being extremely powerful and mighty, he would have probably been torn into powder since long ago.

But even then, he’d already completely lost the opportunity to gain the initiative. He could only clench his teeth tightly as he bitterly withstood the attacks, and his entire body was almost drowned by the endless attacks.



“Junior Brother Chen Hao, how are you now?” Fei Lengcui’s extremely anxious shout sounded out from the distance.

“I still have the strength to battle, so I naturally should fight until I die!” Chen Hao shouted out explosively as his eyes carried a type of mad battle intent that was extremely willful, it was as if he never knew what it was to flee, or what it was to yield.

However, when facing the attacks that roiled and gushed over like tidewater, no matter how high the intention to kill his enemies was in his heart, the situations became more and more despairing.

It was at this moment that howls of the sword that seemed like the roars of dragons and howls of tigers sounded out in the sky and shook the heaven and earth. Immediately, 64 flying swords transformed into numerous flowing lights that were like falling meteors, a heavy rainstorm, as they shot down explosively.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Over ten Su Clan disciples that were jointly attacking Fei Lengcui and the others were instantly transformed into minced meat, and blood sprayed out in the sky.

Chen Xi had made his move, brazenly launching an attack when facing over 100 Su Clan disciples!

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#### **Chapter 139: Go Prison 3,000 Slashes**

The instant Chen Xi made a move, it was with the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation that was formed from 64 flying swords, and its might was so formidable that it was able to cause Golden Core Realm cultivators to feel fear. Moreover, the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was famous for its extremely swift speed, and when combined with the Wind Dao Insight that Chen Xi had comprehended, its speed was no different to a flowing light or a flying rainbow.

This strike could be said to have a might like a thunderclap, and its speed was swift like a bolt of lightning!

Those ten plus Su Clan disciples entirely didn’t have the time to avoid it before being killed on the spot, and this sudden scene instantly shocked everyone present, causing a trace of sluggishness to appear in their movements.

This was exactly the outcome that Chen Xi wanted. This charge to save them wasn’t a rash action, but was instead because he saw the Su Clan disciples had broken through the line of defense of Fei Lengcui’s group of seven, and all of them roared as they prepared to get their share of spoils, causing them to have no time to attend to their rear. Thus, he used this to take them by surprise.

Relying on this opportunity, he was like a fierce tiger that sprang down from the top of the mountain, aiming onto his prey before moving out brazenly. The eight Netherezim Flying Sword were sharp, swift, and fierce, they contained the piercingly cold energy of ice from his cultivation technique, and when combined with the profound and swift Divine Windwing Flight, he was simply like a sharp light that was exceedingly swift and all-conquering as he slaughtered the crowd of people in all directions.

Swish! Swish!

Chen Xi attacked resolutely and ruthlessly, every strike taking a life without showing the slightest mercy. The eight Netherezim Baleful Swords twisted and shot out, and a few people present would lose their lives.

Just within this simple instant, another ten plus disciples of the Su Clan were killed, and this was still because Chen Xi was avoiding wasting his True Essence and was unwilling to utilize the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation any longer. If he were to execute it with his entire strength, then a single strike would probably kill even more Su Clan disciples.

When the nearby Su Jiao saw Chen Xi make an appearance, she was first delighted. However, when she saw Chen Xi kill over 10 Su Clan disciples with a single strike, rage arose in her heart, and when she saw Chen Xi's momentum was like an unleashed torrent that made a clean sweep of everything before it, she didn't dare dally and shouted out loudly. "Don't get entangled in battle with him! Retreat and set up the formation!"

The Su Clan disciples had been attacked by Chen Xi to the point they were bewildered since long ago, and when they heard this, it was as if they were jolted awake from a dream. They resolutely abandoned the enemy by their sides and retreated explosively to converge at Su Jiao's location.

How could Chen Xi watch idly by as they flee? Not to mention that once Su Jiao successfully set up the formation, the situation that he opened up with great difficulty would become non-existent, the situation would instantly become extremely dangerous. His figure instantly swayed, following them like a shadow as the eight Netherezim Flying Swords interweaved into a large net that moved to stop them from another side.

Regretfully, the Su Clan disciples had recovered from their earlier shock, and Su Jiao's loud shout had allowed them to find a pillar to rely on. They retreated as they resisted him, and under the price of losing two clansmen, they finally converged together with Su Jiao.

At this moment, due to Chen Xi's appearance, Su Jiao's side had called off the attack towards Chen Hao as well, and the two forces combined to quickly form a new grand formation that trapped Chen Xi, Chen Hao, and Fei Lengcui's group of seven in the center once more.

Chen Xi knew that he'd already lost the opportunity to swiftly annihilate his enemies. He didn't continue chasing after them and instead looked towards Fei Lengcui's group of seven and cupped his hand as he said, "Earlier, thank you for not abandoning my younger brother, Chen Xi is boundlessly grateful. I'll surely give all of you great reward as thanks in the future."

When Chen Xi's words entered into the ears of Fei Lengcui's group of seven, it caused them to heave a sigh of relief, and they knew that they'd temporarily escaped the misfortune of being killed.

But when they saw the grand formation jointly formed by the surrounding Su Clan disciples almost completely taking form, their hearts were instantly in their throats once again, and their expressions were heavy.

"Brother!" Chen Hao walked over as he wiped the sweat off his forehead, and he said happily, "I knew you would come."

“Don’t fight so desperately in the future. If you can’t win, then run. There’s nothing to be ashamed of,” said Chen Xi with a low voice. Earlier, when he saw Chen Hao’s desperate and unyielding appearance, he was indeed shocked, and he was extremely worried that if Chen Hao encountered an enemy that couldn’t be defeated in the future, then Chen Hao would only lose his life if he continued acting in this way.

“Oh.” Chen Hao lowered his head and replied with a low voice. Obviously, he didn’t really agree with Chen Xi’s views.

With great enemies before them, Chen Xi knew that this wasn’t the time to teach Chen Hao a lesson, and he could only sigh in his heart and say no more.

“You’re Chen Xi? The expert that killed six Golden Hall Realm and one Golden Core Realm cultivators of the Su Clan?” Fei Lengcui looked at Chen Xi with a bright gaze, and she seemed as if she’d found a new continent and was filled with curiosity.

The other people behind Fei Lengcui were like this as well. The gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried a trace of an unusual hue, seeming to be unable to believe that the youth with a reputation that was like the midday sun was the fellow before their eyes.

“Let’s first deal with the situation before us, alright?” Chen Xi avoided making a reply, and he shot his gaze towards the distant Su Jiao.

“Alright.” Fei Lengcui and the others knew that this wasn’t the time to chat, and they stopped saying anything further right away before looking towards the surrounding Su Clan disciples.

At this moment, under Su Jiao’s direction, besides the 20 plus people that were killed by Chen Xi, the remaining 108 Su Clan disciples had once again formed a grand formation. Three people forming a circle, three circles forming a ring, three rings forming a group, and ring piled upon ring, and they were like numerous spindrifts that encircled the surroundings according to a strange positioning.

The instant the grand formation was formed, a tremendous pressure instantly assaulted them from all directions, causing them to feel oppressed to the extreme, and it was as if they were within a prison.

“This is the Su Clan’s Triwater Go Prison Formation, one produces two, two produces three, and three produces all things. Moreover, it’s formed based on the composition of a Go game, secretly containing the intention to encircle and annihilate. Besides that, the strength of every single person is able to be converged onto a single person, and so long as one of them suffers an attack, the attack would be jointly mitigated by all of them. It’s extremely formidable.” Fei Lengcui obviously understood the grand formation before them extremely, and she quickly explained.

“It’s formidable indeed.” Chen Xi nodded. The strength of 108 Violet Palace Realm cultivators were superimposed together, and its might was easily imaginable, it was virtually able to annihilate Golden Core Realm cultivators.

“Brother, what should we do?” Chen Hao asked.

“Kill our way out, moreover, we have to be fast!” Chen Xi spoke without hesitation. While dashing all the way here, a huge number of cultivators were following behind him, and most of them were disciples of the Starnet Palace, Myriadcloud Institution, and Cang Clan. Based on the time that has passed, they

would soon hurry over here, and once they were allowed to converge with the members of the Su Clan, the consequences would be unimaginable.

So, only by seizing this moment now to press on and kill their way out without letting up would they have a chance at survival.

Of course, when they had no alternative, they could crush the Transportation Talisman and leave. But who would be willing to do so? This was merely the first layer of the pagoda, and if they were to be forced to leave at this moment, there probably would be no one that was willing to accept that outcome.

“Since it’s like this, we’ll listen to Fellow Daoist Chen Xi’s instructions and act together,” Fei Lengcui said decisively.

“Alright, I’ll take the lead, all of you follow behind me.” Chen Xi wasn’t an indecisive person, he instantly flew out to flash towards the distance, and his objective was surprisingly the location of Su Jiao.

Destroy the leader and the army will collapse, and it’s also able to take the opponents by surprise. Chen Hao’s older brother isn’t simple. Fei Lengcui nodded to herself, and he brought along the other disciples to follow behind Chen Xi.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

64 flying swords swiftly floated around Chen Xi, every eight swords forming a minor sword formation, eight minor sword formations forming a grand sword formation, and under the lead of the eight Netherzim Flying Swords, the grand formation abruptly emitted a shocking aura of slaughter that was piercingly cold, seeming to be a group of experienced veterans that were accumulating force while waiting to be deployed, yearning to drink their fill of fresh blood!

Om!

His Sword Insight was like a tide that emitted clear roars like a dragon, and pure and ghastly sword energy shot into the sky. The surrounding people instantly felt suffocated, and they felt as if their soul and skin was faintly aching from being cut by the sword energy that effused out into the air.

How formidable!

He’s actually able to control 64 top-grade yellow-rank flying swords, moreover, the formation formed by them contains powerful Wind Dao Insight. How did he achieve it?

Fei Lengcui’s cultivation in the Martial Dao was faintly about to breakthrough to the Dao Territory Stage, and she had extremely discerning eyesight. Thus, she’d discerned the might of Chen Xi’s sword formation with a single glance.

“Oblivion wind as the surface, flowing light as the foundation, the eight poles remain unmoving, transform into one!” Along with Chen Xi’s voice, the 64 flying swords that formed the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Transformation transformed into a profound Sword Insight diagram that shot straight at Su Jiao.

Line after line of enormous trenches was torn open on the hard rock ground everywhere the sword formation passed, and the surrounding space seemed to be crying mournfully with uneasiness, emitting a sad droning sound.

"I knew that you'd choose me. Unfortunately, no matter how formidable your sword formation is, you're dead for sure today!" A trace of cold and grim killing intent appeared in Su Jiao's eyes as she formed seals with her right hand, and then she shouted coldly. "Go Prison, 3,000 Slashes!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Strong True Essence abruptly gushed out from the bodies of the 108 disciples, and it was transmitted to another in the distance by a special method. In the end, it converged onto the tip of Su Jiao's finger, condensing into a ball of black and white light, Yin on one side, Yang on the other, and it revolved endlessly, seeming to clearly be the black and white of Go. The space surrounding the ball of light seemed to be unable to endure this energy of destruction, and it shattered inch by inch before collapsing, causing a chaotic vortex with black and white intersecting each other to undulate out.

Su Jiao flicked her finger!

In the heaven and earth, 3,000 black and white True Essence airflows that were distinct abruptly appeared, and they transformed into peerlessly fierce strands of sharp lights that were fine like threads as they slashed down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sounds of collision that was dense like drumbeats sound out, it was like lightning striking endlessly, and it was thunderous to the ear. The sword formation formed by the 64 flying swords swayed intensely, and it was faintly on the brink of collapse.

What a terrifying strength! Chen Xi's face was cold as he circulated the True Essence in his body with all his might, and he didn't hold back any longer. His full force pouring of True Essence into the 64 flying swords caused them to stabilize once more, yet they were in a deadlock with the 3,000 True Essence airflows that were a distinct black and white, and they had no strength left to fight the enemy.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, I'll lend you a hand! Thousand Leagues of Sealing Ice!" The Azureviolet Dualblades in Fei Lengcui's hands gave rise to waves of ferocious and raging azure and violet energy, and then it condensed into glittering and translucent ice crystals that covered the sky as they sprayed out. The heaven and earth instantly went extremely cold, and it was as if everyone had entered a place of extreme cold that couldn't be encountered in a long time.

"In the lofty heaven and earth, only my sword is righteous!" Chen Hao shouted out loudly as the sword in his left hand stabbed out simply, and a mighty Sword Insight that couldn't be withstood brought along a tremendous force that caused the world to go dim as it surged out.

The other disciples understood as well that they'd arrived at the critical moment, and all of them exerted themselves to the utmost. For a time, various types of energies flew through the sky and gushed out like dragons and wyrms, causing the space to become chaotic and causing the heaven and earth to tremble, and it carried along an extremely terrifying imposing energy.

Rumble!

Under the full forced attacks of Chen Xi and the others, those 3,000 True Essence sharp lights that were a distinct black and white shattered inch by inch, transforming into a roiling and violent airflow that blasted towards the surroundings, and the ground in an area of 50 kms surrounding them was blasted to the point the ground was scorched and overturned, causing bits of shattered rocks to spatter out.

"It's useless, no matter how you struggle. This is only the attack of the Triwater Go Prison with the weakest might, yet it's already so strenuous for all of you to withstand it. Chen Xi, how will you and your brother flee now?" Su Jiao said coldly, "It's useless even if the two of you crush your Transportation Talismans. You can try it if you don't believe me."

"You've tampered with the Transportation Talismans?" Chen Xi's heart sank, and his expression was already icy cold to the extreme. Since Su Jiao spoke with such certainty, how could he possibly be unable to guess that the Transportation Talisman had been tampered with?

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 140: Chen Xi's Counterattack**

"What do you think?" Su Jiao smiled lightly as she looked at Chen Xi with a gaze as if she was staring at a dead man. "The Hidden Dragon Rankings has always been jointly held by my Su Clan and the other powers, and if my Su Clan wants to kill someone here, who would be able to flee?"

"I never expected that your Su Clan is actually so despicable and shameless." Fei Lengcui frowned with detest. It was a fair competition, yet the Su Clan had misused their position to conduct some shameful tampering, how could this not cause others to be enraged?

"Say no more. There's only one word to deal with a person like this — Kill!" Chen Xi always had an irreconcilable enmity of death with the Su Clan. At this moment, being schemed against by the Su Clan to the point it caused himself and Chen Hao to lose their way of retreat had caused him to be enraged to the limit!

There were no other thoughts in his mind, and he disregarded everything else. Today, he would kill all the Su Clan members present, as only in this way would he be able to vent the hatred in his heart!

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, the attack from before has already consumed 99% of my True Essence, I'm afraid I won't be of any help any longer." Fei Lengcui spoke with a dejected expression.

The others nodded as well when they saw this, and they carried boundless unwillingness as their expressions dimmed. Before Chen Xi had arrived, they were already bitterly holding on under the siege of the Su Clan disciples, and the attack from before had even consumed their entire strength. Presently, they were already at the extent of having no strength to battle.

They'd already made the preparations to crush the Transportation Talisman and leave the pagoda. Because, the situation before them was no different than a hopeless situation, and they were completely powerless to save themselves from this hopeless situation.

"Brother, I can still fight," Chen Hao gritted his teeth and said, yet his countenance was extremely pale. Obviously, he was forcing himself to hold on.

Chen Xi said with a calm expression, "All of you stay back, let me do it alone!"

“You alone? Haha, you really dare boast!”

“Could it be that this fellow has gone mad? Or is there something wrong with his head?”

“It seems to me that he knows there’s no chance of breaking out of the encirclement, so he’s courting death.”

All the surrounding Su Clan disciples emitted a wave of ridicule. As far as they were concerned, Chen Xi’s strength was indeed formidable, yet now that Chen Xi’s sword formation was already completely suppressed by them, if Chen Xi was only relying on his own self to battle, what else was it but courting death?

It wasn’t only the Su Clan disciples, even Fei Lengcui and the other Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples were anxious and doubtful as well. That was the Su Clan’s most formidable Triwater Go Prison Formation that possessed a strength that was able to annihilate a Golden Core Realm cultivation. Was Chen Xi... Able? Could it be that it’s really as the Su Clan disciples said, Chen Xi knows that there’s no chance of breaking out of the encirclement, so he’s planning to seek death?

“Brother...” Chen Hao raised his head.

Chen Xi laughed as he interrupted. “You probably don’t know what exactly is Brother’s strength. Watch properly today, it isn’t such an easy thing to surpass me.” As he spoke, Chen Xi body swayed as he executed the Divine Windwing Flight, and he vanished on the spot with a swish. He seemed to have transformed into a myriad of afterimages that fluttered indeterminately in the surroundings, like a strand of wind that was trapped in a prison and was searching for a gap to escape from.

At practically the exact same instant, the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation that was formed from 64 top-grade yellow-rank flying swords shot towards Su Jiao.

“This move again? Heh, looks like you’ve really exhausted your bag of tricks.” Su Jiao laughed in disdain before flicking her finger. The Go Prison 3,000 Slashes whistled out to directly smash Chen Xi’s attack, and it seemed to be extremely casual and easy.

Actually, the might of the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was extremely formidable, but the Su Clan’s Go Prison 3,000 Slashes converged the strength of 108 Su Clan members, and it was equivalent to 108 Violent Palace Realm cultivators launching an attack at the same time. Thus, its might was naturally far from something the current Chen Xi could go against.

When they saw Chen Xi’s strike being smashed, the expressions of Chen Hao, Fei Lengcui, and the others were extremely unsightly. Especially Chen Hao, he tightly puckered his lips, and he’d already decided that when Chen Xi encountered danger, he would risk his life to save Chen Xi.

“The strength behind it has weakened. Looks like you’re only able to execute a sword formation like this for a few times.” Su Jiao looked at Chen Xi who fluttered about indeterminately in the surroundings, and she spoke unhurriedly. “If I’m not wrong, your True Essence is probably on the verge of drying up. So, you don’t have to waste your strength in vain by trying to flee, it’s utterly useless. Now, die! Go Prison Board, Mountain River Seal!”

Su Jiao’s black clothes fluttered in the wind. Her expression was extremely cold as she waved her hands and a myriad of palm images condensed into a fist before she fiercely made a squeezing movement!

Rumble!

Thousands of thick chains that were covered in dark lights instantly appeared in the air. They were like thousands of enormous black dragons that directly inserted themselves into Chen Xi's surroundings, and they bound around round and round before fiercely tightening towards the center!

Chen Xi instantly felt boundless pressure press down onto him from all directions, squeezing him to the point his entire body emitted cracking sounds, his breathing became hurried, his vital energy and blood roiled, and the veins on his face bulged, causing him to look extremely terrifying.

In the eyes of the others, Chen Xi was like a criminal that was imprisoned by a myriad of chains. Not to mention fleeing, even struggling a bit was extremely strenuous, and he'd completely become a sheep waiting to be slaughter and was at death's door.

"Shit! He will die if this goes on!" Fei Lengcui's expression suddenly went grim as she cried out involuntarily from her fright.

"Brother!" Chen Hao cried out sadly, and he was just intending to throw himself forward when he was instead forcefully stopped by the other disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

"You'll just be throwing your life away if you go. If you don't want to make your brother die for nothing, then wait and see what happens first." Fei Lengcui took a deep breath as she said slowly, "Because, I keep having the feeling that Fellow Daoist Chen Xi isn't like a person that would seek death."

When the surrounding Su Clan disciples saw that the outcome was certain, all of them couldn't help but laugh loudly.

"I knew this kid was seeking death. Hmph! This move Go Prison Board, Mountain River Seal has consumed 70% of our True Essence, and even a Golden Core Realm cultivator would be imprisoned to death. Using it on this kid is obviously a waste."

"Yeah, this kid is too weak. He was actually thinking of going against all of us by himself, isn't something wrong with his head?"

"Hmm? Something's off. If it was another, the person would have been squeezed to death by the strength of this attack long ago. This fellow is still alive, he really is extremely tenacious."

Su Jiao noticed that Chen Xi had actually withstood the pressure from the imprisonment by the myriad of chains as well. For the sake of avoiding any unexpected turn of events from happening due to the undue delay, she casually swung her hand right away. "He has already lost all ability to battle now. Su Tong, the three of you go kill him and bring back his head. I want to bring it back to the Su Clan's memorial hall to comfort the souls of my Su Clan's six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator!"

"Yes!" Su Tong's group of three stepped out to arrive before Chen Xi, and as they looked at Chen Xi who was completely entangled by the chains that were coiled with a myriad of dark lights, the three of them laughed with savage expressions.



“Chen Xi, I heard you have the treasures from the sword immortal’s abode in your possession. Now that you’re dead, it will benefit my Su Clan instead, haha!” Su Tong laughed gloomily, and as he spoke, he lifted up his flying sword to cut Chen Xi’s head.

However, right at this moment, he suddenly saw that not only did Chen Xi’s eyes not contain the despair and rage of meeting his death, a trace of ridicule had flashed within instead...

“Die!” A cold and indifferent voice sounded out.

Chen Xi who had a dispirited and weak aura in the eyes of everyone suddenly stood up, and an ancient, desolate, and boundless terrifying aura gushed out from his entire body.

Crack! Crack!

Along with his movement of standing up, the myriad of chains that imprisoned him instantly shattered and collapsed, and they actually seemed like paper!

At this moment, the airflow around Chen Xi’s body surged as two desolate and ancient energies that were yellow and green respectively had twisted around him like two dragons. The energies roared as they circled around his body, the surging dragon roars shook the sky, and it made him look like a primordial fiendgod.

Shit!

Su Tong was shocked in his heart, he was just about to leave when an enormous fist abruptly sprung up before him, and the airflow effused out from it caused him to smell a dense smell of death.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It wasn’t only Su Tong, at almost the exact same instant, even the other two Su Clan disciples that came over with Su Tong had their heads blasted into minced meat and blood that splattered into the air by the fist condensed by Chen Xi from Shaman Energy.

This development was truly too quick. From Chen Xi freeing himself from the chains to annihilating Su Tong’s group of three, it had almost happened at the exact same instant. It was quick to the point everyone saw something flash before their eyes, and then they saw the headless corpses of Su Tong’s group of three staggering before crashing to the ground.

Fei Lengcui muttered absent-mindedly. “School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, so this is his trump card...”

“Formidable!”

“Junior Brother Chen Hao, your brother is too formidable!”

“Yeah, yeah.”

The other six Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples couldn’t help but exclaim in shock as well.

“My brother has always been extremely formidable!” Chen Hao was excited to the point his little face had flushed completely red.

At almost the exact same instant, Su Jiao's eyes squinted, the complacent, relaxed, and disdainful expression on her face had vanished without a trace, and her expression had become icy cold to the extreme. Dammit! I've been fooled! This fellow is actually a cultivator of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The instant after Chen Xi killed Su Tong's group of three, before the surrounding people recovered from their shock, his figure didn't stop in the slightest as he charged into the group of Su Clan disciples like a fierce tiger that had escaped its shackles and a wolf that had entered into a group of sheep. Every punch he shot out would blast off a head. In the blink of an eye, he'd killed over 10 Su Clan disciples, his imposing manner was ferocious as he advanced unopposed.

"Guard the surroundings, set up the formation!" Su Jiao was burning with rage as she shouted out explosively.

Chen Xi had seized this opportunity to tear open a gap in the Triwater Go Prison Formation with great difficulty, how could he allow them to set up the formation once again? His figure instantly flashed out like a large eel that had drilled its way into a shoal of sardines, and his figure fluttered indeterminately as he moved about to kill the Su Clan disciples, turning their entire world upside down and causing them to be in a complete disarray.

Some Su Clan disciples were scared stiff by how Chen Xi fought as if he was cutting melons and cabbages since long ago, and before Chen Xi came close to them, they'd crushed their Transportation Talisman and were transported out of the pagoda.

But most of the Su Clan disciples were still well-trained, and after they heard Su Jiao's explosive shout, they instantly converged towards Su Jiao.

Gradually, a Triwater Go Prison Formation that was formed from 60 plus people would soon to take form!

When they saw this scene, the hearts of Fei Lengcui, Chen Hao, and the others couldn't help but rise to their throats, whereas Su Jiao secretly heaved a sigh of relief. But when she saw that another 30 or 40 Su Clan disciples were on the ground after meeting a tragic death, she was unable to feel happy in the slightest, and her expression was grim and icy cold to the extreme.

However, Chen Xi would absolutely not give her the chance to form the grand formation, With a command in his heart, an enormous palm that covered an area of almost 300m appeared in the sky. It covered the sky and concealed the sun, and it seemed like a dark cloud that had appeared out of thin air.

On the palm, dense Fifth-Earth energy and Second-Wood energy roiled endlessly as a myriad of stars flowed about and revolved on the striations of the palm according to a profound trajectory. It was like the hand of a fiendgod from ancient times descending to the realm of men, and a mysterious, desolate, and ancient aura that was terrifying shot up into the sky.

Grand Astral Palm!

At this moment, Chen Xi had finally utilized his strongest trump card. After combining with the energy of the Fifth-Earthstar's baleful qi and the Second-Woodstar's baleful qi, the might of the Grand Astral Palm had already attained the second level, the Second-Wood Realm. With a light squeeze, it was able to crush any yellow-rank Magic Treasure, and when he was at the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm, Chen Xi had even relied on the Grand Astral Palm to instantly crush four Golden Hall Realm cultivators.

At this moment, this supreme Divine Ability that came from the primordial era had only just appeared when a desolate and ancient aura gushed out from it, and it instantly awed the heaven and earth, causing everyone present to feel extreme terror. It seemed as if what they saw wasn't a large hand that covered the sky, but it was instead a terrifying fiendgod that had come from ancient times!

"Kill!" The Grand Astral Palm that covered an area of 300m slapped down.

Bang!

Everywhere it passed, any Magic Treasure that was taken out by the Su Clan disciples were smashed into scrap metal. In an instant, over 10 Su Clan disciples were smashed into a pool of mush, and they didn't even have the time to let out a shrill cry.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Grand Astral Palm slapped down repeatedly like it was slapping tiny ants to death, and numerous Su Clan disciples weren't able to dodge before dying miserably on the ground with a state of death that was so tragic that it was simply terrifying.

The lethality of the Grand Astral Palm that was terrifying to the point it couldn't be withstood had instantly shocked the hearts of everyone, and it fiercely assaulted their perception towards the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement.

"This fellow is too terrifying. Everyone, flee quickly!"

"Crush your Transportation Talismans!"

"Quickly! Quickly!"

In a few breaths of time, more than 40 Su Clan disciples had died tragically on the ground without even having the chance to crush their Transportation Talismans. The remaining 20 plus people had been terrified out of their wits since long ago, their souls almost left their bodies as they crushed the Transportation Talismans and were transported out by the energy of the pagoda.

Su Jiao was amongst them as well. She stared fixedly at Chen Xi before leaving, it was as if she'd known Chen Xi for the first time, and her gaze revealed boundless hatred, rage, unwillingness, terror, and frustration...