

Talisman 161

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 161: Bai Wanqing's Decision

After the Hidden Dragon Rankings ended, Chen Xi had gone into closed door cultivation at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's True Heart Peak for a month. Relying on huge amounts of spirit liquid, the formidable strength of his soul, and the various comprehensions he had towards the Heaven Dao, Chen Xi's ample preparation allowed him to cultivate his qi refinement cultivation to attain the 9th star of the Violet Palace Realm in one go. The great lake in his violet palace was already vast like a sea, deep like a chasm, and nine True Essence stars that were dazzling and resplendent hung above the violet palace lake as they emitted a clear and natural shine. He was only a step away from advancing to the Golden Hall Realm.

Presently, within the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation, Chen Xi had turned danger into safety and obtained fortune from disaster, and he'd broken through to the 9th level of the Violet Palace Realm in his body refinement cultivation. Moreover, he'd used his own comprehension towards the Heaven's Dao to create his own Shaman Markings, condensing the Wind Shaman Marking and Lightning Shaman Marking. The Shaman Energy all over his body was vast and boundless, dense to the point it was like liquid, and it contained the aura of ten types of different energies. His body refinement cultivation had skyrocketed by more than ten times when compared to before!

No matter if it was qi refinement or body refinement, his speed of advancement had simply arrived at an astounding level, and he could be said to possess astonishing talent that was unprecedented!

But all this wasn't by a fluke in the slightest.

The path of cultivation relied 70% on diligent cultivation and 30% on luck. How painstakingly Chen Xi cultivated wasn't necessary to be described in detail, whereas because of the auspicious beast, Pixiu, as a companion, Chen Xi didn't lack luck. No matter if it was the adventure in the sword immortal's abode, the battles and slaughters in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, the closed door cultivation in the Oceanic Desert, the competition in the Buddha's Trial Pagoda... Chen Xi's situation could be said to be extremely dangerous in all of these, yet it was precisely because of this that the greatness of the fortune he acquired exceeded the expectations of an ordinary person.

It was exactly under this continuous slaughter, cultivation, and tempering, under the baptism of blood and fire, and under this situation where danger and fortune co-existed, that Chen Xi was able to safely walk to this extent today and attain exceedingly dazzling accomplishments.

Star, wind, five elements, Yin, Yang, lightning... I've only just stepped through the gateway of these Dao Insights, yet my cultivation has already advanced by leaps and bounds to such an extent. I truly wonder when I've comprehended them to a deeper state and condense my own Dao Territory, to what extent would their formidableness have attained? Chen Xi felt the strong energy that gushed about within his blood, flesh, and skin, and a feeling of confidence as if he could sweep through the world and reign supreme over the elements arose suddenly in his heart.

However, even then, he still noticed that the black and white vortex was still ceaselessly pouring the baleful energy of the stars into his body...

The black and white vortex covered an area of an entire 3km, and the balefulstar lightning that it absorbed and swallowed had practically emptied a quarter of the grand formation. This energy was something the Starnet Palace had spent a few thousand years to accumulate, and sacrificed the bodies and souls of a few tens of thousands of disciples to trigger. It was simply inexhaustible like a boundless sea, and the energy that Chen Xi had absorbed wasn't even 1/10,000 of its entire energy, and could be said to be a hair from the backs of nine bulls.

Rumble!

The expanding feeling of his body assaulted him once more and was even accompanied by the intense pain of his tendons and skin being torn apart, and it was like tidewater as it ceaselessly raged and moved about in every pore around his body.

Looks like I have to charge into the Golden Hall Realm of body refinement! Chen Xi grit his teeth and was just intending to circulate his cultivation technique when he suddenly noticed the Chaotic Lifesoil, that was originally quiet and inactive on his Fifth-Earth Shaman Marking, seemed to have suddenly come to life, and it started to swallow the baleful energy of the stars that gushed over from the outside world.

As soon as the Chaotic Lifesoil moved, the Nameless Divine Wood in the Second-Wood Shaman Marking, the Nameless Metal Rock in the Seventh-Gold Shaman Marking, the Nameless Fire Crystal in the Third-Fire Shaman Marking, and the Nameless Water Pearl in the Ninth-Water Shaman Marking instantly seemed to have awoken from their slumber as they started to ceaselessly absorb the energy sent over from the Chaotic Lifesoil.

These five miraculous treasures were obtained by Chen Xi from the Buddha's Trial pagoda, and they were able to effuse out pure qi of the five elements. That in turn could be transformed into Shaman Energy with the attribute of the five elements to gush into Chen Xi's body and strengthen his body refinement cultivation.

In the past, Chen Xi was worried that after the Chaotic Lifesoil vanished, the five treasures would lose their effect, yet now it would look like this worry was obviously unnecessary.

The baleful energy of the stars that gushed over from the black and white vortex was like rainfall after a great drought, moistening and strengthening the Chaotic Lifesoil, whereas the energy of the Chaotic Lifesoil indirectly nurtured the other four treasures, a circle that went around and around again, and it was boundlessly profound.

With the Chaotic Lifesoil intercepting the energy that gushed over from the black and white vortex, Chen Xi instantly felt the swollen pain in his entire body swiftly elapse bit by bit, and the comfortable feeling from this was extremely wonderful like he was bathing in a warm spring.

But Chen Xi still didn't dare make any rash movements, because the black and white vortex was formed from balefulstar lightning. So long as the slightest thing went wrong, it would be possible for it to explode on the spot. Not to mention him, even an Earthly Immortal would be blasted into nothingness by the explosion.

Looks like I can only wait for the energy of the black and white vortex to vanish before I can move around freely. I wonder how Aunt Bai and the others are...? Chen Xi muttered in his heart.

Bei Heng stood by Chen Xi side and didn't dare make any rash movements either. After all, he was currently within the area that the black and white vortex enveloped, and it was even the core area.

He didn't know if any movement by him would cause the balefulstar lightning within the black and white vortex to explode, and the only thing he could do now was to wait for Chen Xi to awaken from his cultivation.

When he thought about this, a strand of a complicated feeling couldn't help but arise in Bei Heng's heart. Just earlier, he'd thought of leaving behind Chen Xi and saving himself. Yet now, the situation had turned around; leaving Chen Xi who was maintaining the black and white vortex would cause him to suffer as well. In other words, he'd obtained the protection of Chen Xi now, and how could this not make him, who was a 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator, not sigh with emotion?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

It was at this moment that three flying lights tore through the sky to arrive before him. Shockingly, it was Bai Wanqing, Bai Teng, and Bai Gan. The three of them seemed to be extremely afraid of the energy condensed by the black and white vortex, and they stood far away in midair without daring to come close.

Bei Heng was stunned, then he swept his gaze towards his surroundings and instantly noticed that the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation that the Starnet Palace set up had been completely destroyed long ago and had vanished.

Not only that, within the entire Falling Star Mountain, mountains were split apart, the ground was cracked open, a scene of devastation met the eye from every corner, and the entire surroundings were filled with a silent and desolate aura.

Could it be that everyone from the Starnet Palace has been slaughtered? Bei Heng muttered in his heart, and he was secretly vigilant in his heart as he looked at the three people in the distance.

A mere three people had annihilated the entire Starnet Palace, and even the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was unable to do anything to them. When faced with this level of formidable figures, anyone would have to approach them carefully.

"Amazing! He's actually using the energy of the balefulstar lightning to cultivate his body. This level of body refinement technique simply beats the word of god. It's unbelievable!" Bai Teng's gaze swept past Chen Xi and he nodded as he praised endlessly.

"Chen Xi? It really is this little fellow..." When she looked at him from nearby, Bai Wanqing instantly recognized Chen Xi, and it caused her expression to turn to shock, yet her disposition didn't change, as it came naturally to her. Not to mention she'd practically watched Chen Xi grow up, so how could she be unable to recognize that the youth that had his eyes closed while cultivating in the distance was Chen Xi?

"Fellow Daoist, you know my Little Brother?" Bei Heng spoke with astonishment. Although he'd discerned that Bai Wanqing's cultivation was extremely shallow, there was a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert following by her side, so he didn't dare consider himself as a senior.

“Yes.” Bai Wanqing nodded, and then she realized something and looked at Bei Heng with a surprised expression as she asked. “You and him?”

“I and Little Brother Chen Xi have already become sword brothers, and we treat each other like our own brother.” Bei Heng replied without the slightest hesitation. He was worried earlier that these three people would want to kill him so that there wouldn’t be any witnesses, yet when he heard that Bai Wanqing knew Chen Xi, the strained nerves in his entire body instantly eased up greatly, and he couldn’t help but rejoice secretly in his heart. Fortunately, I didn’t abandon Chen Xi and paid no regard to him. Otherwise, even if I was able to survive, I’d probably suffer the vengeance of these three people.

Thinking like this, Bei Heng was even more unable to see through Chen Xi. Chen Xi possesses an extremely formidable and mysterious ‘Senior Sister’ and now he’s even slightly related to these three people before me. Exactly how great is this little fellow’s background?

“Oh.” Bai Wanqing nodded, and the feelings in her heart rose and fell in an extremely unrestrained manner. She’d truly never imagined that after not seeing each other for only two years, the changes in Chen Xi were actually so great, and he’d actually become brothers with an Earthly Immortal Realm figure. She almost didn’t dare believe her eyes, and she was extremely dazed.

After quite long of a time, she asked. “Since you’re his brother, I presume you’re familiar with the matters related to him. Can you tell me?”

“Of course.” Bei Heng laughed heartily before tirelessly speaking of some of the things related to Chen Xi right away. After he found out that Chen Xi had a special relationship with that beautiful youth that was a woman disguised as a man, he’d spend a great deal of energy to search for and gather information on things related to Chen Xi. Relying on his supreme status and the strength of the entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, he’d quickly controlled various information that was extremely full and accurate about Chen Xi.

At this moment, when he spoke of it in public, it was actually extremely smooth and easy. He started from Chen Xi annihilating the Li Clan, to being chased after by the Su Clan, to wiping out the six Golden Hall Realm cultivators and one Golden Core Realm cultivator of the Su Clan, to how Chen Xi turned the tides in the Hidden Dragon Rankings by himself, and how Chen Xi slaughtered the 32 mysterious and unfamiliar cultivators...

No matter how big or trivial, they were all vividly described by Bei Heng, and there were also words of praise towards Chen Xi mixed within. In terms of how interesting it was, it wasn’t inferior in the slightest to the legends of gods and spirit spoken by the storytellers in the teahouses in the mortal world, causing Bai Wanqing to listen with great interest, and her feelings followed along with it to become nervous, excited, proud, resentful, and so on and so forth.

Even the nearby Bai Teng was deeply enthralled, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi unconsciously underwent a slight change, possessing both astonishment and admiration.

Only Bai Gan, who possessed crimson hair that was like flames, still had an unyielding gaze, and his expression was arrogant and overbearing to the extreme. As for what he thought in his heart, that was a mystery.

“Uncle Teng, I want to go take a look at the Su Clan.” After she finished listening to Bei Heng’s descriptions, Bai Wanqing pondered for a long time before speaking suddenly.

“Young Miss, you promised me that you’d return to the clan with me after we annihilated the Starnet Palace.” Bai Teng sighed. “If you delay any longer, I’m afraid that even I will be unable to bear the Patriarch’s punishment.”

“Uncle Teng, you doted on me the most since I was small. This young man has a deep relationship with me. It’s all because of the Su Clan that he’s suffered so much oppression, and I want to help him.” Bai Wanqing blinked her eyes as she pleaded. “Even you know that once I return to the clan, it would be impossible for me to come here again. So you must agree to this request of mine.”

“It can’t be. Little Aunt, you’re so old already, yet you’re still acting like a spoiled child?” Bai Gan spoke with an expression that was filled with disbelief.

Bai Wanqing fiercely glared at him before looking at Bai Teng once more with an extremely pitiable expression.

“Alright.” Bai Teng shook his head helplessly as he sighed. “Young Miss, what do you want me to do?”

Bai Wanqing’s expression turned into one of happiness before her eyes revealed a trace of decisiveness in killing. “It’s naturally to annihilate the Su Clan, to pull out the weeds by the roots, so as to save Chen Xi from future trouble.”

The nearby Bei Heng’s heart shivered when he heard this. This woman is too terrifying! The Starnet Palace seized away her daughter, and in the end, their entire clan was slaughtered. Now, for the sake of Chen Xi, she’s going to annihilate the Su Clan, this... This is simply a she-devil!

“Alright!” Bai Teng hesitated for a moment before agreeing. “Young Miss, if you still continue to loiter around here after this matter, then I’ll have no choice but to make a move and bring you back myself.”

Bai Wanqing smiled sweetly. “Don’t worry, I surely won’t.”

“Oh, you! The Darchu Dynasty is the territory of the Huangfu Clan after all, yet we’ve killed so many people here. Looks like when Huangfu Zhong Ling pays a visit to the Patriarch in the future, it would probably not be easy to refuse him.” Bai Teng shook his head. Although he was blaming her, yet his tone revealed a dense feeling of doting, and anyone would be able to discern it.

But when these words entered into the ears of Bei Heng, it instantly caused him to seem as if he was struck by lightning. What? Huangfu Zhong Ling is the current King Chu! He possesses great powers over the land and is supreme, yet he actually has been refused when paying a visit to their Patriarch?

My god!

Exactly how terrifying is the Clan behind these three people?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 162: Taking Revenge

The Darchu Dynasty possessed a vast territory and abundant resources, and its four territories, namely the southern territory, eastern sea, central plains, and northern barbaric lands covered an area of 50

million km. An unknown number of sects were settled in this area, and many cultivators cultivated in secret here. As the ruler of the Darchu Dynasty, Huangfu Zhong Ling could be said to be supreme and possessed monstrous authority.

Bei Heng was only the Supreme Elder of the number one sect of the southern territory, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. In terms of status, he was completely unable to compare to even a thousandth of King Chu's status. At this moment, when he heard such shocking news, the awe in his heart was obvious. In his eyes, the figures of Bai Wanqing's group of three had instantly become extremely tall and boundlessly respected.

"Please pass this jade slip to him once he wakes up." While Bei Heng was shocked to the point of speechlessness, Bai Wanqing had already made a Soundsaver Jade Slip, and she passed it over.

How could Bei Heng dare dally? He hurriedly received it and carefully put it into his storage Magic Treasure before saying with a smile, "Don't worry Fellow Daoist, leave it to me. May I know if Fellow Daoist has any more instructions?"

Bai Wanqing thought for a moment before withdrawing another command token and passing it to Bei Heng. "This is my token. No matter if it's you or Chen Xi, so long as you've encountered trouble, feel free to come look for me at the Dark Reverie's Bai Clan."

The Dark Reverie!

Bei Heng was once again shocked in his heart as a magnificent world of legend surfaced in his mind. That world was extremely beautiful, powerful, and grand, a miraculous place that possessed countless legends and innumerable extraordinary experts, at that place...

When Bei Heng sobered up, Bai Wanqing's group of three had already vanished. He lowered his head to look at the command token in his hand that was like jade yet not made of jade, completely jade white like snow, and amongst the revolving clouds and mist atop it, a '白' character written in an ancient style was faintly visible. A mere word seemed as if able to freely sweep through everything like a sword and possess boundless weight.

I must keep this command token well, perhaps it's a great fortuitous encounter for me. Bei Heng carefully kept away the command token before heaving a sigh of relief. When he turned around to look at Chen Xi, his expression had already become warm and amiable to the extreme, and in his heart, he'd even raised Chen Xi's status by a great length.

Bei Heng knew that he'd benefited from Chen Xi's great karmic luck today, and that's why he was able to obtain the favor of the mysterious Bai Clan. How could he dare take Chen Xi to be an ordinary person?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right at this moment, countless sounds of objects tearing through the sky rose and fell around Falling Star Mountain, and in practically an instant, a myriad of colorful lights had flown to arrive here.

Bei Heng swept his gaze to the surroundings and instantly understood what was going on.

The commotion from the Starnet Palace activating the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation was truly too huge, and the natural phenomenon of a myriad of lightning coming down in torrents was something that anyone who wasn't blind would be able to notice.

"Good gracious! How did the Falling Star Mountain become like this?"

"How terrifying! The entire Starnet Palace has actually transformed into a scene of devastation! Who did it? Could it be that it was a Heavenly Immortal? After all, the might of the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation is sufficient to annihilate Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators!"

"Utter extermination overnight, how terrifying of an enemy did the Starnet Palace offend?"

A dense crowd of cultivators flew over in beams of light to float around the Falling Star Mountain. These cultivators were all from the various powers of Dragon Lake City, there were those from the six great clans, three great institutions, and those from the other seven great sects besides Starnet Palace. At this moment, when they looked at everything that seemed to have transformed into ruins, the expression of every single one of them was covered in extreme shock.

The Starnet Palace was a great power with deep hidden resources and reserves and had been inherited for a few tens of thousands of years. It possessed a few tens of thousands of disciples, and even had a great Nether Transformation Realm cultivator like Chai Shao holding down the fort. It was in a period of great prosperity and power, and it was situated at the top of the southern territory's cultivation world. However, now it had instead been completely transformed into ruins, a place of death in a single day. Who would not be shocked by it?

"Eh? Quickly, look over there! What a terrifying black and white vortex, it's actually completely condensed from balefulstar lightning. If this were to explode, I'm afraid even an Earthly Immortal would lose their life!"

"Ah! There're people there!"

"That's..."

Instantly, the gazes of everyone swished over in unison to shoot towards the black and white vortex that covered an area of 3km before shooting their gazes towards Chen Xi and Bei Heng.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Chen Xi!"

When they saw Bei Heng and Chen Xi, numerous exclams of surprise abruptly resounded out.

Bei Heng raised his eyes to look over. He saw the Sect Master, Ling Kongzi, and the other Elders of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect in the crowd, and then he said in a loud voice right away, "So it's Ling Kongzi. All of you've come at the right time. Now that the Starnet Palace has been destroyed, you lead the Elders and disciples of the sect to search for the treasures and resources within, then send it all back to the sect."

"Ah! Supreme Elder, this Starnet Palace wouldn't have been..." Ling Kongzi spoke in astonishment.

“Do what I asked you to do, where’s all this nonsense coming from?” Bei Heng’s brows raised as he berated loudly.

“Understood!” Ling Kongzi hurriedly received his orders. He’d brought along 17 elders this time. As for disciples, he didn’t bring a single one along. After all, the fierce battle in Starnet Palace was too terrifying, and it was extremely easy to meet with an accident. He did this because he was thinking of the safety of the disciples. However, now he’d instead regretted his decision, and he wished for nothing more than to call all the disciples in the sect to make a move together, to fiercely plunder this place completely and empty out all the various treasures that the Starnet Palace left behind.

After all, the Starnet Palace was one of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City, and its hidden resources and reserves were deep. Now that it had been completely wiped out, exactly how many treasures would have been left behind by it?

Instantly, Ling Kongzi instructed an elder to return to the sect and call for reinforcements before leading the other 16 elders to descend to the ruins of Falling Star Mountain and start plundering.

As the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi had come to Starnet Palace to pay a visit to Tie Yunzi on more than one occasion, and he was extremely clear of the location of the Treasure Pavilion, Technique Pavilion, medicinal field, and other similar places. The instant he entered into Falling Star Mountain, he’d followed according to the memories in his mind to dash straight towards these places that stored various treasures. They simply seemed like a group of bandits that raided and plundered. Their experience was abundant, and they deeply knew the three principles of swiftness, accuracy, and fierceness.

This scene was noticed by the surrounding cultivators from the various sects, and their hearts instantly started to burn with greed. The Starnet Palace had been annihilated, yet the resources left behind by it was a piece of succulent meat, who wouldn’t want to take a bite of it?

However, right at this moment, Bei Heng snorted coldly, with a sound so loud that it resounded in the entire heaven and earth like a thunderclap, and it shocked the surrounding cultivators to the point they instantly sobered up from their greed.

When they saw Bei Heng’s gaze that surged with killing intent, the hearts of everyone couldn’t help but constrict, and they completely abandoned the intention to take a share.

Who was Bei Heng?

That was the Supreme Ancestor of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, an Earthly Immortal Realm figure with an aloof status, and with this old freak that possessed terrifying strength holding down the fort, who would dare make any rash actions?

Most importantly, the surroundings cultivators already firmly believed in their hearts that the annihilation of the Starnet Palace was surely related to Bei Heng, and it was even to the extent that it was caused by Bei Heng!

Just think about it, even the entire Starnet Palace had fallen at the hands of this old freak, who would dare pluck the whiskers above the tiger’s mouth? Was that any different from courting death?

Since they were unable to get a share, the surrounding cultivators turned around and left. On one hand, they were afraid that their presence would cause Bei Heng to misunderstand; on the other hand, they wanted to transmit the news of Starnet Palace's annihilation back to the powers they belonged to as soon as possible. This news was as great as the heavens. The Starnet Palace's annihilation was related to the distribution and benefits of the powers of Dragon Lake City, and no one dared dally when dealing with this.

"Hmph! At least all of you are sensible." Bei Heng grunted coldly, then he raised his eyes to look at Chen Xi. He saw that the black and white vortex above him had already shrunk from an area of 3 km to 300 m, and it wouldn't be long before it would be completely absorbed.

What a freak! The balefulstar lightning that surged within the black and white vortex that covered an area of 3km was simply like an enormous river. How could his thin figure possibly hold so much balefulstar lightning? Bei Heng gasped in admiration.

Bang!

After a short moment, only a millstone sized black and white vortex remained above Chen Xi as it had been completely swallowed by him like a whale swallowing water, and his eyes that were shut tightly for a long time had slowly opened up at this moment.

Crackle! Crackle!

A wisp of a vortex that contained lightning, wind, the five elements, yin, and yang Dao Insights flashed within his eyes before they once again returned to calm.

What sort of eyes were these?

Deep and clear as if they were the most dazzling stars in the world, and it brought a mysterious attraction that was irresistible to others as if it was even able to suck away one's soul!

After experiencing the tempering of the Great Yin, Great Yang, wind, and lightning Shaman Energy, Chen Xi's entire body had become even more flawless. The skin on his entire body was glittering and translucent, smooth and fine, and it was simply even softer than water and whiter than jade. His pitch black unbound hair was suffused with traces of a bright glow, and he seemed as if he'd been reborn from the ashes, as if his body had been completely changed to become extremely perfect.

Even though this body seemed tall and gaunt as if it was too weak to withstand the wind, its hardness was comparable to a profound-rank Magic Treasure, and a casual squeeze with his hand would be able to crush a yellow-rank Magic Treasure. It was extremely formidable.

My qi refinement and body refinement cultivations have both attained the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, and I'm only a step away from advancing to the Golden Hall Realm. Before long, I'll be able to enter the Abode, and when Senior Ji Yu sees me again, he'll probably be shocked, right? After all, only a few months have passed since we met the last time. How could he possibly imagine that I would cultivate so quickly? Chen Xi seemed to have thought of Ji Yu's astonished appearance and a wisp of a light smile couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth, yet when he raised his eyes to sweep his surroundings, he couldn't help but be stunned.

The Falling Star Mountain that was originally a beautiful mountain with clear water, and had an atmosphere like the abode of immortals, had now transformed into scorched earth. Crumbling buildings and broken walls, a scene of devastation everywhere, it seemed as if it was in ruins, and the scene was tragic and deathly silent.

At the depths of the ruins, the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Ling Kongzi, and another ten plus people were unearthing something with excited expressions, yet the figures of Bai Wanqing's group of three were gone.

Only a short while has passed, how did this Falling Star Mountain turn into such a state? Has the Starnet Palace been annihilated? Where's Aunt Bai and the others? Chen Xi looked around in frustration, and various questions arose in his heart.

"While you were cultivating, the Starnet Palace was wiped out by that Elder Bai Teng." Bei Heng seemed to have perceived Chen Xi's bewilderment and sighed with emotion. "A sect that had developed and existed for a few tens of thousands of years has completely transformed into scorched earth in a single day. The affairs in life change constantly, and it is indeed something to sigh about."

"Where're those three people?" Chen Xi wasn't interested in the annihilation of the Starnet Palace. He'd thought since long ago that since the Starnet Palace possessed an arrogant disciple like Chai Letian, it would be annihilated sooner or later.

"This was left for you by that female cultivator." Bei Heng passed over a jade slip to Chen Xi, and it was precisely left behind by Bai Wanqing. "The three of them have already left earlier, and they headed for the Su Clan's Estate, as she intends to remove this enemy for you."

What?

Aunt Bai wants to help me annihilate the Su Clan?

Chen Xi had just received the jade slip and didn't even have the time to look at it when he was stunned by Bei Heng's words.

The Su Clan could be said to be the enemy that Chen Xi hated the most. His marriage contract being torn apart, his grandfather's death, Chen Hao's right hand being crippled, the various humiliations and tortures he'd suffered since a young age... Practically all of this was caused by the Su Clan.

It could be said that the final objective of his bitter cultivation and great efforts to become strong all these years was to take revenge. Presently, the Li Clan had already been annihilated by him, whereas, the Su Clan was already heavily injured, and he was closer and closer to his objective of taking revenge.

She... Why is she so good to me? Chen Xi's feelings were complicated to the extreme, and he instantly didn't hesitate to execute his Divine Windwing Flight to flash explosively towards the Su Clan.

He didn't know why he wanted to do this, and it was purely an impulse in his heart, an impulse that was impossible to refrain. It was as if only by seeing Bai Wanqing with his own two eyes would he believe that all this was real.

“This kid!” Bei Heng shook his head, and then he was stunned for a moment. “Right, once the Su Clan is annihilated, the treasures left behind by them would become something that has no owner. I can’t let others benefit from it...”

Instantly, Bei Heng called Ling Kongzi over and ordered him to return to the sect and dispatch disciples over to the Su Clan, whereas, he himself instead swiftly flashed towards the Su Clan.

It wasn’t long before he faintly saw a wisp of violent flames surging into the sky. Shockingly, it was at the direction of the Su Clan!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 163: Avenged

The Dragon Lake City’s Su Clan Estate was extremely large, with courtyards that stood like trees in a forest, countless gardens, and row upon row of magnificent pavilions that were inlaid with jade, and every corner of the Su Clan Estate revealed its owner’s dignity and authority.

However, presently, all of this had transformed into a sea of flames.

Raging flames were like the most ruthless butcher in the world, burning and melting everything. No matter if it was good or evil, beautiful or ugly, in the sea of flames, all of it would transform into ash and return to the earth in the end.

The billowing flames burnt the sky red!

When Chen Xi rushed over, he saw a myriad of extremely verdant lotus flowers blooming at every corner of the Su Clan’s Estate, and the lotus flowers sprayed out strands of azure flames. The roof tiles, limestone, artificial mountains, pavilions, walls, and even the hardest steel had all melted in the azure tongues of flames. They’d melted into tiny specs of dust and crimson red molten iron, and even the surrounding space started to warp, evaporate, and roil under the extremely blazing high temperatures. The raging waves of flames and hot current caused everything to be covered in a layer of a dreamlike aura.

Shrill cries, enraged shouts, cursing, begging... Various types of forlorn and bitter screams rose and fell as they resounded out from the sea of flames, and it was like the sea of flames in purgatory and weren’t supposed to appear in the realm of mortals.

Surrounded by the myriad of azure lotus flames, no one in the entire Su Clan was able to flee. No matter if it was the elders with high status and authority, the lowly servants, the swimming fish in the pond, or the birds in their cages, all lifeforms were desperately fleeing for their lives and struggling, yet it was to no avail, and in the end, they were blazed into nothingness by the azure flames.

This was the might of the Immortal Artifact, Verdant Lotus Shadowbamboo. It was brilliant like the sun and moon as it incinerated everything, and it treated death with indifference. When used in the hands of Bai Teng, who was at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, although only 40% of its might could be utilized, this strength was already sufficient to annihilate the entire Su Clan.

Su Clan, Su Clan... Chen Xi stood silently in the air as he muttered to himself. The raging flames reflected on his clear and handsome face, causing it to flicker between dimness and brightness, and it seemed as if flames had started to blaze within his eyes. When he saw the Su Clan was about to be melted bit by bit,

moving step by step to oblivion, Chen Xi's heart was instead empty and felt awful. So what if the Su Clan is annihilated? How can it bring back grandfather to life?

Bang!

Chen Xi had his back to the sea of flames as he knelt in the sky, and a wisp of dense sorrow gushed out from his heart. "Grandfather, Grandson has finally avenged you. Have you seen it? But... Grandson is unable to see you again."

The fire still blazed, yet the miserable screams gradually lowered and gradually vanished, and it became empty with only the howling of the roiling flames being able to be heard.

When Chen Xi stood up, the entire Su Clan had already transformed into ash that covered the sky. It fluttered about, rose up, and fell down in the sea of flames, and it was utterly devoid of life.

From today onward, there was no Su Clan in this world any longer, there was no Su Zhentian, Su Jiao, Su...

Bei Heng had already arrived at Chen Xi's side without Chen Xi noticing, and as he looked at the sea of flames, he felt waves of coldness in his heart. Another great power of Dragon Lake City that had existed for tens of thousands of years had been obliterated, and all of this was done by merely a single person and a single Immortal Artifact!

Yet the reason was merely because a woman wanted to help Chen Xi take revenge...

Was it absurd?

No!

This was the true cultivation world where the strong were respected, and it was bloody and brutal. How many cultivators hadn't died under the Heaven's Dao, but had instead died under the sharp blade of their enemy?

Too many!

Perhaps, this was similarly a type of punishment of the Heaven's Dao towards cultivators. While they possessed extraordinary strength, wealth, and authority, they similarly possessed countless resentment, hatred, and karma.

Bei Heng took a deep breath and exerted great effort to restrain the palpitation of his heart, and then he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and said, "Your great enemy has been annihilated, you ought to be happy."

Chen Xi instantly woke up from the sadness of missing his grandfather. When he raised his eyes to look, he instead noticed that he couldn't find a trace in the surroundings, and he couldn't see Bai Wanqing anywhere.

"There's no need to look, they've left since long ago." Bei Heng said with a smile, "Little Brother, you're a fortunate person, and have experts taking care of you at every corner. Unlike me, who's a lonely ghost that can't even find someone to depend on."

Chen Xi laughed as he understood Bei Heng was joking. As the Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, how could Bei Heng possibly be a lonely ghost?

“What a pity! I originally intended to seize the opportunity of the Su Clan’s annihilation to salvage a great deal. Unexpectedly, that Elder Bai Teng is so cruel, he transformed the entire Su Clan into dust and didn’t even leave a copper coin behind.” Bei Heng carried slight regret as he sighed.

“Big Brother, do you lack copper coins?” Chen Xi couldn’t refrain from smiling.

“When you’re in my position, you’ll understand that the food, clothing, lodging, and travel of the disciples that cultivate in the sect requires me to rack my brains to arrange all of it. It looks wonderful in appearance, yet it’s actually extremely tiring.” Bei Heng sighed with emotion.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that Bei Heng’s attitude towards him had changed. It had become friendlier and more equal, and with a slight thought, Chen Xi had understood the reason.

In a single day, Bai Wanqing’s group of three had successively annihilated two great powers of Dragon Lake City, and the terrifying strength they revealed and the attitude they had towards him had indirectly caused Bei Heng to undergo a slight change in perception towards him.

All of this was given to him by Bai Wanqing, and Chen Xi understood it, causing him to be even more grateful to Aunt Bai that watched him grow up.

“Come, us brothers will go have some drinks. Your enmity has been avenged, and it’s a happy occasion in your life. We’ll drink till we drop today!” Bei Heng put his arm on Chen Xi’s shoulder as he laughed heartily.

“Alright, I just happen to want to tell Chen Hao and Instructor Meng of this good news as well, so that they don’t have to be worried.” Chen Xi nodded.

— —

In a single day.

The Starnet Palace had perished.

The Su Clan had perished.

Two of the ancient powers that had resided in Dragon Lake City for a few thousands of years had been pulled up by the roots, and this news instantly shocked the entire Dragon Lake City. Scouts from everywhere swarmed out, and various rumors fluttered about Dragon Lake City along with this.

“What? The Starnet Palace and Su Clan were both annihilated by the Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Bei Heng?”

“My ass! When the Starnet Palace was annihilated, Bei Heng was still at Falling Star Mountain, yet the Su Clan had already suffered an attack at that time, so how could the annihilation of both these powers have been done by Bei Heng alone?”

“Everyone, keep it down. I obtained information earlier, that during these two massacres the kid that subdued the Buddha’s Pagoda was present on both occasions. Moreover, from the beginning until the end, he had Bei Heng protecting him! Do all of you think that this is related to him?”

“Chen Xi?”

“Right! It’s exactly him.”

“It can’t be! He’s just an outsider, and no matter how strong he is, he’s only at the Violet Palace Realm. What ability does he possess to annihilate two great powers? It’s simply like an ant that tried to shake a tree, an overestimation of his abilities. Impossible, it’s utterly impossible!”

“Hmph! Could it be that he can’t have a power backing him? Could it be that it had to be him who attacked alone and annihilated the two powers? Truly laughable.”

During this night, the streets and lanes, the tearooms and taverns, everywhere in Dragon Lake City was discussions about the annihilation of the Starnet Palace and Su Clan, and it all touched upon Chen Xi and Bei Heng. Due to the lack of sufficient evidence, no one was able to deduce exactly who did it, but practically everyone thought that this matter was surely related to Chen Xi and Bei Heng.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi seemed to become even more mysterious in the eyes of the cultivators of Dragon Lake City, and as for Bei Heng, was there any need to discuss this Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?

When some people were delighted, there would be some who were sad.

For example, the Cang Clan’s Patriarch, Cang Xiaolong and Dean Jiang Zhenyu of the Myriadcloud Institution, both of them were in a state of uneasiness and worry all night, and they didn’t dare go to sleep for a long time.

They were afraid because the information they grasped was clearer than others, and they understood even more clearly about exactly how the Starnet Palace and Su Clan were annihilated.

Because all this was related to Chen Xi!

The sad thing was they’d once joined forces with Su Zhentian and Tie Yunzi after the Hidden Dragon Rankings ended to attack Chen Xi, with the intention of seizing the Buddha’s Pagoda in Chen Xi’s possession.

Now, the Su Clan behind Su Zhentian had perished and the Starnet Palace behind Tie Yunzi had perished as well, then would their powers be next?

Cang Xiaolong and Jiang Zhenyu both didn’t know that the unknown was the most terrifying. So, these two great figures that commanded the wind and rain in Dragon Lake City had finally felt the feeling of being in a constant state of anxiety and being unable to sit or sleep comfortably.

—

Chen Xi didn’t know all of this, as he’d already returned to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect with Bei Heng and had returned to his own True Heart Peak.

“Brother, is what you said true? It was Aunt Bai that annihilated the Starnet Palace and Su Clan?” When Chen Hao heard the news from Chen Xi, he was shocked to the point his jaw almost fell off.

“It’s true, when have I ever lied to you?” said Chen Xi. Not to mention Chen Hao, even he who’d seen it with his own two eyes almost didn’t dare believe his sight.

Bang!

Chen Hao suddenly knelt on the ground, his tears flowing as he choked with sobs in a low voice. “Brother, if Grandfather was still alive now, he would probably be extremely happy, right? During these past two years, I’ve cultivated day and night and cultivated without rest precisely because I wanted to become strong and wanted to avenge Grandfather. Now that our great enmity has been avenged, why do I not feel the slightest happiness in my heart?”

Chen Xi was at a loss for words. Wasn’t he himself like that as well? Their enemies had died, yet they couldn’t get back their grandfather’s life. Besides Chen Hao and himself, who else was able to experience this empty sense of loss?

This night, the two brothers drank a great deal of wine and spoke a great deal of nonsense. This pair of brothers that had stuck together and helped each other since they were young were now already different from before. One of them was the Junior Brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Master, the disciple of Daoist Wen Xuan, and his status had risen rapidly to become extremely eminent. The other was the sword brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Elder, his status aloof, and his reputation had spread extensively and shaken Dragon Lake City.

Perhaps if their grandfather, Chen Tianli’s, soul could see this scene from the heavens, it would be sufficient to allow him to smile in the underworld.

Later at night, Chen Xi returned to his quiet room and sat cross-legged on his bed, and he pondered for a long time before slowly taking out a jade slip. This jade slip was entrusted to Bei Heng to pass over to him by Bai Wanqing, and it was a Soundsaver Jade Slip.

Bang!

The jade slip shattered into pieces, and a strand of a voice that was gentle and pleasing to the ear slowly resounded out in the room.

Chen Xi, you’ve finally grown up. Aunt Bai is extremely happy and extremely proud. I’ve found out a lot of things about you, and I’ve also found out that these two years have been full of hardships for you. Aunt Bai’s heart aches extremely, so take the annihilation of the Su Clan as a present from Aunt Bai to you and Chen Hao...

I presume you’ve suspected Aunt Bai’s identity since long ago. But once you arrive at the Dark Reverie and meet me, you’ll understand everything. Of course, meeting me or not isn’t important. What’s most important is that there are many things that you ought to know, and it’s related to your mother and father...

Alright, it isn’t easy to come to the Dark Reverie. You have to work hard in your cultivation! Even Uncle Teng says your natural talent is extraordinary and Aunt Bai believes in you as well. You’ll surely be able to come to the Dark Reverie, and Aunt Bai will be waiting there for you.

The voice curled upwards and vanished gradually.

Chen Xi sat alone in the pitch black quiet room, and his expression couldn't be seen clearly.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 164: Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture

Deep in the night.

At the bank of the azure lake in the secluded valley at the rear mountains of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

Chen Xi and Bei Heng had talked for a long time regarding the Dark Reverie, and he finally understood that not only were there countless amounts of Dynasties outside of the Darchu Dynasty, there was an even vaster heaven and earth above the various Dynasties. That was a surpassingly beautiful world that possessed countless legends.

It had existed since the primordial era, giving birth to numerous almighty experts that shook the heaven and earth, created the various cultivation systems that were numerous like the stars, and passed down practices that were boundless like the sea...

At that place, sects that took the immortal path, devil path, and demon path existed. There were numerous formidable figures, and there existed various different kinds of worlds within the void and mysterious spaces that were spoken of in legends. It possessed the tributes from countless Dynasties and Kingdoms, and the Darchu Dynasty was merely one of the numerous Dynasties.

That place was the Dark Reverie, an ancient, vast, magnificent world. When compared to it, the Darchu Dynasty was like a wave in the boundless ocean, pitifully tiny.

"Unfortunately, during these countless years, I've searched the entire heaven and earth, but I've still not found the path that leads to the Dark Reverie, and it's simply like a legend. Finding it is more difficult than ascending the heavens." Bei Heng sighed endlessly.

"More difficult than ascending the heavens? Could it be that during these countless years, no one has entered the Dark Reverie before?" Chen Xi spoke in astonishment. Bei Heng possessed a 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm cultivation and had lived for an unknown amount of time, yet even he had never arrived at the Dark Reverie. Wasn't this a little too unbelievable?

"Of course there have been people that have entered it. When one's cultivation attains the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, there would naturally be someone from the Dark Reverie that would come receive you. That is its threshold, and only by stepping over it would one possess the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie. If one is unable to step over the threshold, then one would be fated to never enter the Dark Reverie for their entire lifetimes." Bei Heng spoke with a complicated expression. "After all, the Dark Reverie is the place that's closest to the Immortal Dimension, and cultivating and overcoming the Heavenly Tribulations there provides a greater possibility of success than other places. There's a lot of benefits from cultivating there, and it's simply the place of cultivation that we cultivators dream of."

"So in this way, I only have the possibility of entering the Dark Reverie after I cultivate to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?" Chen Xi spoke with a frown. The jade slip Bai Wanqing left behind allowed

him to understand that if he wanted to obtain some clues related to his father and mother, then he must head to the Dark Reverie. However, when he really found out everything about the Dark Reverie, he finally understood that it wasn't as simple as he'd imagined, and the Dark Reverie was actually not a place that anyone could enter!

This was simply like how it was required to overcome the test of the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulation to ascend to the Heavenly Immortal, whereas, the test of the Dark Reverie was to attain the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. It seemed to be much simpler, yet in this world, how many cultivators were able to safely walk to this extent on their path of cultivation?

"There's naturally another way." Bei Heng lightly smiled. "In ten years, the Allstar Meeting of the Darchu Dynasty will begin. So long as you're able to obtain one of the top ten rankings, then you'll have the opportunity to enter a mysterious place, the Primeval Battlefield. At that place, so long as you perform excellently, you'll have the hope of entering the Dark Reverie."

"After experiencing the Allstar Meeting and Primeval Battlefield, I'll only have a hope of entering the Dark Reverie?" Chen Xi intentionally spoke the word 'hope' with emphasis.

Bei Heng nodded. "It's indeed so. After all, the cultivators that are able to participate in the Allstar Meeting are the outstanding geniuses of the entire Darchu Dynasty. There would probably be no less than a few million geniuses participating, and there would be no lack of peerless geniuses amongst them. The difficulty of obtaining the top ten ranks isn't just difficult, and the competition is extremely brutal as well. Whereas, those that are able to enter the Primeval Battlefield are the top geniuses in the countless Dynasties, and every single one of them could be called a matchless monster. The difficulty of competing with them to acquire the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie is obvious."

"With layer after layer of screening and competition like this, do you think there could possibly be great hope?" Bei Heng sighed as he said, "I participated in the Allstar Meeting all those years ago as well, and I wasn't even able to enter the first 100 ranks. If you don't participate in it yourself, you wouldn't understand exactly how many experts of the younger generation are in this world."

Chen Xi instantly felt a type of unspeakable pressure, but he wasn't afraid in the slightest. My objective is to become a Heavenly Immortal, how can I possibly let this layer after layer of tests obstruct my footsteps?

"Big Brother Bei Heng, what're the qualifications needed to participate in the Allstar Meeting?"

"Below the age of thirty and at the Golden Core Realm!"

When Chen Xi returned to his True Heart Peak, every single word that Bei Heng had spoken still reverberated within his mind. Especially the qualification for participating in the Allstar Meeting. It was actually something that only cultivators that were below the age of thirty and had attained the Golden Core Realm were able to participate in! Just this single point was sufficient to prove exactly how formidable the natural talent the cultivators that were able to ascend to the arena of the Allstar Meeting possessed.

I only have ten years of time, yet my cultivation is currently only at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, and there's still the Golden Hall Realm in between before I'm able to attain the Golden Core Realm. Looks like I have to make the best use of my time to cultivate. In the quiet room, Chen Xi

didn't dally any longer and circulated his cultivation technique. He was a person like this, once he identified an objective, he would implement and carry it out without the slightest hesitation or indecision.

Flowers bloomed and faded, and three months swiftly flashed by.

True Heart Peak, at the side of the precipice, ball after ball of swift lights that seemed like streams flickered as they surged up and down while emitting sword howls, and they were swift like a bolt of lightning, wispy and traceless.

Little by little, Chen Xi's movements gradually moved from extreme swiftness to become slow, and it seemed as if a mountain floated atop his sword, causing every strike that stabbed out to seem extremely strenuous and slow like a snail.

However, the movement of his sword became more and more profound, and it carried along an indescribable form. The aura that drifted out from the sword qi was even more like it contained the trajectory of the stars, the heaviness of the earth, the sharpness of metal, the vitality of plants, the fires lack of restraint, the continuity of water, the agility of wind, and the circulation of Yin and Yang...

He'd actually blended all ten of his Dao Insights into his sword technique!

If someone was at the side looking at the trajectory of Chen Xi's sword, it wouldn't be a short moment before the person's soul would surely fall into disorder and fall to the person's inner demons. The movement of his sword had already exceeded the scope of ordinary sword techniques.

Bang!

After an unknown period of time, the tip of the sword shook and the ten Dao Insights instantly shattered and dissipated. Chen Xi was already covered in sweat, gasping endlessly, and both his body and mind were exhausted.

Looks like, besides Wind Dao Insight, my comprehension towards the other Dao Insights are still very shallow. Three months have already passed, yet I'm still unable to blend them together. Dao Territory, Dao Territory, it's truly difficult to comprehend. Chen Xi lightly sighed in his heart. Since he witnessed Luo Xiu's Blood Corrosion Dao Territory, he was extremely tempted, and he attempted to fuse and master the ten Dao Insights he'd comprehended to condense a Dao Territory. However, when he really went to cultivate it, he suddenly noticed that he'd underestimated the condensing of a Dao Territory, and it was filled with difficulties.

But this three months of cultivating didn't bring him nothing. It had allowed his recognition towards sword technique to advance by leaps and bounds, and it was already different from before.

"Hu!" Chen Xi spat out a long breath of foul air before looking up into the sky, and he saw the night sky was bright and clear, vast and deep, with an array of stars that were flickering,

After looking at this sight, Chen Xi unconsciously gained insight. "I've only been blindly thinking of fusing the Dao Insights and have instead fallen into stubborn and improper thoughts. Since it's like this, why should I insist?"

Instantly, Chen Xi's heart was suddenly enlightened, his thoughts clear, and he swiftly let out a long laugh, yet he felt boundless sword insight gushing into his heart. His sword instantly moved along with his will, splashing out like a storm that blew at the snow, free and unrestrained.

His sword danced about in the night sky, and it already had no sword moves to speak of, yet the insight it contained grew more and more profound. The sword light revolved, then moved like a dragon and flew like a bolt of lightning while overflowing with wind and fire and conforming to the movements of the stars. Yin and Yang overlapped atop it, as the energy of earth and water surged, and every part of his movements contained numerous types of profundities of the heaven and earth.

An entire half an hour passed before Chen Xi felt his entire body was empty and the depression in his chest had completely dispersed. Right at this moment, he suddenly heard someone clap and sigh. "What an amazing sword technique!" When he turned around to look, Chen Xi noticed Bei Heng drifting high in the clouds while smiling brilliantly.

Chen Xi cupped his hand and smiled. "So it's Big Brother."

"Earlier, your Sword Insight seemed to contain numerous Dao Insights within it, and it was too wonderful for words." Bei Heng descended by Chen Xi's side and praised once more, and then he said, "But the movements of your sword are varied and impure, and it's unable to attain the stage of taking form, as it lacks the final fusing and linking together."

Chen Xi nodded. "It's indeed so. All this is something I blindly pondered myself, please excuse my poor performance."

"Kid, you're being modest again. If I had your level of comprehension ability all those years ago, I'd probably have already ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal long ago." Bei Heng acted angry as he derided, and then he said suddenly, "I observed that your sword technique contains the star, wind, lightning, Yin, Yang, and five elemental Dao Insight, and all of them are Supreme Grand Daos. I'm afraid it's extremely difficult to combine them into one."

Chen Xi's heart jerked, and he asked. "Big Brother, do you have a way to solve this?"

Bei Heng said with a smile, "I knew I wouldn't be able to conceal it from you." He withdrew a jade slip from his pocket and passed it over. "This is the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture. It carries the meaning of taking from the myriad of things in the world, and all of them are able to converge and be stored within it. It's a sword technique that's circulated the most, yet is the most difficult to cultivate."

"Circulated the most, yet is the most difficult to cultivate?" Chen Xi was stunned.

"Indeed. This sword scripture has circulated to every corner of the world, its might is matchlessly formidable, and its profundity is boundless." Bei Heng sighed with emotion. "But, this sword scripture is extremely difficult to cultivate, and it's even to the extent that almost everyone is unable to even attain elementary proficiency. My Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's foundation is the sword, and during these past tens of thousands of years, there have been countless Seniors that have attempted to successfully cultivate this Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture. Unfortunately, up until today, not a single one of them has been able to do it."

"Not a single person?" Chen Xi spoke with surprise.

“Indeed, because it’s too difficult.” Bei Hei said with a smile, “I gave it to you to allow you to comprehend and ponder upon it, not to cultivate it. After all, this sword technique is too difficult. Bitterly cultivating it would only amount to nothing in the end, and it would instead delay your cultivation. But the eight Sword Daos within it, the Sky, Ground, Wind, Water, Fire, Mountain, Marsh, and Lightning Sword Daos, are able to mutually develop each other to transform into the principle behind everything in the world, and it’s extremely beneficial towards your fusing of Dao Insights.”

“Big Brother, do you know why it is difficult?” Chen Xi received the jade slip and asked.

“Deducing and comprehension.” Bei Heng replied. “Even though this sword scripture only contains eight great Sword Daos, it’s able to transform into boundless sword might and boundless variations. It’s simply vast like the sea, and its limit is the variations in the heaven and earth. Even if it was a Talisman Formation Master that was skilled in deducing the cycle of the secrets of the heavens, he would still be puzzled by the variations within it. If the strength of one’s soul isn’t sufficiently strong, then one’s aura would surely become chaotic and suffer from qi deviation.”

Deducing? Comprehension?

Chen Xi faintly felt in his heart that this sword scripture seemed to be extremely suitable for him.

Because according to his knowledge, the owner of the Abode, Senior Fuxi, had observed the River Diagram to deduce the changes in the secrets of the heavens and mastered the Grand Dao of the world to walk to the limit of the Dao. Whereas now, his sea of consciousness possessed Senior Fuxi’s True Body Brand, and comprehending it day and night had even allowed his soul to be extremely strong and far exceed that of ordinary people.

But this was merely his guess, and whether it was really as he thought was something that he had to contemplate and understand himself to distinguish it clearly.

After chatting idly for a period of time, Bei Heng left right away, whereas Chen Xi instead didn’t hesitate in the slightest to flip open the jade slip that recorded the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture and comprehend it with great concentration.

The Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was divided into eight Sword Daos, namely the Sky, Ground, Wind, Water, Fire, Mountain, Marsh, and Lightning Sword Dao, and Chen Xi read over the Xun Sword of Wind.

The Xun trigram represented wind. He’d comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight long ago, and his understanding towards the Wind Dao Insight was extremely deep. So he naturally decided to first ponder on the aspect that he was most skilled at.¹

The Xun Sword of Wind was unrestrained and free, and it was similar to the Windflow Divination Sword, but the complicatedness of its variations was something that the Windflow Divination Sword was completely unable to compare to. It was divided into nine great sword moves. Every great sword move had another nine intermediate sword moves, and every intermediate sword move contained nine minor sword moves. The sword moves were linked to each other and boundlessly gave birth to another.

Nine times nine is 81, then moving back and forth again, the minor sword moves developed would be an entire 6,651, and every single minor sword move has boundless variations... This is only the Xun Sword

of Wind, and if the variations of the other great Sword Daos were to be added together, it would simply be an astronomical figure! Chen Xi glanced over it swiftly and instantly understood what Bei Heng meant. Indeed, this Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was indeed too difficult, and it could be said to be vast like the sea. If one wasn't skilled in deducing, then one would probably be utterly unable to cultivate it successfully.

But how will I know if I can cultivate it successfully or not without trying? Chen Xi completely didn't notice that his mind had already unconsciously been completely attracted by this Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture.

1. The entire skill refers to the Eight Trigrams or Bagua. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bagua>. So, to save everyone from the confusion of having to remember the pinyin and what they mean, I'll be using English translations of what they relate to and mix some pinyin in at certain areas to retain the Author's intention of making it related to the Eight Trigrams.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 165: Five Years

Wind was born from the ground and brushed at the end of the grass first. When gentle, it's like a willow touching the clouds, yet when its violent, it's instead able to easily split the sea and shatter mountains. In terms of variation, not a single thing in the world was able to compare to it.

As he sat cross-legged in the sea of clouds at the side of the precipice, Chen Xi pondered slightly in his heart before temporarily putting aside the cultivation of the Xun Sword of Wind and looking at the other seven Sword Daos.

The Qian trigram represented the sky; the Qian Sword of Sky possessed sword moves that were lofty, like the heavens that covered the earth, unpredictable and vast.

The Kun trigram represented the ground; the Kun Sword of Ground was heavy and deep. and possessed continuous defense.

The Kan trigram represented Water; the Kan Sword of Water was like a surging stream and stormy sea.

The Li trigram represented Fire; the Li Sword of Fire was raging and violent, scorching and overbearing.

The Zhen trigram represented Lightning; the Zhen Sword of Lightning possessed moves that were like bolts of lightning that conquered all.

The Gen trigram represented Mountain; the Gen Sword of Mountain was lofty and powerful like a tall mountain.

The Dui trigram represented Marsh; the Dui Sword of Marsh was like glue that slowed others down extremely.

These seven great Sword Daos were similar to the Xun Sword of Wind, and all of them contained numerous variations that were vast like the sea. Each of them had their own profound uses, and they even contained numerous profundities of the heaven and earth.

At least in the eyes of Chen Xi, besides deducing and comprehending, if he wanted to thoroughly understand this sword technique, he would still need to comprehend eight Dao Insights: namely the Sky, Ground, Mountain, Lightning, Water, Fire, Wind, and Marsh Dao Insights.

Amongst these, Chen Xi had already mastered the Water, Fire, Wind, and Lightning Dao Insights. The Ground Dao Insight and Mountain Dao Insight were only minor Daos and belonged to the Grand Dao of Earth, whereas, the Marsh Dao Insight was similarly a minor Dao and belonged to the Grand Dao of Water, and all of these Dao Insights were also mastered by him.

All in all, amongst these eight types of Dao Insight, Chen Xi only hadn't mastered the Sky Dao Insight for now, and he clearly understood the other seven types of Dao Insight. It was precisely because of this that Bei Heng said the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was suitable to be comprehended by Chen Xi, and it could be considered to be teaching in accordance with Chen Xi's aptitude.

But Bei Heng only suggested that he comprehend it and not cultivate it. After all, the cultivation of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was too difficult. Everyone in the world knew that this sword technique was formidable, yet no one cultivated it, and why was that? Because of a single word — Difficulty!

Even though the lifespan of cultivators was much longer than an ordinary person in the mortal world, if one was unable to ascend to become a Heavenly Immortal and possess the same lifespan as the heaven and earth, then there would be a day that one would fall from the exhaustion of one's lifespan. It was precisely because of this that no one would waste a great amount of time to comprehend a sword technique that was impossible to cultivate successfully.

This was the common view of most people, or perhaps there were people that had cultivated it successfully, but these people were existences that were akin to phoenix feathers and qilin horns, and there would probably not be a single one amongst 10 million people.

But Chen Xi intended to cultivate it. He wasn't trying to prove them wrong, nor was it because he refused to believe it was difficult, but it was purely a type of impulse that came from the heart. It was like his crafting of talismans, it was purely because he liked it in his heart, and there was no other reason to it.

Moreover, he faintly felt that if he were to be able to successfully cultivate the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, then it would bring about immeasurable benefit to his cultivation in the Dao of Talismans.

The Dao of Talisman's essence was to deduce the profundities of the heaven and earth, to turn the mundane into the divine, whereas, even though this Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture deduced sword technique, didn't sword techniques embody the profundities of the heaven and earth as well?

If I'm able to successfully cultivate the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture before I advance to the Golden Core Realm, then perhaps I'll be able to stand at an invincible position during the Allstar Meeting... Chen Xi pondered for a long time before starting to cultivate the Xun Sword of Wind right away.

In his sea of consciousness, the enormous strength of Chen Xi's soul circulated as he immersed himself in the boundless variations. What he wanted to do was deduce all the variations of the Xun Sword of Wind and understand it thoroughly.

This was an extremely vast project that was like remembering the trajectory of 100 million stars, and it was extremely complicated, dull, and painstaking.

Fortunately, Chen Xi had an exceedingly solid cultivation in the Dao of Talismans, and he wanted to cultivate the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture from the bottom of his heart, so he didn't feel it was dull.

Just like this, Chen Xi was immersed in his deduction, and he completely didn't notice the passage of time. Day after day and night after night, he sat cross-legged at the side of the precipice on True Heart Peak, not moving, eating, or drinking, just like a clay statue.

During this period of time, the entire True Heart Peak went on the right track, each of the 72 male and female Inner Court disciples was busy with their own tasks and fulfilling their duties, and it seemed to be in perfect order.

Presently, Chen Xi's name had already resounded throughout the entire southern territory's cultivation world, and these 72 Inner Court disciples of Wanderingcloud Sword Sect felt extremely honored and proud from this.

Moreover, because Chen Xi was the sword brother of the Supreme Ancestor Bei Heng, the resources and various benefits distributed by the sect to True Heart Peak was one of the most generous in the entire sect, and it had caused the other Elite Disciples and even Elders to be extremely jealous. But they could only be jealous, yet couldn't arouse the slightest discontent and envy. What could they do about the Supreme Ancestor being Chen Xi's Big Brother?

Something worthy of mention was that after the annihilation of the Su Clan, the Su Clan's eldest son, Su Chan, that was originally a disciple of Ancestor Ling Du, had suddenly vanished. No one knew where he'd gone, or if he was alive or dead. Some said he was killed by his enemies, some said he'd fled for his life, and there were multiple views towards this. But along with the passage of time, Su Chan's name gradually faded from the field of everyone's vision, and no one mentioned him again.

Days passed by quietly like this, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

On this day, snow fell heavily, causing the heaven and earth to be a vast expanse of whiteness. Bei Heng had arrived at True Heart Peak at the crack of dawn, yet he saw that Chen Xi was still cultivating, and his body was buried by the snow, causing Bei Heng to be unable to see his appearance.

"Has he been cultivating all this time?" Bei Heng spoke with astonishment. During this last year, he'd been in closed door cultivation as well, and this time, he was seized with a sudden impulse of wanting to come see how's Chen Xi's cultivation was going, yet he never expected that Chen Xi seemed to be in closed door cultivation as well.

"Yes, my Brother has been sitting here without moving since last year." Chen Hao stood by Bei Heng's side as he explained in a low voice.

“Last year? Could it be that this fellow has been comprehending the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture all this time?” Bei Heng’s expression focused as he hastily arrived at Chen Xi’s side. As expected, he noticed that the aura in Chen Xi’s body was quiet and dormant, and Chen Xi was utterly not cultivating. Then, there was only one possibility, Chen Xi was deducing the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture in his heart!

“Really... How do I say this?” Bei Heng’s brows raised, and he seemed to want to flare up, yet he forcefully restrained it before sighing with a bitter smile. “If I knew this would happen, I ought to have not given the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to him.”

“Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture? So that’s how it is. That’s the sword technique that’s the most difficult to cultivate in the world, and there’s rarely anyone that’s able to cultivate it successfully.” Chen Hao came to a sudden understanding. He’s once heard his Master, Daoist Wen Xuan, speak of this sword technique, and he understood the difficulty in cultivating it.

“Nevermind, just cultivate it. I hope he knows that retreating after learning of the difficulties is the best, otherwise, it would purely be a waste of time.” Bei Heng shook his head before turning and leaving.

“Retreat after learning of the difficulties? I hope that Big Brother is able to cultivate it successfully... Hmm, I have to work hard as well. I’ll return to Pine Mist City after a few years and rebuild the Chen Clan to comfort Grandfather’s soul in heaven.” Chen Hao muttered before leaving right after.

The cold winds of another year blew by. Chen Xi had already been sitting quietly at the side of the precipice for two years, yet he still didn’t have the slightest trace of awakening.

Besides cultivating diligently and bitterly, Chen Hao would come to the peak of the mountain to visit his big brother. Chen Hao acutely noticed that Chen Xi’s countenance grew more and more pale, his cheeks became gaunt, his dense long hair and beard already hung on the ground, and his appearance was extremely haggard.

When he saw this scene, Chen Hao couldn’t help but be worried for Chen Xi. Expending too much energy was extremely harmful to one’s cultivation, as not only did it harm one’s vitality, it was extremely easy for one to suffer qi deviation. If it was like this, then one’s cultivation would be completely crippled.

During this period of time, Bei Heng, Daoist Wen Xuan, Ling Kongzi, Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, Song Lin and the others had all come to visit Chen Xi, but when they found out that Chen Xi had been comprehending the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture all this time, they sighed endlessly as well.

There was no denying that Chen Xi’s natural talent was extraordinary, and his strength was exceedingly formidable as well. But as far as everyone was concerned, the hope for him to successfully cultivate the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was extremely slight, and Chen Xi’s actions had instead become unnecessary trouble, a complete waste of his own time, and an arduous but fruitless task.

Gradually, the entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect knew that Chen Xi was cultivating the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture. Some sighed with admiration, some were astonished, but even more of them were doubtful, as no one thought that he would be able to succeed, and they purely took this matter to be a tragedy. An extremely young genius was now already no different than a madman, and it truly caused others to sigh in agitation.

The third year.

The fourth year.

On the fifth year, as he gazed at Chen Xi who was silent and unmoving, Chen Hao couldn't endure the worry in his heart, and he intended to rouse his brother. Because he was able to sense that the aura of his big brother's vitality had already become extremely weak, and it was even to the extent that it would soon dry up. If this were to continue, Chen Xi would undoubtedly die.

Hmm? Just when Chen Hao intended to make a move, he suddenly noticed that Chen Xi's body seemed to have moved slightly, but when he looked over carefully, it still remained silent and unmoving.

Could it be that I'm hallucinating? Right when Chen Hao was bewildered, Chen Hao suddenly noticed that Chen Xi had opened his eyes, and his eyes were filled with threads of blood, causing them to be completely red and extremely terrifying.

"Brother, you've woken up?" Chen Hao spoke with a trembling voice.

Chen Xi paid no attention to Chen Hao and he instead stood up, his entire body emaciated to the point it was like a bamboo, and his cheeks and eyes had even sunken in extremely deeply, causing him to be appalling to look at.

"Hu!" Chen Xi started to breathe deeply and circulate his Shaman Energy. Instantly, the threads of blood in his eyes vanished swiftly, the skin around his body bulging up once more, and his shriveled wrinkles vanished; replacing it was a sheen that was sparkling and glossy like warm jade. His face had once again recovered to his handsome appearance from before.

In an instant, Chen Xi was like a completely different person, extraordinary and handsome, and he didn't have the wretched appearance from before any longer.

"Brother, you've finally realized that you've strayed and returned to the right path. No matter how formidable that Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture is, it's fine if you don't cultivate it." Chen Hao spoke worriedly.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he didn't say anything further before forming a sword with his fingers and stabbing out.

This point didn't contain a trace of True Essence, yet when it entered Chen Hao's eyes, it was instead as if it had flawlessly fused with the surrounding space, unpredictable, vast, and difficult to understand. It seemed as if any he would be unable to avoid the attack of this point strike no matter what he did. He actually seemed as if he'd fallen into a hopeless situation that caused him to feel powerless.

Unpredictable and profound like the skies of the ancient times, and it was precisely the Qian Sword of Sky.

But Chen Hao had been infatuated by the Sword Dao since he was young. During these past few years, he'd even tempered the Righteous Sword Dao he'd comprehended to become even more formidable, and it was faintly soon to touch the border of the Dao Territory Stage. So how could he possibly not put up a fight when faced with Chen Xi's relaxed point strike?

“Bring it on!” Chen Hao shouted loudly, and he similarly formed a sword with his fingers before sweeping out in the air. Instantly, a vast, mighty, and righteous aura that was lofty gushed out from the tip of his finger, and it pressed forward invincibly as it moved to collide directly with the tip of Chen Xi’s approaching finger.

Chen Xi lightly smiled as he shook his finger. Instantly, it was as if a great river that surged forward with great momentum was formed, and it was able to hold everything in the world, allowing it to easily dissolve Chen Hao’s strike into nothingness.

Nothing in the world is softer than water, yet a strong assault is unable to defeat it — Kan Sword of Water.

Chen Hao’s move being thwarted had instead aroused the stubbornness in his heart. His figures moved repeatedly right away, his righteous sword moves were like embroidered pieces of literature that were used to portray culture and write history, and every word was exquisite and righteous. Its might filled every inch of space, as if it was a celestial being that had arrived at the mortal realm and didn’t tolerate any violation.

Chen Xi smiled, his figures moving once more, and he successively utilized the Kun Sword of Ground, the Dui Sword of Marsh, the Li Sword of Fire, the Zhen Sword of Lightning, and the Gen Sword of Mountain, and all of them repelled Chen Hao’s attacks with a single strike, and his sword moves were unparalleled in the world.

“Enough, enough.” Chen Hao leaped over and said loudly, “But I won’t admit defeat. I’ll surpass you one day.”

“Then I’ll be waiting, hahaha...” Chen Xi’s laughter grew louder and louder, his voice clear and melodious like the roar of a dragon, and it completely resounded in the heaven and earth, revealing an indescribable feeling of happiness and delight.

Sitting there being haggard for five years, disregarding food and sleep while making every effort to succeed. The dangers and hardships in this were something that couldn’t be spoken to others unless one had experienced it one’s self.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 166: Invitation to Attend the Ceremony

“Brother, you’ve cultivated it successfully?” Chen Hao spoke in pleasant surprise. Actually, after he experienced Chen Xi’s sword moves earlier, he’d understood that his Big Brother had already successfully cultivated the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, but this pleasant surprise was too sudden, to the point he didn’t dare believe it.

Indeed. The Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was the sword technique that was circulated the most in the world, yet was the most difficult to cultivate. During these thousands of years, it was rare to hear of anyone cultivating it successfully. Even if it was the sect that practiced the Sword Dao, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, not a single person was able to cultivate it successfully. So Chen Xi sitting there in a haggard state for five years and actually cultivating it successfully was indeed something that was difficult to believe.

“I can only be said to have gained initial success, and there’s still an extremely long way I have to go to completely master it.” Chen Xi sighed. He’d mastered all the variations of the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, but it was instead the most basic thing, and when considered carefully, he’d only just learned the fundamentals and was extremely far from mastery.

Because the Qian Sword of Sky, the Kun Sword of Ground, the Kan Sword of Water, the Dui Sword of Marsh, the Xun Sword of Wind, the Li Sword of Fire, the Zhen Sword of Lightning, and the Gen Sword of Mountain weren’t isolated from each other with a style of their own, and they were instead connected to one another. In other words, these eight great sword moves were only the foundation, and what Chen Xi had to do next was to combine these eight great sword moves with each other to form even more formidable sword moves.

For example, when the Gen Sword of Mountain and the Dui Sword of Marsh were combined together, it would form the Gen-Dui Sword of Mountain and Marsh. The Mountain and Marsh were compatible, one primary and the other secondary, one as the trunk and the other as the branches, and its might had at least skyrocketed by double when compared to using a single move.

For an example, the Xun Sword of Wind and the Li Sword of Fire would form the Xun-Li Sword of Wind and Fire. When combined with each other, the wind would support the might of the fire, then the fire would turn around to assist the might of the wind, and its miraculous effects were boundless.

All in all, when these eight sword moves were combined with each other, they would produce new sword moves. The more that were combined, the more variations would be available, and its evolution cycle was boundless.

But if Chen Xi wanted to combine these eight sword moves and deduce them little by little, the current strength of his soul was unable to accomplish this. For example, the Qian Sword of Sky and the Kun Sword of Ground, one was the sky, the other the ground, and they were entirely different; or the Kan Sword of Water and the Li Sword of Fire, water and fire don’t mix as they both moved to one extreme, so would it be easy to fuse and connect them together?

“Initial success is already so formidable, then how extraordinary would it be if you master it completely?” Chen Hao gasped with admiration.

“What? Do you want to cultivate it as well?” Chen Xi smiled.

Chen Hao hurriedly shook his head. “It’s important to be completely devoted to one single thing in the Dao of the Sword. My Righteous Sword Dao has only taken form, and it wouldn’t be inferior to the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture after it attains the peak. I don’t want to divide my attention into two, as that’s a great taboo in cultivating.”

Chen Xi didn’t force Chen Hao. After all, he’d only just learned the fundamentals of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, so how would he be able to guide Chen Hao’s cultivation?

“Little Brother, you’ve finally realized that you’ve strayed and returned to the right path?” Right at this moment, Bei Heng tore through the sky, and he couldn’t help but speak out in pleasant surprise when he saw Chen Xi standing proudly at the side of the precipice from afar.

Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh bitterly. Chen Hao had said this, and now Bei Heng said this as well. Could it be that everyone thought that I would fail?

"Martial Ancestor Bei Heng, my Brother has already cultivated it successfully!" Chen Hao cried out from the side.

"He succeeded?" Bei Heng was stunned and he almost staggered and fell down from the sky.

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Today, the news that Chen Xi who'd sat on the spot for five years had successfully cultivated the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture spread through the inside and outside of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. For a time, everyone had an expression of having seen a ghost, and they stared blankly, at a loss for words.

But no matter what, this news spread out from the Supreme Elder, so who would dare doubt it? Not to mention, with his status, would he go to the extent of deceiving the disciples of his own sect?

True Heart Peak instantly became bustling as guests from everywhere arrived ceaselessly, and they all came to congratulate Chen Xi. Even Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin rushed over together when they heard the news, and they seemed to want to verify it was true with their own two eyes.

Only after a few days passed did this bustling gradually calm down, and life on True Heart Peak went back on the right track.

Amongst a piece of old and verdant pine forest, Chen Hao and Chen Xi were drinking tea together. So long as he had free time from cultivating, Chen Xi would come chat with Chen Hao, then spar while exchanging what each other had learned.

"Brother, Senior Brother Ling Kongzi asked me to tell you that the recruitment day of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect will be arriving in a few more months. He wants you to attend the ceremony." Chen Hao put down his teacup before speaking.

"Attend the ceremony? My status seems to be slightly improper, right?" Chen Xi was stunned. He knew that when the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect recruited disciples, there would be numerous elders presents, as they were not only able to test the strength and natural talent of the new disciples, they could seize this opportunity to select the disciples that were to their liking from the new disciples. After all, they were able to encounter extraordinary genius figures during every recruitment, and if they were able to take these geniuses as their disciple, then it would be an honor for them as well.

"What's improper about it? Just take it as enjoying a diversion. Besides that, this is something the Senior Brother Ling Kongzi requested himself, and it's not nice to refuse," said Chen Hao.

Chen Xi nodded. It was indeed so. During these five years of time, he'd received an extremely great deal of care from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and Ling Kongzi was the Master of a Sect, so no matter if it was out of personal feelings or for a specific reason, he couldn't refuse.

"There's also one more thing. Brother, I want to return to Pine Mist City and rebuild our Chen Clan!" Chen Hao spoke once more. He seemed to have made an extremely great resolution, and after he

finished speaking, he stared fixedly at Chen Xi and seemed to be deeply afraid that Chen Xi would refuse.

“That won’t do! Your cultivation is so shallow now, and you’re all alone. You have neither money nor subordinates, so how will you rebuild the clan?” Chen Xi shook his head without the slightest hesitation.

“Brother, during the five years that you’ve been sitting there cultivating, I’ve already advanced to the Golden Hall Realm!” Chen Hao spoke loudly. “With my current cultivation, it’s sufficient to sweep through the various powers of Pine Mist City, so who would dare obstruct me? Not to mention I have Master’s support behind me, and no matter who wanted to make a move against me, they’d first have to consider the consequences of offending my Master.”

Chen Hao was speaking the truth. Compared to Dragon Lake City, Pine Mist City that was situated at a side of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range was simply like a remote village. Amongst the various powers of Pine Mist City, the strongest cultivation was only at the Violet Palace Realm, and with Chen Hao’s cultivation, it was indeed sufficient for him to establish a power of his own in Pine Mist City.

Not to mention Chen Hao still had a Nether Transformation Realm Master standing behind him, and he was even the Junior Brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Master. The strength of this power was so strong that it wasn’t a problem to crush all the powers of Pine Mist City.

“But... Do you have money?” Chen Xi hesitated.

“Brother, could it be that you’ve forgotten? When the Starnet Palace was annihilated five years ago, Senior Brother plundered treasures that could be piled up to an entire mountain. After they were sorted and counted, he passed 40% of all the treasures to me. So, you completely don’t have to worry in terms of resources.” Chen Hao seemed to have considered everything, and he answered in perfect order.

“This won’t do.” Chen Xi still shook his head and said, “Rebuilding the clan isn’t as simple as you think. With regards to the various problems of inheritance and rebuilding of the clan, you’re all alone and haven’t gotten married, so you can’t even pass the barrier of inheritance.”

Chen Hao’s face instantly went red when marriage was spoken about, and he said bashfully, “That... Brother, to tell you honestly, I and Senior Sister Fei Lengcui have fallen in love with each other, and we intend to get married after establishing the clan.”

Pu!

A mouthful of tea sprayed out from Chen Xi’s mouth, and then he hurriedly placed the teacup down before staring at Chen Hao in astonishment, as if he was looking at a freak.

Chen Hao was stared at to the point he was slightly unable to endure it, and he puffed up his chest and said, “Brother, I’m 20 this year, and mother and father were only 16 when they got married!”

20 already...

At this instant, Chen Xi instantly felt as if he’d been cut off from the outside world for ages. Right, Chen Hao already isn’t the small child that needed my protection any longer. He has already grown up and had his own considerations, plans, and thoughts. He’s like a baby eagle that has spread its wings, he needs to cry out proudly in the sky and soar freely, and not stay in the warm nest and be protected.

“Brother, you’ve already taken responsibility for so much pressure for me. I’ve already grown up, so let me bear some responsibility.” Chen Hao spoke with a firm expression. “I’ve already heard from Martial Ancestor Bei Heng that you want to participate in the Allstar Meeting. Let me make arrangements for all these things, whereas, you can work hard to cultivate and strive to obtain the top ten positions to enter the Primeval Battlefield so that you can head to the Dark Reverie in the end and find out about father and mother from Aunt Bai. Comparatively speaking, your pressure is much greater than mine, and what I can do is rebuild the clan and save you from worrying by protecting it.”

Chen Xi patted Chen Hao on the shoulder and didn’t say a single word.

Chen Hao understood that Chen Xi had already tacitly consented to him, and he couldn’t help but feel a wave of excitement. After twenty years, he was finally able to help his big brother...

At dawn the next day, Chen Hao left right away, and leaving alongside him was Fei Lengcui, an extremely beautiful young woman in a white dress with features that were like a painting. It was indeed as Chen Hao had said, she’d already fallen in love with Chen Hao, and after the Chen Clan was rebuilt, they would get married and become husband and wife.

Fei Lengcui’s departure caused Ling Kongzi to be extremely unwilling for a time. After all, she was the leading figure in the younger generation of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and her natural talent, cultivation, and comprehension ability were the very best and one in a million. Now, she’d instead been swindled away by Chen Hao and intended to live peacefully in Pine Mist City that was like a remote village. As the Sect Master of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, how could Ling Kongzi possibly be willing? Not losing his temper was already the extreme limit of his endurance.

Chen Xi didn’t go send his younger brother off, and he only stood on the extremely high True Heart Peak and silently looked into the distance in the direction of Pine Mist City.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was less than three days to the day the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect officially recruited disciples.

During these few days, there were a lot of young men and women that gushed towards the Wanderingcloud Sword under the protection of their family members every day, and they intended to participate in the tests, as they yearned to come up in the world.

Since swallowing the large amount of treasure left behind by the Starnet Palace five years ago, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was already a matchless great power in Dragon Lake City, and even the southern territory. It towered above the rest and took the lead, and it became more and more flourishing and prosperous. Coupled with the great Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator, Bei Heng, holding down the fort, at the instant the sect announced the news that it would open its door to recruit disciples, it instantly drew the gazes of the cultivators in the entire southern territory.

Even if he stayed on True Heart Peak, Chen Xi still obviously felt that the entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had become more bustling than usual, and the disciples and elders of the sect few about as they arranged various matters.

After I attend the ceremony, it’s also time I leave...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 167: Paying Respect At The Peak

The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect opening its doors to recruit disciples was an unprecedentedly grand occasion. As the Sect Master, Ling Kongzi had revealed an extremely great resolution by opening up the doors to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect before the sect entrance tests began. Besides the main peak, Skypillar Peak, and the restricted area at the rear mountains, the entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had been opened up to the public. Any person who wanted to register themselves to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and become a disciple would enter the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect in advance to view it with reverence and sightsee in enjoyment.

The streams of people were like weaving silk, rubbing shoulders and bumping into each other.

At this moment in the Wanderingcloud mountain range, the young men and young women from various cities in the southern territory had arrived at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect long ago under the accompaniment of their guards and family members. Not only was it for the sake of witnessing the strength, resources, and reserves of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect with their own two eyes; most importantly, they wanted to seize this opportunity to engage with the elders and disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and become familiar with them. If they were able to suck up to these people and gain a friendly relationship, then wouldn't their sons and daughters be able to gain extra care when going through the sect entrance test?

As a family member or senior, all of them hoped their sons could become dragons, their daughter phoenixes, and who wouldn't hope for their children to join the number one sect in the southern territory and come up in the world?

Of course, extremely few of those ordinary and impoverished people that lived at the bottom of society in the southern territory were able to arrive here.

Because all along the way, they had to pass through innumerable dangerous mountain ranges, wilds, and deserts, and it was exceedingly dangerous. Not only were there bandits and thieves along the way, there were also fierce beasts and demon beasts. Without formidable guards protecting them and without excellent flying Magic Treasures for them to ride, it was extremely likely that they would lose their lives to the various dangers on the way.

For example, if it wasn't for obtaining Chen Xi's assistance before they entered Dragon Lake City, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei would probably have been killed by those three StarNet Palace disciples long ago.

"Look, this is True Heart Peak, where the peerless genius Chen Xi who's well known all over the southern territory lives. Child, if you're able to attain the achievements like Chen Xi has, then which elder would dare disagree to Father handing over the entire Clan to you?"

"Xuan'er, do you see it? The person that Mother told you about, Chen Xi, who annihilated six Golden Hall Realm and one Golden Core Realm cultivators of the Su Clan, obtained first place in the Hidden Dragon Rankings, and subdued the Immortal Artifact, Buddha's Pagoda, stay on this peak. Once you enter the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect in the future, you must make him your target and cultivate properly. Us mother and daughter's status in the Clan depends entirely on you."

“Child, you’re always arrogant and overbearing and treat others with contempt. Grandfather brought you here today to let you see that no matter how strong you are, there’s always someone stronger. That Chen Xi’s only a few years older than you, yet he’s the sword brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Elder. What about you? All you know is to run amuck in that palm size city of ours. What’s there for you to be arrogant and complacent about?”

Amongst the 100 plus peaks in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, the True Heart Peak was undoubtedly the peak with the most streams of people. Some young men and young women had come to True Heart Peak under the accompaniment of their seniors and guards to sightsee. Whereas the owner of this peak, Chen Xi, had instead become the model that the numerous elders of the families used to teach a lesson to their children or encourage them, and it seemed to be extremely bustling with noise and excitement.

“Silence! This is True Heart Peak, the place my Supreme Ancestor cultivates. If all of you still dare to make noise, then we’ll surely cancel your qualifications to participate in the sect entrance test!” Dong Fang berated in a loud voice. He’d brought along 35 male Inner Court disciples to guard outside the great hall on True Heart Peak, and all of them wore uniform azure clothes with their Inner Court disciple command token hanging at their waist, causing them to seem awe-inspiring.

These young men and young women and their family members and guards that had come to True Heart Peak to sightsee instantly didn’t speak another word, and they were utterly silent as they looked at Dong Fang and the others with gazes that carried along a trace of reverence and envy.

“My Supreme Ancestor instructed that everyone has come a long way from the various great cities of the southern territory and have gone through great hardships along the way. So, he specially ordered us to send over some fruits and fine wine. It’s just a little token of his regards, please take it.” At the side, the elegant and mature Wang Wan lightly smiled, and then 35 female disciples sent over tray after tray of delicacies, tea, fine wine, and fine fruits. Their etiquette was satisfactory and without the slightest arrogance, causing others to feel as if they were bathing in the spring breeze.

When they saw this scene, the crowd of people that had come to sightsee at True Heart Peak couldn’t help but sigh emotionally in their heart. Look, these is the resources and reserves of a great sect!

“Fellow Daoist, I wonder if we’re able to pay our respects to Senior Chen Xi?” In the crowd, a grey haired old man spoke out. His face was covered in wrinkles, his appearance decrepit, and his age was already sufficient to be Chen Xi’s grandfather, yet he addressed Chen Xi as Senior and his expression was still so reverent and sincere, causing others to be unable to refrain from having a strange feeling.

But no one present felt that it was improper. In the cultivation world, strength determined seniority. Not to mention that Chen Xi was the brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Elder, Bei Heng, so calling him Senior was something that should be done.

“I’m sorry, my Supreme Ancestor isn’t at True Heart Peak now. If everyone wants to pay your respects, then during the sect entrance test tomorrow, my Supreme Ancestor will be attending it as well. So you’ll naturally be able to meet him then,” said Dong Fang.

Everyone present couldn’t help but be slightly disappointed when they heard this, but they were also satisfied with being able to make a trip to True Heart Peak.

Chen Xi was indeed not at True Heart Peak. During these past few days, the number of people that came to sightsee at True Heart Peak had increased explosively. His place of cultivation that was originally full of quiet and solitude was now no different to a bustling market, and coupled with people coming due to his fame and wanting to pay their respects to him every time. It was fine when it was just once or twice, but when it became numerous, even a saint would be annoyed, let alone him.

So, he could only temporarily hide outside.

Outside the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

At the side of a waterfall and lake, Chen Xi held an azure scroll and was comprehending the Dao of Talismans. This book was called Zhou's Detailed Narration of 13 Formations, and he'd borrowed it from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Book Reserve Pavilion. The deducing, refinement, and technique of setting up 13 types of enormous formations were recorded within it, and their composition was ingenuine and coincided with the principles of the heavens.

He wanted to cultivate the Deducing Arts within it.

The Dao of Talismans was vast like the sea, containing the boundless secrets of the heaven and converging it with the geography of the land and sea, and it was heavily complicated. Everything in the universe contained the secrets of the heaven, and it was utterly impossible for him to cultivate all of the Talismans and Formations in the world. But so long as he comprehended the Deducing Arts, he would be able to derive any formation, and he would even be able to derive a completely new Talisman Formation.

As a result, the strength of a Talisman Formation Master's deduction ability was related to the level of his ability. The stronger the deduction ability, the more secrets of the heavens the Talisman Formation Master have comprehended, and the stronger the Talismans drawn and Talisman Formations set up by the Talisman Formation Master would be. It was able to be used to refine equipment, refine pills, slaughter enemies, trap enemies, condense spirit energy, transform baleful qi, heal injuries, dispel the clouds, produce rain, and so on and so forth, and it encompassed everything and was capable of anything.

Chen Xi's objective for cultivating the Deduction Arts was extremely simple: he wanted to combine the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture and exhaust the boundless variations within it.

Of course, the stronger his deduction ability, the deeper his knowledge and comprehension towards the Dao of Talismans would be, and it brought about an effect of mutual benefit and advancement.

"Yin and Yang were born from a united one..." Chen Xi was immersed in the book, his soul accurately and swiftly deducing various variations in the talisman markings, and he completely didn't notice the passage of time.

Suddenly, a wave of dense sounds of horse hooves abruptly sounded out from the distant mountain path, and even the ground was vibrating as both dust and dirt fluttered in the air.

In next to no time, a group of around 50 robust riders in bright clothes rode on Flamecloud Bloodmane Horses with expressions of slaughter as they howled and swiftly approached this area. At the center of

these riders was a gorgeous carriage that was pulled by six Horned Panthers. The carriage was covered in cloud patterns and had precious stones hanging on it, and it was coiled with the glow of treasures. Their speed was extremely swift, and in the blink of an eye, they'd arrived at the side of the waterfall and pool.

"Stop!" A middle aged man with an inconspicuous chin and fierce looking eyes waved his hand behind him, and this group instantly stopped, causing them to seem well trained and extremely capable.

"Hey, little fellow, is the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect ahead?" The middle aged man noticed Chen Xi, and he didn't get down from his horse before looking down as he asked with a shout.

"Yes." Chen Xi nodded, yet he sighed in his heart. I can't stay at True Heart Peak nor can I stay here, looks like I have to search for another quiet and secluded place before I can cultivate in peace.

During these past few days, countless amounts of people had converged at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect from everywhere. Most of the young men and young women had guards and servants accompanying them, and there were plenty of people that were more arrogant and overbearing than this group. So Chen Xi didn't feel anything from this middle aged man's lofty tone and arrogance towards him.

"Dong Que, we've rushed all day and night without stop from Misty Sea City, and it's just right for us to rest here before ascending the mountain in awhile." A handsome young man in embroidered robes and wore a jade headpiece walked down from the gorgeous carriage.

"Alright." The middle aged man with an inconspicuous chin and fierce looking eyes that was called Dong Que agreed with a loud voice before starting to commanding the others to build tents in a practiced manner.

"Little fellow, move aside, this pool has been occupied by our Misty Sea City's Dong Clan." Because the pool only covered an area of over 30 meters and Chen Xi was sitting at the side of the pool, he instantly seemed to be slightly conspicuous. Dong Que walked over to stand before Chen Xi right away, and then he looked down from above as he spoke with a tone that carried oppression and threat.

Chen Xi frowned.

"Forget it, Dong Que, don't make him leave, I still have lots of things to ask him later." The handsome young man waved his hand and directly arrived by the side of the pool. He used the clear water to wash his face before sitting cross-legged and receiving a translucent wine cup that was filled with scarlet red colored fine wine, and then he drunk a mouthful to his heart's content before licking his lips and saying. "Kid, do you know Chen Xi?"

This young man around the age of 14 or 15 spoke with a tone that revealed a bossy and arrogant aura, and he acted imperiously like an elder.

Chen Xi felt it was slightly amusing, yet he still nodded.

"Oh, then tell me, is he really as formidable as the rumors say?" The handsome young man's eyes lit up as he asked once more.

Chen Xi shook his head. "I don't know."

The handsome young man laughed. "You're really too ignorant. I'm at Misty Sea City, yet I've heard of his name. As a person of from Dragon Lake City, how could you have not heard of him?"

Chen Xi asked. "Fellow Daoist, could it be that you're looking for Chen Xi for something?"

"There's no harm in telling you. Chen Xi's currently the sword brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder, and he's both respected and possesses great authority. Supposedly, he will even be attending the ceremony from the side when the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect recruits disciples this time. I've already formed a relationship with him, and I have 100% confidence in passing the sect entrance test tomorrow." The handsome young man laughed arrogantly as he spoke unhurriedly.

"Oh, I wonder how Fellow Daoist achieved this?" Chen Xi asked in shock. He was indeed surprised, as he utterly didn't know the little fellow before him.

"I can't say, I can't say." The handsome young man smiled mysteriously, yet wasn't willing to reveal the truth, and he instead asked Chen Xi. "Right, you've come for the sake of participating in the sect entrance test of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as well?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "No."

The handsome young man sighed. "Right, there're an entire 100,000 plus people that have registered this time the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect opened its doors to recruit disciples, whereas, there're only 100 positions. You're a single isolated person with neither money nor backing, and you're unable to pass the test even if you participate. You know your own limitations."

Rumble!

Right at this moment, dense sounds of horse hooves that were like drums sounded out once more from the distant mountain path, and the noise made even surpassed this handsome young man's group.

After a short moment, a group of great strength and impetus dashed over towards here. 64 guards that wore scale armor and crimson red cloaks rode on Ink-Horn Beasts at the two sides, whereas, a treasure carriage that seemed to be made of jadestone and ice crystals was at the center. The treasure carriage had magnificent curtains and was pulled by eight beasts, and it was extremely stylish.

There was even string after string of translucent bells hanging on the treasure carriage, and along with the wind, the bells sounded out clearly like flowing water in a clear spring, bright and wispy, and it caused one's heart to be unable to help but become peaceful.

When looked at from afar, this group of people were like tidewater, roiling as they came, and in next to no time, they'd arrived beside the pool.

"Wang Clan? Hmph! I knew that all of you would surely come as well." The Handsome young man raised his eyes and swept out with his gaze before snorting coldly right away, and he seemed to have known this group that had just appeared for a long time.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 168: A Nobody and A Somebody

The instant this group that arrived later stopped, the guard in the lead with a rectangular shaped face swept his gaze towards the surroundings, and he couldn't help but frown before riding the Flamecloud

Bloodmane Horse beneath him to arrive before the treasured carriage that was like white jade and ice crystals, then cupped his hand and said, "Young Miss, it's the members of the Dong Clan, should we continue forward?"

The treasure carriage's curtain was pulled open, and a young girl that wore a cyan colored luxurious robe with flying phoenixes on it walked down slowly.

This young girl was around the age of 14 or 15, with an exquisite and beautiful oval shaped face. Her brows were like two mountains in the distance, her pupils like two dots of ink, her cherry lips pink and moist, and they seemed to curl into an elegant angle with a light pucker. Her skin was white, tender, and smooth like moist jade, and her long hair that was pitch black like ink was coiled up with six jade hair clasps to reveal her snow white neck. She was entirely beautiful and refined, like a clear lotus that had been placed in water, and she emitted a strand of an aura of beauty that took one's breath away.

But her expression was instead arrogant and cold, and it carried along an icy cold feeling of being unapproachable, as if she was a cold beauty.

A few female attendants followed by her side, their expression similarly icy cold, their gazes arrogant.

As soon as this young girl made an appearance, the charming aura that effused out from her body instantly caused everyone present to stop chatting, and their gazes looked right at her while revealing traces of burning lust and greed.

Chen Xi had to admit that this young girl was indeed a potential beauty, and in another few years, she would perhaps become a beauty that could overturn a country.

"This pool doesn't belong to the Dong Clan. Since they can rest here, then why can't we? Wang Kun, set up camp. The sect entrance test of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect is tomorrow, so let's rest for a while," said the young girl slowly with a chilly voice that seemed like a murmuring clear stream's resounded clear chime.

"Yes." The middle aged man called Wang Kun cupped his fist and received his orders, then commanded the other riders to instantly occupy the other side of the pool, and it was even to the extent of almost arousing conflict with the Dong Clan guards that had arrived long ago for the sake of space, causing the air to be filled with the smell of gunpowder.

"Heh, I was wondering who it was. So it turns out that it's your Wang Clan's Second Young Miss, Wang Yunshi. Although far away, those who are fated shall meet one another. I'd long since wanted to go to the Wang Clan to propose a marriage and ask Uncle Wang to betroth you to me. Now we even have the fortune of meeting here, what else is it but fate?" The handsome young man stood up and raised his chin before grinning as he spoke.

"Dong Xuanhong, be respectful. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. You must remember that I live up to my word." Wang Yunshi spoke coldly.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Dong Xuanhong burst into rage. "Once I become a Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciple, let's see if your Father agrees to the marriage between us. At that time, I'll properly deal with you."

Clang!

With a flip of her right hand, a sword that glowed with cold lights had appeared in Wang Yunshi's hand, and she pointed it towards Dong Xuanhong from afar, yet she puckered her lips and said nothing.

When they saw this, the guards by Wang Yunshi's side drew their sabers, and all of them had the expression of brazenly fighting at any moment.

On the other side, Dong Xuanhong's guards withdrew their weapons as well when they saw things weren't going too well, and they stood at the side, standing in confrontation with the Wang Clan guards from afar. Instantly, the atmosphere had become of dangerous and confrontational, and even the surrounding air seemed to have frozen.

"Everyone, everywhere around here is the territory of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and it's not good to cause trouble here. I hope that both of your sides can show slightly more tolerance for each other and avoid conflict, and it's best if both of your sides can get along peacefully." Chen Xi held the azure scroll in his hand as he stood up with extreme helplessness, and then he shook his head and sighed.

The place he sat just happened to be at the center of the two groups of people that were in confrontation, and he was as inconspicuous as inconspicuous could be. Not to mention he couldn't watch idly by as two groups of people fight in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's territory, as if he were to do that, he would be unworthy of the care Bei Heng gave him.

"Cause trouble? I spoke a few words with you earlier and you act familiar with this Young Master? And you dare teach this Young Master a lesson? Fuck off quickly! Otherwise, I'll bash you as well!" Dong Xuanhong frowned.

Wang Yunshi noticed Chen Xi as well, and her pink and moist lips curled into a wisp of an arrogant and disdainful arc when she heard Chen Xi. Although she didn't speak, her attitude had indeed revealed it completely.

She'd seen too many fellows that overestimated their abilities, and for the sake of winning her attention, there were even many people that didn't even care about their lives any longer. Actions like these were simply laughable and immature to the extreme in her eyes.

Indeed, Chen Xi's charm was restrained and he held an azure scroll in his hand. Even though his disposition was extraordinary, he looked like an ordinary scholar, so who would take him seriously?

"Big Sister, look, there seems to be people fighting over there."

"Shut up. Our journey is more important, mind your own business."

Suddenly, another two people walked over from afar. One was a tall and handsome young man with a firm appearance, the other was a beautiful and elegant young woman. Especially this young woman, her eyes were like the bright stars in the night sky, dazzling and deep, seeming to be misty and watery, and they revealed an indescribable charm.

Mu Yao? Mu Wenfei?

Chen Xi's gaze swept over and instantly recognized this pair of brother and sister. Five years ago, the unexpected encounter outside Dragon Lake City had caused him to become acquainted with this pair of brother and sister. After that, at the Immortal Assembling Pavilion, he'd stood out for them, fiercely

teaching a lesson to the Xie Clan's Young Master, Xie Zhan, and he'd even arranged for them to enter the Du Clan to cultivate. Now that they'd not seen each other for five years, the appearances of this pair had already changed greatly, and they weren't the green youth and young girl from all those years ago.

"Big Sister, look, that's..." Mu Wenfei instantly noticed Chen Xi who was within the crowd, and he couldn't help but be stunned before cried out in excitement.

Mu Yao raised her eyes to look over, and her clear eyes abruptly lit up. She was just about to open her mouth when Chen Xi had already walked over and said with a smile, "Why have the two of you come here?"

"I, I and my younger brother intend to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as well," said Mu Yao, and she unconsciously lowered her head, seeming to not dare meet Chen Xi's eyes.

Chen Xi said in astonishment, "Could it be that cultivating in the Du Clan isn't good? Or did they treat you unfairly?"

"No." Mu Wenfei said hurriedly, "My Big Sister said that if we cultivate in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, then we'll be able to see..."

"Shut up!" Mu Yao raised her head to glare at her younger brother, and her beautiful face had already flushed red.

She wore a light yellow dress today, her skin supple and white like snow, her jet black hair hung down gently to reveal her beautiful and delighted appearance, and her figure was graceful and slender. Compared to five years ago, she was like a ripe red apple at this moment, her beautiful face tainted with red, causing her to seem even more indescribably charming and delicate.

Chen Xi's heart shook as he instantly understood. This little girl has probably fallen for him, and he felt both amused and an indescribable feeling in his heart.

What a joke. Which person in this world wouldn't be happy from obtaining the love and admiration of a beauty? Not to mention the girl before him was a great beauty that was a feast for the eyes and drop dead gorgeous. Chen Xi was no saint, so being able to obtain Mu Yao's affection had indeed caused him to feel a sense of male pride, but...

But, five years have already passed, and I've even almost forgotten her, yet was does she not forget me?

This thought flashed in Chen Xi's mind, and then he said with a smile, "Since it's like that, then let's go. I'll bring the both of you to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect."

"Alright, I want to go experience the wonders of True Heart Peak as well. Supposedly, the geniuses of the younger generation of the southern territory have all taken True Heart Peak as the first place they must go upon entering the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect." Mu Wenfei cried out excitedly.

"True Heart Peak? Wait! Since you know the way, then bring this Young Master along. Don't worry, once we arrive at True Heart Peak, this Young Master will surely reward you." Suddenly, the distant Dong Xuanhong's voice sounded out.

"Right, someone leading the way will save us a great deal of trouble." Wang Yunshi sheathed her sword as well and didn't carry on with the dispute any longer.

Along with the two of them speaking, the two groups of people that were originally in confrontation and the atmosphere that would break out into a fight at any moment had instantly collapsed and dispersed, and it was as if nothing had happened earlier.

When he heard these people ordering his Big Brother Chen Xi that he respected the most about, Mu Wenfei's face flashed with an enraged expression, yet Chen Xi signaled at him with a shake of the head when he was just about to speak, causing him to only angrily snort before not sparing another glance at these people.

Right away, the group of people headed towards the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

This waterfall and pool was within the Wanderingcloud mountain range and was only 500 km away from the location of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's doors. Chen Xi, Mu Yao, and Mu Wenfei walked at the front and weren't impatient to rush on their way, and they chatted cheerfully all along the way.

Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi's groups followed behind the three of them. These two Young Master and Young Miss from great clans in Misty Sea City would naturally not walk like Chen Xi, and they each sat in their own treasured carriage and had capable and robust guards opening the way from both sides, causing them to seem extremely stylish. All along the way, they attracted the gazes of most people.

When they arrived within the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi got down from their treasured carriages and walked slowly with Chen Xi under the accompaniment of their guards. This place was the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and no matter how great their background was, they didn't dare act rashly here.

Moreover, both of them obviously noticed that after they entered the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, no matter what they were doing and how busy they were, many of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples they saw on the way would cup their hands towards Chen Xi. Even though it was soundless, yet it revealed an extraordinary feeling.

Hmph! This fellow's relations with people is really not bad. Looks like although he isn't joining the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, he's surely a local tyrant. But a nobody like this only knows how to play tricks left and right and please everyone, and is nothing worth mentioning. Dong Xuanhong thought disdainfully in his heart.

Intentionally setting up a deceptive array? Perhaps this fellow intentionally acts as if he's very familiar with those Wanderingcloud Sword Sect disciples, and wants to rely on this method to get close to me? Hmph! I never imagined that nobodies like this have learned the methods of those profligate sons of the rich. Perhaps he never imagined that I've long ago become accustomed so scenes like this, truly a pitiable clown. Wang Yunshi shook her head, and the gaze she shot at Chen Xi was even more contemptuous.

But although they thought like this, the two of them were jealous in their hearts. Both of them were proud geniuses from their clans, holding countless halos above them, and they were flattered and praised no matter where they went. Now, their limelight was instead seized by a nobody, and it would be weird if they felt fine in their hearts.

"Ah! It's actually the Dong Clan's Young Master. The Dong Clan behind him possesses the number one merchant group of Misty Sea City. Its wealth is abundant, and its strength is exceedingly great. I never

imagined that he would actually come to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as well. Amongst those 100 positions in the sect entrance test this time, there would surely be a position for him.”

“What a beautiful little lady! If I’m not wrong, she should be the Misty Sea City’s Wang Clan’s Second Young Miss. That Wang Clan has been inherited for 10,000 years, and in terms of resources and reserves, it’s even above the Dong Clan. I never imagined that a proud genius like her would actually come as well!”

When they ascended True Heart Peak, the situation of Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi instantly changed. There was no lack of Misty Sea City cultivators amongst the cultivators from outside Dragon Lake City that had come to sightsee at True Heart Peak, and as soon as they saw the Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi and the guards by their sides, all of them exclaimed out with surprise as they revealed expressions of shock. Instantly, it drew the attention of even more people in the surroundings, and it could be said that they were the absolute center of attention of everyone.

Their moods instantly became excellent, and their bearing became restrained as well. They raised their chins slightly and hung a light smile on their faces, and every action they made carried a sense of respectability.

On the contrary, Chen Xi, Mu Yao, and Mu Wenfei that lead the way at the front had become people that no one showed interest in. But Chen Xi didn’t care about all this. After all, he’d been annoyed to the point of hiding outside during these past few days!

The streams of people on True Heart Peak were still extremely numerous today, and the originally spacious mountain path was filled with a crowd of people that rubbed shoulders as they walked past each other, and it was similar to how the ordinary people in the mortal would ascend the mountains to burn joss sticks and pray to the Buddha, causing everywhere to be filled with clamorous noise.

I won’t walk back again in the future... Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he walked up the mountain and arrived before the great hall. Making my way through the huge crowd of people is really not easy.

When they saw Chen Xi squeeze out from the crowd of people, the 72 Inner Court disciples maintaining order nearby were stunned. Chen Xi didn’t say anything, and he waves his hand to ask them to continue their work, whereas, he instead brought along Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to walk towards the great hall.

However, before he could leave, he was instead called out to by Dong Xuanhong, this Young Master that was arrogant, conceited, and disrespectful to everyone, and Dong Xuanhong shouted out loudly. “Kid, leading the way is one thing, but why are you rashly trespassing towards the great hall? Are you courting death? Quickly come back! This Young Master does as he speaks, and the reward that I ought to give you won’t be even the slightest bit lesser!”

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 169: Visit From Old Friends

Hiss!

The 72 Inner Court disciples gasped when they heard this, and they had expressions as if they’d seen a ghost and almost didn’t dare believe their ears.

Especially Dong Fang, this Violet Palace Realm cultivator that had been entrusted by Chen Xi with an important post of leading these 35 male disciples, his expression was extremely stiff, and even his lips started to shiver.

“Big Brother, Father ordered me to hurry over without stopping to participate in the sect entrance test as soon as he received your message. Haha! I haven’t seen you for so many years as well. So it turns out that you’re so impressive right now and have even become Chief Manager of True Heart Peak.” Dong Xuanhong laughed loudly as he moved forward, as he spoke, he glanced complacently at everything in his surroundings with a proud appearance as if he was honored by his brother’s position as well.

“Good gracious! This kid is actually the brother of the Chief Manager of True Heart Peak? Who would dare make it difficult for him during the sect entrance test this time?”

“Alas, how good would it be if I had a relative like this.”

“This is fate, and you can’t obtain it by seeking it out!”

When they saw this, those cultivators from outside the sect that had come to sightsee at True Heart Peak revealed expressions of admiration as they exclaimed endlessly, causing Dong Xuanhong to become even more proud to the point his chin would soon tilt up to the sky.

“Big Sister, sorry for making you wait. But, once I pass through the sect entrance test, both of us can be together every day.” Right when everyone present was exclaiming with admiration, Wang Yunshi walked forward to intimately hold Wang Wan’s arm, and then she pointed at Chen Xi and said, “This fellow played many different kinds of tricks all along the way to attract my attention, and he’s extremely laughable. But he still brought me up to True Heart Peak so I won’t fuss about it with him. Should I give him some reward money?”

Instantly, Wang Wan’s expression became stiff and unsightly as well, and beside her, the eyes of other Inner Court disciples opened wide like saucers and were stupefied.

But when these words were spoken, it instantly attained a similar effect as Dong Xuanhong’s words, drawing exclams of admiration from the surrounding cultivators, and Wang Yunshi’s vanity obtained extreme satisfaction as well.

“Hmph!” Dong Xuanhong seemed to feel as if his limelight was seized away, and he couldn’t help but snorted disdainfully before turning around to see Chen Xi still standing stupidly without moving, causing his to be greatly enraged in his heart and berate. “Kid, could it be that you didn’t hear me?”

“Oh, for the sake of your contribution of leading the way, take this 50 kg of spirit liquid as your reward.” At the same time that Dong Xuanhong spoke, Wang Yunshi took out a storage pouch and tossed over as if she was tossing trash, and from the beginning until the end, she didn’t spare a glance at Chen Xi.

Slap! Slap!

Dong Fang and Wang Wan couldn’t endure the rage and terror in their hearts any longer, and they made a move in unison, both fiercely slapping out at Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi to the point their face instantly became red and swollen.

The truly were unable to imagine how their younger brother and younger sister would actually be so stupid and so blind to actually curse Chen Xi before them, they were simply... simply like pigs!

“Big Brother, why did you hit me? What have I don’t wrong? You doted on me the most when we were small!” Dong Xuanhong cried out with a sharp voice, and his face was covered in disbelief.

“Big Sister! You...” Wang Yunshi was touching her face as well, and she stared at her own Big Sister in shock.

A Young Master and Young Miss that were favored and taken care of by everyone had been slapped in front of so many people, and it was even by their own relative. This sudden feeling of humiliation almost caused the two of them to go mad.

The surrounding people looked at this scene in disbelief as they were unable to understand exactly what was going on no matter how they wracked their brains.

“These two people are your younger brother and sister?” Chen Xi finally spoke, his expression calm as always. At this moment, he finally understood that this Dong Xuanhong didn’t form a relationship with him, but instead had a relationship with Dong Fang.

“Shut up! You stinking kid, trust me I’ll... AH!” Dong Xuanhong intended to vent his bellyful of rage on Chen Xi, yet he never expected that he’d only spoke halfway when his face was fiercely slapped by Dong Fang once more.

Originally, Wang Yunshi had opened her mouth and had similarly intended to vent her rage on Chen Xi, yet when she saw her Big Sister’s eyes go cold, she was instantly terrified to the point she was unable to speak.

“Supreme Ancestor, this person is indeed disciple’s younger brother. Supreme Ancestor, please hand out your punishment!” Dong Fang took a deep breath before bowing. He knew that it was no use no matter what he said, and he could only use his most sincere attitude to help his young brother atone.

“Supreme Ancestor, please hand out your punishment!” Wang Wan bowed at the same time.

“This, this... Supreme Ancestor?” Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi’s eyes stared wide open as they looked with disbelief at Chen Xi, and it was as if they’d seen a terrifying thing.

“Aren’t you going to kneel and ask the Supreme Ancestor for forgiveness?” Dong Fang and Wang Wan shouted out explosively at the same time.

Thump!

Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi were finally unable to endure the terror in their hearts and knelt on the ground when they heard this, and they had an expression of being scared out of their wits. Only now did they understand that the nobody in their eyes was actually the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Elder, Bei Heng’s, sworn brother — Chen Xi!

When they recalled the attitude they treated Chen Xi with earlier, for a time, both of them even had the heart to commit suicide. The clan behind them was able to be domineering in Misty Sea City, yet in Dragon Lake City and especially before this colossus that was the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, their clans were simply like ants. At this moment, they’d actually insulted and ordered about a great figure

with extremely great seniority in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. What difference was this from courting death?

When they saw this scene, the surrounding people instantly fell into shock, and their gazes shot in unison towards the young man in the distance, as they'd instantly guessed the identity of the young man in their hearts.

"I remember that on the first day I arrived at True Heart Peak, I said that I would surely not forgive someone that takes advantage of their power, now it would seem that..."

Before Chen Xi could finish speaking, Dong Fang and Wang Wan had knelt on the floor, and their bodies trembled without end.

These five years on True Heart Peak could be said to be their happiest days. They enjoyed an inexhaustible supply of various resources, and so long as they said they were disciples of True Heart Peak, then they would receive boundless admiration and courteous treatment no matter where they went. Moreover, cultivating on True Heart Peak had allowed them to get acquainted with various great figures. Not to mention the Supreme Elder Bei Heng, Daoist Wen Xuan, and the Sect Master Ling Kongzi, they'd also become acquainted with the Du Clan's Eldest Young Miss Du Qingxi, the Song Clan's Eldest Young Master Song Lin, the Duanmu Clan's Eldest Young Master Duanmu Ze, the Patriarch of the three clans they were from, and so on and so forth. Unless one had stayed in True Heart Peak, one would be utterly unable to depict a portion of its benefits.

"Hmm? Little Brother, what happened here?" Right at this moment, an exclaim of surprise sounded out from the distant sky, and then Bei Heng in grey clothes descended from the sky with a speed so swift it was as if he was teleporting.

"Greetings, Supreme Ancestor!" When they saw Bei Heng, the other 70 Inner Court disciples bowed in greetings as they cried out in unison.

Instantly, the cultivators from outside the sect that had come to sightsee at True Heart Peak were stunned, and they looked at the grey clothed and grey haired old man in shock as a tempestuous storm arose in their hearts. This person is the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's great Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator of legend, Supreme Elder Bei Heng?

It's really true, this kid is really Chen Xi... Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi, who knelt on the floor, instantly became exceedingly dreary in expression, and they were even regretful to the point their intestines went green.

"Hahaha, Chen Xi, look who I've brought... Hmm? Martial Ancestor is here as well?" Right at this moment, a hearty loud laughter sounded out once again from the horizon, but the laughter was instantly restrained when the person noticed Bei Heng, and it was precisely the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Master, Ling Kongzi. There were two people following by his side, an azure clothed and white haired old man with a face covered in wrinkles, and another handsome middle aged man with peach blossom shaped eyes and long hair that hung on his shoulders.

Chen Xi was stunned when he saw these two people, and then a wisp of a smile instantly appeared on his face as he said in surprise, "So it's Big Brother Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu. How did the both of you find this place?"

These two people were precisely the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King. When he was in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, they'd once help Chen Xi obtain a River Diagram fragment and a Profound Disruption Mountain.

"Haha, these two Fellow Daoists have joined my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect now. In this way, my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect already possesses 19 Rebirth Realm cultivators!" Ling Kongzi laughed loudly, and as he spoke, the three of them had already descended before Chen Xi.

Rebirth Realm? Not even ten years have passed, yet these two have advanced from the Violet Palace Realm to the Rebirth Realm? Right, Senior Ji Yu had once said that the two of them had remnants of ancient Divine Beast bloodlines in their body. Because of the River Diagram fragment, their cultivation had stagnated at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm for an entire few tens of thousands of years in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range. Now it would seem that after the restriction vanished, it allowed their cultivations to skyrocket successively... Instantly, Chen Xi understood the cause and effect of the matter, and he cupped his hand and congratulated right away, whereas, Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu hurriedly accepted it modestly while holding smiles on their faces, and the atmosphere was joyful.

"Chen Xi, what's going on? Have these disciples committed a mistake?" Ling Kongzi's gaze swept past Dong Fang and the others who knelt on the ground, and his face sank. The impressive and dignified pressure of the Master of a Sect gushed out from his body to instantly form a pressure that caused the surrounding people to feel suffocated.

Dong Fang and the other even didn't dare to breathe loudly, and they knelt on the ground with shivering bodies. The Supreme Elder Bei Heng has come, even the Sect Master Ling Kongzi has come, the incident today... is probably going to end really badly!

"No, it's just a small mistake, and I've already punished them." Chen Xi smiled to Ling Kongzi before turning around to speak to Dong Fang and Wang Wan who were on the ground. "Stand up. This matter will end here, and I won't take action towards your offense. But during the sect entrance test tomorrow, your younger brother and sister must be like everyone else, relying on their natural talent and comprehension ability to undergo the test, and you're not allowed to use your relations with others or give favors."

After he finished speaking, Chen Xi paid no further attention to them, and he brought Bei Heng, Ling Kongzi, Xuan Jing, Qing Qiu, Mu Yao, and Mu Wenfei to head towards the great hall.

Dong Fang and Wang Wan only dared stand up after the figures of Chen Xi and the others vanished within the great hall, and both of them heaved sighs of relief with a lingering fear in their heart. They were even more grateful to Chen Xi in their hearts, as they both knew that if it wasn't for Chen Xi speaking out for them, they'd probably have been expelled from the sect by the Sect Master long ago.

Now, not only had Chen Xi forgiven them, he'd even allowed their young brother and younger sister to participate in the sect entrance test, and this was already an extremely great favor. So how could they not be grateful?

Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi had stood up as well, yet their faces didn't have a trace of arrogance any longer. The scenes from before had completely crumbled the arrogance and conceit in their hearts, and it caused them to utterly be unable to arouse the thought of resenting Chen Xi.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 170: NineYang Profound Qi

The great hall on True Heart Peak.

Bei Heng, Ling Kongzi, Xuan Jing, Qing Qiu, and Chen Xi sat on the floor. Because of Chen Xi's status being too special, there was no differentiation between their seating, and it could be considered to be communication on equal grounds.

Of course, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were present as well, but their seniority was too low after all, and when they were in a room of Seniors, they consciously sat at a lower place and could only shut their mouths and listen respectfully.

The reason Bei Heng came over this time was extremely simple. He'd heard earlier that Chen Xi was about to advance to the Golden Hall Realm, yet didn't possess a suitable cultivation technique. So he immediately sent over a carefully picked precious qi refinement cultivation technique, the Blackhole Void Technique, that contained the method to cultivate from the Golden Hall Realm to the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was an extremely profound Daoist Inheritance Secret Technique.

Chen Xi was naturally greatly delighted when he saw this, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to receive it.

During these five years, he'd sat there cultivating the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, silently immersed into the boundlessly vast deducing of the sword moves, and his cultivation could be said to have not improved in the slightest, causing his body refinement and qi refinement cultivation to have stagnated at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm.

Moreover, the Ice Crane Technique he cultivated only possessed the cultivation technique for the nine levels of the Violet Palace Realm, and after he advanced to the Golden Hall Realm, the matter of top priority was to choose a qi refinement cultivation technique. As for a body refinement cultivation technique, he only needed to enter the Abode once more and Ji Yu would naturally pass it down to him.

It was precisely because of this that Bei Heng gifting this Blackhole Void Technique to him could be said to have solved Chen Xi's top priority need, causing him to be overjoyed.

When he saw Chen Xi was pleased, Bei Heng felt extremely delighted as well, and he felt that his effort wasn't expended for nothing. This Blackhole Void Technique wasn't part of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's inheritance, and it was instead something he found from the secret realm of a Daoist Sect that was about to be annihilated during his travels. Every phrase within it was profound and unfathomable, but due to it being in conflict with the cultivation technique he used, he'd instead never cultivated it. Giving it to Chen Xi could be considered to be making the best use of it and obtaining more than it was worth.

On the other hand, Ling Kongzi had naturally come over for the sake of allowing the two demon kings, Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu, to meet with Chen Xi and catch up. Presently, Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu had joined

the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. The True Essence in their entire bodies was dense, and their cultivations had even attained the Rebirth Realm. Their addition had greatly strengthened the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's strength. Of course, Ling Kongzi understood as well, that to a great extent, the reason these two demon kings chose to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was Chen Xi.

Exactly, it was indeed because of Chen Xi.

Since Chen Xi gathered the River Diagram fragment from the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, the cultivation of these two demon kings wasn't restrained any longer, and their cultivation that had been accumulated for a few tens of thousands of years rose violently all the way, allowing them to attain the Rebirth Realm in only a few years of time.

It could be said that if it wasn't for Chen Xi, the two of them could only stagnate at the Violet Palace Realm for their entire lifetimes, and in the end, they would die with regret because of their lifespan drying up. Chen Xi's help to them was same as the grace of rebirth, so how could they possibly forget this favor?

Coupled with the two of them wandering all over during these past few years had caused them to deeply understand that with their individual strength, it was extremely difficult to advance to a higher realm of cultivation. So they intended to choose a sect to join. Right at that moment, Chen Xi had obtained the first in the Hidden Dragon Ranking, and the news of him being sword brothers with the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder Bei Heng seemed as if it had grown wings as it spread throughout the entire southern territory, and it naturally entered into the ears of these two demon kings. Thus the two of them decided right away to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect!

On one hand, they could rely on their relationship with Chen Xi to obtain a good position in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and on the other hand, joining a formidable sect like the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect wouldn't bring shame to their identities. It was precisely because of these reasons that Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu appeared before Chen Xi today.

Old friends reuniting was naturally an extremely joyful occasion, and they drank wine and chatted cheerfully. When they saw this, Bei Heng and Ling Kongzi didn't disturb them, and they instead chatted idly for a while before leaving quietly.

"Chen Xi, a few years ago, Big Brother Xuan Jing had once secretly made a divination for you. He said your fate is peculiar, rarely seen in an eternity, and it's actually concealed by the Grand Dao and secrets of the heaven. He wasn't able to divine any good or bad luck, and it's truly strange!" When he'd drunk to the point of being slightly drunk, Qing Qiu's peach blossom shaped eyes narrowed as he spoke abruptly.

"Right, it's indeed so." Xuan Jing stared fixedly at Chen Xi as he sighed. "That divination consumed 100 years of my lifespan, and not only was I unable to divine any good or bad luck, I instead almost suffered backlash from the divination and lost my life. Little Brother, I was originally thinking that I could rely on my divination arts to guide you on an easy path to the Grand Dao if I met you, but now it would seem that the peculiarity of your fate has already been concealed by the secrets of the heaven, and it's utterly not something a small figure like me is able to pry into."

Chen Xi was stunned. He knew that Xuan Jing's body contained that bloodline of the Old Turtle Clan that had been inherited from the primordial era, causing Xuan Jing to innately have great knowledge on

divination, and Xuan Jing was especially skilled in the art of observing one's fate. So if he said so, then wouldn't it prove that this matter was true?

During his five years of deducing the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, Chen Xi had a slight understanding towards the variations in divination. He knew that the past, present, future, and various variables in the life of a being in the heaven and earth existed in its fate, luck, appearance, and karma. It was precisely because of this that when he found out his fate was actually unable to be deduced that the shock in his heart was so obvious.

But the so-called fate was similar to destiny and karmic luck, and it was too illusory. It was like a flower in a mirror, the moon in the water, and it was difficult to fathom. Although Chen Xi didn't believe in it completely, he wouldn't pay too much attention to it. Moreover, he'd always firmly believed that fate was decided by the heavens, yet it was controlled in one's own hands, whether it was fortune or disaster would depend on how one dealt with it.

So this trace of shock flashed within his heart, yet didn't cause the slightest ripple.

"Right, I heard that you intend to leave and gain experience and tempering after attending the ceremony, and you intend to participate in the Allstar Meeting five years from now?" Xuan Jing hurriedly changed the topic when he saw the atmosphere had become slightly depressing.

"Hmm, right, there's still another five years, yet I'm only at the Violet Palace Realm now. Only by wandering about outside to gain experience and tempering would I be able to advance my cultivation extremely quickly amongst life and death battles." Chen Xi nodded.

"It's indeed so. Cultivating behind closed doors is inferior to walking a great distance. As the saying goes, fortune and fortuitous encounters can only be encountered while one is on a journey of gaining tempering and experience. Presently, you're about to advance to the Golden Hall Realm and have to start absorbing the Yin and Yang qi of the heaven and earth to temper your True Essence, and circulate the Ying and Yang within your body to make preparations for advancing to the Golden Core Realm. I feel that you ought to make a trip to the Oceanic Desert that's called the place of death." Xuan Jing grinned as he spoke.

"Oceanic Desert?" Chen Xi was stunned. He'd never imagined that Xuan Jing would actually speak of such a place. After all, when he was chased after by the Su Clan cultivators, he'd once helplessly entered the Oceanic Desert, and not only had he obtained a great amount of Starsoul Meteorites, he'd even entered the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm and become acquainted with Ling Bai...

"Indeed. The Oceanic Desert is a battlefield of gods and devils from a few tens of thousands of years ago. Although gales rage, sandstorms howl, and there're even spatial tears and restrictions that are extremely terrifying within it, there're also countless amounts of secret realms, abodes, and mysterious hidden locations between space. I and Qing Qiu had once entered the Oceanic Desert a few years ago, and we noticed a cavern that contained boundless Nine-Yang Profound Qi beside the lava of a volcano that erupted all year long. If you're able to cultivate there, then you'll surely improve with amazing speed."

Chen Xi's heart was instantly moved when he heard this.

The Golden Hall Realm was the absorption of the energy of Yin and Yang in the heaven and earth to temper the True Essence within the body, causing Yin and Yang to gather within and promote the generation of spirit and essence. The energy of Yin and Yang in the heaven and earth was divided into a few hundred types of different variety, and these energies filled lava, beneath the city, the center of a rock, and even within the Inner Core and body of a demon beast.

Amongst them, the Nine-Yang and Nine-Ying Profound Qi possess the highest quality, and it practically represented the quintessence energy of the Yin and Yang energy in the entire heaven and earth. If Golden Hall Realm cultivators were able to use these Profound Qis that represented the extremes of Yin and Yang to temper their True Essence, then the quality of the person's True Essence and the speed of the person's cultivation would far exceed other Golden Hall Realm cultivators. Most importantly, when the cultivator condensed their golden core, the cultivator's assurance in being successful would be improved by an entire 50%!

But the Nine-Yang and Nine-Yin Profound Qis were indeed extremely rare in the world, and they belonged to the divine items that could only be found by luck yet not sought after. Now, when he heard that the Oceanic Desert actually possessed the Nine-Yang Profound Qi within it, how could Chen Xi not be moved?

I need to condense my golden core within five years to participate in the Allstar Meeting, so I must first charge through to the Golden Hall Realm. If I'm able to possess the Nine-Yang Profound Qi to temper my True Essence, then it'll surely be able to yield twice the results. Looks like it's imperative that I head to the Oceanic Desert... Chen Xi pondered silently before deciding right away that he would depart right after the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's entrance test ended to head to the Oceanic Desert.

After chatting idly for another period of time, Xuan Jing and Qing Qiu bid their farewells successively, and only Chen Xi, Mu Yao, and Mu Wenfei remained in the great hall.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei had both advanced to the Violet Palace Realm after experiencing these five years of cultivation, and they could be said to have improved at an amazing speed that caused one to exclaim with admirations. It could be seen from this that during their cultivation in the Du Clan, with the care of Du Qingxi, the treatment they received was surely not inferior to the other top disciples. But the two of them weren't Du Clan members after all, so no one was able to say anything about them choosing the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect as the place they would cultivate at in the future.

Chen Xi chatted with the two of them for a very long time before arranging for them to stay in the guest hall, and he agreed that he would bring along the two of them to participate in the sect entrance test tomorrow at dawn.

The night passed peacefully.

At dawn, Chen Xi had woken up early in the morning, and he practiced in his sword technique for a while after washing up before bringing Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei along as he left True Heart Peak.

The first light of dawn was revealed into the sky, the mountain covered in mist that was thick like smoke, and the clear cries of birds could be heard everywhere as red-crowned cranes fluttered in the sky.

At this moment, it was already extremely bustling with noise and excitement before the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's entrance, and it was a clamorous scene of a sea of people.

Presently, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was already the indisputable number one sect in the southern territory's cultivation world, and it stood at the top with its extraordinary power. It was the holy land of cultivation in the hearts of countless young talents, and they yearned to become a member of the sect.

Because of this, the young men and young women that had come over to participate in the sect entrance test were innumerable, coupled with the family members, seniors, and guards that followed these young men and young women, and the ambassadors that came to attend the ceremony from the other sects. The entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had simply turned into a sea that was formed by streams of people, and it was an unprecedentedly grand and magnificent scene.

Om! Om! Om!

Atop the entrance to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, the enormous 'sword bell' resounded three times, seeming like a morning bell that resounded in the heaven and earth, and the sect entrance test officially began.

The sect entrance test of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had been developed from a few tens of thousand years of growth, and it had already become extremely perfect and precise. It was divided into four items, namely age, comprehension ability, constitution, and will.

Every item had elders and disciples that specialized in carrying out and managing it. Moreover, for the sake of saving time, practically all the elders of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect had moved out, and they jointly tested the young talents that had come to register themselves. The speed of their testing and even the order seemed to be perfect.

Chen Xi thought for a moment and didn't head to the viewing hall where all the guests that came to attend the ceremony were at, and he instead brought along Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to step through the entrance and head towards the place that the sect entrance test was being held.

While the three of them were waiting in the crowd, there were already more than a few hundred young men and young women that had been mercilessly eliminated, and all of them had dispirited and dejected expressions, causing the silent atmosphere in the surroundings to carry a wave of oppression.

When they saw this scene, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei instantly became nervous as well. Because Chen Xi had already told them before coming here that he wouldn't look after the two of them during the sect entrance test this time. It completely relied on their own ability, they could stay if they passed and if they didn't... Chen Xi didn't clearly say what would happen, but it was precisely because of this that the pair of brother and sister had instead become nervous.