

Talisman 171

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 171: Sect Entrance Test

The first item on the sect entrance test was the bone age.

At the front of the crowd stood a middle aged elder in dark green robes, and he silently sat behind the table with his eyes closed in meditation, whereas at his side were a few Inner Court disciples working busily.

A completely round and pitch black profound stone was placed on the table, and when the youth that participated in the test placed their hands on it, it would accurately test their bone age.

The disciples that the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect wanted to recruit this time required a true age that was below 20, and the bone age test was for the sake of preventing some cultivators from slipping through. After all, it was difficult to clearly distinguish a cultivators age just from outward appearance. For example, the Su Clan's Grand Elder Su Lingfeng looked like an immature young child due to the cultivation technique he cultivated, and only bone age wouldn't be deceived.

"Mo Zhai, 19, qualified!"

"Feng Weihui, 13, qualified!"

"Yue Zhan, 26, disqualified!"

...

Amongst the announcing voices of those Inner Court disciples, the people with qualified bone ages cried out loudly in excitement, whereas those that encountered the tragic fate of disqualification were dejected. There were even some people that burst into loud sobs and attempted to commit suicide. At this moment, the different kinds of attitudes and emotions of people were vividly portrayed.

Chen Xi sighed unendingly as he watched. Fortunately, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were just 20 and 17 respectively, and they were able to pass the test extremely smoothly. This caused the brother and sister pair to heave a sigh of relief, as they'd successfully obtained two wooden tokens.

These two command tokens had their age, name, and other information inscribed on it, and only by obtaining this command token would one be able to participate in the second item, the constitution test.

Chen Xi brought the two of them to the constitution test right away.

The quality of the constitution was related to the speed of cultivation. The better the constitution, the easier it was to advance in cultivation. Conversely, the worse the constitution, the more incomplete meridians would cause one's attainments to not be great even if one cultivated, and it was even to the extent that one would find it difficult to take a step forward and forever have no fate with the path to immortality.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were already at the Violet Palace Realm now, and even though their constitutions weren't the absolute best, it was at the top, allowing them to easily pass through the test.

During this process, Chen Xi had always been watching from the side, and he obviously noticed that just the test of constitution had eliminated a few thousand people. It could be seen from this that not everyone could cultivate to immortality and seek the Dao.

When it was almost noon, Chen Xi brought Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to the place that tested their will.

This was a circular field that occupied an area of 3km, and 64 apricot yellow flags set up an Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation according to a profound placement.

The disciples that participated in the test were required to sit cross-legged within the grand formation. When the grand formation was activated, their entire bodies would suffer boundless pressure, as if they were carrying something extremely heavy on their back, and it was extremely hard. Moreover, various types of illusions would appear within their minds, like a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses, roiling devilish qi, and raging vengeful spirits, causing their bodies and mental state to suffer an extremely harsh test.

The longer one was able to persist within the grand formation, the firmer one's will was, and a firm will meant that one's heart towards the Dao would be firmer. It represented that one would be able to never lose heart before repeated failures, hack a way forward through all difficulties, overcome the various types of greed, and sweep through all obstacles on the road to seeking immortality and not go to the extent of going astray.

In this world, there were too many people with extraordinary natural endowments that were reduced to mediocrity or became crippled because of their will's lack of firmness. Whereas those ordinary people with normal natural endowments were instead able to rely on extraordinary determination and will to step into the ranks of experts and laughed proudly at the entire world.

As a sword cultivating sect, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect concentrated on the Dao of the Sword, and their requirements towards one's will was extremely harsh. So the test of will was a test of extreme importance amongst all the tests, and in the previous sect entrance tests, an overwhelming majority of the young geniuses were eliminated by this test of will.

The requirement to pass this test was exceedingly simple, one just had to sit cross-legged in the Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation and persist for the time for an incense stick to burn. Of course, the longer one persisted, it represented that one's will was firmer, and when the person entered the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect in the future, the treatment received by the person would be extremely good as well.

In next to no time, Mu Yao, Mu Wenfei, and another 998 people gathered into the number of 1,000, and they were arranged to enter the formation.

When everyone had sat cross-legged properly within the grand formation, a white robed elder outside the formation formed profound seals and activated the grand formation.

Instantly, enormous rock silhouettes appeared above the heads of every single person, and at practically the exact same instant, a vast and exceedingly heavy pressure fiercely smashed down!

It was as if a small hill had pressed onto their shoulders.

“AH!” The rock silhouettes had only just appeared when a young man seemed to have not expected he would suffer such a terrifying pressure, and he was caught off guard, causing his entire body to be pressed flat on the ground as he emitted a wave of miserable shrill cries.

In practically the time for a few breaths, there were a few tens of young men and young women that were unable to persist and gave up, and there were even some people that weren't able to give up in time, causing them to faint on the spot and be transported out by the grand formation.

Far away from the grand formation were another 1,000 people that would participate in the test of will in the next batch. When they saw this scene, their countenance went pale, and their hearts were terrified, to the point it floated up to their throat. Of course, there were many people that revealed an excited gaze, and they were burning with eagerness.

In the surroundings, there was even a dense crowd, and most of them were the seniors and guards of these young men and young women that had come to witness this scene, yet all of their expressions had become grim and were extremely anxious.

Chen Xi was within the crowd, and his eyes stared concentratedly without blinking at Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei.

In next to no time, over 700 people had been eliminated from the 1,000 people, and Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei were fortunately still persisting.

Meanwhile, only half the time for an incense stick to burn had passed.

At this moment, most of the young men and young women within the formation had their eyes shut tightly as sweat rolled down like small streams to drench their clothes.

Their expressions were either enraged, resentful, or completely indifferent... This was caused by their mental state being affected by the various terrifying scenes that the grand formation formed into illusions.

This test of will was indeed difficult to the extreme, their bodies and state of mind suffered pressure during the test, and if they didn't possess extremely great determination and will, it would be utterly impossible to persist for the time for an incense stick to burn.

Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei's displays weren't bad, although their expressions looked to be in a sorry state, but there was no sign of collapse. Only Mu Yao had bit open her lips, and strands of blood crept down along the corner of her mouth, causing her to seem slightly forlorn.

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Only a mere 13 people remained in the entire Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation!

When they saw this scene, the surrounding atmosphere became even more oppressive. Out of a thousand people, 987 people were actually eliminated. Wasn't such a passing ratio too small?

Not bad, this brother and sister do indeed possess outstanding natural talent. Chen Xi looked at Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei in the grand formation and couldn't help but recall his younger brother, Chen Hao. A few years ago, Chen Hao had experienced a test like this before being able to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, right?

Right when Chen Xi's thoughts were soaring to the limit, the grand formation had already been deactivated, and Mu Yao, Mu Wenfei, and the other 11 people came out in succession. All of them had extremely exhausted expressions, yet their eyes flickered with happiness and proudness.

Exactly, being able to become eminent from a thousand people, such a result was indeed worthy of being proud.

The thirteen of them arrived before the table and awaited the white robed elder to distribute the command tokens.

Right at this moment, a handsome young man walked over from the distance, and an Inner Court disciple behind the table raised his head to sweep his gaze over before frowning. "Liu Chen, you were eliminated when the grand formation had just been activated, why are you..."

This Inner Court disciple hadn't finished speaking when the white robed elder that had always had his eyes closed in meditation had abruptly opened his eyes, and then he waved his hand to interrupt the disciples as his lips moved slightly, yet what he said was unknown.

The Inner Court disciples instantly understood tacitly, and he didn't say another word before swiftly passing over a wooden command token. One was able to participate in the next test by possessing this wooden command token.

Liu Chen laughed arrogantly and cupped his hands towards the middle aged elder before leaving proudly.

When they saw this scene, the youths that were lined up behind to participate in the test instantly went into an uproar. Some were envious, some felt it was unfair, and there were even some that loudly shouted the words 'unfair' and 'cheating.'

"Hmph!" The white robed elder coldly snorted before slowly closing his eyes.

"Do all of you want to participate in the test or not!? All of you actually dare disturb Elder Hua Hong's rest? All of you really don't know any manners! If you don't want to participate in the test, then leave now!" An Inner Court disciple raised his eyes to sweep the surroundings before berating loudly.

Instantly, not a single person dared voice out questioningly, and the scene went completely silent. No one wanted to make it difficult for themselves, and not to mention there were many people amongst them that had already used their relations to bribe their way through long ago. When they saw this scene, all of them laughed with understanding, and they were even more assured in being able to pass the test.

Chen Xi frowned. He recognized this middle aged elder. He was called Hua Rong and was an elder in the Inner Court that was in charge of logistics and odd work. But due to having not come into contact with this elder before, Chen Xi's impression towards this person was only limited to seeing the elder once.

But at this moment, when he saw Hua Rong so brazenly helping that Liu Chen to safely pass through the most difficult test of will, a strand of disgust instantly arose within his heart.

Right at this moment, a young man walked out from amongst the 13 people that had passed the test of will, his skin was dark, his appearance plain and ordinary, and he wore old and tattered beast skin. There

was also the smell of sweat on him, causing him to seem like an ordinary son of a hunter, and when compared with the young men and young women in the surroundings that wore embroidered clothes and jade robes, he seemed as if he lived in a different world to them. One was in the heaven, the other on the earth.

He was obviously accustomed to the gazes that shot at him from the surroundings, causing him to be slightly bewildered and awkward, and his dark face had even flushed completely red.

“What the fuck! A bumpkin like this can pass through the test of will as well?”

“Dammit! So stinky! How many days has this fellow not bathed?”

“Hmph! So what if he passed the test of will? Look at his stupid appearance, he’ll surely be unable to pass the test of comprehension. Want to join the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect? At least look yourself in the mirror.”

When they saw the dark young man’s uncomfortable and uneasy appearance, the surroundings instantly sounded out with a wave of ridicule.

What amazed Chen Xi was that after the dark young man heard the ridicule, he instead became composed, he even carried a strand of firmness and ruthlessness between his dense and dark brows, and he was extremely stubborn and unyielding.

In the crowd, there was also a pair of middle aged husband and wife that was similarly tattered beast skin. Their appearances were extremely simple and honest, and their skin had been tanned to the point of becoming extremely dark. Obviously, they carried out heavy physical labor all year long.

That young man in beast skin was precisely their son, Zhu Xun.

Their entire family had hunted in the mountains for generations, and they passed their days as poor as if everything has been washed clean. This time, they’d come to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect because they hoped their son Zhu Xun would be able to pass the test and join the sect, so that he didn’t have to suffer the hardships of poverty like them in the future.

At this moment, when they saw their son being humiliated, this pair of husband and wife closed their lips tightly, and their eyes revealed a pained expression, yet their eyes stared fixedly at their son, seeming to want to give him some encouragement through their gazes.

“You’re called Zhu Xun? In the test of will this time...” The Inner Court disciple hadn’t finished speaking when he was once again interrupted by Elder Hua Hong. Elder Hua Hong raised his eyes, glanced at Zhu Xun before shaking his head, and although he didn’t say anything, his attitude was already extremely obvious.

This Inner Court disciple was instantly stunned, and he lowered his head to announce this outcome after quite a long time.

“What?! Why is it like this?”

“Hmph! It’s no big deal. Under the gazes of everyone present, only 13 people had passed the test, and this outcome will surely be known by the higher-ups of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Since that Liu

Chen has passed the test by relying on his relationships, there naturally has to be someone that's eliminated."

"Alas, so this stupid kid has been replaced by another!"

"Could it be that Elder Hua Hong isn't afraid of being exposed by another?"

"Cheh, are you naïve? This is something that's understood tacitly. Amongst those great figures in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, who doesn't have relatives and friends? They're giving their own family members a way out, and who would be so bored to go pay attention to it? Perhaps that Liu Chen is the illegitimate child of Ling Kongzi. Of course, this is only a joke. Not to mention, the people that are eliminated have neither authority nor background, and it doesn't matter if they're offended. Could it be that they would still think of taking revenge on the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect? Is that any different to courting death?"

The surrounding crowd instantly resounded with a buzz of discussion, and the gazes they shot at Zhu Xun contained pity, ridicule, contempt, and pleasure at his misfortune.

Chen Xi frowned instead, and when he recalled Dong Fang, Wang Wan, and their younger brother and younger sister, he thought to himself. If it wasn't encountered by me, that Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi would probably have been able to smoothly pass through all tests as well, right?

Disciples of a wealthy clan have relationships and money, they're able to bribe their way through. But what about disciples of impoverished families? They trudged an extremely long way with great difficulty and experienced all kinds of hardships to arrive here. If they suffered unfair treatment, then who would feel pity for them, who would help them?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 172: Hua Hong

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh. Those that possessed both wealth and power were always the group of people that trampled on the rules. Whereas those with neither wealth nor power would always be unable to enjoy the fairness that was brought about by the rules, and they would instead be bullied and oppressed, becoming the sacrifices of the rules and the stepping stones of others.

There was only one way to change the unspoken rule that was tacitly acknowledged in every corner of this world, and that was to become strong!

At this moment, under the gazes of pity, mocking, and pleasure from the surroundings, the youth, Zhu Xun's, dark face flushed red and warped from the oppression he felt, and flames of rage blazed within his eyes. His firm and thick chest rapidly rose and fell as he tightly clenched his fists, and his slightly sharp nails sunk into his flesh to tear open traces of bloodstains, yet he seemed to have not noticed it in the slightest.

He was only an honest son of a mountain hunter, so how could he have imagined that the people in this world actually changed their attitudes so arbitrarily? Or were so shameless? So unscrupulously stripping him of the results he'd attained from his own hard work?

He was unable to wrap his head around it.

So he was extremely enraged and stubborn like a cow as his eyes stared fixedly at that Inner Court disciple behind the table. He wanted an explanation.

That Inner Court disciple was called Fu Zheng. He'd originally felt a trace of pity towards Zhu Xun in his heart, but when he came into contact with the rage in Zhu Xun's eyes, he was instantly irritated as well, and he snorted coldly before turning around. He couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this stupid bumpkin any longer.

Suddenly, another young girl that wore a seven colored glazed dress, with delicate features that were supple and white like snow walked over, and her beautiful face revealed dense proudness as if she was a proud little swan. She looked neither left nor right and strode gracefully to slowly walk to arrive before the table.

Chen Xi clearly remembered that this young girl was called Xie Qiqiao, and she was also eliminated when the Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation was activated. At this moment, her actions of walking to stand before the table were self-evident.

As expected, when they saw the proud young girl, Xie Qiqiao, arrive, besides Zhu Xun, all the other 12 young men and young women that had passed the test of will became anxious. They were able to discern that this young girl was probably similar to Liu Chen from before, and she was going to obtain a position amongst those that had passed the test. However, if she obtained a position, then one of them would surely be eliminated. Yet who would be willing to cup their hands and give it away willingly?

Elder Hua Hong who had his eyes closed while pondering leisurely opened his eyes once again, and his eyes lit up when he saw Xie Qiqiao. He nodded with a smile before restraining his smile, and then his gaze swept towards the 12 young men and young women that had passed the test.

"You, you're disqualified from the test. Leave." Hua Hong swept all of them with his gaze before stopping on Mu Yao, His eyes were extremely discerning, and only from disposition and actions, he was able to discern that this young girl surely didn't have any background. So, he decided right away to strip her of her position and give it to Xie Qiqiao.

Mu Yao was stunned, and a wisp of rage gushed out onto her elegant face. During her participation in the sect entrance test this time, she'd replied fully on her own hard work to walk up to here, and she originally thought that after she passed, Big Brother Chen Xi would view her in a different light. How could she have imagined that such a shameless thing like this would actually occur to her?

If it was before she arrived at Dragon Lake City, Mu Yao would surely swallow the humiliation and obediently leave, but during these past few years, because of her relationship with Chen Xi, she'd seen many great figures with monstrous power. Just yesterday, she'd been sitting together and talking with the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder Bei Heng and the Sect Master Ling Kongzi. Although she could only listen respectfully, who dared to overlook her?

So with this abundant experience, Mu Yao could be said to be extremely confident, and she took a deep breath before slowly saying, "I don't agree."

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone present was stunned, as they seemed to have never expected that Mu Yao would actually be so audacious to refuse Elder Hua Hong in his face. Could it be that she isn't afraid of being unable to leave the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect?

“Hmph! Where did this village girl come from? Do you know any manners? Do you know who you’re facing? Quickly fuck off and don’t make a fool of yourself here.” Before anyone could speak, Xie Qiqiao raised her chin before speaking arrogantly and disdainfully.

“Truly shameless to the limit. You failed as soon as the test of will began. Not to mention your natural talent being terrible, now you’re even shamelessly taking away my positions. Is there a woman in the world who’s your equal in being shameless?” Mu Yao wasn’t enraged in the slightest, and her expression was calm as she gave tit for tat.

“A lowly woman like you with neither authority nor background actually dares to call me shameless?” Xie Qiqiao was instantly angered to the point of crying out with a sharp voice, and her beautiful face was frustrated and indeterminate as she turned around to look at Elder Hua Hong. “Uncle Hua, could it be that you’re not going to do anything?”

“Alright, Qiqiao, calm down.” Hua Hong stood up and waved his hand before raising his eyes to look at Mu Yao and say with an expressionless face. “Junior, I’ll give you one last chance. Obediently leave, otherwise...”

“Martial Uncle Hua, I think you should let this matter go.” Right at this moment, a young woman in an azure dress parted the crowd as she walked over slowly. Her long hair was pitch black with willow shaped brows, clear eyes, and extremely delicate skin, and she was extremely beautiful.

“Big Sister Qingni?” Mu Yao cried out.

This young girl in an azure dress was precisely Yan Qingni, one of the 36 Elite Disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. She nodded with a smile at Mu Yao before shooting her gaze at Hua Hong.

No wonder, so it turns out that this little girl has someone backing her as well!

The surrounding spectators instantly came to a sudden understanding.

When he saw Yan Qingni make an appearance, Chen Xi, who was prepared to lend a hand, nodded to himself and silently waited for the situation to unfold. Unless he had to, he wasn’t willing to make it difficult for Hua Hong before so many people. After all, he’d received too much care from Bei Heng during these past few years. Although he detested Hua Hong to the limit, it wasn’t good for him to forcefully intervene in the matters of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, so as to avoid people having misgivings that he was a busybody and interfered in the authority of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

At this moment, having a Wanderingcloud Sword Sect Elite Disciple like Yan Qingni stand out couldn’t be any better.

But the development of the matter didn’t resolve according to Chen Xi’s will.

Hua Hong started laughing from extreme rage, and his expression was ominous as he said coldly, “Hmph! Qingni, you’re only an Elite Disciple, whereas I’m an Elder. This test of will is managed by me. Is this a place for you to interfere?”

He was truly too angry. Being refused by a little girl that had no authority nor background had already caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable, and now another Elite Disciple had come to order him

about. If he didn't show his uncompromising attitude of handling it, then where would he put his face before so many people?

"Martial Uncle Hua Hong, do you really want to strip Mu Yao of her position?" Yan Qingni took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

She'd noticed Chen Xi in the crowd as well, and just happened to see the difficult position Mu Yao was in. She decided right away to stand out and lend a hand, so as to do Chen Xi a favor. As for revealing Chen Xi's identity, she wouldn't do that. Because she'd already guessed that Chen Xi was surely hiding in the crowd because he was unwilling to make an appearance due to some sort of reason. Otherwise, with his ability, he'd surely have dealt with everything long ago.

"What? You want to question my decision? Believe me, I'll exile you to Dragonhell Peak to serve as a lowly coolie for three months!" Hua Hong became even more enraged, yet his face was expressionless as he spoke coldly.

"Uncle Hua is right! What's so amazing about being an Elite Disciple? Once I pass through the sect's test, and I'll surely become the number one amongst the Elite Disciples and replace Fei Lengcui's status in one go." Xie Qiqiao glanced at Yan Qingni with disdain, and her words revealed an indescribable sense of superiority.

Yan Qingni sighed and didn't say anything further. If one wanted to see death, then it would be impossible to stop.

When she saw this, Xie Qiqiao thought that Yan Qingni was afraid and a trace of complacency couldn't help but appear on the corners of her mouth.

Hua Hong's expression eased up before looking at Mu Yao and instructing coldly. "Fu Zheng, seize her and cripple her cultivation before exiling her to Dragonhell Peak to be a coolie slave for her entire lifetime. I want everyone to understand that the consequences of offending my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect is that they're bound to pay a heavy price."

"Are you really going to do this?" Right at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded out once more.

Hua Hong turned around to look over when he heard this, yet he noticed a tall and handsome young man walking over slowly, and his face couldn't help but twitch fiercely as the flames of rage in his heart were almost to the point of being impossible to control. What's going on today? Could it be that all these Toms, Dicks, and Harrys want to challenge my authority?

The young man was Chen Xi. He'd always been sitting on the spot at True Heart Peak during all these years, and it could be said that besides Bei Heng and a few others, the other elders and disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect only knew of Chen Xi's name. As for his appearance, most of them had never seen it before. After all, the total disciples in the Inner Court and Outer Court of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect were made up of an entire 100,000 people.

It was normal that Hua Hong didn't recognize Chen Xi.

"Junior, who are you? You actually dare intervene in the business of my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect? Since you're courting death, then I'll fulfill your wish and exile you along with this little girl to Dragonhell

Peak to be slaves that are unable to leave for your entire lifetime! Disciples! Seize this kid along with the little girl and send them to Dragonhell Peak!" Hua Hong shouted loudly with a deep voice.

"Yes!" Fu Zheng and the other seven Inner Court disciples flashed out explosively and parted into two groups, three of them pounced towards Mu Yao, while the other four pounced towards Chen Xi.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

In the blink of an eye, everyone only felt something flash before their eyes and the four Inner Court disciples that pounced towards Chen Xi flew out over 100 meters, as if they were smashed by an enormous iron hammer. All of them had swollen right cheeks, their mouths spitting blood, and they curled on the ground as they moaned in pain.

On the other side, Yan Qingni had fearlessly made a move as well and stood before Mu Yao. She was an extremely intelligent person and was naturally able to distinguish between advantage and disadvantage. At this moment, standing on Chen Xi's side was absolutely beneficial without any disadvantage.

As soon as Yan Qingni stood before Mu Yao, those three Inner Court disciples instantly didn't dare move forward. After all, their identities were clear to see, they were merely Inner Court disciples, whereas, Yan Qingni was instead an Elite Disciple. How could they possibly dare make a move against an Elite Disciple?

"Alright! You arbitrarily attacked and injured disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Your crime is unforgivable! No one is able to say anything about me killing you now!" Hua Hong shouted out coldly, as dense killing intent instantly arose on his face, and then the tip of his foot stepped on the ground, causing his entire body to seem like an arrow that left the bow as he flashed explosively towards Chen Xi.

As one of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's elders, Hua Hong's cultivation had already broken through to the Rebirth Realm the year before last. When he attacked at this moment, it was like a bolt of lightning that struck out, and his entire body emitted a terrifying and fierce aura that crushed the surrounding space to the point it buzzed. Everyone in the surroundings felt suffocated and felt as if a hill had pressed onto them, causing them to almost spit blood and be suffocated.

"Idiot! Stay your hand!" Right at this moment, an oppressive and explosive shout that carried boundless power and influence was like rolling thunder as it resounded out explosively in the heaven and earth with a bang.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 173: Exiled to Dragonhell Peak

Amongst the four areas in the sect entrance test of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, bone age and constitutions only required one to attain a certain required level before being able to pass the test. Because these two things were innate and impossible to be changed by anyone, the percentage of elimination wasn't high.

It was precisely because of this that even though there were a few tens of thousands of young disciples from the various cities of the southern territory that had come to participate in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's entrance exam, 70% of them had passed the test of bone age and constitution.

These two areas were merely the basic conditions for entering the sect.

The remaining test of will and test of comprehension was the most important, and were the two areas with the highest rate of elimination. The disciples that passed both the test of will and the test of comprehension were only the most outstanding 100 people, and only they were able to become Inner Court disciples and even Elite Disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. As for the others, they could only start from being an Outer Court disciple.

But, who would be willing to start from being an Outer Court disciple and work their way up?

All these young geniuses that had rushed over from all around the southern territory had come for the positions of Inner Court disciples, and they'd probably rather be eliminated and leave than start from being an Outer Court disciples that were at the lowest ranks, and work their way up.

If the test of will and comprehension were compared, the test of will was most difficult to pass. After all, the Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation posed an extremely brutal test towards one's body and state of mind, and not everyone was able to endure it, whereas the test of comprehension was different. It was similar to the test of natural talent, and an easy test would allow it to be discerned clearly.

For example, 1,000 people had entered the Illusory Devilrock Grand Formation earlier, yet after the time it took for an incense stick to burn, only 13 people had passed, and the harshness of the test was obvious.

The test of will was so important, yet Hua Hong was able to become the elder that managed the test. This sufficiently proved that this fellow was a dignified and lofty figure with monstrous authority amongst the elders of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

But at this moment, everyone was stupefied when they heard the explosive shout in the heaven and earth that was like a thunderclap. There's actually... There's actually someone that dares call Elder Hua Hong an idiot?

But a scene that caused everyone to be even more amazed appeared.

Hua Hong had fearlessly attacked earlier with an imposing aura that was like a dragon, and his palm was only 30cm away from slapping onto Chen Xi's head. If this attack were to descend, then Chen Xi's head would burst open like a watermelon for sure. But when he heard this loud shout that abruptly sounded out, Hua Hong's expression instantly became pale and he withdrew the strength on his palm as his body made an unbelievable turn in midair that was like a spirit serpent pulling weeds or a sparrowhawk turning over before returning to his original position. Every movement was swift like a bolt of lightning, and it was an extremely rapid flow of moves that was exceedingly beautiful, causing him to seem as if he utterly didn't make a move. Obviously, his control towards his own strength had attained an extremely high level of being able to freely control it.

But Hua Hong's expression at this moment was already anxious and doubtful, seeming to have been scared of that voice from before that was filled with power and influence, and he stared blankly, causing the monstrous might on his body to vanish without a trace.

Similarly, Chen Xi's composure had drawn the attention of many people because they noticed that from Hua Hong attacking up to this moment of him returning to the spot, Chen Xi's expression actually didn't

change in the slightest, light like the clouds and calm like a lake, it was as if he'd long since expected the unexpected event that had appeared at this moment.

When their expressions were compared, it instantly allowed the surrounding people to notice a trace of an inkling. All this was probably caused by that voice from before that was filled with power and influence, right?

Who's that person?

The answer was obvious, only a few people in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect were able to completely subjugate him, like Ancestor Ling Du, the Sect Master Ling Kongzi, Daoist Wen Xuan...

When they thought up to here, the gazes the surrounding people shot at Chen Xi instantly changed. So it turns out that this kid has a great background as well. No wonder he dares stand up to Elder Hua Hong.

Chen Xi noticed all this and knew who spoke out earlier, yet he didn't reveal it and just looked silently at Hua Hong.

"Hmph! I never expected that a fellow like you has someone backing you, but don't be arrogant. Isn't it fine if I don't take the position of that little girl?" In this deathly silence, Xie Qiqiao suddenly spoke out.

"Oh, then whose position are you prepared to take?" Chen Xi asked leisurely.

"You don't have to care about that. I'll wait for the next batch, or if there are none in that batch, then I'll take the next batch. At any rate, there are a few tens of thousands of people that haven't participated in the test of will. I'll be able to choose one in the end." Xie Qiqiao felt herself to be extremely intelligent as she replied.

She had never imagined that at the instant these words entered into the ears of the surrounding people, it instantly caused public wrath. Amongst these people were young men and young women that were just about participate in the test of will, and there were also the seniors and guards that had followed them to participate in the tests... If it was any other place, all of them were respected figures, and how could they possibly endure such sentiments?

"Little Girl, karma will always come to bite you, and trouble won't look for you unless you ask for it, yet those who ask for trouble will die for sure!"

"You're going too far! We'll never submit without putting up a fight! No matter whose daughter you are, since you dare speak such shameless words in front of all of us, today's matter is not over!"

"Truly an idiot. These words can only be concealed within your heart, can it be spoken out loud?"

Various types of loud shouts and cursing gushed out, and all of them pointed straight at Xie Qiqiao. Instantly, this young girl around the age of 14 or 15 was stunned. She'd been pampered since childhood and obtained the favor of everyone around her, causing her to be like a fresh flower that had bloomed in a greenhouse, so how could she have experienced a scene like this?

"You... All of you are getting tired of living! Do all of you know who I am?" Xie Qiqiao's beautiful face was angered to the point of going pale, and her rage overcame her reason, causing her to peak even more unrestrainedly.

Bang!

The nearby Hua Hong's face twitched, and he didn't hesitate to immediately walk forward with an expressionless face before raising his hand to knock Xie Qiqiao out, then he turned around and said to an Inner Court disciple, "Send her back to the Xie Clan to be properly disciplined. Tell her father that I can be considered to have saved her life this time, and the debt from all those years ago has already been fully repaid, so we don't owe each other anything anymore!"

Two female Inner Court disciples received Xie Qiqiao from him right away before accepting their orders and leaving.

After he finished doing all this, Hua Hong's expression aggrieved as he cupped his hands towards Chen Xi and said via voice transmission. "I didn't know that it was Supreme Ancestor that had arrived, my crimes deserve a thousand deaths, and I hope that Supreme Ancestor can forgive me."

Chen Xi's expression still remained unchanged.

When he saw this, Hua Hong knew that he'd completely hit a wall, and it was entirely impossible to redeem everything. His aged face instantly went dim and listless, and he turned around to leave dejectedly.

"Where are you going?" Chen Xi frowned.

Hua Hong's figure stiffened before turning around and saying with pleasant surprise, "Supreme Ancestor, have you forgiven me?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "No, I wanted to ask who will manage this test of will after you leave."

The trace of hope that had just arisen in Hua Hong's heart was instantly destroyed once more, and his heart fell into a bottomless chasm as he said bitterly, "Supreme Ancestor has already arranged for someone to head over, as for me... I've already been stripped of all duties and exiled to Dragonhell Peak to repent and ponder upon my faults."

Chen Xi didn't say anything further, as he already detested this fellow to the limit. Under the gazes of everyone, this fellow dared to violate and look down upon the rules, and because of a single disagreement, he attacked me. Looks like he's become accustomed to abusing his powers in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and developed a domineering and arbitrary arrogance. If a person like this doesn't suffer, then he'll never know reverence.

The conversation between the two of them was done via voice transmission, and the surrounding people only saw Hua Hong say something humbly before his expression became indeterminate. It was dejected sometimes and delighted sometimes, yet in the end, he'd turned around dejectedly and left. Everyone noticed this and were instantly shocked once more, and it caused them to start guessing Chen Xi's identity.

"Little Brother Chen Xi, you're really here." Right at this moment, along with a hearty laughter, a handsome middle aged man with eyes that were like peach blossoms and hair that hung loosely on his shoulder walked over slowly from the distant sky. Every step he took was 300 meters in distance, and his voice had only just descended when he'd already arrived before Chen Xi. It was precisely the Nine-tailed Fox King!

Little Brother Chen Xi?

Chen Xi?

When they heard Qing Qiu's hearty laughter, the surrounding people instantly guessed Chen Xi's identity, and all of them gasped and were secretly shocked without end.

So it's him!

Right, only the brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder Bei Heng possessed such monstrous power and influence, otherwise, even if the Sect Master Ling Kongzi arrived, he might not necessarily be able to drive away Hua Hong.

When they thought up to here, everyone came to an understanding that the person that called Hua Hong an idiot was surely Bei Heng, without a doubt.

But who is this handsome middle aged man? When did the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect have this elder? He actually dares to call Chen Xi as Little Brother. This is an act of going against his superior!

The gazes of everyone descended onto Qing Qiu and they were extremely bewildered.

Chen Xi paid no attention to the surrounding gazes and discussions, and he couldn't help but say in surprise when he saw Qing Qiu arrive, "Big Brother Qing Qiu, you wouldn't have come to take over the test of will, right?"

Qing Qiu laughed loudly. "It's precisely so. Not only have I taken over the test of will, I've also taken over all of Elder Hua Hong's duties and have become the Chief Manager of logistics. Haha!"

Chen Xi smiled. "Then I really have to congratulate Big Brother."

"Little Brother, what are you talking about? If it wasn't for you, it would be impossible for me to control power over an entire area after just entering the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. The Sect Master, Senior Brother Ling Kongzi, did this in order to calm the rage in your heart. After all, that Hua Hong was really too despicable, and he even caused Supreme Elder Bei Heng to be extremely enraged." Qing Qiu praised.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and said, "Senior Brother Ling Kongzi is too courteous."

Qing Qiu smiled before turning over to look at Mu Yao and saying as he waved, "Little Miss Mu Yao, your display today isn't bad. Come here, this common token of passing the test is yours."

"Me too, I passed the test as well." Mu Wenfei stood out as well and grinned as he spoke.

This kid had been observing from the sidelines since the beginning, and even when he saw his Big Sister Mu Yao being bullied, he remained completely unmoved. It wasn't because he was cold blooded, but it was instead because he knew that his Big Brother Chen Xi would surely assist her, and he only had to stand at the side and watch how this Elder Hua Hong is struck with misfortune.

Sure enough, watching the excitement had indeed caused him to cry out with satisfaction. He yearned in his heart that he would one day be able to grow into a figure like Big Brother Chen Xi; he didn't have to lift a finger, yet there would be someone to help him take care of everything!

“You little kid, you’ve enjoyed yourself from watching the show, right?” Chen Xi scolded Mu Wenfei playfully, and then he cupped his hands towards Yan Qingni. “I have to thank Miss Yan for lending a hand. Thank you.”

Yan Qingni blinked her clear eyes and smiled charmingly. “Supreme Ancestor, this is a duty of mine, and I can’t bear to receive your thanks.” Her voice was soft and charming like the chirping of an Oriole, and it moved one’s heart.

Chen Xi was amazed in his heart. In the eyes of the others, a single joke spoken by this woman had made her seem to be rather familiar with Chen Xi. What was this called? This was called borrowing power! But it wasn’t nice for Chen Xi to say anything. After all, she’d helped him earlier.

If she uses me, then let it be. At least I have value to be used... Chen Xi ridiculed himself endlessly, and he thought of Bei Heng. Bei Heng takes care of me so well, yet how is this not another form of ‘using’ me?

“Oh, so there’s such a thing as this.” Qing Qiu grinned as he glanced at Yan Qingni, and he nodded as he said, “If you encounter any trouble in the future, you can come look for me on Nine-tailed Fox Peak.”

Yan Qingni was instantly greatly delighted in her heart, yet she said respectfully, “Thank you, Elder Qing Qiu, for your help.”

Presently, Qing Qiu had replaced Hua Hong to manage the logistics of the Inner Court, and his authority was extremely eminent as well. Being able to form a relationship with someone in his position was something that she’d dreamed of as well.

This was her successfully ‘borrowing power.’ She’d borrowed Chen Xi’s power to win over a trace of Qing Qiu’s acknowledgment, and to the future advancement of her status in the sect, it would naturally provide an extremely great beneficial effect.

“Little Brother, I have to try my best to do what I was entrusted with. Now that I’m managing the test of will, I don’t dare to continue chatting idly with you.” Qing Qiu said with a smile, “I’ll come to True Heart Peak to have some wine with you when I’m free.”

Chen Xi nodded and said, “Go ahead Big Brother, I just happened to bring along this pair of brother and sister to test their comprehension ability.”

Chen Xi was just about to turn and leave when he suddenly saw the youth from the family of hunters, Zhu Xun, still standing there with his hands grasping his own tattered beast skin clothes, and he seemed to be helpless and didn’t know what to do. When he saw Chen Xi look over, he hurriedly raised his dark and honest face, and his clear and pure eyes emitted a trace of pleading and yearning.

What sort of gaze was this?

Unwillingness to be poor?

Unwillingness to be ordinary?

Or perhaps, he yearned to struggle free from the chains of his fate, and not allow himself and his family to once again suffer the disdain and rejection of others?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 174: Sword Visualization Stone

Chen Xi thought for a moment before cupping his fist towards Qing Qiu. “Big Brother Qing Qiu, this young man passed the test of will earlier, yet his position was replaced by someone called Liu Chen, and it’s extremely unfair. What do you think?”

“Don’t worry, leave it to me.” Qing Qiu agreed readily and said, “I’ve just taken up a new official post and I just happen to be worrying about how to open up a new prospect. Using this as a turning point is a good choice. In any case, I’m not familiar with any of the other elders in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. So if anyone wants to pass through the test of will, they have to display real ability, and wanting to do nothing, yet enjoy the spoils of others by relying on their relationships is utterly impossible here!”

Chen Xi said with a smile, “Perhaps the Sect Master Ling Kongzi arranged for you to come here precisely for the sake of using this opportunity to rectify the malpractices in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Big Brother, I support your decision in doing this, and I presume Big Brother Bei Heng would support your decision as well.”

“Then I’ll thank you greatly in advance.” Qing Qiu held a smile on his face as he nodded. Speaking with a person like Chen Xi was simple and direct as he was intelligent and easily understood things, and he knew deeply of the way of giving and receiving favors.

“Thank you, Senior Chen Xi. Zhu Xun will never forget Senior’s great kindness for my entire life.” When the young man from a family of hunters saw that Chen Xi had helped him get through his difficult position with a few words, his dark face was covered in excitement and happiness, and he knelt on the floor right away as he spoke with a firm voice.

“Arise, this is something you ought to obtain, and I haven’t helped you with anything. You have to walk down your future path by yourself, did you hear me?” Chen Xi nodded before raising his hand, and a shapeless energy supported Zhu Xun’s body up.

“So long I’m allowed to cultivate, I’m able to endure more hardships than anyone, and I’ll surely not let Senior down.” Zhu Xun puckered his lips tightly and nodded fiercely.

Chen Xi smiled and said no more, and after he bid his farewells to Qing Qiu, he brought along Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to the Sword Visualization Stone to test their comprehension ability.

The Sword Visualization Stone was a glossy stone wall that covered an area of 30 meters, and above it was countless marks from swords that crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically. These marks were left behind by the countless extraordinary Sword Immortal experts of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect for a few tens of thousands of years, and every single mark contained a trace of the profundity of the Sword Dao, causing it to be profound, unfathomable, and extraordinarily mighty.

During the past tens of thousands of years, an innumerable number of disciples had attained sudden enlightenment in a Supreme Sword Dao before this Sword Visualization Stone.

But the Sword Visualization Stone was a restricted area of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and only Elite Disciples were able to freely come here to comprehend and visualize it. As for Inner Court disciples

and Outer Court disciples, unless they'd comprehended Sword Insight, they'd have no fortune in visualizing the Sword Visualizing Stone.

After all, their strength was low, and their comprehension towards the Sword Dao was insufficient. If they still forcefully comprehended the Sword Visualization Stone's Sword Dao profundities, it would only cause them to be affected by inner demons and even suffer a backlash that led to qi deviation, and their end would be exceedingly tragic.

The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's test of comprehension was set before the Sword Visualization Stone, and so long as one was able to execute any one of the sword moves contained within the Sword Dao profundities on the stone, the person would be considered to have passed.

Actually, it was no different than copying from a painting, and the more sword moves one was able to execute, it proved that one's comprehension ability was higher.

Of course, there was an extremely great danger in this. Comprehending a sword move from a Sword Dao's profundity to an ordinary person wasn't strenuous, but to comprehend many different swords moves from many types of Sword Daos was too difficult. After all, these Sword Dao profundities were left behind by different Sword Immortal experts, and each of these Sword Daos was different. Trying to comprehend a few types of sword moves in a short period of time was easily able to cause one's vital energy to become chaotic, cause one's mind to collapse, and suffer from qi deviation.

Due to the Sword Visualization Stone being a restricted area of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, only the young men and young women that were participating in the test of comprehension were able to enter, and as for their family and guards, they were instead disallowed from approaching a step closer.

Most of these seniors and guards of the young disciples had extremely deep cultivations, and there was surely no lack of people with exceedingly high comprehension ability amongst them. If they were allowed to enter, then what would the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect do if they were able to comprehend the various Supreme Sword Dao profundities on the Sword Visualization Stone?

Chen Xi was extremely curious towards the Sword Visualization Stone as well, but for the sake of avoiding any complaints, he didn't enter in the end and only asked Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei to not worry and enter.

The Sword Visualization Stone was situated at the side of a mountain. Outside it was numerous elders guarding it, and an unknown amount of grand formations had been set up within, and its defense was exceedingly strong. Only young disciples that held command tokens were able to be sent in after being verified by those elders.

At this moment, there were a few thousand seniors and guards that were staying on the empty space at the mountainside and raised their heads to look.

Chen Xi swept his gaze and noticed to his surprise that Dong Fang and Wang Wan were here as well, and he thought to himself. Looks like their younger brother and younger sister aren't people that lack both skill and ability, they've actually passed the test of will...

Dong Fang and Wang Wan had noticed Chen Xi as well, and they hurriedly jogged over and were about to greet him with a bow when they were instead signaled by Chen Xi with a shake of his head. What a joke, if they called me Supreme Ancestor before so many people, then it would be like I'm showing off.

"How was it? How was the test of your younger brother and younger sister?" Chen Xi smiled as he asked.

"Not bad, that kid's natural endowments are not bad, He's just too mischievous and arrogant. After the incident from yesterday, perhaps he'll be able to restrain his disposition and devote his heart to the cultivation of the Dao." Dong Fang spoke respectfully.

"My younger sister is the same: arrogant, conceited, and looks down on everyone. The lesson from yesterday is a good thing for her. Otherwise, once she goes out to gain experience and tempering, she might not even know the reason why she was killed." Wang Wan replied respectfully as well.

Chen Xi smiled and said suddenly, "I might be leaving True Heart Peak tomorrow to go out and gain experience and tempering, and it will be at least five years. All of you should be fine while cultivating on True Heart Peak with Supreme Elder Bei Heng looking after all of you, but you can't trouble him for everything. So when you're free, pay more visits to Elder Xuan Jing and Elder Qing Qiu. The both of them have deep friendships with me, and they'll surely help all of you."

Dong Fang and Wang Wan were stunned, and they were hesitant to speak.

"There's no need to ask any further. The True Heart Peak is the place I cultivated concentratedly in for all these years. After I've finished with all my affairs, then I'll surely return if nothing unexpected happens. Otherwise, wouldn't all of you become lonely and helpless people that nobody wants?" Chen Xi smiled.

Dong Fang and Wang Wan's hearts went warm, and they felt even more unwilling for Chen Xi to leave.

Since they entered True Heart Peak, their lives could be said to have undergone a tremendous change. The height of their status and the greatness of the treatment they enjoyed was even comparable to some Elite Disciples. Moreover, Chen Xi was extremely nice. He'd never been bossy and ordered them around, and he'd never taken them to be servants. It could be said that these few years of cultivating at True Heart Peak was simply like being in heaven for them and the other 70 Inner Court disciples. They had a carefree life of freedom, and they only needed to devote their hearts to cultivating.

It was precisely because of this that they thought of how good Chen Xi was even more, and they naturally would be unwilling for Chen Xi to leave. This was perhaps called reliance.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi both walked out from the Sword Visualization Stone's area, and they were in high spirits and beaming with joy. Obviously, they'd performed extraordinarily in the test of comprehension.

But when they saw Chen Xi, who stood by the side of their brother and sister, the spirited expressions on their faces instantly vanished, and they lowered their heads, shut their mouths, and were trembling in fear as if they were mice that had seen a cat.

"All of you can leave first, I still have to wait for Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei." Chen Xi wasn't willing to meet with these two little arrogant children of the powerful as well. He'd only just fiercely taught them a

lesson yesterday, and now that they'd met again now, could it be that he could teach them a lesson again?

Dong Fang and Wang Wan urgently wanted to know how their younger brother and younger sister had performed, so they didn't decline right away and brought Dong Xuanhong and Wang Yunshi to leave.

After another two hours, Chen Xi still didn't see Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei come out, whereas, it was already dusk, and the sect entrance test today was about to end.

Could it be that the two of them have met with an accident inside there?

Chen Xi swept his gaze towards the surroundings and noticed only a few family members were still waiting on the empty ground, but in next to no time, their children had come out successively before leaving. Instantly, only he remained.

At this moment, Chen Xi was unable to continue waiting any longer, and he moved forward towards the entrance at the mountainside.

"Stop, this place is the restricted area of my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect..." An Inner Court disciple's shouter out with a deep voice.

How could Chen Xi have the mood to listen to his nonsense? Chen Xi withdrew a command token from his pocket right away before tossing it over.

This command token was like iron yet not iron, like jade yet not jade, and it had a lifelike little sword with an imposing aura that was like lightning inscribed on it. It was precisely the authenticating token he'd obtained from Bei Heng on their first meeting.

This Inner Court disciple was stunned as he obviously didn't recognize the meaning this command token represented, and he turned to look at the black robed elder by his side. Yet he saw the black robe elder sweep his gaze on the command token before his originally indifferent and reserved expression instantly vanished, and he stood up with a thump and bowed respectfully. "Disciple Liu Ang greets Supreme Ancestor!"

As an elder, Liu Ang had once heard that the Supreme Elder Bei Heng had passed his command token to his sworn brother, Chen Xi. Now, as soon as he saw the command token and matched it with Chen Xi's appearance, how could he be unable to guess that this person was the reputed owner of True Heart Peak?

"Supreme Ancestor." When they saw Elder Liu Ang bow, all the other elders shuddered as they stood up and bowed. Whereas the other Inner Court disciples had been dumbstruck by this scene long ago, and they hurriedly bowed towards Chen Xi.

"I'm sorry for troubling everyone, I just want to know if the comprehension ability test had ended now?" Chen Xi nodded and asked directly. Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei had once suffered the obstruction of Elder Hua Hong earlier, and if they suffered any mishap at the Sword Visualization Stone, then how horrible would that be?

"Supreme Ancestor, the test has already ended." Liu Ang replied respectfully.

Chen Xi frowned. "Two of my friends are still inside, so how could it have possibly ended? Move aside, I want to go in and take a look." As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi walked forward into the area.

Liu Ang and the others were stunned, yet they didn't dare obstruct him, and they instead hurriedly made various seals to open up a path in the layer upon layer of grand formations for Chen Xi to safely pass through.

The passageway was coiled in light and emitted a mysterious aura. Chen Xi's footsteps were like the wind as his figure flashed for an entire 15 minutes before stepping into a spacious great hall that was built deep in the mountainside.

This great hall covered an entire 3k in area, it had four enormous pillars that were sculpted with dragons and phoenixes holding up the sky. Its floor was covered with smooth and neat limestone, and its four walls had fist sized moonlight stones hanging on them. The moonlight stones emitted a gentle and clear radiance that illuminated the entire great hall to be completely bright and dazzling.

At the depths of the great hall was an enormous stone wall that was glossy like a mirror, and atop it was boundless amounts of sword lights fluttering about, whistling and flowing like rainbows and bolts of lightning as they sprayed and shot out violently, and they were extremely miraculous.

Obviously, this was the Sword Visualization Stone, and the sword lights that flowed about as if they possessed intelligence was surely the Sword Dao profundities left behind by the peerless Sword Immortals of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect for the past tens of thousands of years.

At this moment, there were six Wanderingcloud Sword Sect elders sitting cross-legged on the ground before the Sword Visualization Stone, whereas at their center sat Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei.

What're they doing?

Right when Chen Xi was wondering, a familiar voice suddenly sounded out by his ear. "Chen Xi, I'm helping my two disciples to clear the impurities in their bodies and develop their Sword Hearts. It will be done in the time it takes an incense stick to burn. During this period of time, you can observe the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Sword Visualization Stone. Perhaps it will be of great benefit to you."

Daoist Wen Xuan!

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look, and sure enough, Chen Xi saw that the elder that had his back towards him was exactly Daoist Wen Xuan!

At this point, Chen Xi could finally heave a sigh of relief, and then he glanced in astonishment at Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei before thinking to himself. Daoist Wen Xuan actually made an exception and took these two as his disciples, and he's even clearing the impurities in their bodies and developing their Sword Heart. This can be considered to be an extremely great fortune as well.

Chen Xi shook his head and walked towards the Sword Visualization Stone. The instant he raised his head to view it, his gaze was instantly firmly drawn by the various Sword Dao profundities on the Sword Visualization Stone.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 175: Departure

Chen Xi instantly felt as if he'd entered into a world of swords. In the heaven and earth, countless swords of various shapes and sizes stood in the sky, either completely blazing like flames, flowing like water, emitting bolts of lightning, like splashing ink...

Swish!

A sword that was coiled in lightning seemed to have noticed Chen Xi's arrival, and it tore through the sky as it slashed down. Instantly, a myriad of dazzling arcs of lightning shot out explosively, coloring the entire heaven and earth in a silvery white brilliance!

Under this sword strike that was violent and powerful, and carried along an aura of annihilation, Chen Xi was instantly drenched with cold sweat, and he was unable to dodge or escape. It was as if he was facing a Sword Emperor of lightning, and he couldn't arouse the slightest thought of resisting.

Swish!

The scene instantly changed. A sword that was winding like a snake appeared in the heaven and earth once more, and with a light stab, a cold, obliterating, and deathly aura filled the heaven and the earth. Chen Xi, who was enveloped by it, seemed as if the vitality in his entire body was swiftly withering, and he became shriveled and transformed into a dry corpse.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sounds of swords tearing through the sky one after the other resounded throughout the universe, and they seemed to have gathered the penetrating aura of extreme sharpness and firmness in the heaven and earth. Sometimes they were like the milky way moving in reverse and changed the positions of the stars; sometimes they were like continuous layers of lofty mountains that each rose higher than the other; sometimes they were vast like the sea, like strong winds that tore through the waves; sometimes they were violent like the wind and tore through the sky...

Chen Xi who was in the middle of this, felt that every single sword was able to kill him countless times, and no matter how he struggled or how he resisted, he would be unable to flee from suffering the fate of being enveloped and locked on by the sword strike before being annihilated.

This is the Sword Visualization Stone's Sword Dao profundities?

A mere trace of a Spiritual Brand that was left behind by the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's predecessors possesses such a terrifying might?

Raging waves arose in Chen Xi's heart, but he wasn't afraid and was instead delighted. Right away, Chen Xi restrained his mind and selected a starry and drifting Sword Dao profundity to comprehend.

He already understood that everything he saw earlier were images constructed within his mind by those Sword Dao profundities. If it was someone with a comparatively weaker soul, the person would have probably suffered a heavy injury long ago, but it was instead useless towards him. Visualizing the Fuxi Divine Statue all day and night had caused the strength of his soul to be extremely formidable long ago, and he was only a step away from condensing Divine Sense. The assault of these Sword Dao profundities was utterly unable to harm him in the slightest.

Instead, he'd seized this opportunity to carefully comprehend the profundity within them, and he'd transformed these Sword Dao profundities into his own!

So it turns out that the Star Sword Insight actually encompassed the Big Dipper, the Zodiac, the 28 Constellations, and various other Sword Insights, and it can be considered to be a Grand Dao! After a long time, Chen Xi felt that his comprehension towards the Star Dao Insight had undergone a tremendous increase, and with a thought in his heart, he seemed to be within the starry universe and had transformed into a myriad of profound and unfathomable star trajectories.

Without the slightest break, Chen Xi chose a Sword Dao profundity that was formed from lightning and silently comprehended it.

He knew that an opportunity like this that allowed him to comprehend these Sword Daos was extremely precious, and if he didn't make the best use of his time to fathom and comprehend them, then he would surely regret it for his entire lifetime. After all, this Sword Visualization Stone's Sword Dao profundities were all left behind by Sword Immortal experts that possessed extremely high comprehension in the Sword Dao, and any one of the Sword Dao profundities was filled with precious and rare inheritance. He would absolutely not easily waste this once in a lifetime opportunity!

The Sword Dao was one of the Supreme Grand Daos.

A sword cultivator was the publicly acknowledged vocation with the strongest attack in the world.

These Sword Dao profundities that were left behind by countless predecessors of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect contained and covered everything through the ages, and it was absolutely a priceless treasure that sword cultivators dreamt of!

Star.

Lightning.

Wind.

Five elements.

Yin.

Yang.

Sky, Ground, Wind, Water, Fire, Mountain, Marsh, Lightning.

Chen Xi compared and referred to the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture's eight great sword moves as he comprehended the numerous Sword Dao profundities. He forgot the time, forget everything in his surroundings, and his entire mind was immersed in the world of swords, the ocean of swords. The various Dao Insights he'd comprehended were slowly becoming deeper and were steadily rising in comprehension.

During the five years that he sat there comprehending the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, Chen Xi had comprehended a trace of Sky Sword Dao from the Qian Sword of Sky. At this moment, it had obtained a tremendous increase from him comprehending the Sword Dao profundities, causing his

grasp on the Sky Dao Insight to become even more deep and precise, and it slowly grew and strengthened.

A day passed.

Two days.

Seven days.

Chen Xi stood completely still before the Sword Visualization Stone like a clay sculpture.

The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's entrance test had been conducted for a total of seven days. During these seven days, there were a few thousand disciples that came to the Sword Visualization Stone every day to undergo the test of comprehension. Practically all of them emitted an expression of reverence and admiration from their gazes when they saw Chen Xi who stood unmoving before the Sword Visualization Stone.

It was extremely simple. It was because they themselves were only able to persist for around 7 minutes before the Sword Visualization Stone, and any more time would cause their souls to suffer a heavy injury. It was precisely because of this that when they found out that Chen Xi had already been standing here for a few days, they couldn't help but feel admiration.

Some proud and arrogant young geniuses were unwilling to accept this and intended to compete with Chen Xi, but all of them lost, and the person who persisted the longest only persisted for half a day, yet suffered heavy injuries and spat blood in the end. If it wasn't for the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect elders lending a hand in time, he would have probably suffered from qi deviation long ago.

It was precisely because of so many living examples that Chen Xi's magnificent feat at the Sword Visualization Stone had spread out at an extremely swift speed, and it entered into the ears of every single young disciple that had participated in the sect entrance test, causing waves of exclamations of admiration and discussion.

After an unknown amount of time.

Chen Xi felt boundless exhaustion gush out from the depths of his soul, causing him to instantly awaken from his state of 'Dao Comprehension.'

His awakening instantly drew the attention of Daoist Wen Xuan and the other six elders that had been guarding him, and of course, it included Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei as well.

Presently, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei had already become disciples of Daoist Wen Xuan, so they naturally followed wherever their Master went. Moreover, during these seven days, they had the fortune to comprehend the various Sword Dao profundities on the Sword Visualization Stone every single day. They would comprehend for the time for an incense stick to burn every before resting for a period of time, and comprehending intermittently allowed no mishap to befall them.

At this moment, in their eyes, Chen Xi's disposition had become indistinct as if he'd fused into one with the surrounding space, becoming a piece of the eternal sky, and it caused one to seem as if they were facing a vast sky that was boundless and ethereal.

This was because after he comprehended the Sky Dao Insight, it had caused his entire disposition to undergo a change, but so long as he restrained his aura, this indistinct disposition would vanish, thus allowing him to not be too conspicuous.

“Seven days have already passed? How fast!” When Chen Xi found out from Daoist Wen Xuan that he’d actually stood before the Sword Visualization Stone for seven days, he was instantly shocked.

“Right, Daoist Wen Xuan, when is the ceremony for the sect entrance test this time being held?” Chen Xi suddenly recalled that he’d promised the Sect Leader, Ling Kongzi, that he would attend the ceremony.

“It ended yesterday.” Daoist Wen Xuan smiled warmly and said, “I’ve already helped you explain to Martial Nephew Ling Kongzi, there’s no need to worry.”

Only now did Chen Xi heave a sigh of relief. He didn’t feel regret about being unable to attend the ceremony, as it was only a social activity to him.

“Mu Yao, Mu Wenfei, cultivate properly by Daoist Wen Xuan’s side in the future. I’ll come visit both of you after I return from my training journey.” Chen Xi originally decided to depart right away towards the Oceanic Desert to search for the Nine-Yang Profound Qi to temper his True Essence as soon as he finished attending the ceremony. At this moment, when he saw Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei had someone to rely on, and he didn’t have to worry about them any longer, he instantly decided to leave right now.

“Okay.” Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei had known since long ago that Chen Xi would leave soon, and even though they were unwilling in their hearts, they still nodded. They knew that Big Brother Chen Xi wanted to participate in the Allstar Meeting that would be held five years from now, and he was going on a training journey exactly for the sake of improving his strength. So, even if they persuaded him to stay, he wouldn’t.

“A wyrm doesn’t belong in a pond, as an encounter with a storm will transform it into a dragon.” Daoist Wen Xuan lightly smiled as he cupped his hands. “Chen Xi, I wish you success in advancing to the Golden Core Realm as soon as possible and acquiring a ranking in the top ten of the Allstar Meeting!”

“With Daoist Wen Xuan’s blessings, why should I worry about being unable to accomplish it?” Chen Xi laughed loudly in an unrestrained manner before cupping his hands and turning around to flash towards the mountainside.

—

On this day, Chen Xi left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and stepped onto the path of training.

Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin followed behind him and sent him out of the city gate, and the three of them stood on the city wall as they gazed silently at his figure that vanished into the horizon.

After a long time, Du Qingxi spoke unhappily. “I wonder when we’ll meet again!?”

Song Lin sighed. “Perhaps, when he appears before us once more, he will already be an influential figure that commands the lands under the heaven.”

Duanmu Ze swept his gaze past the two of them and laughed loudly. “Of course, Chen Xi’s my Brother, and his achievements in the future will surely be limitless!”

Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Profound-vision Peak.

“Old Turtle, are you still unable to divine it?” Qing Qiu couldn’t refrain from asking.

Xuan Jing sat cross-legged on the ground with a damaged copper coin before him, and it emitted strands of obscure, mysterious, deep, and cold aura.

“It won’t work. After his fate obtained the River Diagram fragment, it was concealed by the secrets of the heaven, and his fortune is absolutely not something I can predict.” After silently deducing for a long time, Xuan Jing shook his head and sighed before smiling mysteriously. “But do you still remember the divination I made when I was in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range?”

Qing Qiu was stunned. “What was it?”

“That divination was of one that was hauled into the nine layers of hell to become a dragon, the symbol for a dragon hidden within deep water. At that time, he’d already overcome the tribulation of a dragon trapped within deep waters. If I’m not wrong, his fortune in the future will surely be like a dragon soaring in the sky, fearless under the heavens!” Xuan Jing’s gaze was deep and profound as he spoke word by word.

“Master, Chen Xi has left.” At the restricted area in the rear mountains of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, at the side of the azure lake in the secluded valley, Daoist Wen Xuan stood with cupped hands.

“Yes, I already know.” Bei Heng stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze looking at the azure lake, yet his mind was thinking of that beautiful youth that was a woman disguised as a man and the women that was surnamed Bai who had successively annihilated the Starnet Palace and the Su Clan.

In his hand, he still held a command token that was lustrous white like jade, and there was only a single ‘白’ character on it. This command token was given to him by Bai Wanqing, and it was related to whether he was able to enter the Dark Reverie, whereas, all this was established on whether Chen Xi was able to pass through the Allstar Meeting and the Primeval Battlefield.

Otherwise, possessing this command token would be useless as well.

Chen Xi, Oh, Chen Xi! I’m still waiting to head towards that mysterious and boundless Dark Reverie with you. You must succeed... Bei Heng muttered endlessly in his heart.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 176: Jungle Training

Swoosh!

The clear blue sky was filled with white clouds that were like cotton. A treasured vessel tore open a blast of air beneath the sky as it flashed towards the distance.

Chen Xi lay at the front of the vessel as he casually read through Zhou’s Detailed Narration of 13 Formations in a leisurely manner.

The essence of these 13 types of enormous formations recorded in this Talisman Dao book had already been clearly understood by him, causing his deduction ability to obtain a great increase. Coupled with the seven days of comprehension at the Sword Visualization Stone, he faintly possessed a deeper

understanding of how to combine the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Formation.

During this training journey, Chen Xi had the intention of traveling the world to admire the beautiful scenery and appreciate the various forms of human society in the mortal world. In this way, he would be able to temper his Dao Heart and strengthen his understanding about the myriad of things in the heaven and earth.

“Chen Xi, we’re really going back to the Oceanic Desert?” Ling Bai stood proudly at the head of the vessel. His arms were crossed before his chest, his white clothes fluttering in the wind, and he enjoyed the carefree feeling of strong winds caressing his face to his heart’s content. Bai Kui was curled up beside Ling Bai as he hugged and chewed on a yellow-rank Magic Treasure with satisfaction, and he ate with relish while cracking sounds resounded in the air.

During these past five years, due to Chen Xi sitting on the spot and comprehending the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, Ling Bai and Bai Kui could only stay within the Buddha’s Pagoda. Although the space within it was huge, it was without the slightest bit of vitality, and it almost bored the pair of little fellows to death. Presently, Chen Xi’s departure from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was no different than recovering freedom for the two little fellows. They were like dragons that had returned to the sea, or birds flying freely in the vast sky, and they didn’t have to conceal themselves any longer.

“Of course, the Nine-Yang Profound Qi there has an extremely great beneficial effect towards helping me swiftly cultivating in the Golden Hall Realm.” Chen Xi put away the book and pondered before speaking. “Right, Ling Bai, what do you know about the Oceanic Desert?”

Actually, Chen Xi wasn’t completely ignorant about the Oceanic Desert. All those years ago, he’d fled into the Oceanic Desert when being chased after by the Su Clan members, and then he’d encountered Ling Bai in the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm. But he’d only entered a few thousand kilometers into the Oceanic Desert at that time, and it couldn’t even be considered to be a deep area in the Oceanic Desert.

When the Oceanic Desert was mentioned, Ling Bai’s handsome face was suffused with a trace of a complicated expression that contained hatred, terror, and frustration... It was quite some time before he responded slowly. “A few tens of thousands of years ago, my Master brought me along to descend to this Oceanic Desert and participate in the sacred war between gods and fiends. At that time, the Oceanic Desert was already a place of death and was filled with boundless spatial tears and spatial storms. Its environment was so adverse that it was simply a place of destruction and disaster.”

Descend?

It looked like Ling Bai and his Master weren’t from the Darchu Dynasty...

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

Ling Bai didn’t notice this as he was immersed in his own recollection, and his voice became incoherent as if he was sleep talking. “Master headed to the Oceanic Desert that time because he came by request to participate in the battle between gods and fiends. The so-called battle between gods and fiends was actually the battle between the cultivation world and the Fiend Dimension. Because the Oceanic Desert’s spatial storms contained numerous spaces within it, and there were even spatial tunnels that

led to other worlds amongst them. Those Heavenly Fiends from the Fiend Dimension used one of these spatial tunnels to appear in the Oceanic Desert.”

“You probably don’t know how formidably Heavenly Demons are. They’re the mortal enemy of cultivators. They burn, kill, and pillage completely lawlessly, sacrificing and refining the souls of the dead while swallowing all life. Every place they swept by would surely be covered in the smell of blood that shot into the sky, and not even a blade of grass would remain. The hatred between them and us cultivators had been sowed since ancient times, and there was only one way to solve it, that was an unending battle until one side was wiped out!”

“My Master fell in that battle. Actually, it wasn’t just him; there were countless Heavenly Fiends and cultivators whose blood sprayed on the ground and fell there, and there was no lack of peerless experts at the Heavenly Immortal Realm and extremely terrifying Fiend Emperor level fiends amongst them. The bloodiness and brutality of that battle is something that I still remember clearly until today.”

Chen Xi’s heart rose and fell like the waves as he heard this, and he went silent for a long time. Battle of gods and fiends, Heavenly Fiends, peerless Heavenly Immortals... Every word seemed to carry an energy that struck straight at his heart, causing him to be unable to refrain from feeling uneasy. It was as if he’d seen the battle between countless experts and the scene of annihilation that even caused the heaven and earth to dim.

“Your Master fell at the hands of Heavenly Fiends?” Chen Xi asked suddenly.

Ling Bai was stunned before shaking his head and saying, “I can’t tell you this. Otherwise it will implicate you.”

Chen Xi instantly understood that the death of Ling Bai’s Master probably wasn’t so simple. Otherwise Ling Bai would absolutely not speak like this, and he wouldn’t always be afraid that others would notice his existence.

“Now that you’re heading to the Oceanic Desert, although you don’t have to worry about encountering attacks from Heavenly Fiends, it’s still filled with killing intent at every corner, and it’s extremely dangerous. You have to watch out. It’s best if you’re able to advance your strength to the Golden Hall Realm before heading there.” Ling Bai reminded.

Chen Xi lightly smiled. “The more dangerous, the more it’s able to temper my strength. But I’ll still listen to your advice and advance my strength before heading into the Oceanic Desert.”

The Oceanic Desert was situated beyond the Rowdy Grasslands, and it was hundreds of thousands of kilometers from the Dragon Lake City. Even if Chen Xi traveled on his treasured vessel, it would be impossible to arrive there without spending almost half a month.

But Chen Xi didn’t have any intention of impatiently rushing over. After he discussing shortly with Ling Bai, for the sake of not drawing trouble, Chen Xi decided to stop flying in the air or entering cities, and he would instead directly pass through the luxuriant forest that few people tread in. Even though these places couldn’t be considered to be all that safe, as demon beasts roamed around freely within, when compared with humans, these demon beasts were clearly slightly easier to deal with.

Moreover, passing through the mountains and forests would allow him to hunt demon beasts to temper his strength, and it could be taken to be a good way of cultivating.

Within the numerous mountains and forests that continued without end.

Chen Xi trudged forward during the day and sat in meditation to cultivate while visualizing the Fuxi Divine Status at night, killing demon beasts that overestimated themselves on sight, and their fresh flesh would transform into the delicious food in his mouth.

Just like this, time passed day by day.

“Roar!” In the ancient forest that covered the sky and blocked out the sun, a wave of enraged beast roars abruptly sounded out, and then an enormous black figure knocked apart over 10 towering trees before crashing onto the ground. Its body was covered in countless bloody scars as thick blood streamed down its entire body like waterfalls, and it quickly soaked the ground in a 30 meter area.

“Nice. Chen Xi, you’re already fusing the eight great sword moves in the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture?”

“I’m still far away, I’ve only mastered a superficial amount now.”

Right when this enormous demon beast fell to the ground, a figure swiftly floated over, and on the figure’s shoulder was a handsome and cold little person whose white clothes fluttered in the wind.

This figure was tall and proud with a back that was straight like a spear, he seemed as if he even wanted to pierce a hole through the sky, and his extraordinary and unrestrained disposition contained traces of cold and sharp killing intent within it now.

This person was naturally Chen Xi. Since leaving the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, it had already been half a month. During these days, he’d trudged all along the way according to a fixed direction while going through the hardships of living in the jungle, cultivating while he tempered his Sword Dao with demon beasts, and he passed his days extremely substantially.

Of course, demon beasts with extremely powerful strengths existed in the luxuriant forest as well, and they were comparable to Golden Hall Realm cultivators and had even mastered extremely formidable techniques. Battling them was no different than a life or death battle, and it was exactly amongst these numerous brutal battles that Chen Xi’s Sword Dao cultivation became more and more skilled, swift, and fierce.

It was precisely this practically endless brutal slaughter that caused Chen Xi’s disposition to contain a trace feeling of cold slaughter that sent chills down one’s heart. It was as if a fierce beast was concealed within his body, and once he fought, it would instantly reveal its sharp fangs.

“Swish!” Ling Bai had already started to skillfully dissect the corpse of the demon beast on the ground, and he said swiftly, “Chen Xi, what’re we eating this time? Kebabs? Or meat porridge?”

During these past few days of trudging through the jungle, the demon beasts he killed all along the way were different; there were those that flew in the sky, crawled on the ground, and swam in water. Moreover, many rare spirit material condiments grew within the forest. They were prepared one by one

with Chen Xi's ingenious culinary arts to become a variety of delicacies, allowing Ling Bai and Bai Kui to chow down in satisfaction and enjoy themselves to the fullest.

Of course, only eating but not doing work was totally out of the question, and Ling Bai had quickly taken the role of the butcher, dissecting the corpses of demon beasts and gathering spirit materials for condiments, and his movements were exceedingly diligent.

"You've eaten so much, when will you be able to break through?" Chen Xi glanced at this glutton and spoke with slight helplessness. Since Ji Yu used the Soulfuse Arts to fuse Ling Bai with the Seventhgold Swordbamboo until now, even if he'd eaten countless Magic Treasures, medicinal pills, and spirit materials, Ling Bai's strength hadn't improved in the slightest. His strength had always stayed around the Golden Hall Realm, and just thinking about it caused one to be speechless.

"Soon! If you allow me to eat the Buddha's Pagoda, it isn't a problem even for me to successively advance in two realms. After all, my current body is the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, and wanting to advance by solely relying on cultivating by breathing the spirit energy of the heaven and earth without the support of some rare treasures is simply as difficult as ascending the heavens." Ling Bai didn't even raise his head as he replied with a broad smile. "How about it? Let me swallow down the Buddha's Pagoda, alright? I'll successively advance by two realms, and my strength would be comparable to a Rebirth Realm cultivator. At that time, if I don't torture anyone that bullies you to death, then how would I be worthy of the Buddha's Pagoda?"

"Don't even think about it!" Chen Xi refused resolutely. What a joke! The Buddha's Pagoda is an Immortal Artifact. Even though it's damaged and its Artifact Spirit is gone, so long as it's repaired, its might is simply able to make a clean sweep of all obstacles.

Ling Bai smacked his lips and said bitterly, "Looks like I can't even compare to a damaged Immortal Artifact in your heart."

"Fuck off!" Chen Xi cursed with a laugh, and then his expression went serious and asked. "Right, where has Bai Kui gone?"

"Oh, that glutton? He's gone to look for food by himself. He'll surely return when he smells the fragrance of roast meat, so there's no need to worry." Ling Bai had already finished dissecting the demon beast's corpse, and he impatiently skewered bits with an iron rod before passing it over to Chen Xi. "Quickly roast the meat. We won't be able to eat anything once he returns. It's not like you don't know his stomach, it's simply like a bottomless pit!"

Chen Xi rolled his eyes at Ling Bai. "Aren't you the same?"

Even though he said this, Chen Xi's movements weren't slow, lightning the fire and smearing the condiments before placing the iron rod that was skewered with meat above the fire, and he started roasting the meat skillfully.

However, when the meat was cooked, its fragrance suffused into the surroundings, and even after more than half had already been stuffed into Ling Bai's stomach, Bai Kui had still not returned.

Chen Xi instantly lost his appetite, and his brows knit together, as Bai Kui wouldn't normally leave for so long. Could it be that some sort of accident has happened? As he pondered, his enormous Divine Perception surged out from his body to cover every direction.

"Hmm?" Along with his Divine Perception spreading out, Chen Xi's expression instantly became grim after a short moment, and he suddenly stood up as his gaze shot towards the southwest. He sensed Bai Kui's aura there, and there was also the aura of an extremely fierce demon beast.

After trudging through this continuous mountains and forests for almost half a month, it was still the first time that Chen Xi had seen such a fierce demon beast aura, and that violent aura even caused him to feel a trace of fear.

Chen Xi didn't dally any longer and he executed his Divine Windwing Flight as he brought along Ling Bai to flash out like a bolt of lightning that shot explosively to the southwest.

This place was a 3km tall mountain with dense towering trees covering its surroundings, yet it was instead completely barren on the peak, without even a blade of grass growing. Moreover, the rocks of the mountain were crimson red like blood, as if they were built from fresh blood, and a dense sanguinary aura dashed into the sky.

On the peak, an enormous demon beast with six pairs of blood colored wings, a savage and ferocious head, and four claws that were like blade and hooks resided there. Its pair of shiny jade pupils were large like copper bells, and they emitted an extremely savage and fierce gleam.

Every single pair of its six blood colored wings was 300m in area and covered with fine and sharp scales, and when they were opened, they covered more than half of the mountain. Moreover, there were a pair of bulges on its head, and it seemed as if two horns were about to grow from it.

"Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat!" When Chen Xi rushed over here, Ling Bai who stood on his shoulder suddenly cried out in surprise.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 177: SixWinged Blood Dragonbat

A Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat was the product of the mating between the primordial variant beast, Six-Winged Blood Bat, and the divine beast Blood Dragon. It possessed the bloodline of two primordial demon beasts, causing its strength to be terrifying, and it was extremely savage, bloodthirsty, and brutal.

Chen Xi was able to discern with a glance that although the aura emitted by this Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat before him was inferior to a Rebirth Realm cultivator, it far surpassed an ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivator!

This terrifying strength, coupled with its innately powerful body and movement technique that was swift like the wind, made it so that even Rebirth Realm cultivators were probably unable to do anything against it.

Chen Xi acknowledged that if he were to face an opponent like this, he could only flee.

Fortunately, Bai Kui was hiding beneath the blood colored mountain and wasn't noticed by the ferocious Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, causing Chen Xi to heave a long sigh of relief.

But, why is this little fellow hiding here?

"Chen Xi, this vile beast is about to take human form!" Right when Chen Xi was bewildered, Ling Bai excitedly sent him a swift voice transmission. "What a good opportunity! The instant it transforms is the instant its strength is the weakest. If we make a move, we'll surely be able to annihilate it. After we extract its Inner Core and you consume it, you'll surely be able to break through to the Golden Hall Realm in one go!"

It's transforming! Chen Xi was instantly shocked.

Once this Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat transformed, it would be able to advance to the Rebirth Realm in one go and become a Rebirth Realm demon cultivator. Moreover, the True Essence it possessed would be much more than humans, and it was even to the extent that it was 10 or 20 times more than a human cultivator!

Because the body of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat was much stronger than a human, once it took human form, its True Essence would naturally be much denser.

After taking human form, an ordinary demon beast's True Essence was far from being as terrifying as the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat.

But it was extremely difficult for a Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat to take human form. Because of the two types of primordial bloodlines running within its veins, unless it attained a cultivation around the Rebirth Realm or consumed some precious spirit medicines, it would be utterly impossible for it to take human form.

"Chen Xi, this is a great opportunity that only occurs once in a blue moon. A primordial variant demon beast like this is extremely rare, and this vile beast is probably the overlord of this area of the forest. If it was ordinary times, we'd surely have to go around it. But now, it's about to overcome its tribulation to take human form, and its strength will become exceedingly weak. We must seize this opportunity to hunt and kill it!" Ling Bai started to make noise once again, and he looked to be extremely covetous.

"Alright!" Chen Xi slowly nodded. *Indeed, the benefits of killing this Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat is extremely great. Moreover, not to mention its Inner Core, even its bones, wings, and fangs are equipment refinement treasures that are difficult to come by, and their value is shocking!*

Woo! Wuu! Woo!

Right at this moment, on the blood colored mountain, the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat abruptly howled into the sky, and the six pairs of blood colored wings unfolded on its back. Boundless energy formed into vortexes as its sharp cry sounded out along with the wind, and it caused a chill to run down one's spine.

Instantly, the originally clear sky became pitch black like ink, and there were even traces of lightning arcs flowing within the dark clouds as if it was accumulating energy.

This Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat had drawn the Heavenly Tribulation and had started to rely on the energy of the Heavenly Tribulation to take human form!

It was the first time that Chen Xi saw a demon beast take human form, and it was even a colossus like the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, a primordial variant.

Even from extremely far away, the waves of vast demonic qi and sanguinary aura caused one to feel a wave of fear, and accompanied by the long howl of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, the heaven and earth instantly fell into a state of whistling storms and raging hurricanes as terrifying cries filled the sky. If a hunter were to pass by at this time, he would probably be terrified to death!

Before a creature developed intelligence, it could only be called a wild animal, and only by developing intelligence and understanding how to absorb the spirit energy of heaven and earth to accumulate True Essence would it become a demon beast, a full-fledged demon!

Wild animal and demon beast, two different levels, and it was like ordinary people and cultivators, a difference like that between heaven and earth.

Cultivating after becoming a demon beast and overcoming the Heavenly Tribulation of transformation would allow the demon beast to take human form and sweep through the world while seeking the Dao, just like human cultivators. At this point, a demon beast would have become a demon cultivator. For example, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King were both formidable demon cultivators at the Rebirth Realm.

But unlike ordinary demon beasts, it was extremely difficult for some primordial divine beasts and variant beasts to take human form, and some like Bai Kui were even unable to take human form. This little fellow was a top auspicious beast born from the heaven and earth and possessed perfect intelligence, yet was unable to take human form for his entire life.

This was the restraints of the Heaven Dao's laws, and it existed in every corner of the heaven and earth.

At this moment, the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat was at the eye of the storm, and above it was a ball of exceedingly dazzling lighting arcs converged together that crackled as they emitted a terrifying aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

Woo!

The Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat roared into the sky, the ghastly fangs within its bloody mouth were 3m long and extremely sharp. The consequences of being bitten by it were obvious! If these fangs were to fall into the hands of an equipment refiner and tempered with a cauldron, it was even able to be refined into top-grade profound-rank flying swords!

After such an enormous Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat took human form, to what extent would its strength be? Chen Xi was over 5 meters away and was able to feel that the True Essence of this vile beast was at least stronger than him by no less than 10 times, and it was exceedingly astonishing.

"Shit! Chen Xi! There're people approaching here, and their auras are extremely strong. Looks like it's not only us who are hunting for this vile beast's Inner Core." Ling Bai seemed to have noticed something, and his face sank instantly as he spoke swiftly.

As soon as Ling Bai finished speaking, Chen Xi's Divine Perception noticed that there were two figures rapidly approaching from the extremely far away. Their movement technique was like a bolt of lightning,

and it was only an instant before they'd arrived before the blood colored mountain and silently concealed themselves.

But this was normal as well. The commotion caused by the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat was too great, and it was impossible to not draw the attention of others.

At this moment, the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat on the peak of the mountain seemed to have sensed danger, and its pair of eyes that were like lanterns swept towards the base of the mountain before emitting a sharp and shrill cry that was ferocious and brutal, seeming to want to scare away the enemies that had arrived.

However, this type of intimidation was utterly useless, as anyone was able to perceive that it was at the critical moment of its transformation now. The Heavenly Tribulation floated without striking above him, and it utterly didn't dare divert its attention, let alone give up halfway. Otherwise, it would surely die beneath the Heavenly Tribulation and transform into ash.

"Dammit! Those two bastards actually want to take advantage of our prey!" Ling Bai's little face surged with killing intent as he said coldly, "Chen Xi, when that vile beast suffers the Heavenly Tribulation later and is in its weakest state. You make a move right away and I'll go stop those two people."

"The auras of those two people are formidable, and they ought to be at Golden Core Realm. Will you be alright by yourself?" Chen Xi frowned.

"It's not like I'm killing them, it's only stopping them for a while, so I'm still able to do it. You must be swift, and we'll flee right after you kill that vile beast. I believe they won't be able to chase after us." Ling Bai sneered slyly.

"Alright, you must be careful and flee if you're unable to stop them. Even if we don't gain this vile beast's Inner Core, you must not get yourself injured." Chen Xi instructed.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, in the sky that was pitch black like ink, a gigantic bolt of lightning that was thick like a bucket and carried along a violent and terrifying aura fiercely struck down, and even if they were extremely far away, Chen Xi still felt a wave of fear in his heart.

This was a Heavenly Tribulation that contained the will of the Heaven Dao, and it was absolutely not something an ordinary bolt of lightning could compare to.

Woo!

An enormous roar sounded out as the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat unfolded its six pairs of wings, and a surging energy emitted out from its body. When facing the Heavenly Tribulation, it stood there without the slightest intention of avoiding!

Bang!

A few pairs of these wings of this fellow that possessed the bloodline of a primordial variant beast was instantly struck by the bolt of lightning, causing it to emit a shrill cry of extreme pain. But the two bulges on its head actually started to grow with a speed that was visible to the eye into two horns that were covered in brilliant flowing lights!

Crack!

The instant the horns grew out, they were severed by the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat with its sharp claws before being stuffed into its mouth and swallowed. At the same time, its enormous figure that covered an area of 300 meters shockingly started to shrink under the surging strikes of the Heavenly Tribulation, and the scales, sharp claws, and fangs all over its body started to fall off.

Bang!

After the final bolt of Heavenly Tribulation struck down, the clouds and mist in the sky that were pitch black like ink instantly dispersed, allowing the sky to recover its azure clearness, whereas the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat had a weak aura and was covered in scars and blood, yet its body was shrinking bit by bit, and it wouldn't be long before it would converge into human form.

"Go!" Ling Bai shouted out in a low voice and transformed into a dazzling gold light that shot explosively towards the place those two people were hiding.

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi tapped the tip of his feet on the ground, and his entire body was like a strand of a gale of lightning as he flashed swiftly up the blood colored mountain. He hadn't even arrived yet his right hand had already stuck out towards the air, and the Shaman Energy in his entire body surged out to transform into a Grand Astral Palm that covered an area of 300 meters as it fiercely grabbed towards the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat.

This vile beast had just overcome the Heavenly Tribulation, and its strength was at its weakest state. At this moment, Chen Xi executed the Grand Astral Palm with his entire strength because he wanted to capture it in one go.

The speed of the Grand Astral Palm was extremely swift, and although it didn't surpass the speed of sound, the distance of around a kilometer was surmounted in the blink of an eye. This Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's body had already shrunk to cover an area of around 50 meters and when it was fiercely grabbed by the Grand Astral Palm, it instantly emitted a miserable and enraged roar, and it almost struggled free from the enormous palm. Fortunately, after it withstood the Heavenly Tribulation, its strength was already weak to the extreme, and it was instantly covered by the large palm before being dragged towards Chen Xi.

"Splitting up? Hmph! We noticed both of you long ago, leave your lives behind!"

"Xue Chen, you go kill that kid! I'll deal with this strange little thing!"

Right at this moment, two explosive shouts sounded out at almost the exact same time. Along with these shouts, a black figure abruptly leaped out from the base of the mountain, and it was swift like a bolt of lightning as it flickered successively in the sky before coming close to Chen Xi and slapped out with a palm strike from the sky.

This figure that was called Xue Chen actually didn't care about the Grand Astral Palm and directly moved to kill Chen Xi. His palm that struck out was piercingly cold and ferocious, and emitted streams of winds that were like blades, and its speed had even attained an exceedingly shocking level.

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, yet his reaction was extremely swift as well. At practically the instant this figure attacked, a top-grade yellow-rank sharp sword had already appeared in Chen Xi's hand, and his wrist rotated to execute the Kun Sword of Ground that was peerless under the heavens in defense!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sword lights danced about as sword qi tore through the sky, and they transformed into the dense energy of the ground that coiled around the surrounding of Chen Xi's body. This sword move contained the meaning of covering the entire universe and every direction, and it seemed as if any attack would be unable to escape the defense of this sword move.

The Kun Sword of Ground was the number one sword move in defense amongst the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, and after experiencing five years of deduction, Chen Xi had long since thoroughly grasped its profundity and essence. At the instant he executed it, his entire body seemed as if it had transformed into the ground beneath his feet and was unshakable.

Bang!

Xue Chen's palm strike was instantly obliterated within these sword shadows that were dense like the ground, but the terrifying strength that was contained within this palm strike had instead shook Chen Xi to the point he took three heavy steps back.

"Eh! A Violet Palace Realm cultivator like you is actually able to withstand one of my palm strikes?" In the distance, the figure called Xue Chen spoke in surprise.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi had clearly seen this person's appearance. This was a young man with a handsome appearance who wore Daoist robes that had a white crane pattern embroidered on them. The crane's wings were unfolded, intending to fly far into the nine heavens, and a desire to soar above the clouds appeared out of thin air from it, causing this young man to seem like a dragon amongst men, an unparalleled genius.

Moreover, this young man possessed an extremely deep and vast aura, and even though Chen Xi was unable to guess his strength, according to Chen Xi's experience, Chen Xi was extremely sure that it was at least at the Golden Core Realm.

"Hmph! I only used 50% of my strength earlier. You don't have to feel lucky, as you're dead today without a doubt!" Xue Chen glanced at Chen Xi, and his gaze was like a king that looked down on all life, superior and filled with aggressiveness.

"Oh, really?" Chen Xi said calmly, and the corner of his gaze swept the surroundings as a plan arose within his heart.

"Then try another palm strike of mine." Xue Chen laughed in disdain as he raised his hand and made a gesture towards the air. The energy on his palm condensed without being emitted, and the terrifying and vast energy on his palm instead became thicker and more condensed, causing it to seem as if he had a lofty and enormous mountain in his hand.

"Alright!" Chen Xi replied extremely readily, yet his movements weren't slow at all. The tip of his foot tapped on the ground as the tip of his sword shook, and the Xun Sword of Wind that was like a shadow and possessed boundless variations pierced out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A strong wind, a breeze, a gale, a squall... Various types of insights of the wind were contained within the myriad of sword move variations, and it seemed like a world of wind that wanted to sweep through the heaven and the earth and sweep away the injustice in the world!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 178: Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault

The Xun Sword of Wind had myriad of variations and was free like the wind, it was like the cotton of a willow tree seed stroking the clouds when it was gentle, yet was able to split the sea and shatter rocks when it was violent. In terms of variation, nothing in the heaven and earth could compare to it.

Early on when he was at the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, Chen Xi had already comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight. At this moment, when it was fully combined with the Xun Sword of Wind, its might was sufficient to traverse a realm and annihilate Golden Hall Realm cultivators!

A complete Wind Dao Insight?

Xue Chen's eyes squinted and then revealed a wisp of disdain. This type of attack was still exceedingly weak to him, and he stood on the spot without moving a single step as the energy that was accumulating within the palm of his hand had indeed become more and more vast and thick. He was just waiting for Chen Xi to come forward, and then he would smash Chen Xi to death!

Obviously, Xue Chen was extremely conceited towards his own strength.

However, contrary to his expectations, Chen Xi, who was covered in countless sword shadows, hadn't dashed over to attack him before abruptly changing direction halfway and flashing explosively towards the distance.

Whoosh!

The Divine Windwing Flight was executed to the limit by Chen Xi, and it was combined with his Wind Dao Insight and Sky Dao Insight, causing his entire body to seem like a wisp of a translucent phantom. At the instant that Xue Chen was caught off guard, he'd already grabbed the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat on the ground and tossed it into the space within the Buddha's Pagoda before turning around and flashing violently towards the depths of the forest!

From executing the Xun Sword of Wind to taking away the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat and then fleeing, his entire movement was smooth in a single stretch like moving clouds and flowing waters, and his speed so was quick it could be said to be the limit Chen Xi could attain.

Exactly. Chen Xi had utterly never thought about killing Xue Chen. Since the beginning of his fight with Xue Chen, Chen Xi knew that it was extremely difficult and even impossible for him to surmount two realms and annihilate Xue Chen by relying on his current strength. Moreover, for the sake of protecting the rich spoils of the battle that was the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, it was absolutely impossible for Chen Xi to continue bitterly dawdling with this fellow. In that way, although he would be able to preserve his life, he would surely lose the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, and that would cause him to lose more than he would gain.

So the instant that they fought, Chen Xi had already decided to flee.

“Dammit! Kid, you won’t get away! I originally intended to kill you in an upright manner, and I’ve already given you the chance to retaliate. Unexpectedly, you don’t know how to cherish it. Looks like I can only ruthlessly annihilate you and retake the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat!” No matter how high Xue Chen’s cultivation was, he never imagined that this nobody that was like an ant would actually be so shameless and so lacking in poise, and he sneered as he immediately chased towards Chen Xi.

Right at this moment, the other companion of Xue Chen’s fumed with rage as he flashed over, and he spoke with an ominous expression. “Dammit! Xue Chen, that kid fled as well?”

“Flee? How could he possibly free from the palm of my hand? I can easily crush a Violet Palace Realm ant to death!” Xue Chen sneered. “Senior Brother Pei Zhong, just you wait, that Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat will surely be ours!”

“Hmph! I hope it’s as you said.” The young man cold Pei Zhong grunted coldly and said no more.

Instantly, the two of them swiftly flashed towards the depths of the forest that was covered in trees.

—

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Xue Chen and Pei Zhong stopped at an empty area in the depths of the forest.

“Shit! That kid’s aura vanishes here, and I can’t find it no matter what.” Xue Chen’s expression was slightly unsightly as the enormous energy of his soul swept out towards the surroundings, yet he didn’t notice the slightest clue.

“Didn’t you say that catching that kid would be as easy as taking something out of your pocket? What? A dignified cultivator with a cultivation at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm is actually unable to do anything against a little fellow at the Violet Palace Realm?” Pei Zhong grunted coldly, and his voice revealed dense dissatisfaction.

“Senior Brother, that kid is too sly. Even though he only has a cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm, he comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight, and his movement technique is extremely profound as well. I’m afraid he has really escaped.” Xue Chen’s expression changed indeterminately as he spoke, as allowing a Violet Palace Realm ant to escape from the palm of his hands was truly too shameful.

“Nevermind, looks like we have no fate with that Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat. Originally, I was thinking of obtaining its Inner Core to assist you in breaking through to the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, but now...” Pei Zhong sighed. “Now we can only make a trip to that Oceanic Desert.”

Xue Chen sighed as well when the Oceanic Desert was mentioned, and he said, “The Oceanic Desert is indeed terrifying, but if I’m able to cultivate to the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm within it, then I would have the confidence to charge into the top ten rankings in the Allstar Meeting five years from now. Otherwise, relying on my current cultivation, I’m afraid I wouldn’t even be able to enter the top 100.”

“I’m not worried about this.” Pei Zhong shook his head and said, “According to my knowledge, besides cultivators from our Whitecrane Sect, the younger generation of the various sects of the central plains

will also be heading towards the Oceanic Desert as well. On one hand, it was to temper their strengths and make preparations for the Allstar Meeting five years from now, and on the other hand, it was instead for the sake of searching for the clue to a treasure vault.”

“A treasure vault’s clue?” Xue Chen was surprised.

“Yes, according to the prediction of our sect’s elders, the Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault of legend will appear within the Oceanic Desert in the near future. This treasure vault was left behind by a Heavenly Immortal, and it contains countless wondrous items of the heaven and earth, and the inheritance of the Heavenly Immortal Realm expert. The sect elders ordered the both of us to head to the Oceanic Desert for the sake of finding out if the prediction is true.” Pei Zhong spoke slowly.

“Why didn’t I obtain the news?” Xue Chen stared blankly as he spoke.

“This matter was even only vaguely deduced by the elders, and its uncertainty was too great. What could you do if you found out? Besides that, don’t you know now?” Pei Zhong frowned and said, “Remember, humans die in the pursuit of wealth like birds die in the pursuit of food. The purpose you’re heading to the Oceanic Desert is to temper your strength, as for the Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault, it’s best if we have the destiny and obtain it, but if we don’t have the destiny, then don’t take it to heart so as to avoid it affecting your Dao Heart.”

“Senior Brother’s teachings are right.” Xue Chen nodded, yet a trace of disagreement slid past the depths of his eyes.

“Let’s go, we can’t stay here any longer. Senior Sister Qing Xiuyi might have already arrived at the Oceanic Desert and be waiting for us.” As soon as he finished speaking, Pei Zhong soared up into the sky and flashed towards the horizon.

Senior Sister Qing Xiuyi? A graceful and beautiful figure that was unparalleled flashed within Xue Chen’s mind, causing his heart to be unable to help but start thumping, and he instantly flashed out as well.

“So these two fellows are Whitecrane Sect disciples from the central plains...” Not long after Xue Chen and Pei Zhong left, a figure abruptly leaped down from a towering tree at the side of the empty area. Shockingly, it was exactly Chen Xi.

He’d restrained his aura earlier with the Traceless Aura Technique before concealing himself. Unless it was an expert that had condensed his Divine Sense, otherwise, no one would be able to notice Chen Xi. It was precisely because of this that he was able to escape the search of the two Golden Core Realm cultivators, Xue Chen and Pei Zhong.

Hiding on the tree also allowed Chen Xi to clearly hear the conversation between Xue Chen and Pei Zhong, and he couldn’t help but feel speechless in his heart as he thought.

According to what that Pei Zhong said, many disciples from the sects in the central plains have also taken the Oceanic Desert as a cultivation grounds to temper their strengths and make preparations for the Allstar Meeting that’s held five years from now. Looks like when I head to the Oceanic Desert, not only do I have to defend against natural disasters, I have to also watch out for the calamity brought by people.

Most interesting to Chen Xi was that there actually was a treasure vault left behind by a Heavenly Immortal that was about to appear in the Oceanic Desert. If this news is true, then perhaps I can go there in the hopes of bumping into the fortune of immortals?

Chen Xi could be said to have been looking forward towards things like trying his own luck and finding the fortune of immortals for a long time. When he annihilated Su Leng at the Sword Tomb Nirvana Realm, he'd obtained a Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl from Su Leng, and it was able to break open the spatial walls of places like secret realms and abodes. After so many years, he'd never used it a single time, and it caused him to feel extremely regretful.

"Those two fellows have left?" Ling Bai leaped out from the Buddha's Pagoda, and he patted his little belly as he let out a resounding burp.

Chen Xi nodded, and then he realized something and cried out involuntarily. "You wouldn't have eaten the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, right?"

Ling Bai nodded. "It was an extremely delicious feast. I'm already almost drunk from the spirit energy contained within it. This won't do, I have to go back and cultivate and strive to advance to the Golden Core Realm."

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth twitched fiercely, and he was extremely regretful in his heart. That was a primordial variant beast that had overcome the Heavenly Tribulation and had almost taken human form, an existence that was comparable to a Rebirth Realm cultivator, yet it was actually completely eaten by this fellow?

"You're angry?" Ling Bai blinked his eyes.

Chen Xi said with an expressionless face, "What do you think?"

"Do you intend to not roast meat for me anymore?" Ling Bai followed up.

Chen Xi still had an expressionless face as he said, "What do you think?"

"I'm kidding, I kept that vile beast's Inner Core for you."

"..."

"Why aren't you speaking?"

"In the future... Don't play this kind of joke with me!" Chen Xi's voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks of his teeth, and he glared fiercely at this little fellow that learned everything but things that were good.

Ling Bai grinned as he flipped his palm, and an Inner Core had already appeared on it. The Inner Core was crimson red like fire with a surface that seemed translucent as extremely vast pure essence surged within it, and Chen Xi was even vaguely able to see a Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat howling and swimming about within it.

Thump! Thump!

This Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core emitted a sound like a heartbeat, and it carried along a trace of the rhythm of life and was full of vigor.

"I've already refined this Inner Core for you. After you consume it, I guarantee you'll be able to advance your qi refinement cultivation to the Golden Hall Realm." As he spoke, Ling Bai raised his hand and tossed over the Inner Core.

Chen Xi hurriedly and carefully grabbed it in his hands, and then he glared at Ling Bai. "I'll forgive you this time."

"Alright, alright, quickly go cultivate, I'll go play with Bai Kui." Ling Bai waved his hand before vanishing within the Buddha's Pagoda. When they were fleeing from that blood colored mountain, Ling Bai was carried out by Bai Kui as well.

The funny thing was Bai Kui had found that Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat earlier, and he'd wanted to seize the opportunity when it transformed to swallow its Inner Core. But now it had instead benefited Chen Xi.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from sighing emotionally. "This little fellow Bai Kui deserves to be called a top auspicious beast in the heaven and earth. No matter where he goes, he's able to bring me exceedingly great fortune."

Without wasting anymore time, Chen Xi found a concealed place within the forest and set up a defensive formation before sitting down cross-legged within it, and then he started to consume the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core and charge into the Golden Hall Realm!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 179: Golden Hall Realm

Bang!

Chen Xi had just swallowed the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core when he felt as if a volcano had erupted within his body. The scorching and surging terrifying energy was like violent lava as it roared and rolled while flowing throughout the meridians and apertures in his entire body, causing the intense pain as if he was about to be melted to swiftly soar up.

The energy contained within the Inner Core of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat was extremely enormous and had even overcome the Heavenly Tribulation of transformation, allowing the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat to become a colossus that was just about to take human form. Once it took human form, the denseness of its True Essence would even be 10 or 20 times more than an ordinary Rebirth Realm cultivator!

Chen Xi was only at the Violet Palace Realm now, and there were the Golden Hall Realm and Golden Core Realm between him and the Rebirth Realm. At this moment, when he swallowed energy that was so terrifying, it was instantly as if there was a savage fierce beast within his body that intended to tear apart and burn the meridians and internal organs in his entire body into nothingness before breaking out from his body!

Pain!

Boundless Pain!

It was like sledgehammers were violently smashing within his body or as if he was about to be blazed into nothingness by the scorching flames, causing Chen Xi's entire body to be unable to refrain from trembling as the veins on his body bulged up. His face was warped and flushed red as his entire body emitted a blazing stream of air that even caused the air to become distorted and evaporate.

"AH! I forget to tell you that you have to absorb this Inner Core slowly over a few hundred times... You're truly impetuous!" Ling Bai's voice swiftly sounded out in Chen Xi's ears. "Quickly! Quickly! Circulate your cultivation technique, keep your mind clear and maintain consciousness. You must not allow your consciousness to be destroyed by it, otherwise, you'll surely die!"

Chen Xi's mind instantly recovered a trace of clarity when he heard Ling Bai's voice, and he immediately forcefully endured the intense pain from within his body that felt as if he was about to ignite and started to circulate the Ice Crane Technique.

"Hiss hiss!" Under the guidance of Chen Xi's powerful soul, the essence of the Inner Core that was violent like a ferocious fire dragon once again struggled for a long time before finally becoming like stubborn donkeys that were led by the nose and started to unwillingly circulate according to a fixed pathway.

After that, a strand of ice True Essence that was like a hair on a cow abruptly surged into existence and instantly caused Chen Xi, who felt as if he was within a sea of lava, to feel refreshed. Chen Xi concentrated deeply and cleared his heart, and it seemed as if he'd severed the source of the pain in one swing of the sword. His entire body instantly entered into a peaceful and tranquil state as the Ice Crane Technique ceaselessly circulated in a well arranged rhythm.

The Ice Crane Technique was a rare and precious cultivation technique. Not only had it allowed Chen Xi's violet palace lake to expand and deepen by more than 10 times normal, moreover, his True Essence contained an icy cold and pure energy of ice within it. At the instant it was circulated, it just happened to neutralize the violent and scorching energy of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core, and it was as if rain had fallen from the skies, causing him to feel extremely refreshed.

Rumble!

Strands of vast and mighty pure True Essence gushed into his Dantian, instantly causing his entire violet palace lake to start roiling, and ceaselessly expanding and deepening, and it simply was almost becoming a boundless ocean! In the sky above the large lake, the size of the True Essence stars was enlarging at a terrifying speed as well.

Double.

Ten times.

One hundred times!

Along with the passage of time, the size of the nine True Essence stars were enormous, to the point that they were like ancient stars and rays of light that were dazzling and resplendent to the extreme, and they illuminated the entire violet palace lake to the point it was dazzlingly gorgeous.

However, at this moment, Chen Xi hadn't even absorbed 10% of the energy contained within the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core, and there was still extremely vast energies swimming about within the meridians all over his body. If he was unable to completely absorb this energy, then he would still be in danger of exploding from the pent up energy.

Under these circumstances, Chen Xi utterly didn't dare to stop cultivating, but he wouldn't stop anyway, as he'd originally wanted to rely on this energy to charge into the Golden Hall Realm.

Crack! Crack!

After the time for an incense stick to burn, countless cracks suddenly appeared on the surface of the nine True Essence Stars that had risen explosively in size to the limit, and then they shattered with a bang!

Boundless cold and clear brilliance splashed onto the violet palace lake, causing the entire violet palace lake to start boiling, before spinning and gradually forming a Yin and Yang pattern that seemed round yet wasn't. Moreover, at the center of the pattern was an extremely deep black hole that revolved and hummed endlessly as if a life was being developed within it, and it was like a beating heart that gushed out with strands of profound and unfathomable rhythm.

True Essence Yin Yang pattern!

At this moment, Chen Xi had finally entered the Golden Hall Realm and stepped into a completely new height!

Within his violet palace lake, his True Essence had at least become thicker by more than 10 times, and he was confident that if he were to encounter that Whitecrane Sect's Xue Chen now, he would be able to go against Xue Chen and have no need of fleeing in a sorry state.

Presently, his violet palace lake had split into two, one half Yin, the other half Yang. In the future, he had to absorb the energy of Yin and Yang in the heaven and earth to completely temper all his True Essence, causing them to be clearly distinguished between black and white, then allow the Yin and Yang to converge, and he would be able to charge into the Golden Core Realm.

The revolving black hole at the center of the violet palace lake was instead called the Door of Life!

The Dao was everlasting, and it is the source of life. The Door of life could be considered to be the foundation of the heaven and earth. In other words, the revolving black hole at the center of the violet palace lake was the doorway for one to transform into the Grand Dao, and it was the foundation of the heaven and earth, whereas, the foundation of the heaven and earth to a qi refinement cultivator was the Yin-Yang Golden Core!

That is to say the so-called charging into the Golden Core Realm was to develop a Golden Core that blended Yin and Yang together while promoting the generation of spirit and essence from the Door of Life.

But when one arrived at the Golden Core Realm from the Golden Hall Realm, the Yin and Yang qi that was required to be accumulated was unbelievable. Moreover, there were different qualities of Yin and Yang qi. Yin and Yang qi of superb quality were able to provide a 50% increase in success rate when

condensing a golden core, whereas, Yin and Yang qi of inferior quality were probably forever unable to support the condensation of a golden core.

This was precisely the reason why Chen Xi wanted to head to the Oceanic Desert. So long as he found the place in the Oceanic Desert that was filled with Nine-Yang Profound Qi, he would be able to fully temper all the True Essence in his body in one go and attain the state of extreme Yang opening.

As soon as he attained the Golden Hall Realm, Chen Xi started cultivating the Blackhole Void Technique right away, and the pathway of his cultivation's circulation changed instantly to become straight, calm, clear, and simple, and it was precisely the characteristics of a Taoist cultivation technique.

This cultivation technique was given to him by Bei Heng, and it was obtained by Bei Heng from a secret realm of a sect that was almost annihilated while he was traveling. The qi refinement cultivation technique contained within it was exceedingly profound and recorded all the cultivation methods from the Congenital Realm to the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was an extremely perfect sect inheritance cultivation technique. When Chen Xi left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Bei Heng had gifted this cultivation technique to Chen Xi.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Blackhole Void Technique was worthy of being a Taoist cultivation technique, and there was a reason why Bei Heng fancied it. The instant Chen Xi circulated this cultivation technique, the energy of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core that remained within his body was instantly like tamed sheep as it circulated through the meridians and apertures all over his body before transforming into a flowing stream that gushed into his Dantian.

Moreover, Chen Xi acutely noticed that at the instant he circulated the Blackhole Void Technique, the vital energy in his entire body actually seemed to have merged with the heaven and earth to bring forth a type of resonance. Even when his True Essence circulated around his body, it faintly emitted a trace of a ringing sound of nature that was light, graceful, peaceful, and tranquil.

When he advanced to the Golden Hall Realm, Chen Xi had only absorbed 10% of the energy contained within the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat's Inner Core. Now, the remaining 90% of the energy had fully transformed into pure True Essence that gushed into his Dantian, causing the violet palace lake that had split into Yin and Yang to instantly expand once more, and it continued for an entire seven days before the surging True Essence became dense to the point it almost solidified!

If it was said that his previous violet palace lake was a washbasin, then now it was a millstone, and the True Essence within was pure, thick, powerful, and vast. Compared to an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator, Chen Xi's violet palace lake was more than 100 times larger! When possessing such an exceedingly solid foundation, Chen Xi didn't even need to execute the Grand Astral Palm before being able to surmount a realm to kill his enemies!

But the thicker his accumulations were, the more Yin and Yang qi Chen Xi would require to charge into the Golden Core Realm, and it was similarly much more than ordinary cultivators.

"Hu~" Deep within the forest, Chen Xi who'd cultivated for an entire 10 days had finally opened his eyes and deeply let out a ball of white air, the airflow was like a sword, like a wyrm, like a spirit crane, taking a myriad of forms, and was exceedingly miraculous.

In his dazed state, as he felt the surging energy within his entire body, Chen Xi felt as if he'd been reborn, and everything within his eyes had become clearer and fresher. This type of fresh feeling had the profound feeling of seeing beyond what was on the surface, as if he'd suddenly moved from the flatlands to an extremely high cliff, and the vastness of his field of vision allowed him to see a whole new heaven and earth that he'd never seen before.

Now that my qi refinement cultivation has already attained the Golden Hall Realm. I'll be able to enter the Abode once more if I'm able to attain another breakthrough in my body refinement cultivation. Not only will I be able to see Senior Ji Yu, I'll even be able to take on the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials. Perhaps I'll be able to learn a new Divine Ability cultivation technique... Chen Xi silently pondered in his heart. But I can't be impatient about this. If it wasn't for relying on the Inner Core of a Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat this time, I'm afraid I would be unable to advance to the Golden Hall Realm so quickly. After all, this was striding over between realms, and although accumulation was one aspect to it, it also requires ceaseless tempering and meditation to capture the trace of fortune that's contained in the world to smoothly breakthrough.

"Chen Xi, how do you feel?" Ling Bai stood on Chen Xi's shoulder with a swish before grinning as he asked.

Chen Xi glared angrily at him. "You clearly knew that the energy within that Inner Core was extremely terrifying, yet why didn't you tell me beforehand? You caused me to have an awfully hard time."

"Danger, danger. If there's no danger, then where would fortune come from?" Ling Bai spread out his hands in a questioning gesture. "Let's go. Besides spirit liquid, everything else within the Buddha's Pagoda has been cleaned out. You have to quickly gather more, otherwise, we'll be poor as beggars."

Chen Xi was stunned and stared blankly as he said, "I remember that when we left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Big Brother Bei Heng, Daoist Wen Xuan, Ling Kongzi, and the others had all given my many medicinal pills..."

"Yes, all of them have been cleaned out." Ling Bai's expression remained unchanged as he interrupted. "You don't have to feel pained. With the energy of these treasures, my cultivation now is already on par with Golden Core Realm cultivators. My presence is undoubtedly like a gold medal fighter at your side, and it's worth the price."

"If you didn't advance in cultivation, I'd surely give you a beating." Chen Xi shook his head helplessly, but he wasn't so pained about it in his heart. The treasures within the Buddha's Trial Pagoda had been prepared for the two little fellows in the first place. As for the octagonal containment bottle, the Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl, the Netherworld Register, the Condemn Evil brush and other precious treasures like them, he'd hid all of them and was completely not worried that these two little gluttons would squander them.

After all, the Buddha's Pagoda had an entire eight layers, and every single layer was a small world, so it was extremely easy for Chen Xi to hide some things.

"Chen Xi..." Ling Bai spoke once more.

"Huh? Is there something else?"

“I want to eat roast meat.”

“...”

Chen Xi glared ferociously at this insatiable little fellow that was getting more and more shameless, yet in the end, he couldn't go against the little fellow's pitiable gaze and agreed to it.

Of course, there was another extremely important reason. After he advanced to the Golden Hall Realm, he needed to experience battles as well to properly temper his strength and completely master the entirely new strength of his.

After all, a true expert couldn't be steeled and tempered by sitting on the spot and cultivating for a few tens or few hundreds of years!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 180: Encountering Danger in the Forbidden Area

Two months later.

A figure stood ramrod straight like a spear on a towering tree, and his gaze looked far towards the end of the luxuriant and boundless sea of trees with brows that were knit tightly together and a heavy mood.

This figure was naturally Chen Xi. During these two months, he'd experienced a few tens of desperate battles, and practically every day was passed by fighting and killing demon beasts. Although he couldn't be said to be extremely dangerous, this type of frequent battles and killing had caused his combat experience to be more and more abundant, and he was already able to exert the entire might of the Golden Hall Realm.

At this moment, his long hair hung loosely on his shoulder, his figure even more wispy and extraordinary, and his pair of deep and clear eyes occasionally flashed with a trace of a fierce and sharp light that made him seem extremely cold and murderous, causing others to not dare come close to him.

Exactly what place is this? The spirit energy of the heaven and earth is so abundant, yet I'm actually unable to fly in the air? Chen Xi leaped down from the top of the tree, and his frown grew deeper as he looked at everything in his surroundings.

This place looked to be an extremely old and vast primeval forest, and every corner of it was filled with spirit energy of the heaven and the earth that was copious to the extreme. This spirit energy was dense to the point of transforming into strands and threads of milky white mist, and they drifted all around to cause the scene in the surroundings to be faintly visible, as if they were an illusion.

Moreover, even the most ordinary weed amongst the plants in this place contained abundant spirit energy, possessed very large leaves and thick roots, and they were more than ten times larger than weeds that were ordinarily seen. Chen Xi had once seen the most ordinary orchid actually grow to be over 30 meters in height, and it simply was soon to gain intelligence.

All of these weren't important, the important thing was that this ancient forest was covered in the corpses and bones of wild animals, and there was no lack of some extremely formidable demon beast skeletons amongst them, causing it to be an extremely terrifying and tragic scene.

All in all, this was a forest with exceedingly copious spirit energy and flourishing plants, yet concealed beneath its beautiful appearance was ferociousness, brutality, and fatal killing intent!

“This ought to be a forbidden area, or perhaps it was set up by an expert from a long time ago. So long as the spirit energy of heaven and earth doesn’t disperse, the restrictions in his place will be able to circulate eternally. I’m afraid we’ve been trapped within it now.” Ling Bai nodded as he spoke, yet his expression was much more relaxed than Chen Xi.

“If I knew earlier, I ought to have journeyed through the sky.” Chen Xi sighed.

“Since we’re here, we may as well stay and make the best of it. Could it be that you didn’t notice that there are many precious treasures of the heaven and earth growing here? There are even many that have become extinct since long ago, like the Purpleshade Dragonmist Herb, the Clouding Divine Ironwood... All of these are great treasures for refining pills and refining equipment. This place is simply a natural treasure trove! If we don’t fiercely plunder it, then we’d really have let ourselves down.” Ling Bai grinned.

“Alright, we’ll gather as we go.” Chen Xi was greatly moved as well. The spirit energy here was dense to the point of transforming into mist, and the spirit herbs and spirit plants developed within it would naturally contain some existences that were precious treasures of the heaven and earth. Not only could they be exchanged for spirit liquid, they could also be used for himself, and gathering them was killing two birds with one stone.

Being within the forbidden area caused them to be unable to flee, causing Chen Xi and Ling Bai to already have to way of retreat, and they could only continue forward. All along the way, they would gather up any rare material that they saw, and they moved forward neither swiftly nor slowly, as it was for the sake of preventing any mishaps from occurring due to their speed being too swift. After all, the ground here was covered into dense bones of demon beasts, and there was surely a reason for their death.

After moving forward for around the time for an incense stick to burn, the two of them finally had a new discovery. The place they’d stopped was actually within a crack of a cavern!

Above them was endless pitch black rocks, beneath them was a ground covered in jagged rocks of peculiar shapes, and it was as if they were deep beneath the ground with surroundings that were completely dim and cold.

Before them was a crack that could accommodate a single person to pass through, and it was immeasurably deep. A strand of cold wind that carried along pure and thick spirit energy blew out from it, yet there was also a trace of a dense aura of death and blood.

There’s a draught!

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel a trace of delight, as the presence of a draught showed that this crack ought to be connected to the outside world.

“Chen Xi, we have to be slightly careful. The aura of death that’s coming from that crack isn’t ordinary!” Ling Bai’s expression was serious as he spoke. He cultivated the Nirvana Sword Dao that was neither of death or rebirth and was completely clean, causing him to be extremely sensitive to auras like this.

Chen Xi nodded and held his sword in his hand before walking into the crack. The more he walked in, the stronger the draught was, and at the end, Chen Xi had no choice but to circulate his True Essence to withstand the terrifying strength of the draught, causing his expression to become serious as well. After all, he'd comprehended a complete Wind Dao insight, yet was actually unable to walk freely through this crack, and this was simply an unbelievable incident!

"Wait! This is... Profound Balance Heavy Iron!" Ling Bai suddenly exclaimed out in surprise, and he leaped off from Chen Xi's shoulder to practically lay on the ground as his hands grabbed tightly onto a pitch black rock.

This stone that Ling Bai called a Profound Balance Heavy Iron was only the size of a goose egg and completely smooth, and it was like a cobblestone that was ordinarily seen, yet Chen Xi couldn't help but instantly feel curious when he saw Ling Bai's appearance that seemed as if he'd obtained a precious treasure. Could it be that this thing is a rare treasure as well?

"What is this thing?" Chen Xi squatted down and stretched out his hand to grab it. However, to his shock, he was actually unable to pick up an inconspicuous little stone!

Heavy!

Chen Xi exerted extremely great effort before finally being able to pick up this metal that was like a stone. At the instant it entered into his hand, it was as if he was holding up a small mountain that weighed 50,000 kg, and it caused him to have no choice but to utilize his Shaman Energy before being able to firmly grasp it in his hand.

This weight of this Profound Balance Heavy Iron had surpassed all of the metals that Chen Xi had seen, and solely this aspect was sufficient for it to be called a rare treasure.

"This Profound Balance Heavy Iron is a material used to refine heaven-rank Magic Treasures, and it's extremely precious. Don't think that it's small, if it's mixed into a flying sword, it would at least cause the might of the flying sword to rise explosively by 20%!" Ling Bai leaped up to descend onto Chen Xi's palm before looking at it as he shook his head and sighed. "Unless I attain the Rebirth Realm, otherwise, I'm unable to eat it right now. Alas, what a pity." "Eat?" Chen Xi's heart shook. If this treasure were to be eaten, that would be a great loss! Chen Xi hastily flipped his hand to instantly put away the Profound Balance Heavy Iron, and then he swept the ground with his gaze. Unfortunately, he didn't notice another Profound Balance Heavy Iron again.

"Let's go, perhaps there are more miraculous treasures within." Chen Xi laughed with slight anticipation before continuing to head in deeper.

However, Chen Xi didn't walk for long before stopping suddenly, and Ling Bai said in surprise and bewilderment, "What's wrong?"

"There's something approaching..." Chen Xi was just speaking when his expression abruptly went slightly grim. "Shit, it seems to have noticed us. What a swift speed!"

At practically the instant he finished speaking, Ling Bai's pupils abruptly constricted, and he firmly locked onto a black dot that was swiftly enlarging ahead.

Swift!

The swiftness of this thing was like a bolt of lightning as it swiftly appeared before them, and then it suddenly twisted its wings to stop without the slightest sign. From extreme speed to extreme stillness, it happened in practically an instant, and the conflicting feeling gave rise to a strong visual impact.

“Dammit! It’s actually a Snowshadow Butterfly!” Ling Bai’s expression darkened and became flustered and exasperated, yet his voice contained a trace of deep fear.

Chen Xi didn’t understand what exactly the Snowshadow Butterfly was, but its terrifying speed that was unparalleled instead caused his nerves to instantly become greatly strained.

Whoosh!

Something flashed before his eyes, and he instantly lost the figure of the little thing. Chen Xi was instantaneously shocked in his heart and practically unconsciously, his figure abruptly curled and bent up to hold his knees and form a ball.

At practically the exact same time, a cold light flashed at where he was standing.

Chen Xi was immediately shocked in his heart, if it wasn’t for his soul being sufficiently strong, and he’d always been vigilant towards this little thing, he’d probably have lost his life on the spot in that instant earlier. Because the place that cold light flashed past just happened to be the spot his throat was at earlier!

After leaving the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and entering the depths of this jungle for two months, it was already fairly rare for a demon beast to bring such a threat to him. However, at this moment, this little thing that was called a Snowshadow Butterfly by Ling Bai had a speed that was so swift, it even surpassed the speed of sound, and it was even slightly swifter than when he executed the Divine Windwing Flight with his entire strength!

Swoosh!

A cold light shot over explosively once more, and it flashed right by Chen Xi’s neck. The bone piercing sharp killing intent caused his hairs to stand on end, and he once again lost the Snowshadow Butterfly’s tracks.

Up until this moment, he actually still hadn’t seen the appearance of the Snowshadow Butterfly clearly!

Whoosh!

Ling Bai attacked, his 10cm figure instantly transformed into a wisp of dazzling golden light that slashed towards the spot before Chen Xi’s eyes.

Ding!

When an ear piercing sharp sound of collision resounded out, Chen Xi felt a wisp of sparks flash before his eyes, and it pierced his eyes to the point of being unable to keep them open. At this moment, he’d already broken out in cold sweat from his shock.

Ding! Dong! Cling! Clang!

Ling Bai who'd transformed into the Seventhgold Swordbamboo moved freely like a bolt of lightning and emitted bright lights shot out from all over its body, yet his speed was instead unable to keep up with the Snowshadow Butterfly, causing signs of danger to appear instantly.

After Ling Bai absorbed the body of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, his current strength was already equal to a Golden Core Realm cultivator. However, at this moment, he seemed to be in such a sorry state, and it caused Chen Xi to not dare look down on the Snowshadow Butterfly and be as if he was facing a great enemy.

This crack was only able to allow passage for a single person, its space was narrow and cramped, and for the sake of making it not affect the battle, Chen Xi executed the Grand Astral Palm right away to fiercely slap and grab towards the rocks on both sides.

Rumble! Rumble!

Under the Grand Astral Palm's matchless force, the surrounding rock wall instantly transformed into rubble as dust rose in clouds. In an instant, the location Chen Xi was at had been broken open to become a space of 300 meters. But his way of retreat had already been completely closed off because it had already been filled with rubble.

At the same time, Chen Xi's mind was unprecedentedly concentrated as the vast energy of his Divine Perception covered out as he tried his best to search for that wisp of afterimage that was difficult to catch.

Perhaps it was because of his mind being concentrated, or perhaps it was under the stimulation of danger, the energy of Chen Xi's Divine Perception was actually barely able to follow the speed of this Snowshadow Butterfly.

At this moment, he'd clearly seen that this Snowshadow Butterfly was only palm size and completely snow white, its wings thin to the point it was almost translucent, and the edges of its wings were sharp like blades and suffused with a metallic sheen. Its pair of antennae that were fine like hair lightly swayed as its figure vanished swiftly like a ghost.

Its speed was truly too swift!

Even if Chen Xi was barely able to follow its speed, he was still unable to attack it, as this Snowshadow was simply a king of extraordinary speed.

Chen Xi didn't dare hesitate in the slightest, and in fact, the situation didn't allow him to hesitate in the slightest. This Snowshadow Butterfly was able to attack a few tens of time as every breath of time passed, and an attack rate like this had already deeply threatened the lives of Ling Bai and himself.

"Dui Sword of Marsh!" Instantly, countless cold sword shadows took form as the sharp sword energy crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically to form an image. In the image, marshes covered the entire area, slowly flowing as they emitted a strand of slow and thick energy that was like glue that caused everything to slow down and become sluggish.

The sky, the space, the surroundings, everything at the scene seemed to have fallen into a marsh, being glued and slowed, and so long as one fell into it, the person would surely be minced into nothingness by the countless sword lights.

The Dui trigram represented Marsh, and the Dui Sword of Marsh slowed everything down with the sticky energy of water, causing others to be as if fallen into a marsh and unable to struggle free nor resist it, and in the end, they would face extermination.

Under the stimulation of his desire to live, the sword strike of Chen Xi's had already utilized his entire strength without holding back in the slightest, and the entire space was filled with sword images which reflected a marsh.

Instantly, the Snowshadow Butterfly's figure appeared in the sky, seeming to have been grabbed by a shapeless hand, and it caused its speed to reduce greatly. It seemed to be exceedingly terrified, yet its pair of eyes instead emitted an awfully savage and ferocious gaze.

Whoosh!

A light sound was heard, and then the Snowshadow Butterfly was already torn into pieces and scattered all over the ground by Ling Bai.

The two of them looked each other in the eyes, and both of them have an appearance of having a lingering fear in their hearts.

"We've finally killed this detestable little thing." Ling Bai let out a long sigh as he flew to the ground and picked up a pair of translucent wings that were suffused with a metallic sheen, and then he smiled. "The Snowshadow Butterfly is a primordial variant. In the Top 100 Poisonous Insect Chart, it's the only insect without venom, yet is a formidable existence that's ranked at number 39. Its own strength isn't strong, yet its speed is matchlessly swift, and it's called the shadow assassin amongst demon beasts. All of this is because of this pair of wings, and it's an extremely rare treasure with immeasurable worth!"

"The demon beast that's ranked number 39 is already so formidable?" Chen Xi gulped down a mouthful of saliva with slight difficulty. He was truly unable to imagine how formidable the poisonous insect that was ranked first would be.

Ling Bai nodded, and then he seemed to have realized something and spoke as he stared blankly. "I've forgotten to tell you something."

"Speak."

"The Snowshadow Butterfly... is a demon beast that lives in groups!"