

Talisman 151

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 151: True Heart Peak

Whoosh!

A flowing light instantly vanished in the sky, and it flew into the vast Wanderingcloud mountain range.

Chen Xi heard a rumbling noise as he felt himself being covered by a strand of airflow, then the surroundings became indistinct as the scene before his eyes warped into numerous ripples. Before he could react, he'd already appeared atop a mountain.

"Could it be that was a spatial teleportation technique?" Chen Xi swept his gaze towards the surrounding group of mountains and couldn't help but be shocked. He'd actually already arrived within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect! It should be known that it was 5,000 kms from nearby the Buddha's Trial Pagoda to arrive before the Wanderingcloud mountain range, yet only a few breaths of time had passed and he'd already flown almost 15,000 kms into the mountain range?

Spatial teleportation techniques were also called teleportation, and it was an extremely formidable technique that only great cultivators at the Earthly Immortal Realm were able to master. When cultivated to the limit, taking a stride would allow one to cross a distance of over 500 kms.¹

The reason Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators were able to execute it was because after Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators experienced their heavenly tribulation, the True Essence within their bodies would gradually move towards converting into Immortal Energy. Only Immortal Energy was able to fuel such a formidable technique.

"Little Brother, how's the mountain peak that I selected for you?" Bei Heng pointed at the mountain below and grinned as he spoke.

"Big Brother Bei Heng has treated me well. This mountain peak's loftiness has already exceeded my imagination." Chen Xi raised his eyes to look, and he saw this peak was entirely quiet and beautiful, its imposing aura like a sword that pierced straight into the sky. On the peak were five beautifully decorated palaces built upon it, with pavilion and terraces, flourishing trees and tall bamboo bushes, and every corner of it was brand new.

"In the mortal world, building a palace like this on a mountain would probably require a few tens of thousands of people doing bitter labor for a few tens of years, whereas in a great sect, it was built in only a few months." Chen Xi sighed with emotion.

"This is the ability of cultivators. Moving mountains and filling seas, plucking the stars and moon out of the sky, turning the ugly into beautiful, and possessing various extraordinary abilities that surpass the imagination of mortals. It was precisely because of this that the people of the world are so persistent in seeking immortality and the Dao, yearning to ascend the heavens with a single step and experience a meteoric rise," said Bei Heng with a smile. As he spoke, the two of them had already descended before the palace at the peak of the mountain.

Instantly, many young disciples came over to greet them with a bow. "Supreme Grand Ancestor, Supreme Grand Ancestor Chen Xi."

These were all Inner Court disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and couldn't compare to Elite Disciples, yet were a level higher than Outer Court disciples. All of them were at the Congenital Realm, and some formidable figures were as the Violet Palace Realm.

Bei Heng had arranged for them to come over to attend to Chen Xi's everyday life. After all, on the entire peak, there were numerous palaces, medicinal fields, equipment refinement rooms, and pill refinement rooms that needed to be taken care of. With these Inner Court disciples doing these errands, Chen Xi only had to cultivate in peace, and he wouldn't have to waste time on trivial matters.

When he saw so many people bowing in greeting to him, and that some of them were even older than him, besides sighing with emotion, Chen Xi wanted to take out some gifts to give to them. But when he thought of how the two gluttons in his storage ring had completely eaten all the Magic Treasures within long ago. He also hadn't checked the storage pouches he'd gathered in the Buddha's Trial Pagoda yet. Chen Xi instantly didn't know what to do, and he couldn't help but frown, as he felt slightly embarrassed in his heart.

Bei Heng was an old man with great wisdom from his age, so how could he possibly be unable to discern what Chen Xi was thinking? He flicked his sleeve and gave every disciple a bottle of Foundation Consolidating Pills that were used to consolidate the Dao Foundation. "All of you properly attend to this brother of mine. In the future, extremely great benefits will be waiting for all of you, depending on your performance."

All these disciples revealed delighted expressions, then they bowed and said, "We'll remember the teachings of Supreme Ancestor!"

"Brother, look around this peak, does it still lack something?" Bei Heng waved his hands and the disciples dispersed before he entered the largest palace with Chen Xi.

"It's already enough. I'm devoted to cultivating, so I don't regard possessions as important. Big Brother Bei Heng's arrangements have already caused me to be overwhelmed by your favor." Chen Xi smiled, and he was speaking from the heart indeed. In the path of cultivation, a cultivator's pursuit was to ascend the Grand Dao and possess the same lifespan as the heaven and earth and to share freedom with the heaven and earth. Compared to this, everything else was cloud and mist that passed the eye and wasn't worth mentioning.

"Very good! Little Brother, with this disposition, achieving the Grand Dao is something that's a matter of time for you." Bei Heng laughed loudly as he said, "Right, this peak will be that place you cultivate and comprehend the Dao in the future, so you should name it."

"Name it?" Chen Xi thought for a moment before suddenly recalling the words that both Ji Yu and Senior Fuxi had spoken. 'To comprehend the Heaven's Dao, stay true to your heart.' Then he said, "I'll call it True Heart Peak."

"True heart? Stay true to your heart? What a good name!" Bei Heng seemed to have extremely strong feelings towards this and he spoke with emotion. "The Heaven Dao is obscure and changes constantly. We cultivators are devoted towards seeking the Dao, yet the path is bumpy and covered in thorns and devils. How many people have met their ends because their Dao Heart became lost on this path? Too many, truly too many..."

After chatting idly for a short period of time, Bei Heng bid his farewells and left.

Chen Xi sized up his residence, quiet room, equipment refinement room, pill refinement room, medicinal field, spirit beast hall... After that, he returned to the audience hall and gathered the 72 Inner Court disciples that were tasked with the errands on True Heart Peak.

There were both males and females amongst these 72 Inner Court disciples, each occupying half of the total, and there were two amongst them with a cultivation at the 1st star of the Violet Palace Realm, whereas the others were mostly lingering at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm.

Amongst the two disciples that had advanced to the Violet Palace Realm, one was a refined and handsome young man with smart eyes, and he was obviously a clever and astute figure. His name was Dong Fang. The other was an elegant and graceful woman with a mature and refined bearing, warm and cute, and her disposition was rather outstanding. Her name was Wang Wan.

“My heart is devoted to cultivation. I’ll leave it to all of you to take care of the internal and external affairs of True Heart Peak in the future. I hope that besides dealing with these affairs, all of you will cultivate diligently and bitterly, and all of you must not delay the path of your cultivation.” Chen Xi spoke after thinking for some time. “Dong Fang, you lead the other 35 male disciples to be in charge of managing clothing, goods, money, and leaving the mountain to purchase various necessities. Moreover, you’re also in charge of watching the mountain and the transferal of information.”

“Yes!” Dong Fang bowed as he received his orders.

“Wang Wan, you lead the other 35 female disciples to be in charge of cleaning up the pill rooms, taking care of the medicinal fields, feeding the spirit beasts, and other such matters.”

“Yes!” Wang Yan bowed.

“Alright, so long as all of you perform well on True Heart Peak, I’ll suggest that Sect Master Ling Kongzi heavily reward all of you, and it’s even not impossible to make an exception to promote you to an Elite or Core disciple. But, if you commit an unforgivable mistake, then I’ll be the first to punish all of you!” Chen Xi spoke with a deep voice.

As the saying goes, nothing can be accomplished without rules, as too much freedom would cause trouble to arise easily. This was something Chen Xi was absolutely unwilling to see. He understood that his status in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as of present was extremely special, and it could be said to be completely reliant on Bei Heng’s power and influence. If carefully considered, even the Sect Master Ling Kongzi had to be respectful to him. So, if he didn’t properly restrain these disciples, then they might rely on his power and influence to do wrong and misbehave.

“Yes!” When they saw Chen Xi showing both firmness and softness, both strict and impartial in rewards and punishments, the hearts of everyone present felt apprehensive as they bowed to receive their orders.

Chen Xi waved his hands to order them to disperse before walking into the quiet room that belonged to him, and then with a command in his heart, a pagoda revolved as it floated on his hand.

This pagoda was divided into eight layers, entirely pure white like jade, and it emitted a strand of wispy aura that was peaceful and silent, yet it was deathly still and gloomy as if it lacked spirit and intelligence.

This pagoda was the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, a damaged Immortal Artifact with an Artifact Spirit that had been obliterated!

When he subdued this pagoda, Chen Xi had already understood that this pagoda wasn't divided into the Eight-Dimensions Layer, Four-Symbols Layer, Yin-Yang Layer, and Oneness Layer, and was instead divided into eight layers. There were another four more layers under the Eight-Directions Layer; every single layer was an independent space, and every independent space was a small world that possessed an even larger and boundlessly vast area than any of the layers he'd seen in the Buddha's Trial Pagoda when he participated in the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

But even though he'd subdued the pagoda, yet before he completely repaired it, Chen Xi was utterly unable to master the method to utilize it. What he could do now was merely throw some things into the pagoda and then withdraw them, just like a storage pouch.

Of course, the space within the pagoda was larger than any storage Magic Treasure. It was sufficient to hold an extremely long river, countless mountains, and Chen Xi entirely didn't have to worry about the space being insufficient.

Moreover, this pagoda could be placed within the space in his violet palace, causing it to be countless times better concealed than treasures similar to a storage ring. Unless Chen Xi was killed, otherwise, no one was able to obtain the things within the pagoda.

"Ling Bai, do you know how to repair an Immortal Artifact?" Chen Xi said with a frown. He felt that he was wasting God's gifts by using an Immortal Artifact as a storage treasure, and he would probably be laughed at to death if word of it were to spread.

"If I knew, I'd have become a Supreme Equipment Refinement Grandmaster that's peerless in the world long ago." Ling Bai grinned as he sat cross-legged in midair and stared at the pagoda as he probed.

"Chen Xi, since this Immortal Artifact is an empty shell, why don't you let me eat it?"

"Roar!" Bai Kui roared with discontent, and he seemed to want a share.

"Knock it off, I'm talking about something serious." Chen Xi glanced helplessly at the two gluttons, and then he shook his head and said, "Looks like I'm unable to repair it for the time being. I can only use it as a storage treasure."

"Why are you in a hurry to repair it?" Ling Bai reminded. "Even if you repair it now, you can't use it with your current cultivation, right? This is an Immortal Artifact. You'll only barely be able to utilize it with a strand of Immortal Energy of an Earthly Immortal, and you can't exert its entire might unless you attain the Heavenly Immortal Realm."

A single penetrating remark awoke Chen Xi from his dreams, and he slapped his forehead. "This is indeed a problem." When he spoke up to here, he'd completely lost interest to study the Buddha's Trial Pagoda and instead started to sort and count the spoils of the battles from the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

Crash!

A large pile of storage Magic Treasures piled into a small hill. Amongst them was the storage pouch he took from the Xie Clan's Young Master, the storage Magic Treasures he obtained from annihilating the

96 Su Clan top disciples, and the storage Magic Treasures acquired from the 32 Devilspirit Guards... They formed a dense pile of 113 storage Magic Treasures!

“Wow! We’re rich, we’re rich! How long will I be able to eat these for!?” Ling Bai instantly pounced into the pile of storage Magic Treasures and closed his eyes with happiness. Bai Kui followed his example and bore into the small hill before jumping around in a lively manner.

Chen Xi slapped himself on the forehead as he looked into the sky with speechlessness in his heart, and the enormous feeling of obtaining great gains in his heart had instantly scattered in all directions before vanishing without a trace.

In the end, Chen Xi gritted his teeth before tossing the two gluttons into the pagoda. Only after that did he dare open these numerous storage Magic Treasures to sort and count the spoils of the battles. He had no choice. If these two gluttons were present, then they might run off with a good treasure. It was fine if Ling Bai ate it, since it was able to benefit his cultivation, yet if it was eaten by Bai Kui, then it would have really been a waste!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 152: Visitors at the Peak

After spending the time for an entire incense stick to burn, Chen Xi finally finished sorting through all the storage Magic Treasures. As he looked at the various treasures that were twined with the glow of treasures, he couldn’t help but gasp.

Two million kgs of spirit liquid!

230 yellow-rank Magic Treasures of low-grade, 77 of intermediate-grade, 21 of high-grade, and nine top-grade!

Amongst the treasures were various cultivation jade slips that numbered 62, 89 bottles of various medicinal pills, and some other spirit materials, ores, and rare treasures... They were numerous in number and densely packed.

Wealth fell down from the sky! Sure enough, a man is poor without a windfall, just like horses are thin without eating grass all night. Those two million kgs of spirit liquid are sufficient for me to cultivate until the Golden Hall Realm! Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh with emotion to himself, and then he shot his gaze towards these yellow-rank Magic Treasures he’d plundered. With a quick glance over, he couldn’t help but frown, because of these yellow-rank Magic Treasures, most of them were bells, hammers, sabers, axes, and other uncommon Magic Treasures. There were only six high-grade flying swords and a single top-grade flying sword amongst them!

Looks like I’ve rejoiced too soon this time! Chen Xi sighed.

His eight Netherezim Flying Swords and 56 high-grade yellow-rank flying swords had all been obliterated during the battle with the Bloodinfant Immortal Slaughtering Formation the captain of the Devilspirit Guards controlled. In terms of value, they were even more valuable than all these yellow-rank Magic Treasures he’d plundered!

Especially those eight Netherezim Flying Swords that were a set of top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures he’d obtained in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain; they were extremely precious. Now

that they'd been obliterated into nothingness, it naturally caused his heart to ache extremely. He was originally hoping to obtain a few pleasant surprises from these Magic Treasures he'd plundered, yet how could he have imagined that there were only six high-grade yellow-rank flying swords and a single top-grade yellow rank flying sword amongst these Magic Treasures?

Presently, besides the Grand Astral Palm, Chen Xi's strongest trump card was the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, yet if he wanted to exert the full might of the sword formation, he instead needed 64 flying swords. Moreover, the quality of these flying swords couldn't be lower than the high-grade. In this way, he had no choice but to consider purchasing some flying swords once again to replenish them.

Of course, he'd bought two sets of top-grade yellow-rank flying swords in Misty Sea City, and the first set of 56 flying swords were already gone now, whereas, the other set of 64 flying sword was something he bought for Chen Hao, so it was impossible for him to use them.

Fortunately, the total value of the Magic Treasures on the ground was extremely considerable, and when exchanged into spirit liquids, it would be more than enough even if he were to buy 64 top-grade yellow-rank flying swords.

Swoosh!

With a flick of his sleeve, Chen Xi put away all the treasures on the ground into the Buddha's Pagoda, and then he didn't hesitate any longer to start circulating his cultivation and cultivating.

The Hidden Dragon Rankings this time allowed him to obtain great gains, and it also allowed him to fully recognize his own strength. Perhaps he was able to easily annihilate ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators, defeat Golden Hall Realm cultivators, and perhaps he was able to flee from the hands of Golden Core Realm cultivators. But once he went up against a Rebirth Realm cultivator, then he would completely have no ability to hold his own.

When he recalled the scene of himself being jointly attacked by Su Zhentian and the other three Rebirth Realm cultivators earlier, that feeling of despair, helplessness, and uneasiness was something that Chen Xi truly didn't want to experience a second time.

Moreover, his current residence within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was completely reliant on Bei Heng's power and influence. Once he lost this layer of protection, his situation in Dragon Lake City would instantly become precarious.

It wasn't only because of his four great enemies, the Su Clan, Cang Clan, Starnet Palace, and Myriadcloud Institution. Most importantly, it was because in his possession was an Immortal Artifact that countless people coveted!

A man's wealth was his own ruin by causing greed in others. Chen Xi's recognition of these words could be said to be exceedingly deep. He even suspected that if Bei Heng had the intention of obtaining this Immortal Artifact, then he would be utterly unable to resist. It was either hand it over or die!

So, no matter if it was to protect his life or to protect this Immortal Artifact in his possession, working hard to improve his own strength was the most pressing matter at the moment!

Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion, and with a command in his heart, the spirit liquid within the jade bottle directly flew into his mouth. Under the lead of the Ice Crane Technique, the spirit liquids swiftly circulated all around his body.

Rumble!

Within the space in Chen Xi's violet palace, the enormous lake of True Essence violently roiled, and the icy True Essence that was like ice crystals started to rise and expand explosively with an extremely swift speed. This caused the lake in his violet palace to instantly become more and more large, more and more deep, and the six glittering and translucent stars that hung above the large lake became even more dazzling and resplendent as they echoed with each other at a distance and effused out boundless amounts of chilly brilliance.

Expanding!

Madly expanding!

Presently, Chen Xi had three million kgs of spirit liquid in his possession, and he could be said to have an extremely deep amount of resources. He entirely didn't have to worry about the poverty-stricken scene of possessing nothing.

Just like this, 5,000 kgs of spirit liquids, 25,000 kgs of spirit liquids... All of the spirit liquids transformed into thick and vast True Essence that poured into the great lake in Chen Xi's violet palace, and they ceaselessly refined, flushed, and expanded the large lake, causing Chen Xi's strength to rise steadily bit by bit at a visible speed.

Long ago, when he was in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Ranger, Chen Xi had once sighed with emotion. If it wasn't for the insufficient spirit liquids, he would have even been able to break through to the Golden Hall Realm in one go. The reason was extremely simple: the strength of his soul, Dao Heart, and his comprehension of the Heaven's Dao had already surpassed the scope of his cultivation. Amongst them, his soul's strength was already comparable to a Golden Core Realm cultivator! Perhaps it was extremely difficult for other cultivators to breakthrough to the next realm, but to Chen Xi, so long as he could accumulate sufficient True Essence, his cultivation would rise vigorously all the way.

After all was said and done, breaking through to the next realm required strengthening of the soul, comprehension of the Dao, and tempering of the Dao Heart. When these three aspects were accumulated to a sufficient extent, it was exceedingly easy for one to advance after absorbing spirit liquids to cultivate.

25,000 kgs of spirit liquid!

50,000 kgs of spirit liquid!

100,000 kgs of spirit liquid!

Crash!

Enormous rolling waves abruptly arose within the great lake in his violet palace, whereas, in the sky above the lake, another dazzling True Essence star had shockingly appeared, the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm!

If this scene were to be seen by other cultivators, their jaws would surely be shocked wide open. Because 100,000 kgs of spirit liquids was already sufficient for ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators to advance three levels, yet Chen Xi had merely advanced a single level...

This was the miraculous effect of cultivating the Ice Crane Technique. This rare and valuable qi refinement cultivation technique caused the violet palace lake that Chen Xi cultivated to be much wider and deeper than ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators, and the True Essence accumulated within it was pure and vast to the extreme. So, the spirit liquids consumed by it was naturally countless times more than ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators. It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi's Dao Foundation had already been tempered to become extraordinarily dense now, and his future path of cultivation would become an extremely level path.

After all, the development of the violet palace was the establishment of the Dao Foundation. The more solid the Dao Formation was, the greater the accomplishments achieved in the future and the energy controlled by one would rise along with it to become tremendous.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After he advanced to the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm, Chen Xi still didn't stop in the slightest, and he continued to cultivate. He forgot the time, forgot everything around him, and his entire mind was immersed in the profound state of growth. His heart was completely vacant, forgetting both himself and everything else.

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Xi suddenly awoke from his cultivating, and at the instant he opened his eyes, there was a wisp of an extremely brilliant light that silently flashed by.

Hu!

Chen Xi lightly breathed out, and a stream of airflow shot out like an arrow before piercing a hole through the wall that was 30m away with a bang!

Breathing out air like an arrow, the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm!

Chen Xi stood up, his entire bearing more wispy and extraordinary than before, and it was as if he would transform into a feather and soar into the heavens with a gust of wind. His entire body seemed translucent, and he possessed the air of an immortal.

Advancing to the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm consumed 100,000 kgs of spirit liquids, the 8th level of the Violet Palace Realm consumed almost 200,000 kgs of spirit liquids, and the 9th star of the Violet Palace Realm consumed an entire 500,000 kgs of spirit liquids... If I were to activate the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation again with my current strength, it wouldn't be a problem to activate it ten times. Even if I don't utilize the Grand Astral Palm, I would still be able to easily break open the Triwater Go Prison formation that Su Jiao set up! As Chen Xi felt the boundless energy that gushed out from his violet palace, he nodded in satisfaction.

“Supreme Ancestor, Grand Ancestor Wen Xuan and the Patriarchs of the Duanmu, Du, and Son clans have come to pay a visit.” It was at this moment that a pleasing female’s voice that carried a respectful tone sounded out from outside. Chen Xi was stunned, then he pushed open the door and exited the room. He saw Wang Wan, who wore a light yellow dress, standing there beautifully with an experienced and elegant manner, and her disposition was extraordinary.

“Oh, how long have I been in closed door cultivation?” asked Chen Xi.

“Supreme Ancestor, an entire month has already passed.” Wang Wan spoke with a lowered head. As she spoke, her heart abruptly started to thump because she acutely noticed that compared to one month ago, the cultivation of this brother of the Supreme Ancestor seemed to have skyrocketed by a large amount, and the aura emitted from his body actually caused her to have the vast feeling of facing a boundless large sea.

One month? Chen Xi was stunned. He never imagined that he’d just started cultivating and a month had actually passed. As the saying goes, there’s no sense of time in the mountains, causing one to not know when it is after the winter finally passed.

“Okay, how long have they been waiting?” Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and he walked towards the main hall as he spoke.

“They already came once when you were in closed door cultivation, and this time is already the third time they’ve come to visit.” Wang Wan hurriedly jogged over and swiftly replied.

As she spoke, the two of them had arrived at the main hall.

At this moment, within the main hall of True Heart Peak was not only Daoist Wen Xuan, but the Du Clan’s Patriarch Du Wuyuan, the Song Clan’s Patriarch Song Wenchong, and the Duanmu Clan’s Patriarch Duanmu Yunkong seated within. There was also Chen Hao, Du Qingxi, Song Lin, and Duanmu Ze.

There were naturally female Inner Court disciples at the side that were serving tea and water or serving fine wine and divine fruits. The entire main hall didn’t seem to be cold and quiet, and it instead revealed a strand of a lively air.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 153: Devil Sect Looming

True Heart Peak, main hall.

“Greetings, Supreme Ancestor!” When they saw Chen Xi enter, the male and female disciples at both sides of the hall bowed in greetings as they spoke out in unison with extremely respectful expressions.

During this month, the name of True Heart Peak could be said to have caused a great stir in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Its owner, Chen Xi, had even become the hot topic that all disciples and elders of the sect inquired about.

The reason was extremely simple. Chen Xi had been personally identified by the Supreme Grand Ancestor Bei Heng as his sword brother, and that was a relationship of equal seniority. Solely this layer of identity had caused countless people to feel shocked and curious.

Coupled with the fact that Chen Xi had annihilated six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan with a cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm, and in the Buddha's Trial Pagoda, he'd crushed the Su Clan's Triwater Go Prison by himself, annihilated 32 mysterious cultivators from outside the city, and had subdued the Immortal Artifact, Buddha's Pagoda... These numerous brilliant deeds were miraculous and had resounded in the entire Dragon Lake City and stirred the entire cultivation world of the southern territory. So who would still dare look down upon this youth that had come from the faraway Pine Mist City?

It was precisely because of this that when Wang Wan, Dong Fang, and the other 70 Inner Court disciples served Chen Xi, they were even more respectful, and no one dared be disrespectful in the slightest because of his young age.

"All of you withdraw from here first." Chen Xi waved his hand as he ordered the disciples to leave before walking into the hall, and then his gaze swept everyone one by one before cupping his hand and saying with a smile, "Junior Chen Xi extends his greetings to fellow seniors." After that, he nodded to Du Qingxi's group of three and Chen Hao.

When they heard Chen Xi extend greetings to them as a junior, Daoist Wen Xuan and the three Patriarchs secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and they secretly praised Chen Xi for being considerate.

Earlier, when those Inner Court disciples addressed Chen Xi as Supreme Ancestor, besides causing them to feel shocked, they couldn't help but be slightly embarrassed. After all, Chen Xi was currently a person of similar seniority as Bei Heng. If they were to address him like that, every single one of them would instantly become juniors, and Chen Xi's words just happened to solve their embarrassing situation.

But even though Chen Xi spoke like this, they instead didn't dare agree to this. After all, no matter what, Chen Xi had still become sworn brothers with the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Ancestor Bei Heng, and his seniority was out there in full view, and no one was able to change it.

So after thinking over and over again, they instead didn't know how to treat Chen Xi.

After all, even though everyone present was used to seeing great changes in the world, it was still the first time they'd encountered a strange existence like Chen Xi, and it was normal that they would be bewildered for a time.

"Seniors, we'll each maintain a relationship of our own with each other, so all of you can just call me Chen Xi. Otherwise, my younger brother would probably have to call me Supreme Ancestor, and that would turn everything upside down." Chen Xi smiled.

"Alright, then I'll overstep my bounds and call you Chen Xi. But, don't call me Senior, you can just call me Wen Xuan." Daoist Wen Xuan smiled warmly, and a wisp of admiration suffused his eyes as he looked at Chen Xi.

"Exactly, we'll each main a relationship of our own with each other, it's the best this way." Du Wuyuan and the other two Patriarchs spoke with a smile, and their tone obviously showed a much warmer attitude towards Chen Xi.

“Hey, this kid is really good at dealing with relationships. He’s formed a relationship of similar seniority with my father, so wouldn’t that mean that I have to call him Martial Uncle?” Duanmu Ze used his elbow to prod Song Lin as he sent a voice transmission with a low voice.

“They’ve already agreed to maintain a relationship of their own, so what’re you still making a fuss about? If Chen Xi wanted to take advantage of you, then you’d have to call him Martial Uncle. After all, your father is someone who’s one rank of seniority lower than Daoist Wen Xuan!” Song Lin glared at Duanmu Ze as he replied.

As soon as the problem of seniority was solved, the atmosphere in the hall quickly became lively.

Daoist Wen Xuan and the others had come this time for the sake of the mysterious and unfamiliar cultivators that had appeared during the Buddha’s Trial Pagoda. Those mysterious and unfamiliar cultivators were all ruthless and merciless, and they treated life and death with indifference. They were just like the loyalists fostered by a certain great power, yet they just happened to be unable to discover any clues about them. It was as if they’d appeared out of thin air, and it instantly drew the vigilance of the various great powers of Dragon Lake City.

Because all these mysterious cultivators from outside the city had died miserably at Chen Xi’s hands, so Wen Xuan and the others had come over hoping to obtain some clues from Chen Xi.

When they mentioned these mysterious and unfamiliar cultivators, Chen Xi instantly thought of a thing, and with a command in his head, a palm sized dark command token had already appeared in his hand.

The surface of this command token was pitch black and icy cold, like iron yet not iron, and on it was a diagram of a sickle with a blood crescent, yet it was also like a scythe that carried blood on it, and it seemed to be exceedingly gloomy and mysterious.

“I obtained this command token from the storage Magic Treasure of the Captain, Zhan Kong, of the 32 mysterious cultivators after I annihilated all of them. I’m unable to discern its origins, but perhaps it’s useful to all of you.” Chen Xi passed the command token to Daoist Wen Xuan.

“Blood colored crescent moon... I seem to have heard of this command token from somewhere?” Daoist Wen Xuan carefully sized it up for a moment before frowning and muttering.

“It’s the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect!” The nearby Du Wuyuan seemed to have thought of something, and his face became grim as he cried out involuntarily.

“How could that be possible? Wasn’t the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect annihilated three thousand years ago?”

“Yes. That year, Emperor Chu called together all the experts of the powers in the Darchu Dynasty and experienced three months of bitter fighting in the Desolate Bloodhell before finally being able to completely wipe out the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. After that, the Darchu Dynasty experienced a few more years of cleaning up before completely annihilating all the disciples under the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. In the last three thousand years, there hasn’t been a single person that has seen a trace of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, so how could it possibly appear once again? Could it be that they’ve risen from the ashes?” Song Wenchong and Duanmu Yunkong became grim in unison.

As they watched the three Patriarchs with high status and authority losing their composure and going grim in unison, the atmosphere within the entire hall instantly became exceedingly heavy, and it caused the mood of others to become depressed along with it.

Chen Xi was naturally extremely shocked. What heinous crime had this Bloodcrescent Devil Sect committed to actually cause all the experts of the entire cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty to move out and exterminate it?

“It should be correct. This blood crescent command token can’t be faked. Only an elder of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect is able to refine this thing.” It was amongst this oppressive atmosphere that Daoist Wen Xuan spoke out with a deep voice, and his expression became serious. “Those mysterious cultivators from outside the city are survivors of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, without a doubt!”

“Dammit! All those years ago, the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect caused great bloodshed in our cultivation world, and they slaughtered cultivators everywhere, and they intended to make the entire Darchu Dynasty to completely submit itself under their despotic power. Now that they’ve risen from the ashes, I’m afraid the cultivation world will once again fall into great danger and disaster.” Du Wuyuan abruptly stood up and spoke with a low voice. “This won’t do. This matter poses great implications, I have to make a trip back to my clan first. Everyone, I’ll be taking my leave first.”

As he spoke, he left hastily without looking back, and he actually didn’t even have the time to care about bringing along his own daughter. Thus, it could be seen how heavy his feelings were at this moment.

After that, Song Wenchong and Duanmu Yunkong weren’t able to stay any longer, and they left successively. When he saw this scene, Chen Xi’s mood felt a trace of seriousness for no reason. Could it be that the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect is so terrifying?

If it’s really like this, then I’ve annihilated 32 disciples of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect and seized the Nine Syllables of Truth Soul Suppression Talisman in their possession before subduing the Immortal Artifact, Buddha’s Pagoda. It could be said that I’ve completely offended the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect to a serious degree. In the future, if the cultivators of this Bloodcrescent Devil Sect enter the cultivation world once again, then I’d probably become the number one enemy in their eyes...

“Looks like the cultivation world is going to be in great chaos again!” Daoist Wen Xuan sighed.

“Master, what’s there to fear? We’ll defend against anything that comes in our way! Not to mention on every occasion of troubled times, it would surely be the time that heroes appear one after the other. To us cultivators, this is instead an extremely great moment to temper ourselves by getting rid of evil! Isn’t this a happy thing?” Chen Hao spoke with a firm expression, his face was utterly devoid of fear, and it even faintly revealed a trace of excitement.

“Bastard!” The refined and culture Daoist Wen Xuan couldn’t help but frown as well when he heard this, and he berated, “You’re so young, how will you know how terrifying the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect is? Three thousand years ago, its Sect Master and every single of its 36 elders possessed a cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Realm, and they possessed over a million disciples. If it wasn’t for Emperor Chu gathering all the cultivators in the world at the critical moment, I’m afraid the current Darchu Dynasty would have become the domain of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect!”

“It’s so formidable?” Chen Xi couldn’t help but be secretly astonished. A single sect possessed over 30 Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators. Just thinking about this sort of strength caused one’s heart to tremble without end.

“It can’t be just described as formidable!” Daoist Wen Xuan sighed once more. “All those years ago, although the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect was exterminated, almost all the peerless experts of the Darchu Dynasty had fallen, causing the Darchu Dynasty to be injured greatly. Even if it has experienced this 3,000 years of recovery, it’s still extremely far from arriving at the peak state of all those years ago. For example, my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect possessed six Earthly Immortal Realm seniors all those years ago, but after that battle, only my Master survived, and the other five seniors had all fallen.”

Chen Xi was instantly at a loss for words.

“Alright, I’ll go see the Sect Master, Ling Kongzi first. All of you chat. Right, this matter must not be mentioned to other people, as it will be difficult to handle if disorder is caused.” Wen Xuan instructed, and then he shook his head before getting up and leaving.

In this way, only Chen Xi, Du Qingxi, Song Lin, Duanmu Ze, and Chen Hao remained in the hall. All of them were still young, so even though there were able to feel how terrifying the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect was from the words of their seniors, they didn’t experience it themselves after all, so they didn’t fall to the extent of being full of worries and be unable to rest in peace.

After chatting for awhile, Chen Xi suddenly thought of something, and he asked Chen Hao. “Weren’t you with Instructor Meng Kong and Aunt Bai when you left Pine Mist City? Where are they now? I have to find some time to visit them.”

Aunt Bai was Bai Wanqing, Chen Xi’s neighbor when he was in Pine Mist City. Chen Xi and Chen Hao had received a good deal of care from her since they were young, and they were like family. Chen Hao’s entrance into the Pine Mist Institution to train and his entrance into Dragon Lake City to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was all with the help of Bai Wanqing.

“I’m extremely curious as well. Before I joined the sect, Aunt Bai and Instructor Meng Kong had once told me that they would stay in Dragon Lake City for a few years, and once Xixi grew up a bit more, they would leave to the Darchu Dynasty’s Capital City, Silken City. But during these past two years, I would look all around, yet would be unable to find their figures every time I go about Dragon Lake City.” Chen Hao spoke with frustrations. “Even the place they stayed has changed owners. They’d left without a sound, and they didn’t leave any message.”

Chen Xi frowned without end. He could be considered to possess slight accomplishments now, and he had a certain amount of savings in his possession. He originally intended to properly thank Aunt Bai and Instructor Meng Kong after he found them, yet from what Chen Hao said, they’d actually left Dragon Lake City long ago, and he couldn’t help but feel deep regret in his heart.

“Where did they stay? Perhaps we can be of help?” Du Qingxi suddenly asked.

“Right, the powers behind Du Qingxi and the others cover the entirety of Dragon Lake City. If we have their help, perhaps we’ll really be able to find some clues.” Chen Xi pondered slightly before turning around to look at Chen Hao.

“They once stayed in an alley at the southwest area of Dragon Lake City, it seems to be called... called...” Chen Hao stood up and said, “I’m unable to put it in words, I’ll bring all of you over to take a look.”

“Alright, we have nothing else to do anyway, going and taking a look works as well.” Du Qingxi nodded in agreement, and then she turned around to ask Duanmu Ze and Song Lin. “How about the two of you?”

Duanmu Ze helplessly spread out his arms. “How would we dare disobey the instructions of Eldest Miss Du?”

This fellow’s sights were discerning, and he noticed with a glance that the reason Du Qingxi was so devoted to this was mostly because of Chen Xi. This caused him to feel jealous and bitter, and the strand of thought of competing for Du Qingxi with Chen Xi had completely been put out.

There was no other way, love was something that required mutual feelings, and it was something that couldn’t be forced.

Chen Xi’s group moved out right away, leaving the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and heading towards the southwest area of Dragon Lake City under Chen Hao’s guidance. Due to Dragon Lake City being too huge and flying in the sky was prohibited, for the sake of making the best use of their time, all of them once again sat within the Six Unicorn Treasure Carriage that Young Master Duanmu asked his father for, and it carried all of them to flash out like a bolt of lightning.

However, right when they’d traveled halfway, Chen Xi suddenly noticed a trace of something being off, then his formidable Divine Perception swept out to instantly sweep through the surrounding 500 kms, and he immediately noticed a figure with suspicious movements.

This person wore a black robe that covered his entire body, his movements indefinite yet extremely swift, and he followed closely behind the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage. Obviously, the person was following Chen Xi and the others.

Looks like I was targeted by this fellow once I left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect... Chen Xi slightly pondered before understanding that this person had surely been hiding outside the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect for a long time, and it was all for the sake of waiting for Chen Xi to make an appearance!

Who exactly is this fellow?

What does he seek from following me?

Chen Xi pondered for a moment, and he vaguely guessed that this person was either a scout the Su Clan sent out, or a person that was covetous of his Immortal Artifact. But no matter which it was, the intentions the black robed fellow had was surely harmful to Chen Xi, and he decided right away to first give this person a lesson.

Om!

Chen Xi’s thick Divine Perception transformed into a shapeless lofty mountain that blasted out to crush towards the black robed person’s sea of consciousness, and it was precisely the soul attack technique Chen Xi cultivated — God Shaker Arts!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 154: Chen Hao's Rage

The God Shaker Arts was obtained by Chen Xi within the sword immortal's abode in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, and it was similar to the Godly Illusion Arts and God Killer Arts; they were all profound and unfathomable soul attack techniques.

The Godly Illusion Arts could only be executed by a cultivator that had formed Perception Force.

The God Shaker Arts could only be executed by a cultivator that had formed Spiritual Perception.

The God Killer Arts instead had an extremely high requirement, and the strength of one's soul had to attain the Divine Sense Stage before being able to execute it.

Presently, the strength of Chen Xi's soul had already attained the Divine Perception Stage, and it was only a step away from forming into Divine Sense, so it was more than enough to utilize the God Shaker Arts. Besides that, its might was much more formidable than when he annihilated the Li Clan's Grand Elder, and it was sufficient to instantly shatter the sea of consciousness of an ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivator, causing the cultivator to become an idiot.

Moreover, under the circumstances of being caught off guard, the sea of consciousness of a Golden Hall Realm cultivator would suffer a heavy injury as well, and the sea of consciousness of a Golden Core Realm cultivator would experience a temporary dazed state from the attack suffered by the sea of consciousness.

"Hmm?" The heart of Feng Ming, who was chasing closely behind the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage, jerked abruptly, and he acutely noticed that a formidable soul had instantly locked onto him.

However, before he could even react to it, an enormous lofty mountain had appeared abruptly within his sea of consciousness before fiercely smashing downwards, and pain that came from the depths of his soul crashed throughout his entire body, causing a trace of blurriness to appear in his consciousness. If it wasn't for him forcefully controlling his body, he would have almost knocked straight onto the wall.

"Dammit! It's actually a soul attack technique! Who is it? Who attacked me from the shadows?" After a short moment, Feng Ming sobered up from the intense pain, and he revealed a murderous gleam as he fiercely swept the surroundings with his gaze.

The streams of people on the streets were like woven silk, coming and going busily with normal expressions. Feng Ming looked around for a long time, yet was unable to find a single suspicious trace, and he instantly muttered in his heart. I'm already at the Golden Core Realm now, and only a Rebirth Realm cultivator was capable of attacking me from the shadows. Could it be that kid has an expert guarding him?

He couldn't be blamed for guessing like this. After all, a soul attack technique was too rare, and he'd never think that not only had Chen Xi cultivated a soul attack technique, the strength of Chen Xi's soul wasn't inferior to his in the slightest.

Fortunately, fortunately that expert didn't have the thought of making a move to kill me. Otherwise, wouldn't I, Feng Ming, lose my life here today? When he thought up to here, Feng Ming didn't dare

continue tracking Chen Xi, and his figure leaped out before vanishing in the vast sea of people with a few movements.

It wasn't long before he'd arrived at a house, and after looking around for a short moment, he swiftly squeezed through the door when he saw no one was paying attention to him.

"Hall Master Fan, that kid has appeared in Dragon Lake City. Unfortunately, there's an expert by his side protecting him, and I'm unable to get close to them. Moreover, that expert possesses a soul attack technique, and even my sea of consciousness was broken open by him, causing me to suffer slight injury. If it wasn't for me fleeing swiftly, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to return again." Feng Ming entered the room and spoke with a gloomy expression. "I suggest we ask for backup. There're too many experts in Dragon Lake City, and it's utterly impossible to seize the Nine Syllables of Truth Soul Suppression Talisman by relying on our strengths alone. After all, the Immortal Artifact, Buddha's Pagoda, in that kid's possession had already become the center of attention of the various powers, and every single one of them wishes for nothing more than to seize it into their possession. If we are to rashly make a move, then I'm afraid it would expose our identities."

Hall Master Fan, who wore black robes, was trimming a blood red devil's snare. Her palms that were delicate and white like fine verdant jade held a sharp flying sword. With a shake of her wrist, some withered leaves would be sliced into countless pieces that rustled as they fell to the ground as if it was drizzling, falling in copious amounts in succession, and her demeanor was carefree.

However, when she heard Feng Ming's words, Hall Master Fan's hands stopped, then a ball of swift and fierce sword qi bloomed atop the sharp flying sword before instantly mincing a beautifully bloomed devil's snare into powder, and even the flowerpot shattered into countless pieces with a bang.

"Looks like we can only withdraw first." Hall Master Fan's voice carried along a trace of unwillingness as she said with a sigh, "I originally thought that you would bring back some good news, but who knew it's instead..."

"Could it be that something has happened during this period of time?" Feng Ming spoke in a surprised tone.

"Exactly. The Lord already knows of the news of the Devilspirit Guards being killed, and he sent out a Bloodcrescent Message that orders the both of us to swiftly return to the sect without the slightest delay." Hall Master Fan spoke slowly.

"What? If we're to go back like this, wouldn't we be... be..." Feng Ming was unable to continue and finish what he wanted to say, and his face revealed boundless terror.

"I'm not worried about that, as it's currently just at the time that the Lord needs subordinates, and he would absolutely not kill us. Since we lost the Nine Syllables of Truth Soul Suppression Talisman, all we have to do is get it back." Hall Master Fan said coldly, "I'm just slightly not resigned. The Immortal Artifact, Buddha's Pagoda, that was originally firmly within my grasp has instead been wrecked by a little fellow, causing me to gain nothing but a double loss. It's simply a terrible humiliation!"

"Hall Master Fan, what you mean is?" Feng Ming instantly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard there was no danger to his life. As for whatever terrible humiliation she spoke about, he didn't care about it in the slightest.

“What I mean? What else can I do? For the sake of reviving the sect to a prosperous state, the Lord has already been planning and preparing for tens of years, and he won’t allow the slightest accident. Now, because of the accident that befell the two of us, we’ve already indirectly exposed the existence of the sect, and I’m afraid the various great powers of Dragon Lake City have already long since guessed our origins.” Hall Master Fan spoke slowly. “Moreover, the Lord called both of us back to the sect this time to accumulate strength. So that in ten years, after the Blood Transforming Divine Pool’s refinement is completed successfully, we’ll fully activate the Bloodcrescent Revival Plan!”

“We’re finally going to go to battle?” Feng Ming’s heart felt a wave of restlessness, and he couldn’t help but lick his lips. “This Darchu Dynasty is indeed flourishing and prosperous. Staying shut in the Desolate Bloodhell all the time is simply like staying in hell. I don’t want to stay there any longer! But unfortunately, I still have to wait for another ten plus years...”

“Ten years?” Hall Master Fan’s voice was wispy. “To cultivators, it’s only an instant.”

Within the Six Unicorns Treasured Carriage.

After he drove off the black robed person with his God Shaker Arts, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief and completely relaxed, and he’d decided in his heart that unless there was something extremely urgent, otherwise, he wouldn’t rashly enter Dragon Lake City again.

He knew that now that he possessed the Immortal Artifact, Buddha’s Pagoda, he’d already become a target that was coveted by countless people, and he’d even offended the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect that had likely risen from the ashes. Before his strength was sufficient to protect himself, it was much better to hide in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

In next to no time, the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage stopped before a courtyard under the guidance of Chen Hao.

This courtyard seemed to be old and shabby, and it had obviously been vacant for a long time. Numerous pieces of red paint had peeled off and dropped down from the bright red gate, the top of its walls were overgrown with withered grass and spots of moss, and a stray cat leaped past the eaves of the house with a swoosh when it saw people approaching before vanishing without a trace.

The instant Chen Xi’s group walked out of the Six Unicorn Treasured Carriage, the emaciated old man that drove the carriage walked down along with them, and then he raised his eyes to look at the courtyard before he went silent.

“This is Chen Fengshi, the Duanmu Clan’s head of investigation. He’s extremely formidable, and all the big or small incidents in Dragon Lake City are unable to escape his eyes and ears. Supposedly, the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi, wanted him to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, yet was refused by him. Because of Chen Fengshi’s presence in the Duanmu Clan, they’ve become the most well-informed existence amongst the various great powers of Dragon Lake City.” Du Qingxi sent a voice transmission to explain to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding, and he didn’t dare underestimate this ordinary looking old man before him.

“Uncle Chen, do you know where the man, woman, and young girl that stayed in this courtyard two years ago have gone?” Duanmu Ze asked.

“Young Master, that man is called Meng Kong, the woman is called Bai Wanqing, and the young girl is called Xixi. They moved over here two years ago, yet stayed for not more than seven days.” Chen Fengshi’s pair of muddle eyes revealed a deep pondering expression as he spoke slowly.

“Then do you know where they’ve gone?” Chen Xi’s expression turned into one of joy as he asked.

Chen Fengshi’s eyes squinted as he pondered deeply, yet didn’t speak for a long time.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Chen surely knows. At this moment, he’s searching through his memories,” said Duanmu Ze via voice transmission, and he was filled with confidence.

Chen Xi nodded and said to himself, “Looks like asking for Duanmu Ze’s help was really the right decision!”

“Young Master, I don’t know if some things are suitable to be spoken of.” After a long time, Chen Fengshi spoke slowly.

“Go ahead.” Duanmu Ze said without the slightest hesitation, “These are all my most trusted friends, there’s no need to hide anything.”

“This matter is related to the Starnet Palace!” Chen Fengshi shocked everyone with a single remark.

Chen Xi’s expression sank instantly as he recalled Chai Letian who’d died at his hands. Wasn’t Chai Letian’s ancestor a Nether Transformation Realm expert with exceedingly high ability in Starnet Palace?

Could it be that it’s because of me?

But when he compared the timeframe, Chen Xi was slightly unsure. Because when Aunt Bai and the others had vanished, he hadn’t killed Chai Letian yet!

“That young girl called Xixi was born innately with a Watersoul Body, and her natural talent was one in a million. A female elder of the Starnet Palace called Jiang Qing took a fancy to her, overbearingly making a move to seize the young girl and take the young girl as her disciple.” Chen Fengshi spoke with an expressionless face. “Bai Wanqing left with hatred in her heart while threatening that she would one day annihilate the entire Starnet Palace, and her whereabouts are unknown. As for that Meng Kong, for the sake of seizing back the young girl, his arms were crippled, the meridians in his entire body destroyed, and he has become a crippled without a doubt. Presently, he has been reduced to become a beggar on the streets.”

When they heard this, the expressions of the two brothers, Chen Xi and Chen Hao, instantly became unsightly to the extreme and exceedingly icy cold, and even the expressions of Du Qingxi’s group of three weren’t slightly to any extent.

Too shameless!

What difference did the Starnet Palace’s actions of forcefully seizing another’s daughter have with those despicable people that trafficked people?

“I’ll kill Jiang Qing! I’ll kill her!!” Chen Hao gnashed his teeth as he spoke, and his voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from between his teeth. He and Meng Kong had extremely deep feelings with each other, and now that he heard Meng Kong’s arms were crippled, meridians completely destroyed, and was reduced to become a beggar on the streets, how could he suppress the rage within his heart?

“Uncle Chen, do you know where Meng Kong is now?” Chen Xi took a deep breath as he patted Chen Hao on the shoulder to make Chen Hao slightly calm down before speaking slowly.

“Follow me.” Chen Fengshi nodded and walked up the Six Unicorns Treasures Carriage.

Their group drove their carriage forward with a depressed and oppressive atmosphere, as they’d all lost the mood to talk. Not long after, the treasured carriage stopped at a turn in the street.

This turn of the street flowed with sewage and was covered in trash, yet one after the other of tattered camps that were black like oil stood there, and they seemed as if they would fall with a blow of the wind.

Before one of the tents was an emaciated man covered in dirt with shaggy hair and a shriveled face that was curled in the sewage water, and his body was covered in a pungent stench.

When Chen Xi and the others arrived here, this person was curled up on the ground without the slightest movement. He seemed as if he’d lost his soul long ago and only his body remained, and his vitality was weak to the extreme.

Chen Hao’s eyes sprang wide open when he saw this scene, and he said with a trembling voice, “Uncle Meng Kong?”

The body of the beggar on the ground trembled, yet he didn’t raise his head.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but be lost in thought for a moment. He still remembered that when he met Meng Kong for the first time, Meng Kong’s figure was tall and robust, impressive looking and lofty, and he looked extremely heroic and handsome in appearance.

Yet now... He’d instead been reduced to a dirty beggar that was curled up in sewage. Was this still the number one sword cultivator of Pine Mist City?

A strand of pain that was indescribably surged into his heart, and Chen Xi forcefully clenched his teeth before closing his mouth and keeping silent.

Chen Hao on the hand had instead knelt on the ground, and he shouted while carrying sobs in his voice. “Uncle Meng Kong, did you hear? It’s me, Chen Hao, I’m Chao Hao!”

When they saw this scene, Du Qingxi’s group of three revealed expression of being unable to watch, and they felt sorrow in their hearts.

“All of you have got the wrong person. I’m not Meng Kong, leave quickly.” The beggar that was curled up on the ground had finally spoken, his hoarse and weak voice revealed indescribably pain, and he seemed to be enduring something by himself.

“You... You’re worried that I’ll offend the Starnet Palace? Isn’t it just an elder of the Starnet Palace? I’ll go kill her right now!” Chen Hao stood up abruptly before turning around and walking off.

“Don’t move!” Chen Xi shouted out explosively with a heavy voice. “It’s of no use no matter how angry you are now. Let’s first bring Uncle Meng Kong back to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to properly heal his injuries. I’ll go visit Big Brother Bei Heng to go rescue Xixi first.”

Chen Hao’s figure stopped, and he gnashed his teeth as he said, “Alright! But Brother, you must not stop me from taking revenge for Uncle Meng Kong. Without Uncle Meng Kong, then I, Chen Hao, wouldn’t be where I am today. I must take revenge for Uncle Meng Kong!”

“I promise you, but not today.” Chen Xi did his best to remain calm, and calmer, before he said slowly, “Now, let’s return to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect first.”

Chen Hao went silent for a long time, and then he squatted down to carry Meng Kong on his back before walking off to leave.

The dirty and smelly sewage water tainted his entire body, the pungent stench gushed into his nose, yet he didn’t care. Because the one he carried on his back was the Master that sent him on the path of the Grand Dao of the Sword.

Exactly. In Chen Hao’s heart, Meng Kong was his Master, and without Meng Kong, then he, Chen Hao, wouldn’t be where he was today!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 155: Unexpected Meeting

True Heart Peak.

After Chen Xi arranged everything properly for Chen Hao and Meng Kong, he flew towards the restricted area in the rear mountains of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect right away.

Aunt Bai’s daughter, Xixi, had fallen into the hands of the female elder of Starnet Palace, Jiang Qing, and it was uncertain whether she was alive or not, nor did he know how her situation was. He wanted to look for the Supreme Ancestor Bei Heng to head to the Starnet Palace with him and force the Starnet Palace to hand Xixi over!

The Starnet Palace was one of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City, after all. Its hidden reserves and resources were deep, and although it couldn’t compare to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, it was still shockingly huge. There were numerous Rebirth Realm cultivators within it, and there was even the Nether Transformation Realm expert, Chao Shao, holding down the fort, so it couldn’t be underestimated.

With Chen Xi’s current strength, wanting to annihilate the entire Starnet Palace by himself was the same as an ant trying to topple a large tree, and he would only be courting death by going. The reason he wanted to pull Bei Heng along was that Chen Xi wanted to draw aid from Bei Heng’s power and influence to force the Starnet Palace to hand Xixi over. As for asking Bei Heng to start a battle with the Starnet Palace, that was utterly impossible.

Because his relationship with Bei Heng was completely built upon the beautiful young man that was a woman disguised as a man and had called him little junior brother. How could Bei Heng possibly go against the entire Starnet Palace because of him?

But lending Bei Heng's power and influence, and asking Bei Heng to ask the Starnet Palace for a person was something Chen Xi was confident he was able to do.

Whoosh!

A flying light tore through the sky, and after a few breaths of time, Chen Xi had once again arrived at the azure lake in the secluded valley.

"Big Brother Bei Heng." Chen Xi saw from afar that the grey clothed and grey haired Bei Heng was sitting on a lotus in the lake and cultivation, and he cupped his hand and spoke from afar right away.

"Little Brother, you seem to be in a hurry and your state of mind is unsteady. Have you encountered some difficulty?" Bei Heng opened his eyes, and his gaze that was deep like a bolt of lightning swept past Chen Xi before he spoke in surprise.

"To be honest, I've come this time to ask for help from Big Brother..." Chen Xi disclosed everything right away, and after he finished speaking, he raised his eyes to look at Bei Heng.

"They're going too far!" Bei Heng's eyes flashed with a cold light, and then he pondered slightly before replying. "Little Brother, what do you want me to do?"

Chen Xi said slowly, "I hope that Big Brother Bei Heng can stand out and ask for Xixi from the Starnet Palace. It's enough so long as Xixi is rescued. As for any other matter, just leave it to me to deal with."

Bei Heng said with displeasure, "Little Brother, you're letting the Starnet Palace off just like this? That's letting them off too lightly!"

Chen Xi shook his head and said, "I know that the Starnet Palace is nothing in Big Brother Bei Heng's eyes, but if this were to cause our Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to become enemies with the Starnet Palace, then my sin would be too great."

Bei Heng nodded. "That's true as well. Alas, if it wasn't for the sake of taking all the disciples of my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect into consideration, I'd surely annihilate the Starnet Palace this time!"

This old fellow is really fake... Chen Xi sighed in his heart, yet he didn't point it out. After all, Bei Heng being able to stand out for him this time had already helped him greatly, so what is there for him to be discontent about?

A so-called relationship of benefits was roughly like this. When there was benefit to gain, one had an appearance of addressing another as brother, chatting and drinking merrily, and being exceedingly intimate; yet when there was no benefit to be gained, one would instead have a different appearance, pushing and shoving away, insincere displays of friendship, and even complete breakdown of the relationship were possible outcomes.

The feelings in such a relationship was like drinking water, only the person knew if it was cold or warm.

However, Bei Heng's attitude was already extremely difficult to come by. Not only did it solve Chen Xi's urgent needs, it also caused Chen Xi to owe him a favor, and when counted, this trade was still very worthwhile.

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Starnet Palace was situated in the northwest area of Dragon Lake City on a mountain range that covered an extremely great area. According to legend, the mountain range was formed after a meteor fell from outer space and thousands of years passed. It was abundant in minerals and ores, plentiful with spirit energy, and there were even traces and strands of the energy of stars filled within it. Thus, it was named Falling Star Mountain.

When Chen Xi arrived here and stood high above in the sky, he saw numerous mountains shooting up from the ground. Some were towering to the point they pierced straight into the clouds, some were beautiful, some covered in jagged rocks of grotesque shapes, and some were surrounded by waterfalls. When looked down at from midair, one could feel the extremely dense spirit energy that was emitted by this enormous mountain range, and it was like a blessed immortal ground.

“This is Falling Star Mountain, the location of the Starnet Palace.” Bei Heng spoke with deep emotion. “Three thousand years ago, the Starnet Palace was the overlord of the southern territory, and it possessed a few tens of formidable Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators. Unfortunately, all of them lost their lives during the operation to exterminate the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect that time. Otherwise, in the current southern territory, it would be impossible for my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to outshine others and come out at the top.”

Chen Xi nodded with a calm expression, and it caused others to be unable to discern what he was thinking.

“Let’s go. Even though there’s a Myriad Starnet Grand Formation that’s connected to the heaven and the earth on Falling Star Mountain Range, it’s unable to stop me. I’ll take you in.” Bei Heng swung his sleeve to cover Chen Xi before flashing towards the group of mountains. All along the way, they moved unobstructed, and in next to no time, an extremely lofty and towering mountain had indistinctly appeared in the extremely distant horizon.

Row upon row of buildings that were completely jade white and innumerable were built atop that mountain, and when looked at from afar, it seemed as if numerous white colored dragons were coiled on the mountain, causing the scene to be extremely magnificent.

This was the main peak of Starnet Palace, Myriad Star Peak. The thousands of disciples of elders of the Starnet Palace opened up their own abodes on this mountain to cultivate and seek the Dao, whereas, on the peak of the mountain was an enormous palace that was beautifully decorated, and atop it was two words that glowed with golden light — Starnet Palace. The palace was covered with a wispy celestial glow, beautiful and magnificent. It seemed like a celestial palace that caused one to instantly arouse the feeling of being tiny like an ant upon laying eyes on it.

“Hmm?” When they were still 50 km away from that lofty mountain, Bei Heng cried out in surprise, and he seemed to have noticed that the situation was slightly off. Before Chen Xi could react, Bei Heng flicked his sleeve and instantly brought Chen Xi along to descend in a concealed gorge before vanishing.

At this moment, Chen Xi noticed that in the sky above the palace, standing there was a refined white clothed woman with an elegant appearance, a young man with an evil, yet charming appearance and hair that was crimson red like fire, and a tall and thin old man with white hair and a youthful face.

Aunt Bai!

Chen Xi's pupils constricted abruptly, and he'd instantly recognized that the white clothed woman was precisely Bai Wanqing, the woman that had taken care of him like a family member!

Why is she here? According to Uncle Meng Kong, she vanished when Xixi was captured, and she said that she would annihilate the entire Starnet Palace one day. Could it be that she has come to take revenge today?

Who is that crimson haired young man and old man by her side? Are they helpers that she found?

At this moment, Chen Xi almost exclaimed out in shock as countless thoughts flashed past his mind. He truly never imagined that he would actually encounter Bai Wanqing here.

"Formidable! I'm already at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm now and have overcome two Heavenly Tribulations, yet I'm unable to see through that old man's strength. His strength is probably much greater than mine!" Bei Heng's expression became serious as he swiftly sent a voice transmission. "Chen Xi, you have to watch out. Those three people that have come to Starnet Palace are obviously here with ill intentions. Let's hide first and observe from the sidelines."

The Earthly Immortal Realm is also called the earthly immortal of overcoming tribulations. Every time an Earthly Immortal overcame the Heavenly Tribulation, his strength would undergo a tremendous change akin to rebirth, and once one successfully overcame nine Heavenly Tribulations, the person would be able to achieve ascension to become a Heavenly Immortal before breaking through the void and leaving.

But to cultivators, each of the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations was more terrifying than the previous, and a person that was able to overcome the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations was simply one in a million since ancient times, an existence that was like phoenix feathers and qilin horns. Most of the ends these cultivators was either to lose their lives under the Heavenly Tribulation, or be fortunate to survive, yet become an existence that was neither a mortal nor an immortal, in other words, a fallen immortal.

The strength of a fallen immortal was similar to an Earthly Immortal, but if a fallen immortal wanted to survive, then the fallen immortal had to overcome wave after wave of Heavenly tribulation, and there was utterly no end to this unless the fallen immortal were to be reincarnated. Otherwise, a day would come when the fallen immortal would be struck to death by the Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, every time a fallen immortal overcame a Heavenly Tribulation, the fallen immortal's strength would skyrocket. During the primordial era, there were some formidable fallen immortals that even suffered through a few hundred waves of Heavenly Tribulations, and their strengths were sufficient to look down upon all experts and suppress Heavenly Immortals with their extremely terrifying might. But under normal circumstances, fallen immortals would mostly choose to be reincarnated and would not use their lives to withstand the endless Heavenly Tribulations.

After all, the Heavenly Tribulation came from the supreme Heaven Dao, and it was the terrifying beyond compare. A single mistake could cause one's soul to be obliterated and forever vanish within the heaven and earth, and it was even impossible to be reborn.

But no matter if it was an Earthly Immortal or a fallen immortal, they were all supreme existences that swept through the heaven and earth, and they were beyond reach for Chen Xi right now. Not to

mention a Violet Palace Realm cultivator, even a Nether Transformation Realm expert was a tiny existence like an ant before them.

So, when Chen Xi heard Bei Heng speak of that old man's strength with a heavy tone, the shock in Chen Xi's heart could be easily imagined.

I never imagined that Aunt Bai would actually call over such a formidable helper here... Her background seems to be even more mysterious and stronger than I imagined! Chen Xi had noticed that Bai Wanqing's identity was rather extraordinary long ago, but only now did he understand that Bai Wanqing's identity wasn't just extraordinary, it had simply exceeded his imagination.

"Hmm?" The instant Chen Xi and Bei Heng arrived, the old man by Bai Wanqing's side seemed to have noticed them, and his eyes suddenly swept over. At this moment, Chen Xi abruptly felt as if his entire body was buried by a boundless expanse of sea, and the terrifying pressure caused him to feel an intense feeling of suffocation from being on the verge of death.

Fortunately, the old man's eyes only stopped on him for a short moment before descending onto Bei Heng, and after sizing Bei Heng up slightly, a trace of surprise flashed on his face before he withdrew his gaze.

"Big Brother Bei Heng, he has noticed us!" Chen Xi sent a voice transmission, and when he recalled the instant that the terrifying aura pressed onto him, he felt a wave of coldness in his heart.

"I know, I engaged in battle with him using my Divine Sense, and I've already clearly stated that I wouldn't interfere." Bei Heng stopped for a moment before saying bitterly, "Moreover, I can't interfere, either. I wonder where this old fellow came from, I dare guarantee that he's surely not someone from our southern territory, and he even might not be a cultivator of the Darchu Dynasty. No matter if it was the southern territory, the eastern sea, the central plains, or the northern barbaric lands, I've more or less heard of all existences that have attained the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet I've absolutely not heard of this person."

Southern territory, northern barbaric lands, eastern sea, central plains... Chen Xi mulled this over in his heart. The territory of the Darchu Dynasty was divided into four great areas that each occupied an extremely great distance of millions of kilometers each. They were vast territories with abundant resources and innumerable cultivation sects. The most cultivators were at the central plains.

This was because the central plains was the location of the capital of the Darchu Dynasty, Silken City. It was a place filled with various precious treasures and beautiful mountain ranges and rivers, and ancient sects that had been passed down for a few hundred thousand or even a few million years were situated there. No matter if it was the southern territory, the northern barbaric lands, or the eastern sea, their cultivation world was far from being able to compare with the central plains.

All in all, the central plains was the hub of Darchu Dynasty, with sects that stood like trees in the forest and possessed a myriad of methods to pass down the Dao, and it was the holy land of cultivation in the hearts of all cultivators!

However, at this moment, Bei Heng actually said that the old man was actually not a cultivator from within the Darchu Dynasty, and Chen Xi's heart instantly jerked. Could it be that Aunt Bai isn't from the Darchu Dynasty either?

“Two years ago, I once said that I’d surely annihilate your entire Starnet Palace one day. Today, I can let all of you die swiftly if you hand over my daughter. Otherwise, I’ll make your entire sect suffer the pain of your souls being tortured all day and night and be unable to be reborn forever!” It was at this moment that Bai Wanqing spoke coldly in the distant sky, and her voice revealed boundless hatred and killing intent that caused one to tremble endlessly with fear upon hearing it.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 156: Netherflame Soul Refining

On the vast and flat space before the palace stood countless Starnet Palace disciples at the moment and a few tens of seniors who wore luxurious robes with star markings and possessed extremely terrifying auras. Among them, the most outstanding and conspicuous was a middle aged man in gold robes and a star crown, and he was the Sect Master of Starnet Palace, Tie Yunzi.

At this moment, when they heard Bai Wanqing’s words that were filled with boundless hatred, everyone from Starnet Palace had grim expressions, and they were extremely enraged as they started cursing loudly.

“You’re going too far! How could my Starnet Palace’s 84,000 cultivators be afraid of the three of you?”

“You’re truly courting death! Just the three of you want to annihilate my Starnet Palace? It’s simply a joke as big as the heavens!”

“Hmph! Sneaking into my Starnet Palace has already made all of you unable to escape a fate of suffering, yet you talk wildly about annihilating my Starnet Palace? The ignorant are truly fearless, and all of you deserve death!”

“Shut up!” The Sect Master of Starnet Palace, Tie Yunzi, abruptly let out an explosive shout, and his expression was already completely livid. With his sight, how could he possibly be unable to discern if Bai Wanqing’s group of three really possessed such strength? It was precisely because of this that when Bai Wanqing spoke those words, his heart instantly thumped as he cursed in his heart. At this moment, when he heard the disciples howling like idiots, he really wished for nothing more than to slap them to death.

As soon as Tie Yunzi spoke, all the voices vanished instantly, causing the scene to be completely silent, to the point a falling needle could be heard, and the atmosphere became quiet and oppressive.

These disciples all looked at their Sect Master with anxious and doubtful expressions, and they seemed to be extremely puzzled about why Tie Yunzi would boost the morale of others and reduce the courage of his own side. But with their cultivations, they were unable to perceive the cultivation of the old man by Bai Wanqing’s side, and it confirmed the saying — The ignorant are fearless.

Tie Yunzi paid no attention to the thoughts of these disciples, he took a deep breath before looking at Bai Wanqing and cupped his hands from afar. He was just about to speak, yet at this moment, loud laughter interrupted his words.

It was the crimson haired young man by Bai Wanqing’s side. He had a handsome and charming face and crimson hair that was like fire. At this moment, he was laughing loudly towards the sky, and an arrogant and overbearing aura gushed out from his body.

“Little Aunt, what is there to speak of with these ants? Since they dare forcefully capture my Sister Xixi and make her their disciples, then all of them have to die!” The crimson haired young man’s eyelids opened before he turned to sweep everyone from Starnet Palace with a disdainful glance, and then he said coldly, “Let me tell all of you. No one in the entire world is able to save you today. Quickly hand over my sister and I’ll let all of you die a swift death. Otherwise, I’ll let all of you taste the feeling of their soul being refined by Netherflame!”

Arrogant!

Proud!

The domineering aura emitted by this crimson haired young man and the dense disdain that filled his tone made him seem like a fiend in human shape, and the Xie Clan’s Young Master, Xie Zhan, was simply a pure and good obedient boy.

“Audacious! You’re going too far! Want us all to die? It seems to me that something is wrong in your head!” A Starnet Palace disciples couldn’t endure any longer, and he cursed.

“Something is wrong with me...? You’re courting death!” The crimson haired young man’s eyes narrowed as an illusionary image of a golden core that emitted boundless radiance gushed out from the top of his head, and it was the size of a human head. Atop it were fiendgods, waves, mountains, dark clouds, fire, water, and there was even a dragon, a tiger, a flying crane, a gale... A variety of phenomenon gushed out into appearance, seeming as if they were living things that looked majestic and grand.

Bang!

When this golden core illusory image appeared in the sky, the space surrounding the crimson haired young man started to shake, and a terrifying air flow surged out to the heaven and earth. Instantly, the clouds and mist in the surrounding 500 km were minced to dispersal, vanishing into thin air, and an empty space appeared.

How formidable! A single golden core actually contains an entire 19 Dao Insights! In the extreme distance, Chen Xi’s pupils constricted, and he was extremely shocked in his heart.

When a cultivator advanced to the Golden Core Realm, the Yin and Yang within the cultivator would blend together, and it promoted the generation of spirit and essence. The numerous Dao Insights comprehended by the cultivator would appear in the golden core, and the more Dao Insights comprehended, the stronger the might of the golden core. If one were to go a step further and comprehend Dao Territory, then the might of the golden core would rise explosively by a few times!

Chen Xi had once seen Su Leng’s golden core. Su Leng had only comprehended a single Dao Insight called Nether Dao insight, and when contained within his golden core, it appeared as a dim airflow that seemed grey, yet wasn’t grey.

Moreover, up until now, Chen Xi himself had only comprehended a single complete Wind Dao Insight, whereas, the crimson haired young man’s golden core instead had 19 Dao Insights appear on it. The height of the young man’s comprehension and the depth of the young man’s cultivation had simply arrived at an extent that was astonishing!

If this fellow comprehended Dao Territory, then it would probably be more than ten times more formidable than Luo Xiu's Blood Corrosion Dao Territory... At this moment, Chen Xi recognized even more clearly the insufficiency of his strength.,

He's once heard Ji Yu say that to never think that he was a one of a kind genius, because the number of geniuses in this world exceeded his imaginations, and the people that had natural endowments that were better than him were innumerable like the sand in a river.

The strength revealed by that crimson haired young man had undoubtedly proved these words.

Whoosh!

In the instant the golden core silhouettes appeared, the crimson haired young man took a step in the sky and a blazing blood colored red lotus instantly arose beneath his feet, and it carried him to instantly appear before that Starnet Palace disciple, then his palm grabbed downwards and with a bang, the disciples had already been smashed to mush. After that, a strand of black smoke gushed out, and he grabbed towards the sky to firmly grab this translucent figure that struggled erratically. Shockingly, it was the soul of that disciple.

"You're truly courting death. I'll let you taste the feeling of having your soul refined by Netherflame. I'll make you be unable to live or die, and let you feel despair to the depths of your soul!" As he spoke, the crimson haired young man had already returned to Bai Wanqing's side like a ghost, and a strand of pitch black and billowing flames gushed out abruptly from the golden core above him to cover the soul of this Starnet Palace disciple before flushing up and down to roast the soul.

The movements of this crimson haired young man were extremely fast, it was only an instant from the time he made a move to the moment he executed the technique of Netherflame Soul Refining. Not to mention those disciples of Starnet Palace, even Tie Yunzi and all the Starnet Palace elders weren't in time to lend a hand, and they were caught off guard.

"Ah!!" An extremely miserable sharp cry sounded out abruptly. In the flickering of the black colored Netherflame, the translucent soul struggled intensely, curled up, and dodged with an extremely warped and savage expression that caused the people that watched from afar to feel their scalps go numb and a chill run down their spines.

"Oh, what a beautiful sound." The crimson haired young man let out a moan that was almost like he was sleep talking, and his evil and charming face was filled with an expression of enjoyment.

"Dammit! Senior Brother Zhou Yu has been captured, kill him!"

"Right, he's only at the Golden Core Realm. Let's all attack together, kill him and seize Senior Brother Zhou Yu's soul back!"

"Kill!"

When they saw this extremely tragic scene, the eyes of the Starnet Palace disciples instantly went red. They voiced out with rage and were just about to attack as a group, yet they were once again firmly stopped by the Sect Master, Tie Yunzi.

At this moment, Tie Yunzi's expression was already completely livid, and all the veins on his face had already bulged. He was almost unable to endure the flames of rage in his heart, and he wished for nothing more than to disregard everything, gather all the strength of all the elders and disciples of Starnet Palace before fighting these three fellows with their lives.

What should I do?

Why hasn't Martial Uncle Chai Shao set up the slaughter formation?

If this goes on, then my Starnet Palace will be in imminent danger!

Tie Yunzi knew since long ago that even if all of them moved out, it would still be impossible for them to be a match for the old man by Bai Wanqing's side. So he'd decided long ago to allow the Nether Transformation Realm expert, Chai Shao, to expend all the resources in the Starnet Palace to activate the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation!

The Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was the Sect Guarding Formation that was passed down in the Starnet Palace since ancient times, and unless it was a moment of life and death, it would absolutely not be activated easily. Because the price that had to be paid to activate this grand formation was truly too great, and it required at least over 1,000 years before the Starnet Palace could recover from this consumption.

But it was precisely because of the price that had to be paid was heavy, that the might of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was extremely terrifying. When activated at full strength, it was able to link up with the baleful energy of the stars in the sky, condensing them into surging balefulstar divine lightning that slew devils and annihilated gods, and possessed boundless might. Even if it was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that fell into the formation, the expert would still be obliterated into nothingness!

The crimson haired young man stretched out his hand and made a crushing movement. Instantly, the soul of that disciples called Zhao Yu was crushed and scattered into the air, and then he raised his eyes to look towards Tie Yunzi and he spoke slowly. "I'll count to three. If you still don't hand her over, then don't blame us for being ruthless!"

"One!"

"Two!"

"Wait! Elder Jiang Qing, hand her over!" Tie Yunzi turned around to look at a middle aged woman with a gloomy expression and narrow and long cheeks, and he ordered coldly as he sent a voice transmission at the same time. "Quickly, hand her over first and stall for some time. Why should we worry about being unable to kill these three people once Martial Uncle Chai Shao finishes setting up the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation?"

"Hmph!" Jiang Qing grunted coldly, but she knew that the situation was urgent, and with a flick of her sleeve, a little lady around the age of 8 or 9 with a pigtail at the top of her head and had an appearance that seemed like carved jade appeared before Jiang Qing.

Chen Xi recognized with a glance that the little lady was precisely Xixi. Fortunately, she seemed to have not suffered torture, and only her expression seems slightly dispirited and sickly, not having the lively and mischievous expression from before.

“Master, what did you call disciple for?” Xixi raised her head, and she had an expression of dread as if she was extremely afraid of this middle aged woman before her.

“Xixi!” In the distance, Bai Wanqing saw Xixi and two rows of tears instantly flowed out as she shouted out in a sorrowful voice.

Xixi’s figure stiffened, then she slowly turned around. When she saw Bai Wanqing, a strand of pleasant surprise abruptly gushed out from her eyes before she revealed an expression of terror and cried out.

“Mother, flee quickly! Or else you’ll die! My Master will kill you! Flee quickly!”

“This silly child, she’s still concerned about me even at a time like this...” When she saw this scene, Bai Wanqing’s felt both sadness and rage in her heart, and she was truly unable to imagine how great of an injustice and how great torture her daughter had suffered during these two years to the point that Xixi was able to emit such a terrified expression.

Whoosh!

It was at this moment that the old man by Bai Wanqing’s side that had remained silent all along stuck out his hand and grabbed. Space suddenly shook intensely before shattering inch by inch, and a shapeless large hand appeared out of thin air 3 km away to instantly grab Xixi over.

Its speed was so swift that it was simply like teleportation, causing Tie Yunzi and Jiang Qing to be utterly unable to react in time. It could be known from this that if the old man made a move long ago, they would probably have long since annihilated everyone in Starnet Palace!

Perhaps, it was all because Xixi was still in the hands of Starnet Palace that he hadn’t made a move for so long.

“Wa!” Xixi fell into Bai Wanqing’s embrace, and she seemed to not dare believe it before bursting into loud sobs.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry, Mother will take you home.” Bai Wanqing’s tears trickled down from her eyes as well, then she raised her hand to strike out with a technique that caused Xixi to fall into deep sleep before raising her head to look at everyone from Starnet palace, and her expression was already icy cold to the extreme.

Shit!

Tie Yunzi’s heart thumped. He originally placed hope on using Xixi’s life as a threat to stall for some time. Unexpectedly that old man had actually made an extremely swift move, swift to the point that he was utterly unable to react in time, and it simply exceeded his imagination.

At the same time, an unrestrainable bone piercing coldness arose in his heart, and he felt as if he’d fallen into a pit of ice. If this fellow had attacked me earlier, then wouldn’t I have already died long ago?

It wasn't only Tie Yunzi, everyone present, including Chen Xi and Bei Heng who were looking from the sidelines while concealed in the distance, felt their hearts shake greatly and felt extreme terror when they saw the old man attack.

That attack speed had already exceeded the scope of which they could understand!

Only Bei Heng vaguely perceived that the old man seemed to have comprehended a trace of the Spatial Grand Dao, causing a casual attack to be able to freely tear open space, and it was more than double the speed of instant teleportation.

"Bai Gan, Uncle Teng, kill! Kill all of these people!" Bai Wanqing spoke word by word, and her words were overflowing with killing intent and resolute to the extreme.

"Little Aunt, don't worry. None of them will be able to escape today!" The crimson haired young man called Bai Gan laughed coldly, and his handsome and charming face revealed boundless killing intent.

"Young Miss, you must follow me back to the clan once this matter is done. Otherwise..." The old man hadn't finished speaking when Bai Wanqing interrupted him. "Don't worry, I'll surely keep to the words I've spoken this time!"

"Good!" The old man nodded, his eyes that were allowed narrowed to slits had suddenly opened up, and cold lights that were like two balls of lightning arcs shot out violently, whereas, on his entire body, a terrifying aura that caused the heaven and earth to change color gushed out with a bang. The space in 300 m around him suddenly seemed like the surface of the sea, rolling and roiling, and it caused numerous spatial tears that were like waves to shatter out in the sky.

At this moment, this old man that had been silent for a long time seemed to have become a different person, and his imposing manner shot into the sky, causing the hearts of everyone present to be unable to restrain from arousing a despaired and helpless feeling of tininess. It was like they were facing a lofty large mountain that stood there holding up the sky, impossible to be shaken, impossible to be surmounted!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 157: Turning Disaster Into Good Luck

How terrifying!

Although he was 50 km away, Chen Xi still felt a strong energy pressed down towards him, causing his limbs and bones to be stiff and heavy, and his breathing instantly became difficult as well.

"Formidable! This fellow at least possesses a cultivation at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he has already overcome the Void Heavenly Tribulation. Otherwise, it would absolutely difficult to grasp the Spatial Grand Dao to such a perfect extent!" Bai Heng's burning gaze revealed boundless yearning.

Chen Xi knew that amongst the nine waves of heavenly tribulations, every wave was different. For example, the sixth wave, the Void Heavenly Tribulation, rained down with Void Lightning that contained boundless spatial tearing and compression energy, and it was extremely terrifying. But so long as a cultivator safely overcame it, the cultivators grasp towards spatial energy would attain a whole new level, and with slightly more cultivation, the cultivator would be able to thoroughly grasp the Spatial Dao

Insight and would be able to casually tear open space and carry out spatial teleportation to instantly move 5,000 km.

Obviously, since the old man in the distance was able to stand proudly in the space that fluctuated and shattered like a sea, he'd surely have overcome the sixth wave, the Void Heavenly Tribulation, and grasped the numerous profundities of the Spatial Grand Dao.

With this old man making a move against them, the Starnet Palace will probably be unable to escape their doom this time... Chen Xi sighed emotionally in his heart. If he possessed strength like this, he'd probably have annihilated the Su Clan countless times. Why would he need to endure until now?

"Hmph! You're going too far! So what if you're an Earthly Immortal? Since you dare offend my Starnet Palace, then all of you can stay here forever!" It was at this moment, that a loud shout that was like thunder abruptly sounded out above the faraway palace. Then, an old man in a luxurious robe with golden markings and who had sunken eye sockets and a face covered in wrinkles flew up into the sky. He held a jade decorative item that glowed brightly with silver light as it emitted a myriad of chilly fine lights.

With a gesture in his hand, a beam of light gushed out with a bang before charging into the sky, and the sky that was originally sky blue and clear instantly fell into darkness, revealing a myriad of fist sized stars that were dazzling and resplendent.

Om~

A wave of ear piercing and sharp sounds of airflow rubbing together instantly resounded out in the entire sky above Falling Star Mountain. Accompanying this sound was 107 blazing bright beams of light shooting out at the same time from the 107 peaks on Falling Star Mountain, and they shot into the pitch black sky before charging into the myriad of stars.

Instantly, the entire heaven and earth changed in appearance.

The color of night assaulted them with a myriad of stars hanging in the sky, and it was as if they'd entered into the boundless world of the milky way. Falling Star Mountain was covered in graceful rays of starlight that were chilly, quiet, and filled with an ancient aura.

The Starnet Palace had vanished, the Myriad Star Peak had disappeared, and even Tie Yunzi and the disciples and elders had all vanished within the misty starry sky, seeming as if they'd evaporated into thin air.

"Hmm? It's actually the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation!" The old man by Bai Wanqing's side that was called Uncle Teng had a cold expression, and his eyes that looked down upon everything couldn't help but reveal a trace of seriousness.

"Uncle Teng, is this formation very formidable?" Bai Wanqing's gaze swept her surroundings. She noticed that her group stood in an empty night sky, and starlight revolved around them as it emitted a deadly still aura that caused one to be flustered.

"Little Aunt, there's no need to worry. This formation is able to annihilate ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators, yet it's unable to do anything to Elder Bai Teng. After the formation is broken in a while, I'll surely extract the souls of all these bastards. As ants, they still dare to challenge us, they're

really getting tired of living.” Bai Gan who had hair that was crimson like fire spoke in disdain, and he seemed to be extremely confident towards the old man by his side.

“Hahaha, you’re about to die, yet you still boast shamelessly? I’ll let all of you taste the feeling of a myriad of balefulstar lightning striking in unison soon. All of you won’t be able to flee this time. Especially that old bastard. I’ll refine you and completely suppress you beneath the Falling Star Mountain, and I’ll make you become a guardian dog of my Starnet Palace forever!” Tie Yunzi’s voice resounded in the night sky, and his voice revealed boundless resentment and even contained complacency and unruliness mixed within.

Bang!

Bai Teng frowned as his hand fiercely grabbed towards the space before him, causing an enormous rip to be instantly torn open in the night sky, and a figure could vaguely be seen to be instantly vanishing at the side of the rip.

“Hmph! You fled fast enough! But do you think a mere Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation is able to trap me, Bai Teng?” Bai Teng grunted coldly, and then he raised his eyes to sweep the surroundings as a 3m long emerald bamboo had already appeared in his hand.

This piece of emerald bamboo had many bends and curves, like a snake or dragon. Countless profound runes drifted out from it to form numerous verdant lotus flowers that bloomed one after the other. On every lotus flower, a Daoist that wore a scholar’s hat and ancient clothes sat up straight there, or closed his eyes and pondered, or chanted a mantra, or held a sword and danced about in the air... The myriad of verdant lotus flowers seemed to actually form an entire small world, and clear lights suffused out from it as strange phenomenon appeared in the sky!

“Excellent! Once Elder Bai Teng’s Immortal Treasure, Verdant Lotus Shadowbamboo, is drawn, who can compete with him?” Bai Gan clapped as he praised, and his eyes emitted boundless burning admiration.

Bai Wanqing’s expression eased up as well.

“Immortal Artifact! That’s a real Immortal Artifact! Within it is a world of its own that possesses a myriad of extraordinary forms. Possessing this treasure was sufficient to allow one to move unhindered in the entire world!” In the extremely far away concealed cave, Bei Heng’s heart shook greatly as he cried out involuntarily.

Chen Xi expression was similarly dazed endlessly. If I’m able to repair the Buddha’s Pagoda, would it be able to display such a scene as well? I wonder where Aunt Bai found this helper from, he actually possesses an Immortal Artifact. It’s truly difficult to believe...

Right at this moment, numerous bolts of lightning condensed from the baleful energy of the stars surged down from the night sky. They were like a myriad of silver snakes that danced wildly in the sky and were even more like countless silver colored waterfalls pouring down from the sky.

For a time, the entire sky above Falling Star Mountain was completely covered in dazzling and bright lightning arcs, causing the heaven and earth to instantly be suffused with a strand of chilly, domineering, and empty aura that was terrifying.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Overwhelming amounts of lightning bolts endlessly shot down, and it seemed as if the sky was collapsing as space shattered, mountains turned to powder, and the ground ripped open as if a volcano had erupted and the end of the world had arrived. The terrifying energy of destruction that was contained in the balefulstar lightning had simply arrived at an astonishing level.

Swish!

Bei Heng casually swung his hand and a bronze mirror that was inscribed with dense markings flew out from his hand to revolve as it floated above him. With a shine from the surface of the mirror, a layer of a barrier that was gold in color shot out to envelop Chen Xi and Bei Heng within it, and it seemed like an eggshell, thick and firm with the aura of treasures coiling around it.

“This Fifth-Earth Mirror of mine is a Quasi Immortal Artifact. Little Brother, stay within it, and you must not move. That balefulstar lightning is too terrifying, and it’s not inferior to the lightning that descended when I overcame the first wave of Heavenly Tribulation. I’ll circulate my Immortal Energy with all my strength, and it should be able to prevent the both of us from dying with some difficulty. But it’s difficult to escape unless we wait for this damnable grand formation to stop.” Bei Heng’s expression was serious as he swiftly instructed.

“I’ve gotten Big Brother Bei Heng into trouble this time, and I’ll remember this debt. In the future, if there’s anything that you need this brother to do for you, I won’t hesitate to lay down my life if need be.” Chen Xi spoke with an apologetic expression.

“Little Brother, what are you talking about? If you continue speaking like this, then I’ll leave you behind and not care about you.” Bei Heng glared and acted angry, yet he was extremely comfortable in his heart, as what he wanted were exactly these words from Chen Xi.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Rumble!

A balefulstar lightning struck down to smash onto the Fifth-Earth Mirror, and it blasted down to the point that the golden barrier around the two of them trembled intensely without end. Although they were separated by a layer of barrier, Chen Xi was still able to feel that the pores on his skin had a tingling and trembling feeling.

“Hmm?” Chen Xi suddenly noticed that the extremely weak lightning aura gushed into his skin, and the Shaman Energy that lay dormant within his blood, flesh, and skin seemed to become lively.

“Balefulstar lightning... Isn’t its essence the baleful energy of the stars? Isn’t the energy that’s absorbed by my Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts exactly the baleful energy of the stars?” Chen Xi thought in his heart as an extremely daring idea gushed out into his mind, and as soon as this thought appeared, it was impossible to restrain any longer.

When another balefulstar lightning struck down once more, he didn’t hesitate in the slightest to stick out his hand and press it onto the barrier.

Bang!

Chen Xi's body shook as he felt a strand of vast and violent baleful energy of the stars charge into his flesh and blood like a wild beast that had escaped its chains, and it charged about furiously, tearing his tendons, flesh, and skin to the point it almost broke apart inch by inch.

Chen Xi hurriedly circulated the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts. Sure enough, the violent baleful energy of the stars seemed to be restrained as they were instantly tamed, to the point they were like sheep before submerging into his flesh and blood to transform into strands of pure Shaman Energy. In an instant, Chen Xi felt that his Shaman Energy had actually risen by a strand!

As expected, I'm able to absorb it! Moreover, it's denser than when I cultivate while holding Starsoul Meteorites! Chen Xi was delighted in his heart, and then he sat cross-legged before the barrier and waited for the balefulstar lightning to descend once more.

Bai Wanqing had a peerless expert at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm protecting her, and this expert even had an Immortal Artifact with matchless might in his hand, so he utterly didn't need to pay attention and worry about her.

Bei Heng was originally shocked in his heart when he saw Chen Xi approach the barrier, and when he saw Chen Xi was unharmed, he was at ease instantly. He couldn't help but be slightly curious.. This little fellow seems to be using the balefulstar lightning to temper his body!

When he realized this, Bei Heng's heart abruptly thumped once more. After all, these balefulstar lightning bolts were condensed from the purest and most violent energy of the myriad of stars in the sky, and even he, with his level of cultivation, didn't dare easily come into contact with it, yet Chen Xi had instead taken this energy to cultivate. How could it not shock him?

He's actually able to use the baleful energy of the stars to temper his body. I've simply never heard or seen this sort of body refinement cultivation technique. Could it be that it was passed down to him by that mysterious senior? After he exclaimed with admiration, the image of a beautiful young woman that was a woman disguised as a man couldn't help but appear in his mind. Right! Even if it wasn't this mysterious senior that passed it down to him, it's probably an ultimate technique that's controlled by the sect the senior belonged to. After all, when they met each other on the azure lake, she'd addressed Chen Xi as little junior brother...1

When he thought like this, Bei Heng's resolution to form a good relationship with Chen Xi grew even firmer.

Rumble! Rumble!

The balefulstar lightning splashed down as if they were worthless, the twisting and brilliantly bright lightning arcs were like twisting silver snakes, yet the strength within it was terrifying to the extreme, and it contained a piercingly cold violent aura of annihilation that caused others to be terrified by the sight of it.

However, these bolts of balefulstar lightning that struck down were like medicinal pills that fluttered down from the sky to Chen Xi, and amongst it was simply a great fortuitous encounter that couldn't be encountered in a hundred years.

He already didn't have the mind to pay attention to everything in the surroundings, his entire mind was immersed in cultivating, and his entire body was like a bottomless pit that ceaselessly absorbed the baleful energy of the stars that scattered out from the barrier, whereas his Shaman Energy was becoming thick and condensed at a speed that was visible to the eye...

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 158: Blood Sacrifice

The balefulstar lightning was condensed from the purest baleful energy of the stars from the myriad of stars in the sky combined with the energy of lightning to be formed, and it contained extremely copious amounts of baleful energy of the stars and piercingly cold and condensed lightning bolts. Every bolt of lightning that struck down possessed a might that was sufficient to annihilate everything in the world and obliterate Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and the words 'Immortal Slaughtering' in the name of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation came from this.

Moreover, for the sake of activating this grand formation, the Starnet Palace had practically completely consumed all the resources that they'd conserved for a few thousands of years. Thus, how terrifying a might the formation revealed could be easily imagined. If it wasn't for Bei Heng's Quasi Immortal Artifact Fifth-Earth Mirror withstanding the roiling lightning that poured down, Chen Xi would probably have been obliterated into nothingness under the lightning since long ago.

It was fortunate that he possessed this layer of barrier to neutralize more than half of the might of the balefulstar lightning, and it was only because of this that he was able to safely absorb the pure and vast amounts of baleful energy of the star to ceaselessly temper, hammer, and strengthen his body.

The saying danger and fortune exist side by side was most likely describing Chen Xi's current situation of turning danger into safety and turning disaster into fortune. Even Bei Heng never imagined that Chen Xi actually dared draw the energy of the balefulstar lightning to cultivate, and this action, that was almost at the extent of playing with his life, caused Bei Heng to feel extreme shock.

In the sky 3 km from Falling Star Mountain, Starnet Palace's Sect Master, Tie Yunzi, and the Nether Transformation Realm expert, Chai Shao, stood shoulder to shoulder. Within the eyes of the two of them, the entire vast expanse of Falling Star Mountain was covered in balefulstar lightning. Those numerous lightning bolts struck down like the milky way pouring down from above the nine heavens, and the lightning arcs that were dazzling bright like daylight shone upon them, to the point their faces were flickering with brightness and dimness.

"This is the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation? How many years has it been? Since I became the Sect Master, it's still the first time I've seen it. Although it consumed the essence of the stars and over 100 million spirit liquid that was bitterly gathered for a few thousands of years, so long as it's able to annihilate that Earthly Immortal, then it was worth it to expend all this!" Tie Yunzi muttered, and his gloomy expression revealed madness.

"In short, after experiencing this battle and annihilating a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had comprehended Spatial Laws, my Starnet Palace will be able to become famous throughout the world!" Chai Shao laughed loudly. "Let me see if anyone dares look down on our Starnet Palace in the future."

“Hmm?” As they spoke, the two of them suddenly saw that a myriad of verdant lotus flowers had abruptly arisen in Falling Star Mountain. Every single lotus flower covered an area of 10m and had an old man wearing a scholar’s hat and ancient clothes sitting or standing within it. These old men formed seals with their hands, waved about their swords, chanted scriptures... They had a myriad of different poses and expressions, and their movements were all different, yet all of them explosively shot out streams of azure light that charged into the heavens and shattered the sky!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The instant the balefulstar lightning that descended from the sky touched those lotus flowers, they were like ice that melted into water, causing them to be instantly shattered, obliterated, and disappear without a trace. Shockingly, within those myriad of lotus flowers, Bai Wanqing, Bai Gan, and Bai Teng stood there, and under the protection of the numerous verdant lotus flowers, it was as if they’d entered into another world. No matter how violent of dense the balefulstar lightning was, it was unable to injure them in the slightest.

“Immortal Artifact! It’s actually an Immortal Artifact!” Chai Shao’s expression turned to shock as he cried out involuntarily, and he seemed as if he’d seen something extremely terrifying.

“Immortal Artifact? Shit! Martial Uncle, our Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation is probably unable to confine them any longer. What should we do?” Tie Yunzi seemed as if he was struck by lightning as well, and his expression was unsightly beyond compare as he understood that he’d probably offended a great figure this time. Just think about it, if an Earthly Immortal Realm expert was able to possess an Immortal Artifact as a weapon, then how great would the power that stood behind him be?

Chai Shao had an indeterminate expression, and he gnashed his teeth and said after a short moment, “Kill! Use the blood sacrificial technique to completely simulate the might of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation. We must kill this Earthly Immortal Realm expert this time. If we allow him to escape, then Starnet Palace will surely suffer unending acts of revenge, and it would even be to the extent of being erased from the cultivation world. Not one of us is able to bear such consequences.”

“Blood sacrificial technique? Martial Uncle, it requires the cost of a few tens of thousands of lives to be able to completely stimulate the might of the formation! This... Isn’t this a little cruel?” Tie Yunzi shuddered with fear, and he spoke with a bewildered expression.

“Hmph! What time is it now to still be kindhearted? Didn’t we foster the disciples in the sect for the sake of using them to help the sect pass through difficult situations?” Chai Shao had a savage expression, and his killing intent surged. “You only have to sacrifice some disciples, yet you’re able to obtain an Immortal Artifact in return, a real Immortal Artifact, and it isn’t something like the Buddha’s Pagoda that’s only an empty shell is able to compare to! With this Immortal Artifact, our Starnet Palace will surely surpass the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect once I advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it will become the number one sect in the southern territory. At that time, we’ll be able to recruit as many disciples as we want, so why should we worry about being unable to make the sect flourish?”

“Alright! I’ll join forces with the other elders right away to incinerate the souls of a few tens of thousands of disciples and offer a blood sacrifice to the grand formation!” Tie Yunzi hesitated for a moment before agreeing resolutely in the end.

As the leader of a sect, Tie Yunzi was a ruthless and cruel person, and after he analyzed the pros and cons, his figure flashed out right away and intended to fly towards the distant gorge where 17 elders and 60,000 disciples were hiding.

“Wait! Look over there, the Fifth-Earth Mirror! Dammit! The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Grand Elder, Bei Heng, is here as well!” Chai Shao’s expression instantly went gloomy.

Tie Yunzi stopped his footsteps abruptly, then raised his eyes to look, and he saw that in a narrow gorge in Falling Star Mountain, there was an enormous mirror floating in midair and emitted a golden barrier to withstand the balefulstar lightning that covered the entire sky and descended down. Within the barrier, he could vaguely see the figures of two people.

“Chen Xi!” Tie Yunzi spoke out with doubt and surprise. He had an extremely deep impression of Chen Xi, and in practically an instant, he’d recognized who that figure belonged to, whereas, he didn’t have to guess to know that the person by Chen Xi’s side was Bei Heng as only Bei Heng possessed this Quasi Immortal Artifact — Fifth-Earth Mirror.

“Hmm? It’s that kid that killed my son, Letian?” Chai Shao was stunned, and his expression instantly became extremely icy cold.

“Exactly. According to the Su Clan, it ought to be this kid that killed Junior Brother Letian.” Tie Yunzi spoke slowly. “Moreover, this kid has subdued the Buddha’s Pagoda. If it wasn’t for Bei Heng’s obstruction, I’d have seized it from him since long ago.”

“Good! The heavens are really assisting Starnet Palace!” Chao Shao’s voice seemed to be squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and he spoke word by word. “Not only will I be able to kill this old fellow at the Earthly Immortal Realm, I’ll also be able to avenge my son and annihilate Bei Heng. In this way, after Bei Heng is wiped out and Starnet Palace possesses two Immortal Artifacts, annihilating the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect in the future would be extremely easy as well!”

“Go, quickly execute the blood sacrificial technique! Starnet Palace’s future hope to become supreme in the southern territory’s cultivation world is in this battle!” Chai Shao’s expression was already extremely insane, and his hair fluttered as he shouted in a low voice.

Swoosh!

How would Tie Yunzi dare delay any longer, and his figure flashed to tear through the sky.

“Ah! Third Elder, why do you kill me?”

“Sect Master, you... you...”

“Bastard! All of you actually have the heart to slaughter the disciples of your own sect, you’re simply worse than animals! I curse all of you! I curse your Starnet Palace to flow with rivers of blood, to be utterly exterminated, and the Dao inheritance of the Starnet Palace to be wiped out forever!”

After a short moment, a wave of shrill howls instantly resounded out from within that gorge, and numerous roars of despair sounded out. It was simply like devils that were suppressed in hell intended to reappear in the mortal world, and it caused chills to run down one’s spine.

After that, countless bloody lights shot into Falling Star Mountain. Instantly, sounds of thunder that shook the heaven and earth instantly resounded out in the sky as boundless blood colors tainted the sky before transforming into numerous lightning bolts that were violent like tidal waves as they struck down. At this moment, these balefulstar lightning bolts had a trace of blood color in them; they were ferocious and violent, and their might had risen explosively by more than double!

Tie Yunzi laughed coldly as he gazed at the balefulstar lightning with bloody lights revolving around them that covered the sky, as a concept of being able to control countless beings, annihilating everything with a thought, and creating a world with a thought arose suddenly in his heart.

“Spending all the resources accumulated for thousands of years and sacrificing a few tens of thousands of disciples, my Starnet Palace has paid such a heavy price, and all of you... Must die today!”

— —

Swoosh!

The surging Shaman Energy was like an enormous river that flushed, howled, and rolled between his flesh, blood, and skin. The vital qi and energy in Chen Xi’s entire body was at a peak state and every pore on his entire body was filled dense Shaman Energy, fifth-earth energy, second-wood energy, seventh-gold energy, third-fire energy, ninth-water energy, the baleful energy of the stars, and lightning energy mixed together. The aura that these energies emitted became even more ancient, desolate, and vast. It was as if the lands of chaos formed during the primordial absolute beginning of the world was emerging within his body, and it was extremely mysterious.

At this moment, he’d abandoned all distracting thoughts and forgotten everything.

He’s forgotten the heavens, the earth, and himself!

He’s forgotten Bei Heng who was beside him, and he’d even forgotten his past and memories.

The balefulstar lightning that descended above him and his own cultivation technique were forgotten as well, yet the vital energy and qi within his blood had instead started to circulate naturally, and it was purely natural without the slightest thoughts contained within it.

He felt as if he’d fused with the balefulstar lightning of the universe, changing and entering into a mysterious and unfathomable state. He felt as if he’d grown wings, flew up into the heavens and towards the boundless quiet depths that was above the sky.

After an unknown period of time, he’d arrived in a boundless space. On his right was an enormous star that was red hot like fire and emitted dazzling bright lights; on his left was another star as well, it was icy cold and gloomy, completely pitch black, and that black was black to the point it caused one’s heart to palpitate and despair to arise.

These two ancient stars that had been revolving since the beginning of time were precisely the Great Yang Star and Great Yin Star. One yang and one Yin, just like when the chaos was first lifted and clear air rose while foul air sank, and the Yin and Yang separated to develop the world.

“Great Yin, Great Yang...” It was as if a mysterious energy was driving Chen Xi, and he unconsciously sat cross-legged in space, grasping Yin in his left hand and holding Yang in his right, causing black and white

to be distinguished clearly. His True Essence and appearance were tranquil, neither happy nor sad, and he seemed as if he was the ruler that controlled the Supreme Grand Dao of Yin and Yang.

In his mind, the two River Diagram fragments that had combined into one abruptly gushed out with a strand of airflow that instantly that surged into in a strange scene of the five elements being derived, the Yin and Yang alternating, lightning flashing, gales howling, stars swiftly moved along a myriad of trajectories...

“Hmm?” Bei Heng was sparing no efforts to maintain the Fifth-Earth Barrier and withstand the balefulstar lightning, and he seemed to have noticed something and turned to look at Chen Xi before instantly being dumbstruck.

Two balls of lightning clouds had appeared atop Chen Xi who sat cross-legged on the ground. One ball was pure black and deep, the other dazzling white, and the two balls of lightning clouds revolved ceaselessly to form a completely round Yin-Yang diagram. Atop the diagram, lightning roiled and baleful energy of the stars howled, it was like an enormous black and white vortex and was even more alike to the mysterious black holes in the depths of the universe that swallowed everything.

“Star, wind, lightning, Yin, Yang, five elements...” Bei Heng muttered involuntarily. “These are ten types of Supreme Grand Daos amongst the 3,000 Grand Daos of the heaven and earth, and any one of them is sufficient to make any cultivator comprehend it for their entire lives!

Dao Insight was divided into Minor Daos and Grand Daos.

For example, the Tidal Dao Insight that the Roc King comprehended was a type Dao from the Grand Dao of water, or the Ice Dao Insight comprehended by the leading figure of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s younger generation, Fei Lengcui, was similarly a type of Dao from the Grand Dao of water. But no matter if it was the Tidal Dao Insight of the Ice Dao Insight, they were both Minor Daos, and they were entirely unable to compare with the Grand Dao of Water. Because the Grand Dao of Water was the ultimate form of the myriad types of water in the world, it was the supreme king, the quintessence of water!

In the eyes of Bei Heng, the level of Dao comprehension that Chen Xi revealed now contained ten types of Dai Insight, namely the star, wind, lightning, Yin, Yang, metal, wood, water, fire, earth. Every single one of them was a Supreme Grand Dao!

These Dao Insights were like seeds planted in one’s heart, and so long as one cultivated diligently and bitterly, comprehending it both day and night, then after one overcame the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulation, it would be able to transform into true Grand Dao laws, whereas, mastering a Grand Dao law was one of the symbols of a Heavenly Immortal!

Bei Heng’s cultivation was currently at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he’d already accumulated a strand of Immortal Energy in his body. His lifetime goal was to charge into the Heavenly Immortal Realm and to obtain a deeper and more comprehensive understanding of the Grand Dao.

According to his knowledge, all the existences that were able to overcome nine waves of Heavenly Tribulation and ascend into a Heavenly Immortal had comprehended a Grand Dao. In other words, only after one comprehends a type of Grand Dao would one have a higher probability of ascending into the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

On the other hand, no matter how many Minor Daos once comprehends, if one is unable to fuse them together and advance it to the level of a Grand Dao, then overcoming the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulation would be full of difficulties and have narrow chances of survival, and it was far unable to compare with a Grand Dao.

Bang!

Right when Bei Heng was thinking swiftly, a strand of terrifying blood colored balefulstar lightning struck down, and it instantly shook his Fifth-Earth Mirror to the point it vibrated intensely and wailed endlessly.

Bei Heng himself was shaken to the point his vital blood and energy roiled as well, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He hurriedly spat out a mouthful of Immortal Energy onto the Fifth-Earth Mirror, causing it to instantly stabilize.

But in just an instant, the mirror started to wail intensely one more, causing Bei Heng's countenance to even become pale as the pressure on him suddenly increased, and a feeling of danger swiftly surged into his heart.

I ought to be able to get through these lightning bolts if I abandon this kid, but I've already expended so much on this kid. Wouldn't it be too much of a pity if I give up halfway? Bei Heng gazed at Chen Xi who circulated his cultivation technique with his eyes closed, and Bei Heng struggled intensely in his heart.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 159: Azureflower Spiritlord

Bei Heng's expression was indeterminate. "If I continue diverting my attention to protect this kid, then this old life of mine will probably have to be left here today. If I don't care about him..."

Bang!

Lightning crackled down and the violent energy shocked the Fifth-Earth Mirror to the point it trembled intensely, and there were even traces of cracks appearing faintly on the surface of the mirror. Obviously, it wouldn't be long before this Quasi Immortal Artifact might possibly explode into pieces.

Never mind, in the entire vast heaven and earth, I'm most important. So long as I can survive, then who cares what happens? A trace of resoluteness flashed on Bei Heng's face, and then he stood up right away before lightly sighing in his heart as he looked at Chen Xi who sat cross-legged on the ground. "Chen Xi, oh, Chen Xi, don't blame me for not lending a hand to save you. I'm only doing it to survive as well... Hmm?"

Bei Heng suddenly saw that at the center of the black and white ball of lightning clouds that revolved ceaselessly above Chen Xi, an enormous vortex suddenly expanded out, and the black and white colored energies mixed together like the convergence of Yin and Yang or water and fire colliding, causing the vortex that was condensed from them to madly revolve at an indescribable speed.

After that, a vast and peerless suction force surged out!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

It was like the sound of a myriad of bees flapping their wings in unison, and that vortex was like the mouth of the ancient Divine Beast, Roc, as it gushed out with a terrifying suction force that could swallow the heaven and earth.

Subsequently, Bei Heng saw that the balefulstar lightning that descended in the nearby 300 meters around Chen Xi seemed as if they'd been summoned, and they uncontrollably surged towards the black and white vortex.

Bang!

After it absorbed and swallowed all the nearby balefulstar lightning, the black and white vortex seemed as if it had consumed an extremely great tonic, and it suddenly expanded by 30m, 300m... In practically an instant, its size had already expanded to cover an almost 3km area.

At this moment, when one looked at the black and white vortex, it was simply like a cloud that covered the heavens and earth, alternating black and white, Yin and Yang revolving. The completely circular vortex formed by it was even like the black holes in the depths of the universe that swallowed everything, causing coldness to arise in one's heart for no reason, even when looking at it from afar.

"What a terrifying suction force!" Bei Heng's expression abruptly went grim. He felt that the Fifth-Earth Mirror actually wanted to struggle free from his control and fly towards the vortex. He didn't dare hesitate and instantly spat out a strand of Immortal Energy before grabbing out with his hand to withdraw the Fifth-Earth Mirror back to float above him.

In this way, the barrier that protected Chen Xi vanished along with it.

But at this moment, Chen Xi already had no need of the protection from the barrier. The black and white vortex above him that covered an entire 3km was like an unshakable wall that blocked before him. It possessed an imposing aura, as if it could swallow everything in the world, as it madly swallowed the roiling balefulstar lightning that descended from the sky.

The more it swallowed, the larger the black and white vortex became, and it expanded out towards the surroundings at a speed that was visible to the eye. If one were to look at it from up above in the sky, one would notice that a quarter of all the balefulstar lightning in the area of Falling Star Mountain was like a sea that flowed backward, gushing uncontrollably towards Chen Xi, and the scene was shocking to the extreme.

The pressure on Bei Heng's entire body instantly reduced, as he'd received the protection from the black and white vortex by staying at Chen Xi's side. But when he saw the balefulstar lightning that gushed over from all directions, he still couldn't avoid feeling a chill run down his spine.

This terrifying energy was enough to grind him into dust countless times!

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"Heartless! They actually used a blood sacrificial technique to activate the full might of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation. This Starnet Palace's Sect Master was actually able to bring himself to do this." Bai Teng held the Immortal Artifact, Verdant Lotus Shadowbamboo, in his hand, and stood in the world that was formed by the myriad of azure lotuses. His gaze was sharp, as if he looked down upon all the eagles in the nine heavens, his mind broad as if it could hold the vastness

of mountains and rivers, his figure tall and big as if he possessed the imposing might to control the starry sky, and he was like a supreme king that held a scepter.

But at this moment, his white brows knit slightly and his eyes emitted cold lights as his entire body was coiled in a matchless aura of slaughter. Obviously, the Starnet Palace's cruel actions of using a few tens of thousands of lives to offer a sacrifice of blood to the grand formation had completely infuriated him.

When a king is infuriated, blood flows into rivers.

Bai Teng wasn't a king, yet he was more respected than a king from the mortal world. He was a peerless expert at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm who held an Immortal Artifact in his hand, and with a single thought, he could destroy the heaven and earth and distort space!

However, right when he was about to attack with his full force and use the entire grand formation to vent the flames of rage in his heart, he instead seemed to have noticed something, and he suddenly gazed off far into the distance. After that, he saw an incomparably enormous black and white vortex revolving violently with lightning roiling and the baleful energy of the stars howling within it, one Yin and the other Yang, a miraculous scene that seemed as if it was formed from nature, and the boundless swallowing force had actually drawn over a quarter of all the lightning in the grand formation.

"Yin, Yang, lightning, stars, wind, and there vaguely seems to be the five elements; ten types of Supreme Grand Daos!" Bai Teng was stunned, and a stream of an icy cold sheen that seemed like a waterfall suddenly exploded out from the depths of his eyes. With his cultivation, he'd actually been shocked by the scene before him as well.

"Elder Bai Teng, you didn't see wrongly, right? It's really ten types of Supreme Grand Daos?" The nearby Bai Gan's body stiffened, and he said in astonishment. "Up until today, I've only condensed 18 types of Minor Daos and one Grand Dao. Could it be that person is more formidable than me?"

"Bai Gan, you finally understand that no matter how strong you are, there's always someone stronger, right? In the Clan, you're indeed an extremely talented genius, yet when compared with that little fellow in the distance, you completely fall short. You should put away that arrogant and overbearing temper of yours and cultivate quietly." Bai Teng didn't hold back in the slightest to reproach the nearby Bai Gan.

"Hmph! I've only cultivated for 19 years. If I'm given a little bit more time, I'll surely leave that kid far behind." Bai Gan was unconvinced.

Bai Teng shook his head, and his gaze unintentionally glanced over to notice the nearby Bai Wanqing quietly staring blankly at the black and white vortex with an expression that seemed pleasantly surprised, disbelief, and extremely complicated.

"Young Miss, you know that kid?" Bai Teng asked in surprise.

"Perhaps... I'm mistaken." Bai Wanqing shook her head as the image of a young man with a stiff and sedate expression and a handsome appearance appeared in her mind, and then she said in her heart. Only two years have passed now, how could that little fellow possibly have cultivated to such a formidable degree? I'm surely mistaken.

"No matter what, those two people ought to have no ill intentions towards us, and they're tying down a quarter of the grand formation's strength now. Actually, we ought to thank them. We must not delay, I'll

seize this opportunity to destroy this formation and wipe out everyone from Starnet Palace!” Bai Teng slowly finished speaking, and the Verdant Lotus Shadowbamboo flew out from his hand.

Clear light drifted out gracefully as Immortal Energy swept out, and the world that was formed from a myriad of azure lotuses instantly transformed into a 3m tall lofty titan. This titan wore a scholar’s hat and ancient clothes, his entire body blooming with a myriad of azure lotuses. His azure colored beard that was 300m in length fluttered with the wind. His appearance was simple, and he was like the god that was born from the myriad of azure lotuses.

Strength!

Strength that was impossible to describe effused out from the lofty figure. At that instant the figure appeared, in the surrounding 3km, space shattered, the airflow was blazed into nothingness, and the countless bolts of balefulstar lightning that surged down from the sky actually seemed as if they were ground to dust by a shapeless hand, and had all been obliterated in the sky!

“This is the Artifact Spirit of the Verdant Lotus Shadowbamboo, Azureflower Spiritlord? Immortal Artifact, Immortal Artifact, as expected, its might is formidable. With Elder Bai Teng’s cultivation, he’s only able to exert 40% of its might. If he was able to exert its full might, then wouldn’t it be even more formidable and even more terrifying?” Bai Gan looked at the tall and lofty figure, and the shock in his heart couldn’t be described with words.

Bang!

Azureflower Spiritlord opened his enormous hand to grab out towards the space before him, and a myriad of azure colored lotus flowers that possessed sharp edges that were like blades shot out explosively. The strength that was emitted from every single azure colored lotus flower was sufficient to compare with the full force strike of an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator!

Rumble!

The space and layer upon layer of restriction in the surroundings were completely blasted into powder under the Azureflower Spiritlord’s might, and it seemed as if an enormous hole was blasted out in the sky!

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With two Immortal Artifacts in my possession, I don’t have to take the trouble of gathering Magic Treasures to overcome the Heavenly Tribulation once I cultivate to the Earthly Immortal Realm, HAHAHA! It’s truly fortune that dropped down from the heavens! Chai Shao looked at the balefulstar lightning that was tainted with the energy from the blood sacrifice and covered the entirety of Falling Star Mountain, and he seemed as if he’d already seen the two Immortal Artifacts waving at him and were within reach.

Once all of them are killed, I have to think of a way to get an Immortal Artifact from Martial Uncle Chai Shao. Otherwise, if he monopolizes both of them, then what meaning would there be for me to continue being the Sect Master? Tie Yunzi gazed into the distance, yet he’d secretly started to plan in his heart.

The thoughts of both of them were different, yet both subconsciously thought that no matter if it was Bai Wanqing's group of three, or Chen Xi and Bei Heng, all of them were bound to die tragically within the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation.

It was at this moment that their eyes squinted. They saw an extremely enormous black and white vortex surge into appearance in the distance, and it was like a black hole from space as it madly swallowed a quarter of all the balefulstar lightning in the entire Falling Star Mountain.

Dammit!

What's that?

However, before the two of them could react to what it was, they saw a 3km tall lofty figure spring up in the distant sky, and its entire body bloomed with azure lotuses, its azure beard fluttering in the wind, and it was like a fiendgod or enormous spirit from the primordial era. Although they were separated from it by the grand formation, Tie Yunzi and Chai Shao were still almost suffocated by a terrifying oppressive force.

Bang!

The lofty figure grabbed out, causing space to shatter and the myriad of lightning bolts to be wiped out. Instantly, almost half of the restriction set up within the entire Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was destroyed.

Immortal Artifact!

Artifact Spirit!

At this moment, Tie Yunzi and Chai Shao's expressions were indeterminate as they both didn't dare believe their eyes. How could this be possible? I've expended the resources of Starnet Palace that were gathered for a thousand years and have even sacrificed the blood and souls of a few tens of thousands of disciples. The might of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation is sufficient to annihilate any Earthly Immortal Realm cultivation. How can it possibly be unable to hurt this fellow in the slightest?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The lofty figure stepped out in the sky, carrying a billowing imposing aura of majesty and dominance as its hands grabbed out successively, causing area after area of space to shatter and layer after layer of profound restriction to be destroyed and wiped out, and it made a clean sweep of all obstacles.

In the sky, the myriad of stars became dim and blurred, and they gradually disappeared from sight. It wouldn't be long before this grand formation that was connected to the myriad of stars in the sky would be completely destroyed, and the night would withdraw to reveal the bright day once more.

The situation had exceeded all the expectations of Tie Yunzi and Chai Shao, and it had become a situation of imminent danger.

"Martial Uncle, why is it like this? Why is it like this?" Tie Yunzi's heart was bleeding as he roared savagely, and the boundless terror and unwillingness that gushed throughout his body caused him to seem like a demented madman.

“Do you think I’m resigned? We...” Chai Shao’s expression was ashen, his eyes hollow, and he said bitterly, “We’ve still underestimated the might of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert!”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 160: Breakthrough

Yin!

Yang!

Five elements!

Lightning!

Wind!

Star!

Countless profound and colorful comprehension of these ten types of Supreme Grand Daos were like tidewater as they rose and fell rhythmically in Chen Xi’s heart. But these comprehensions were all scattered, scattered like precious pearls that had fallen all over the ground, and only by finding a ‘string’ to string them all together would it be able to form the most moving necklace in the world.

This ‘string’ was bitter and diligent cultivation, day and night of continuous comprehension and visualization, and persistent searching and exploring.

When the black and white vortex appeared, Chen Xi instantly awoke from that profound state. However, he noticed to his astonishment that the circulation of the Shaman Energy in his body was already out of his control and was utterly impossible to stop.

This feeling was like he was in a boundless and vast sea, and no matter how he struggled, he was unable to escape the fate of being slapped by the waves and could only gradually move off into the distance with the waves.

Moreover, Chen Xi felt that his flesh, blood, and skin were like a fermenting ball of dough that bulged and expanded, and it was ceaselessly filled with the baleful energy of the stars from the outside world, to the point it was virtually about to explode.

Why is it like this?

I was obviously absorbing the baleful energy of the stars earlier!

This won’t do, if this goes on, then I’ll sooner or later be blasted open by this baleful energy of the stars...

Chen Xi was originally thinking of looking at how the distant Bai Wanqing’s situation was, yet at this moment, he already didn’t have to care about all this, and he gritted his teeth as he madly recalled the cultivation technique of the 6th level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement.

“The heaven and earth are divided into two, the light is Yang, the dark is Yin. The energy of extreme Yin and softness comes from the Great Yin...” Chen Xi held his breath in deep concentration and utterly had no time to carefully comprehend the profundity of the cultivation technique before circulating the

cultivation technique and leading the Shaman Energy that had expanded to the point it was almost about to explode to slowly start circulating.

Swish! Swish!

The Shaman Energy around his body surged and roiled like an arrogant and unyielding proud dragon that was on a rampage, yet under the guidance of Chen Xi's Divine Perception, it quickly started to circulate along numerous profound pathways, and it was received into his body by the apertures all around his body before moving between his flesh, blood, and skin.

In practically the time for a few breaths, a new Shaman Marking had gushed into appearance on Chen Xi's back, it was a shimmering pitch-black, deep and quiet, and it was precisely the Great Yin Shaman Marking!

To Chen Xi, the balefulstar lightning drawn by the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was undoubtedly a supreme medicinal pill. While he was comprehending the Heaven Dao, the vital energy and qi of his body had circulated automatically, and he'd absorbed extremely dense and enormous amounts of baleful energy of the stars since long ago. At this moment, when he circulated his cultivation technique and condensed the Great Yin Shaman Marking, it was achieved without effort and was something within reason.

This was what was called a fortuitous encounter. If Chen Xi didn't cultivate the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts, he would be utterly unable to absorb the baleful energy of the stars that was contained within the lightning and would be utterly unable to fall into the miraculous state of sudden comprehension like he did earlier to comprehend a few types of Dao Insights, and he naturally wouldn't advance so easily like this.

After the Great Yin Shaman Marking was formed, Chen Xi felt that the baleful energy of the stars in his body that had expanded to the point of almost exploding had finally eased up greatly, yet it was still extremely dangerous, because he noticed that the black and white vortex above him was still ceaselessly sending the baleful energy of the stars towards his body, and there were even strands of lightning arcs mixed within. With the slightest mistake, he would even be struck to the death by the lightning!

When I was cultivating earlier, my meditation brought me to fly to the ancient Great Yin and Great Yang stars that were far beyond reach and had existed since the beginning of time. From this, I've already comprehended strands of Yin Dao Insight and Yang Dao Insight. Now that I've successfully condensed a Great Yin Shaman Marking, I should try the Great Yang Shaman Marking next. As Chen Xi's thoughts spun, he circulated his cultivation technique once more and started to charge towards the 7th level of the Violet Palace Realm, the Great Yang Realm. The outcome was extremely smooth like before. The ease and delightful feeling caused even Chen Xi himself to be slightly unable to believe it.

But when he noticed another Shaman Marking of extreme Yang and firmness and was blazing like the day appear on his back, he finally believed that he'd indeed condensed the Great Yang Shaman Marking and advanced to the 7th level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement!

At this moment, the Shaman Energy in Chen Xi's body had greatly concentrated, becoming more and more condensed and dense, to the point it was like liquid. His Shaman Energy originally contained the aura of the stars, Fifth-Earth, Second-Wood, Seventh-Gold, Third-Fire, and Ninth-Water, and now the

aura of Yin and Yang had appeared as well, causing his Shaman Energy to seem even more ancient, mysterious, and mighty.

However, this wasn't the end.

After he consolidated the Great Yin and Great Yang realm, the black and white vortex above him still ceaselessly poured baleful energy of the stars towards him, causing it to be impossible for him to stop cultivating even if he wanted to.

But a difficult problem stood before Chen Xi. Amongst the nine levels of cultivation technique for the Violet Palace Realm of the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts, he already cultivated to the fifth level before, and he'd successfully cultivated the Great Yin Realm and Great Yang Realm earlier. However, the cultivation of the following two realms instead required one to rely on one's own comprehension and develop it by one's self, and then condense a new Shaman Marking on one's back.

Exactly, the 8th level of the Violet Palace Realm and the 9th level of the Violet Palace Realm didn't have any cultivation techniques, and it relied on one's own comprehension, one's own Shaman Energy, and one's own understanding of the Heaven Dao to condense a new Shaman Marking!

This was a type of test. Leading an easy life with everything provided to one would cause one to be unable to become a strong person forever, let alone walk in defiance against the heavens on the path of cultivation? The path of cultivation for every single person was different. It was said that there were 3,000 Grand Daos, and everyone possessed a fortune of his own; even disciples that were taught by the same Master would differ tremendously. Only by pondering and comprehending what one had mastered by one's self would it truly belong to one's self and conform to one's self.

But this type of test was only popular in the primordial era. Nowadays, the cultivation system had been perfected, and numerous sects were like mushrooms that sprung up after the rain. They stood numerous like trees in a forest at every place in the world. So long as one's natural endowments weren't bad and one's pockets weren't light, any cultivation technique could be obtained. So, who would do the arduous but fruitless task of blindly pondering? What if they were to suffer from qi deviation?

Only an old fellow like Ji Yu who'd lived for a million years would do things according to the rules of the primordial era. As for if this test was a fortune or calamity, only Chen Xi himself knew.

A new Shaman Marking... Chen Xi instantly recalled the numerous Dao Insights he'd comprehended during his cultivation earlier, he faintly noticed that besides the Wind Dao Insight and Lightning Dao Insight, the other eight Dao Insights were related to his body refinement cultivation.

For example, the Star Dao Insight was because the cultivation technique he cultivated was related to the stars. Furthermore, the first five levels of the Violet Palace Realm, the Fifth-Earth Realm, Second-Wood Realm, Seventh-Gold Realm, Third-Fire Realm, and Ninth-Water Realm just happened to be related to the Dao Insights of the five elements, whereas, the sixth level, the Great Yin Realm, and the seventh level, the Great Yang Realm, were instead related to the Yin and Yang Dao Insights.

It seemed as if the cultivation of the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts that was assisted by the comprehension and visualization of the Fuxi Divine Statue would provide the corresponding comprehension towards the Heaven Dao. Unknowingly, it would achieve ripe conditions, and it was extremely profound.

The Wind Dao Insight was something I pondered and comprehended into existence. As for the Lightning Dao Insight, it probably is something I unconsciously comprehended when I absorbed the balefulstar lightning earlier, right? Chen Xi thought for a moment, and even he felt his thoughts were slightly absurd. After all, the comprehension of this Lightning Dao Insight had truly come too suddenly, and it was slightly baffling.

Actually, Chen Xi didn't know that when he was cultivating earlier, the mysterious airflow that gushed out from the two River Diagram fragments that had already joined into one was the key to him being able to comprehend the various Grand Daos.

Whoosh!

The baleful energy of the stars that roiled as they gushed into his body had once again caused Chen Xi to arouse the feeling of exploding from the expansion soon. The tendons and skin in his entire body seemed as if they were filled up with enormous energy as intense pain from swelling spread throughout his entire body. He didn't dare ponder any longer, biting his tongue right away and abandoning all distracting thoughts before highly concentrating his attention on the skin on his back, and then he moved the Shaman Energy according to the complete Wind Dao Insight he'd comprehended to flush out on his back.

Wind.

Freedom.

Ever-changing.

Unrestrained.

He's visualized his Shaman Energy as wind, converting the Wind Dao Insight he'd comprehended into the circulation pathway of his Shaman Energy, circulating it bit by bit without daring to be careless in the slightest.

Gradually, a completely new Shaman Marking slowly bloomed like a flower on his back... It was like the lines of a talisman's markings that were poured down by the tip of a Talisman Master's brush, dense and profound, echoing with the heaven and earth and conforming with everything in the world.

It was perhaps an instant, or perhaps a long time, this completely new Shaman Marking had finally taken shape, and it was like it was breathing as it abruptly lit up before becoming dim.

This completely new Shaman Marking was agile, graceful, and unrestrained, like a wisp of free wind that was vividly portrayed. Obviously, the Wind Shaman Marking that Chen Xi himself had comprehended had finally succeeded! Whereas, his cultivation in body refinement rose steadily to attain the 8th level of the Violet Palace Realm!

Chen Xi didn't feel delighted, because he was completely immersed in the intriguing comprehension of the Wind Shaman Marking that he'd condensed earlier. He wanted to draw support from this comprehension that was difficult to come by and completely transform the Lightning Dao Insight he'd comprehended earlier into the circulation pathway of his Shaman Energy and charge towards a higher level of cultivation.

Lightning!

Master of slaughter!

Controls life and death!

Life and death were ever changing, distant and vague, and it represented the awe-inspiring might of the heavens and didn't allow violation.

As one of the Grand Daos, the energy of lightning was boundlessly profound as well. It was able to warp space, annihilate everything, and it was able to transform atoms into a chaotic state. At the same time, lightning was also the command for everything to prosper, as once the thunder of spring sounded out, the myriad of beings in the world would awaken, their lives would flourish and grow, and none of them would dare disobey this command. Even the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulation used the energy of lightning as its method of attack to replace the will of the Heavens Dao and to punish and torture the Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators that intended to go against the heavens and change their fate. One could know how terrifying the energy of lightning was from this.

At this moment, Chen Xi relied on the Lightning Dao Insight he'd comprehended to condense a Lightning Shaman Marking on his back!

Hiss! Hiss!

Strands and threads of Shaman Energy that were mixed with arcs of lightning caused the pores all around Chen Xi's body to have a slight feeling of shivering and numbness, and it caused one's hair to stand on end.

But Chen Xi was unable to care about all this, he was immersed in the Lightning Dao Insight. In his tranced state, he seemed to have seen a god with a human's body and the head of a bird, completely covered in lightning armor with an enormous hammer that emitted a dazzling glow of lightning in his hand, and his entire body emitted an extremely distant, ancient, and everlasting aura. He seemed as if he was born from the world, with a smash from his enormous hammer, a myriad of lightning clouds would grow to descend onto countless large worlds and annihilate the cultivators that defied the Heaven's Dao and wanted to go against the heavens and change their fate.

Traces of comprehension surged into Chen Xi's heart, transforming into the circulation pathway for his Shaman Energy before flushing onto the skin on his back. Gradually, a Shaman Marking that was intricate like a winding silver snake had curled out into existence, and it was piercingly cold and distant.

Lightning Shaman Marking!

During this extremely short period of time, Chen Xi had successively jumped four levels to attain the 9th level of the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement!