

Talisman 181

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 181: Emeraldcloud Gorge

A Snowshadow Butterfly that possessed such terrifying speed actually lived in groups! If a thousand or so Snowshadow Butterflies were to swarm out together... Chen Xi instantly didn't know what to say.

"Moreover." Ling Bai gulped down a mouthful of saliva with slight difficulty, and it seemed as if he found it difficult to speak out.

Chen Xi instantly had a bad premonition, and he asked. "Moreover what?"

Ling Bai gnashed his teeth and said, "Moreover, a place that had Snowshadow Butterflies would have Darksoul Beetles, and these loathsome insects possess boundless physical strength and shocking defenses. In the Top 100 Poisonous Insect Chart, it's ranked at number 37, and it's two ranks higher than the Snowshadow Butterfly."

"In other words, if we continue moving deeper, it's possible that we'll encounter attacks from Snowshadow Butterflies and Darksoul Beetles?" Chen Xi's expression was extremely unsightly.

Ling Bai nodded seriously.

Instantly, Chen Xi's expression that was extremely unsightly had become even more unsightly. He who was usually calm and composed was almost unable to refrain giving vent to a torrent of curses.

"Do the Darksoul Beetles have any weakness?" Chen Xi took a deep breath and asked.

"Their defense is comparable to an earth-rank Magic Treasure, and their only weakness is their eyes. But, their eyes are exceedingly small, small to the point it's similar to a mung bean. Moreover, the Darksoul Beetles are usually the guards of the Snowshadow Butterflies. One with extraordinary speed takes charge of the attack, the other with formidable defense takes charge of the defense." Ling Bai sighed and said, "Aren't they a sickening combination?"

One month later.

After Chen Xi killed the last Darksoul Beetle, he instantly fell to sit on the ground and started gasping for breath. His body was already covered in scars that crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically and flowed with fresh blood. His clothes were even torn apart into rags that were fully tainted with blood and dirt, causing him to look to be in a terribly sorry state.

But his expression was deep, concentrated, and calm to the extreme. During this month, he'd encountered over 10 waves of small and large attacks from the Snowshadow Butterflies and Darksoul Beetles. The small attacks consisted of a few tens of them, whereas, the large attacks consisted of thousands of them, and getting injured during these continuous bitter battles was a common occurrence.

At this moment, the entire ground before him was covered in the severed parts of Snowshadow Butterflies and Darksoul Beetles, and Ling Bai was gathering the useful materials.

The wings of the Snowshadow Butterflies and the shells of the Darksoul Beetles were precious and rare equipment refinement materials. Amongst them, the Snowshadow Butterflies wings were the main material to refine a type of heaven-rank flying Magic Treasure, Windsoul Flashwings, and its value was shocking. Even though Chen Xi was unable to use it, he could exchange it for spirit liquid.

Actually, all along the way in the crack, the two of them had gathered many materials that were extremely precious, and every single one of them were treasures of the heaven and earth that possessed a value equivalent to the Profound Balance Heavy Iron.

For example, Multicolored Starstreak Stone, White Bowvine, Whirling Driftroot, etc. They were either materials to refine heaven-rank Magic Treasures, or spirit materials to refine heaven-rank medicinal pills, and if they were to be taken to the market of the outside world, all of them would be able to be sold at an astronomical price.

After resting for three hours, Chen Xi stood up right away and set out once again.

Walking through the crack until now, he and Ling Bai already had no way of retreat, and they could only head forward and fight ceaselessly to fight their way out. Because he was already able to feel that the draught that came from within the crack had grown in number and strength. Obviously, he was already almost at the exit.

Another half a month passed by.

During this half a month of time, Chen Xi and Ling Bai didn't encounter Snowshadow Butterflies and Darksoul Beetles again, and it seemed as if they'd been completely wiped out by the two of them. But they'd encountered other few tens of types of demon beasts, and all of these were existences of great reputation in the Top 100 Poisonous Insect Chart, like the Blackhell Wasp that was ranked number 23 and the Crimsonback Millipede that was ranked number 19. All of these demon beasts had died miserably under the forward footsteps of Chen Xi and Ling Bai.

A month and a half had already passed since Chen Xi entered this crack, it was neither long nor short, but to Chen Xi and Ling Bai who'd experienced countless bloody slaughters, it was as if ages had gone by, and their strengths advanced by leaps and bounds. Especially Chen Xi. The eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture had even been tempered to the point of perfection and ease in utilization by him. A few of the Sword Daos amongst the eight great Sword Daos even faintly had a trace of merging.

Presently, his outward appearance was still extraordinary, yet as soon as battle occurred, he instantly become swift and ferocious, with condensed killing intent, and he would be like a sharp sword that had drunk countless amounts of fresh blood. Chen Xi's imposing manner alone was sufficient to scare others to death, and when he was in battle, he was simply like a peerless villain!

This was the will, imposing manner, and experience that could only be tempered by continuous slaughter and blood.

Within the pitch black crack, Chen Xi and Ling Bai flashed forward neither swiftly nor slowly. But at this moment, Chen Xi's mind wasn't straight any longer, as all along the way, the demon beasts that they were able to encounter had gradually decreased, and they would sometimes be unable to encounter a single demon beast in a day.

He was thinking about a single thing. After experiencing the battles of these past days, his combat strength had risen steadily, yet had already arrived at the limit, and if he wanted to have a breakthrough, then he must advance in cultivation level. However, regretfully, after he advanced to the Golden Hall Realm and up until now, although the True Essence within his violet palace lake had become more and more vaster, it was unable to undergo a transformation until now.

This was caused by the lack of Yin and Yang qi.

Only by utilizing the qi of Yin and Yang to temper his True Essence would his strength be able to breakthrough, and only then would he have hope of charging into the Golden Core Realm. So, the matter of top priority at this moment was to hurry to the Oceanic Desert and find the Nine-Yang Profound Qi of top quality.

On the other hand, during the battles and tempering of these past days, his body refinement cultivation had already arrived at the verge of breakthrough, and he only needed a deciding factor to easily step into the Golden Hall Realm.

“Chen Xi! There seems to be a trace of True Essence fluctuation ahead...” In the darkness, Ling Bai spoke out abruptly, and his voice carried along a trace of excitement that was difficult to conceal. During this one and a half month of time, the continuous slaughter had caused Ling Bai to be greatly fatigued, and it was as if he’d entered into a hopeless situation where no sunlight could be seen through the darkness, causing him to be forever unaware of when it would end.

Chen Xi was lightly stunned, and he awoke from his deep thoughts. His Divine Perception swept out to instantly notice the trace of True Essence fluctuation, causing him instantaneously be overjoyed, and he flashed forward at an increased speed.

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In an open space that was enveloped in spirit mist, over ten cultivators surrounded an enormous beast as they launched attacks. This enormous beast was the size of a small hill, its head like a tiger with a pair of crimson red eyes, its body covered with an armor of scales, and its sharp claws were like unsheathed swords that were an entire three meters long and suffused with a sharp metallic sheen. Its tail was similarly extremely terrifying, thick like a water bucket and covered with hooks, and it was covered with ghastly cold qi. If it were to sweep onto someone, the outcome would surely be a tragic end of having one’s flesh torn to shreds.

“Everyone, put your back into it! This Blackscale Armored Tiger is unable to hold on for much longer.” At the outer side of the group stood a young woman in violet clothes. This young woman had a tall hourglass figure that was graceful and well proportioned, and her appearance was extremely beautiful, yet the corners of her mouth that were lightly curled up revealed a trace of arrogance.

All these cultivators possessed a Golden Hall Realm cultivation, both old and young, and they commanded various profound-rank Magic Treasures to jointly attack the Blackscale Armored Tiger. Their numerous formidable attacks forced the primordial variant demon beast to the point of retreating constantly, and its scale armor that was hard like steel was completely damaged as blood flowed down like gushing fountains.

“Little Sister Zixuan, don’t worry, this beast will absolutely be unable to flee this time.” A white clothed young man grinned as he fiercely stabbed the folding fan in his hand at the Blackscale Armored Tiger, and it was actually like a sharp sword as it stabbed out numerous bloody holes and demonstrated his extremely formidable strength.

Reality was indeed so, these 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators were led by the white clothed young man as they formed a dual circular siege towards the Blackscale Armored Tiger, and without the white clothed young man as their main force, they were far from being able to injure this demon beast with a strength at the Golden Core Realm.

The violet clothed young woman called Zixuan smiled as she nodded. This white clothed young man was called Han Wenjun, her best friend since childhood, and they could be said to have grown up together.

“Young Miss, during our visit to Emeraldcloud Gorge this time, we’ve gathered a total of 65 kgs of various spirit materials. Amongst them, there are 26 materials that have attained the grade of being a precious treasure of the heavens and the earth. The various other materials...” A short young woman at Zixuan’s side looked at her Hundred Treasure Bag as she spoke swiftly.

“26? Why is it so little? Xiao Jun, you didn’t see wrongly, right?” Zixuan’s attention moved away from the battlefield and frowned as she spoke.

The Emeraldcloud Gorge was a gorge that covered 5,000 kilometers. A layer of extremely formidable restriction had been placed around it by Zixuan’s ancestors, causing even Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators to be unable to enter without a command token.

But even if a command token was used, entrance was only allowed every 100 years, and for a duration of half a month. If one didn’t leave after the duration, then one could only wait 100 years to leave, as this was caused by the restriction, and no one was able to change it.

The spirit energy of heaven and earth was abundant to the extreme in Emeraldcloud Gorge, dense to the point of seeming like mist, and various spirit materials grew within. Amongst these spirit materials was no lack of rare and precious materials of the heaven and earth, and it was like a land of treasures that was bestowed by the heavens. But it wasn’t safe within Emeraldcloud Gorge, and there were many demon beasts with formidable strengths roaming about.

It was the first time Zixuan entered here as well, so she’d brought along an entire few tens of Golden Hall Realm guards and had even invited her best friend, Han Wenjun, and her preparation could be said to be ample to the extreme.

But during these past seven days, she’d only gathered 23 spirit materials that were precious treasures of the heaven and earth, and this had greatly exceeded her expectations. Because, according to her Father’s briefing, when they entered the Emeraldcloud Gorge 100 years ago, their clan had obtained an entire 100 plus spirit materials that were precious treasures of the heaven and earth!

“Young Miss, why don’t you take a look?” Xiao Jun replied.

Could it be that a change has occurred in Emeraldcloud Gorge? Zixuan waved her hand and spoke as she frowned while in deep thought. “There’s no need.” She’d completely not noticed that her little maidservant’s head was lowered and her maidservant’s eyes flickered indeterminately.

“Roar!” Right at this moment, that Blackscale Armored Tiger that was already about to die roared abruptly, its voice shaking the heaven and the earth, and its entire body that was like a small hill gushed out with boundless bloody lights. At the same time, the injuries on its entire body actually healed bit by bit before recovering completely, and not only that, the imposing aura on its body didn’t reduce but rose instead to skyrocket to an entire three times plus from before, causing it to be vicious and ferocious to the extreme!

The surrounding 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators were instantly stunned. What’s going on? Could it be that this beast had been concealing its strength all along?

Seizing this gap in their attacks, the Blackscale Armored Tiger abruptly stomped on the ground, causing its 10m long tail that was thick like a bucket to sweep out like a long whip in the hands of the gods, and it contained a fierce and violent imposing aura as it slammed headfirst towards Zixuan!

Shit!

Never had Zixuan imagined that a scene like this would actually appear, and its suddenness had caught her off guard, causing it to already be too late for her to dodge, let alone resist.

Could it be that I’m going to die here this time? With calamity impending, Zixuan closed her eyes, as she was already drowned in the fear of death.

On the other side, when the white clothed young man, Han Wenjun, saw this scene, the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but curl into a trace of a complacent cold smile, and he seemed as if he’d already expected this scene would occur!

Bang!

In the next moment, the cold smile on the corners of Han Wenjun’s mouth froze. Because right at the instant the Blackscale Armored Tiger’s tail was about to slam onto Zixuan, a figure had torn through the sky with a speed so swift it was like a bolt of lightning, and in only an instant, the figure had appeared by Zixuan’s side. After that, the figure slashed out with his sword, easily slashing the Blackscale Armored Tiger’s tail into two!

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Chapter 182: Trade

Bang!

The Blackscale Armored Tiger’s severed tail fell onto the ground and emitted a heavy and dull sound. When this sound entered into the ears of Zixuan, she suddenly noticed that she didn’t die, and when she abruptly opened her eyes to look, the scene before her eyes caused her to feel as if she was dreaming.

An unfamiliar figure had suddenly appeared in the distance. The sword in his hand was accurate, simple, and direct as it successively pierced numerous bloody holes on the body of the Blackscale Armored Tiger, and his movement technique was free, unrestrained, and unpredictable, as if he was playing with a large toy. The primordial variant Blackscale Armored Tiger that had a strength at the Golden Core Realm actually had no room to resist before him.

Who's this fellow? Did he save me? Zixuan stared blankly at the figure as a strand of vigilance abruptly arose within her heart. Wait, the Emeraldcloud Gorge is a restricted area passed down by my ancestors. Without the Emeraldcloud Command Token, it's utterly impossible to enter here. How did this person enter? Could it be that he wants to gather the spirit materials in Emeraldcloud Gorge as well?

Dammit! Why is it like this? I took great pains to execute the Nine-Origins Blood Transformation Arts and stimulate this Blackscale Armored Tiger to fall into a berserk state. I ignited my vitality as the price to carry out this strike on the little girl, Zixuan, and I was just about to succeed, yet why would this bastard suddenly appear and interfere? Truly damnable! On the other side, Han Wenjun was furious to the extreme in his heart, and he stared at the figure that was swift like the wind with a gaze that flickered with a sinister and enraged glow.

This figure was naturally Chen Xi. Not long after he walked out of the crack, he'd seen the violet clothed young woman fall into a dangerous situation, and he charged over right away. His goal was very simple, on one hand, it was to save her; on the other, he wanted to use this opportunity to inquire about some things from her, and it could be said to be killing two birds with one stone with immeasurable virtue.

But if he knew the thoughts in the hearts of Zixuan and Han Wenjun, he'd probably wouldn't think in this way.

"Roar!" The Blackscale Armored Tiger howled in pain as it struggled madly, then caused the ground to shatter and collapse with a step forward before sweeping out its tail, transforming both plants and rocks in its way into powder, and it was ferocious to the point that it caused one to shudder with fear. However, under Chen Xi's attacks, all the struggling and rage of this beast seemed to be so powerless, so pitiable...

Crack!

A cold light arose suddenly and barely a glimpse of it was seen before the enormous head of the Blackscale Armored Tiger was instantly slashed into two, and its enormous body that was like a small hill crashed onto the ground as blood gushed out like a stream.

When they saw this scene, the surrounding 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators heaved a long sigh of relief, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi vaguely revealed a trace of admiration. But Zixuan still stared fixedly at Chen Xi, and even though she was grateful in her heart that Chen Xi had saved her life, before she figured out his origins, she couldn't help but be vigilant.

This Emeraldcloud Gorge was a land of treasures that was passed down from her ancestors, but it was similarly a juicy piece of meat. During the countless years, there had been too many people that wanted to take a bite. If it wasn't for the enormous power of the clan behind her, they'd have long been unable to protect this land of treasures, whereas, Chen Xi's sudden appearance was full of questionable points, so how could she dare let her guard down?

"Who're you? How did you enter the Emeraldcloud Gorge?" Zixuan stared at Chen Xi with a gaze that carried an intention to scrutinize as she spoke suddenly.

Chen Xi was stunned. He seemed to have never imagined that after he saved her life, he would instead be questioned in the end, and a trace of discomfort instantly gushed out from his heart.

“Hmph! This kid seems to be acting sneakily to me, he’s surely conspiring something!” Han Wenjun walked forward and said with an unfriendly expression, “Little Sister Zixuan, don’t be deceived by his outward appearance. People these days act like a hero saving a maiden on the outside, yet who knows what they’re thinking on the inside? So it’s necessary to be on guard against them.”

Chen Xi suddenly started laughing as he looked at Zixuan and said, “In this way, I’ve saved your life and lent a hand to kill this beast, yet I’ve become a vile person that’s conspiring something?”

Zixuan was irresolute.

“Hmph! With over ten of us here, even if you didn’t lend a hand, Little Sister Zixuan would still not be in danger. You’re good at talking, yet refuse to admit your errors. What evil intentions do you harbor?” Han Wenjun grunted coldly.

“Never mind, looks like it was I that was a busybody and made an unnecessary move, farewell.” Chen Xi didn’t even glance at Han Wenjun before waving his hand and turning around to leave with flagging interest.

“Wait, who allowed you to leave? Don’t hope of leaving without giving us a proper explanation!” Han Wenjun took a step forward and smiled coldly as he said, “I even suspect that you have already secretly gathered many precious treasures of the heaven and earth in Emeraldcloud Gorge. Now you want to carry the treasures and flee? There isn’t such an advantageous thing in this world!”

“Right, hand over the storage Magic Treasures in your possession, and allow us to thoroughly know about your background! Otherwise, you’ll be unable to escape today even if you have wings!” At Zixuan’s side, the maidservant called Xiao Jun spoke coldly.

“Oh, in a few words, not only have I become a vile person, I’ve also become a thief?” Even if Chen Xi’s temper was any better, rage couldn’t help but arise in his heart. His bearing instantly changed, causing exceedingly condensed sharp killing intent to effuse out from his body, and even the surrounding space warped and distorted under this killing intent.

A moment ago, he was still a handsome and calm thin young man, whereas, at this moment, he seemed as if he’s walked out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and he was a peerless villain that was drenched in fresh blood!

Bang!

The imposing manner that had been tempered from countless bitter battles and slaughters carried the souls and wails of the innumerable demon beasts at the depths of the crack as it released out without the slightest holding back. Instantly, it caused everyone to feel suffocated as if a sharp blade was held at their throats, and their expressions went pale with fear.

Han Wenjun stood before Chen Xi and was the first to bear the brunt, and his feeling was even more intense than the others. In only an instant, his will collapsed, causing his entire mind to be swallowed by boundless fear. He seemed as if he’d fallen into an ocean of blood, everywhere was miserable, fiendish, and savage shrill cries, and it was as if countless devils wanted to crawl out of hell and devour his soul!

“No... Don’t kill me! No...” In the eyes of the others, Han Wenjun’s countenance was pale as a sheet as bean sized beads of sweat trickled down, and his eyes dilated in terror. He entirely seemed as if he’d

been possessed as he emitted extremely miserable pleas for mercy. It was even to the extent that there was a large patch of damp traces of urine at the crotch of his pants. Obviously, this fellow had pissed himself from fear.

Hiss!

Everyone present gasped. Solely by relying on killing intent, this fellow is able to seize one's mind and cause one to be unable to resist? How dense would this killing intent be? How many battles were needed to temper such a killing intent?

A villain!

This fellow is absolutely a peerless villain!

At this moment, the gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi were filled with deep terror.

It could be said that Chen Xi only needed to lightly raise his sword at this moment, and Han Wenjun's head would be separated from his body and die on the spot. Yet he didn't do so, as killing trash like this would only dirty his own hands.

Instantly, his killing intent was flawlessly withdrawn within his body, and Chen Xi recovered his handsome and extraordinary appearance. He didn't spare a glance at the others before turning and leaving. After saving another, he'd instead been accused to be a thief and vile person, so what more could he say? Not killing them was already his limit.

"Fellow Daoist, wait. I'm sorry, we were in the wrong earlier, please forgive us." Zixuan abruptly sobered up, and she looked at Chen Xi's figure that almost vanished as she spoke out anxiously.

"There's no need." Chen Xi didn't even turn around as he spoke.

"Fellow Daoist, this place is Emeraldcloud Gorge, and it contains supreme restrictions. Without an Emeraldcloud Command Token, you're utterly unable to leave." Zixuan spoke out once more.

Chen Xi instantly stopped. Command Token? Restriction? Looks like Ling Bai was right, I've indeed fallen into a restriction for the past two months.

"Fellow Daoist, we're about to leave as well. If you don't mind, then how about leaving with us?" When she saw Chen Xi stop, Zixuan heaved a sigh of relief in her heart, and then she walked forward as she suggested with a light voice.

"Why are you doing this?" Chen Xi frowned as he spoke. The change in this woman's attitude was too quick, and he had to be vigilant.

"Because I've already guessed that Fellow Daoist has surely come out from the Crack of Despair. That's the most dangerous place in Emeraldcloud Gorge with numerous well-renowned poisonous insects of the primordial era raging within it, and it's the only path that leads to Emeraldcloud Gorge from the outside world. During the past 100,000 years, Fellow Daoist is the first person to safely enter this place from there, and it's beyond the expectations of anyone. So, that's why I misunderstood you, and I'm truly sorry." Zixuan replied apologetically.

Crack of Despair? So it turns out that the place that has trapped me for two months is actually called this, despair, despair, it's truly a place of absolute despair that's worthy of its name. But the Heaven's Dao always leaves a slim chance of survival. Now that I was able to leave that place, it's obviously driven by fate as well. Chen Xi recalled the various extremely dangerous poisonous insect demon beasts that he'd encountered within the crack, and he approved of this explanation.

Zixuan was originally just probing Chen Xi, yet never imagined that Chen Xi would actually tacitly approve of her explanation, and she was instantly shocked in her heart. She realized in astonishment. This fellow really walked out of the Crack of Despair?

As the master of the Emeraldcloud Gorge, she could be said to understand everything in Emeraldcloud Gorge like the palm of her hand. This gorge covered an area of 5,000 km and was enveloped by layer upon layer of restrictions. Even though it possesses exceedingly pure and thick spirit energy and contained numerous precious treasures of the heaven and earth, there were some places in it that were dangerous places filled with killing intent. Once one fell into such a place, there would only be a slim chance of survival, and there was rarely anyone who could walk out alive.

Amongst them, the Crack of Despair was the most dangerous.

Since childhood, Zixuan had heard countless warnings and repeated advising from her elders to never go near those dangerous places once she entered Emeraldcloud Gorge, especially the Crack of Despair.

Being imperceptibly influenced by what she heard constantly, the Crack of Despair had already become a forbidden area in the heart of Zixuan, and it was a completely terrifying existence where one had no chance of surviving from. However, Chen Xi's appearance had broken everything she knew, and the shock in her heart was obvious.

Although the Crack of Despair is filled with danger, according to what my seniors said, it contains rare treasures, and the treasures within it is the most in number and highest in value within the entire Emeraldcloud Gorge. Many of these treasures are even existences that have already become extinct since long ago. Since this fellow was able to walk out of the Crack of Despair, would he have obtained some? When she thought up to here, Zixuan's heart thumped, and she sent a voice transmission. "I'm called Tantai Zixuan, a member of the Oceanic City's Tantai Clan. Maybe I know who Fellow Daoist is and where you're from?"

"Chen Ke1, an independent cultivator of Dragon Lake City." Chen Xi thought for a moment and replied. His reputation in the southern territory was too resounding at this moment. Once he spoke of his name, it would probably cause him to be tangled with many troubles. So he invented a new identity for himself. At the same time, he couldn't help but arouse a trace of wonder in his heart. Why is this woman asking via voice transmission? Could it be that she's afraid the others would hear all this?

"Oh, so it's Fellow Daoist Chen Ke. I wonder if I can make a trade with Fellow Daoist?" Tantai Zixuan asked with a light voice, and her clear eyes were filled with an expression of anticipation.

"I'm all ears." Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something.

"Fellow Daoist has come out from the Crack of Despair, and I presume you've obtained some rare and precious materials. I want to offer a price to buy all of them. Don't worry Fellow Daoist, I absolutely won't let you make a loss in terms of price. How about it?" Zixuan spoke of her thoughts.

Chen Xi went silent as this request had caused him to become vigilant, and he started to consider the consequences it would cause if other cultivators knew about this matter. After all, after experiencing two months of battles, the value of the various materials he'd obtained had already arrived at an immeasurable extent. If others were to find out about it, it would surely arouse malicious intentions in them.

"Don't worry Fellow Daoist, my Tantai Clan controls the number one Trading Company in Oceanic City, the Treasure Control Company. Our prices are just and reputation is guaranteed." Tantai Zixuan struck while the iron was hot when she saw Chen Xi didn't refuse.

"Then we'll talk after I've seen the power of your trading company." Chen Xi didn't refuse, nor did he agree right away.

"Alright!" Tantai Zixuan smiled. She was extremely excited in her heart, as she was exceedingly sure that once this fellow called Chen Ke witnessed the strength of her clan, this trade would surely be completely flawlessly.

Oh, if I'm able to purchase some valuable treasures from this fellow, it would surely be a great merit, and Father and the elders would surely look at me in a different light. I never imagined that I'd actually be able to encounter a man that has come out from the Crack of Despair this time, it's simply a great merit that has been bestowed upon me by the heavens...

At the same time that Chen Xi and Tantai Zixuan were silently communicating, Han Wenjun and the little maidservant Xiao Jun were talking via voice transmission at the other side.

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Chapter 183: Leaving The Gorge

"Brother Jun, that kid appeared out of nowhere and ruined our plans. What should we do next? Are we still going to kill Tantai Zixuan?" Xiao Jun's voice transmission revealed a trace of terror.

"There's no need to panic. My Father and the other elders are already lying in ambush outside Emeraldcloud Gorge, and it's precisely for the sake of avoiding any unforeseen events from happening. At that time, they'll just kill this kid as well." Han Wenjun's expression was ominous to the extreme, and as he recalled his earlier appearance of being terrified by Chen Xi to the point of wetting himself, an intense feeling of humiliation gushed into his heart. He'd never suffered such humiliation since he was a child, and this feeling was simply more painful than taking his life.

"So Brother Jun still has a backup plan. Great, once that bitch Zixuan walks out of Emeraldcloud Gorge, it will be the moment she loses her life, and then I don't have to serve by her side any longer." Xiao Jun looked at Han Wenjun with an expression of adoration, and her gaze was like honey as she spoke with infatuation. "At that time, I'll forever accompany by Brother Jun's side and serve Brother Jun for my entire lifetime."

"Alright, but let's talk about it after we settle this matter. So long as I'm able to seize the Emeraldcloud Command Token, everything in this land of treasures will become the possession of the Han Clan, and it's undoubtedly a heavy blow to the Tantai Clan. Seizing this opportunity to completely swallow the Tantai Clan will surely allow my Han Clan to dominate Oceanic City and look down upon all powers in

the city.” The more Han Wenjun spoke, the more excited he became, and he seemed to have already seen the scene of the Tantai Clan being annihilated.

“But, Brother Jun, the father of that bitch Zixuan is a Half-step Rebirth Realm expert. I heard he’s been in closed door cultivation during all these years for the sake of charging into the Rebirth Realm. If he finds out that we kill his daughter...”

Before Xiao Jun finished speaking, Han Wenjun laughed coldly and interrupted her. “Half-step Rebirth Realm? Hmph! He isn’t at the Rebirth Realm in the end, not to mention, that old fool Tantai Hong is probably already dead now.”

“What?” Xiao Jun’s pupils constricted abruptly.

“Hmph! What’s there to be surprised for? If we didn’t kill that old fellow, how would we dare kill Zixuan at a time like this?” Han Wenjun laughed complacently as he looked at Xiao Jun’s shocked expression, and he sighed unhurriedly. “Unfortunately, an exquisite beauty is going to perish today.”

“Brother Jun, can you tell me how did you do it? Tantai Hong is a Half-step Rebirth Realm cultivator, and he’s simply an overlord that’s unshakeable in Oceanic City.” Xiao Jun spoke with a burning gaze. She understood the power behind Han Wenjun, and it was utterly unable to do anything to Tantai Hong by relying on their own strength. Since they did this, then they’d surely called over a formidable external assistance. But she wasn’t sure whether the external assistance was from the power she knew of.

“This... You’ll know in the future.” Han Wenjun replied with a smile.

Xiao Jun’s gaze flickered, yet she was laughing coldly in her heart, as if she’d known since long ago that Han Wenjun would reply like this.

Right at this moment, Tantai Zixuan and Chen Xi had finished discussing to satisfaction, and she waved at the over ten Golden Hall Realm guards before walking towards the outside of Emeraldcloud Gorge.

The Emeraldcloud Gorge was exceedingly huge, coupled with the layer upon layer of restrictions that covered the surroundings. Only Tantai Zixuan, that held the Emeraldcloud Command Token, was able to lead everyone out.

Chen Xi followed at the back of the group, and all along the way, he found out that all these people were from Oceanic City. Besides the white clothed young man Han Wenjun, the other 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators were guards of the Tantai Clan.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from sighing with emotion. The guards of a clan already possess strength at the Golden Hall Realm, such a power had already greatly surpassed all the powers of Pine Mist City.

The young woman called Xiao Jun was the personal maidservant of Tantai Zixuan. But he wasn’t sure whether it was his misconception or not. Chen Xi kept having the feeling that this young woman was slightly out of the ordinary, and the aura she emitted vaguely felt familiar to him.

“Chen Xi, didn’t you notice that young woman’s aura is slightly out of the ordinary?” Ling Bai said via voice transmission, “Could it be that you’ve forgotten the 32 Bloodcrescent Devil Sect disciples you killed while participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings?”

Chen Xi's heart shook and he instantly came to an understanding. The aura emitted from this Xiao Jun was indeed extremely similar to those people, and there was a trace of a faintly gloomy and bloody aura.

The Bloodcrescent Devil Sect had once caused a rain of blood in the Darchu Dynasty 3,000 years ago, and it intended to encroach upon the heaven and earth to become the overlord of the entire territory of the Darchu Dynasty. At that time, the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect possessed 36 formidable Earthly Immortal Realm elders, and the disciples under their sect numbered in the millions. If it wasn't for the Emperor Chu at that time gathering all the experts in the dynasty, the current Darchu Dynasty would probably have already become the heavens and earth of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect!

When he was at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Chen Xi had seen with his own eyes that once the reappearance of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect was spoken of, the faces of the Du Clan Patriarch, Song Clan Patriarch, Duanmu Clan Patriarch, and Daoist Wen Xuan darkened, and their expressions were severe and serious. Thus, exactly how terrifying the fearsome might of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect was could be seen from this.

Most importantly, he'd killed 32 disciples of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect during the Hidden Dragon Rankings and ruined their plan to subdue the Buddha's Pagoda, and it could be said that he'd completely offended the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. At this moment, when he inferred that Xiao Jun might be a member of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, Chen Xi's heart instantly became vigilant, and he asked, "Should we notify the others?"

"Haha, the time hasn't arrived yet. Chen Xi, you have to watch out, there might be a base of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect settled in Oceanic City." Ling Bai joked.

How could Chen Xi have the mood to talk nonsense with him? Chen Xi was only curious. If Xiao Jun is a member of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, then why is she hiding by Tantai Zixuan's side? Could it be that she's conspiring for something?

Not long after, a pitch black stone wall that was 300m tall and possessed an unknown length spanned before everyone.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that boundless restrictions had been set up on the pitch black stone wall. It was like the veins on trees and the grains on rocks, densely filling every inch of space, and it emitted an indistinct obscure aura, yet it revealed an energy that caused one's heart to palpitate in fear. With Chen Xi current knowledge in the Dao of Talismans, although he was barely able to make out the exceedingly high ability of crafting a myriad of restrictions into one whole on the rock wall, he was far from being able to set it up.

"We can finally leave." Zixuan lightly smiled. She held an exceedingly verdant command token as she waved it with a raise of her hand, and a green ray of light revolved before opening a door that led to the outside on the pitch black rock wall.

The instant they walked out from this door, Chen Xi saw an enormous and boundless mountain range, an abandoned gorge, and ghastly black mist that suffused the surrounding without an end in sight, and it seemed like the door that led to the faraway netherworld.

“What strong poisonous baleful qi!” This was Chen Xi’s first reaction when he walked out of the restriction in Emeraldcloud Gorge and saw the scene before him. The black colored mist that suffused the air was a poisonous baleful energy that contained toxic poison, and it caused his body to be suffused with traces of bone piercing coldness.

“This is the outer area of Emeraldcloud Gorge. This black mist contains a few thousand types of toxic poisons, and there’s utterly no one that’s able to survive within it. Only a Rebirth Realm cultivation is able to withstand it, and ordinary cultivators would only die if they enter. It’s equivalent to a natural barrier of the Emeraldcloud Gorge.” Zixuan smiled as she explained to Chen Xi.

While she was speaking, a few tens of colorful lights appeared in the distant sky outside the gorge.

These lights swiftly approached them and arrived in the blink of an eye, and when they came close, Chen Xi was able to notice that these cultivators were led by a tall and mighty middle aged man. The middle aged man wore a blood colored cape that seemed as if it got its color from being tainted by blood. His body was tall and impressive looking, and anyone who encountered his gaze would tremble with fear.

“Hmm? Why has Uncle Han come? He even brought over so many elders, it seems as if the entirety of Han Clan’s experts have been deployed?” Tantai Zixuan noticed with a glance that the tall and mighty middle aged man was precisely the Patriarch of the Han Clan, Han Guyue, a formidable figure at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, whereas, amongst the 16 elders behind him, four had already attained the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and the other 12 were around the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm.

“Father!” Right when Tantai Zixuan was shocked, the nearby Han Wenjun cried out in pleasant surprise before bringing along the maidservant Xiao Jun to flash towards Han Guyue.

Chen Xi instantly had a bad premonition in his heart when he saw this scene. These people... have come with bad intentions!

Actually, it wasn’t only Chen Xi. At this moment, Tantai Zixuan and the other ten plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators had realized that something was off, and they were all anxious and doubtful.

This was the outer area of the Emeraldcloud Gorge. Why has the Han Clan’s Patriarch come over here for no reason? And he has even brought so many experts from his clan?

“Xiao Jun, what’re you doing. Return quickly!” When she saw her little maidservant suddenly leave her side and follow Han Wenjun, Tantai Zixuan couldn’t refrain from frowning as she reproached.

Xiao Jun grinned, yet disregarded Tantai Zixuan, and she turned around to look at Han Guyue before holding a Hundred Treasure Bag with both hands and saying, “Uncle Han, these are the various materials gathered in Emeraldcloud Gorge this time. Please check and accept it.”

“HAHAHA! Good! Good! Good!” Han Guyue laughed loudly into the sky, and he raised his hand to receive it before praising. “Xiao Jun, you’ve done well this time and can be considered to have done a great merit. I’ll surely reward you properly once we return.”

Xiao Jun smiled sweetly and glanced at Han Wenjun before saying, “Uncle Han is too kind. All of this was Brother Jun’s contributions, and Xiao Jun doesn’t dare seek credit.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it once again caused Han Guyue to laugh loudly.

Tantai Zixuan instantly understood everything when she saw this scene, and her beautiful face was covered in both shock and rage. She seemed to not dare believe it, yet everything before her eyes told her extremely brutally that all this was true, and it was without the slightest falseness!

“All of you... All of you planned this long ago? Uncle Han, could it be that you aren’t afraid of offending my Father and cause a battle between our two clans?” Tantai Zixuan was directly angered to the point her chest rapidly rose and fell as she questioned with a cold voice.

The nearby Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh. Does this even need to be asked? Since he has come prepared, he’d probably already arranged everything properly.

Sure enough, as Chen Xi had expected, Han Guyue laughed as he said, “My good niece, you’re probably unable to see your father again. You should obediently hand over the Emeraldcloud Command Token, otherwise, don’t blame uncle for being merciless.”

“What do you mean?” Tantai Zixuan’s heart jerked. Could it be that something has happened to Father? Impossible! He already possesses a cultivation at the Half-step Rebirth Realm, so how could he possibly be harmed by these bastards that harbor evil intentions?

Han Guyue disregarded Tantai Zixuan instead, and he raised his eyes to sweep the 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators by Tantai Zixuan’s side and say coldly, “Everyone, your Patriarch has already fallen, and the Tantai Clan will be eradicated from Oceanic City. I take pity on the difficulty all of you went through to attain your cultivations and will give all of you a chance. Side with my Han Clan. Otherwise, die!”

What? Could it be that it’s true?

The 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Tantai Clan had pale expressions as they seemed to be in disbelief, and they had terrified expressions of losing the pillar of their clan.

Tantai Zixuan said anxiously, “Uncles, don’t listen to the nonsense he speaks. How could my Father possibly die so easily at the hands of the Han Clan? He, Han Guyue, thinks too highly of himself!”

“Hmph! Little girl, looks like you refuse to submit. I’ll tell you the truth, the person that dealt with your father this time was a Rebirth Realm cultivator. Tell me, is it possible to survive by relying on your father’s cultivation?” Han Guyue grunted coldly, and the meaning within his words was like a sledgehammer that fiercely smashed onto the hearts of every Tantai Clan cultivator present.

“This...” The 10 plus Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivators were all hesitant.

“Father, there’s also that kid, you must kill him. This fellow wantonly gathered numerous treasures in the Emeraldcloud Gorge. So long as you kill him, those treasures will all be ours!” Han Wenjun suddenly pointed at Chen Xi as he spoke with a loud voice, and his pair of eyes emitted undisguised complacency and resentment.

“Yes, Uncle Han, that fellow almost killed Brother Jun. He’s truly detestable. You have to avenge Brother Jun.” Xiao Jun suggested from the side as well.

“Almost killed my son?” Han Guyue muttered before his face abruptly went cold, and he shouted explosively at Chen Xi. “Junior, kneel down! Hand over all the treasures willingly! In this way, you’ll be able to have a chance of survival, otherwise, no one in the entire heaven and earth is able to save you!”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 184: Grand Dao of Slaughter

It was already impossible for Chen Xi to not get involved, yet Han Guyue’s words had even aroused dense killing intent in his heart.

“Kneel down! Young man, since you’re young and ignorant, you only have to hand over all the treasures before kneeling down and kowtowing in apology. Perhaps you’ll still have a slim chance of survival if you do this, otherwise, you’re bound to lose your life on the spot.”

An initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator by Han Guyue’s side stood out. This cultivator had snow white hair and wore a Daoist robe, causing him to seem sagelike, and there was even a glittering and translucent jade green hairpin in his hair.

The appearance of this white haired cultivator was exceedingly handsome and young, his entire body revolving with an aura of arrogance and contempt, and he seemed like a supreme king that was looking down at the tiny common people on the ground.

“Brother Han Bai, you want to capture this fledgling kid first?” Another initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator laughed. “Didn’t you hear the Young Master? This kid almost injured the Young Master, so you’re probably unable to deal with him.”

“Hmph! Is that so? Then I’ll let you see how an eagle kills a rabbit!” Han Bai took a step forward in midair, and then he glanced coldly at Chen Xi. “Kid, make a move. If I don’t allow you to witness true strength...”

Swoosh!

Right when Han Bai who had hair that was white as snow hadn’t finished speaking, and the remnants of his voice was still reverberating in the air, a swish sounded out in the air. His right arm was suddenly severed and seemed to have encountered a sharp attack, and his right arm’s flesh and blood drifted down from midair.

“AH!” Han Bai emitted an enraged howl filled with pain, yet a strand of bone piercing coldness arose instantly within his heart. Just now, if it wasn’t for him acting swiftly and instinctively dodging, he wouldn’t have only lost an arm.

“Want to flee? Die!” An icy cold and indifferent voice resounded explosively in Han Bai’s ears as a cold light suddenly appeared out of thin air, and the sharp and matchless tip of the sword that contained fierce and boundless killing intent condensed on it instantly pierced through his throat and left behind a bloody hole. Moreover, the killing intent on the blade effused out to spread from his throat to his entire body. Instantly, it was as if his entire body was fiercely raked by countless blades, and his flesh and bones transformed into innumerable fingernail sized bits that scattered down from the sky.

It was like a rain of blood, dazzling and tragic, bloody and brutal!

“Didn’t you want me to hand over my treasures? Your storage Magic Treasure, your golden core, I’ll take them all!” Chen Xi’s figure appeared at the place Han Bai had just been killed at, then his hand grabbed out and instantly grabbed onto a storage ring that was like white jade and a completely golden chicken egg sized golden core, and then he casually threw it into the Buddha’s Pagoda.

“Nice! It’s actually a golden core! This is extremely rare and extremely precious. After all, under the circumstances that a Golden Core Realm cultivator knows he can’t escape death, he would detonate his golden core, and even Rebirth Realm cultivators have no choice but to avoid the explosion, as they’re deeply afraid of being injured by it.” Within the Buddha’s Pagoda, Ling Bai held onto Han Bai’s golden core, and he jumped about joyfully in excitement and cried out loudly.

“Elder Han Bai!” Meanwhile, the Han Clan Patriarch, Han Guyue, and all the elders beside him shouted out violently, and even Han Wenjun and Xiao Jun were shocked as a strand of indescribable terror soared up into existence in their hearts.

Silently and swift like a bolt of lightning, an initial-stage Golden Core Realm elder with exceedingly high position had been annihilated, and his golden core seized. Moreover, he’d utterly not reacted to the attack. How huge a humiliation was this? How unimaginable was this ability?

At the same time, Tantai Zixuan and the other 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators by her side were all stunned, and they almost thought they were seeing things.

When Chen Xi made a move to annihilate the Blackscale Armored Tiger in Emeraldcloud Gorge, everyone had witnessed his exceedingly ferocious battle ability. However, when they really saw him annihilate an initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator, they finally understood that Chen Xi’s strength was entirely not something they were able to imagine.

“Kill! Kill this kid!” Han Guyue was an expert after all, and he recovered from his explosive rage in the blink of an eye. Immediately, he swung out his palm, causing it to instantly transform into a myriad of large palms that grabbed out explosively in the air. Every single large hand was condensed from vast True Essence and four types of profound Dao Insights were even flowing about on them, the Overgrowth Dao, Raging Flame Dao, Windhowl Dao, and Slaughter Dao.

Amongst these four Dao Insights, the first three were minor Daos and were respectively a type of the Wood Grand Dao, Fire Grand Dao, and Wind Grand Dao, whereas, the final Slaughter Dao was instead an extremely formidable Grand Dao! After all, life, age, sickness, death, decay, annihilation, slaughter... All of them were similarly types of Grand Daos of the Heavens. This Slaughter Grand Dao was attained by comprehending the killing intent of the heavens and the earth and transforming it into one’s own. It stressed upon killing above all and was extremely formidable. When cultivated to the extreme, it would even allow one to kill anything in one’s path and sweep through all opposition.

However, this Slaughter Grand Dao was extremely difficult to cultivate, and its difficulty wasn’t inferior to an Earthly Immortal overcoming his Heavenly Tribulation. Han Guyue had only comprehended a trace of superficial knowledge of it by chance.

But even then, when utilized at this moment, the myriad of large hands seemed as if they were possessed by the god of slaughter, causing a killing intent that made one’s heart palpitate in fear and feel despaired to be effused out and shatter the space in the sky. The heaven and earth seemed to be

filled with boundless '杀' characters that dripped with blood, and just this imposing aura was able to crumble the will and mind of enemies, and collapse and shatter any desire to survive.

Han Guyue was worthy of being a Patriarch of a clan. An advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator attacking without utilizing the Magic Treasures in his possession had already possessed such might, and he was simply more than two times mightier than the Su Clan's Su Leng!

Ghastly killing intent that seemed like the purest slaughter intent of the heaven and earth assaulted his face, causing Chen Xi to instantly be unable to help but feel suffocated. He didn't dare hold his strength back any longer, and the boundless killing intent that he'd tempered from experiencing countless slaughters in the Crack of Despair effused out from his body. His entire body seemed like a fearsome weapon that had descended to the world, and it actually dispersed more than half of the Slaughter Dao Insight within Han Guyue's large hand images!

"Kill!" Chen Xi flashed out like a bolt of lightning, his Wind Dao Insight and Sky Dao Insight combining flawlessly, causing his entire body to seem like a translucent phantom that avoided Han Guyue's attacks while charging towards him.

Han Guyue's strength was exceedingly strong, as he'd advanced to the Golden Core Realm a long time ago, and even if Chen Xi was confident in fighting him, Chen Xi would fall into layer upon layer of encirclements. It was difficult for a pair of fists to go against four, and the consequences were unimaginable. So his thoughts were exceedingly simple, and that was to first kill the other elders of the Han Clan before battling Han Guyue.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure seemed to have fused into space, and the sword in his hand was like a lance in the hand of a fiend. Every single stab of his sword would carry along a string of dazzling blood that was like a string of exploding firecrackers, and it was tragic, beautiful, and enchanting.

In the past, he was capable of annihilating Golden Hall Realm cultivators by relying on his Violet Palace Realm cultivation, and when he advanced to the Golden Hall Realm, he'd absorbed the Inner Core of a Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, causing the thickness of his True Essence to be more than ten times that of an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator. Coupled with the numerous difficult and dangerously fierce battles he experienced in the Crack of Despair, annihilating ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivators was an extremely easy thing for him now.

Moreover, the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture he cultivated was a supreme sword technique in the heaven and earth, and the eight great sword moves within the scripture had long ago been tempered to the point of perfection in countless battles, causing it to attain great heights. Every strike he stabbed out contained a Grand Dao and caused various scenes to form, like a surge of gales, scorching flames in the sky, the two poles of Yin and Yang, raging lightning...

Eight types of completely different Sword Daos combined with his own powerful cultivation and abundant combat experience had entirely exploded out at this moment, completely displaying his ability!

Bang!

A perfection-stage Golden Hall Realm elder of the Han Clan, an existence that was only a step away from stepping into the Golden Core Realm, yet at this moment, he saw a boundless ocean roar towards him before his entire body was swallowed by the myriad of waves, and a bloody hole was pierced through his throat, causing him to lose his life on the spot.

Crack!

Raging lightning filled with a piercingly cold aura of annihilation struck down, and another Han Clan elder's head was shattered by the sword light to become a headless corpse before falling to the ground and transforming into a pool of mush.

Amongst the 16 elders of the Han Clan that had come over this time, besides Han Bai that had died earlier, another seven of them died instantly. All seven were cultivators around the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, however, they utterly weren't in time to withdraw their Magic Treasures before being killed by Chen Xi, and the state of their death was tragic to the point it caused one to be unable to bear the sight.

"Uncles, even if that Han Clan takes all of you in, they probably wouldn't give all of you important tasks, and it would even be to the extent of finding various excuses in the future to clear all of you out. All of you will forever be unable to become a higher-up of the Han Clan. Why don't all of you fight with me now and help Fellow Daoist Chen Ke to kill our enemies together? So long as we successfully escape, I promise that the treatment all of you enjoy will be increased by five times!"

Chen Xi's great display of martial prowess and killing their enemies like slaughtering chickens caused Tantai Zixuan to be bedazzled. But she also knew that if Chen Xi were to be killed at this moment, then the end that was waiting for them was bound to not be any better. So she instantly glanced at the 10 plus Golden Hall Realm guards by her side and said swiftly. "Not to mention that Han Guyue is obviously talking sheer nonsense and deceit. I've already sent a request for help to my Father, and perhaps he'll come save us soon!"

"Young Miss, you've misunderstood. How could we have the intention to betray the Tantai Clan? We'll kill our enemies with you and find an opportunity to escape!"

"Yeah, that Han Clan is really detestable. They actually dare try to seize our Tantai Clan's Emeraldcloud Command Token and use false statements to coerce us. If we don't kill them, they'd think we're afraid!"

"Kill!"

The 10 plus Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm guards hesitated for a short moment before speaking out resolutely. On one side, they were covetous of the promise Tantai Zixuan made, and on the other hand, they were afraid that the Patriarch, Tantai Hong, hadn't died, and would seek revenge in the future.

But most importantly, it was still because of Chen Xi. Chen Xi's almost all powerful method of annihilating his enemies was noticed by them, and with a matchlessly mighty expert present, perhaps they would be able to turn around the situation if they went all out!

"Kill!" Tantai Zixuan was instantly reassured in her heart, and she shouted out with a delicate voice and held a pair of shuttle shaped Magic Treasures as she flashed out to attack Xiao Jun.

She hated this maidservant that betrayed her to the utmost degree. Not only had Xiao Jun betrayed her, Xiao Jun had even passed the countless precious materials gathered in Emeraldcloud Gorge to the Han Clan. Who wouldn't be enraged by an exceedingly shameless traitor like this?

"These fellows finally made a move!" Chen Xi secretly heaved a sigh of relief. The sword moves he struck out with grew swifter and fiercer, yet he'd never let down his guard, because along with the battle entering a deadlock, the pressure he felt instantly rose greatly, and his situation became dangerous as well.

All of this pressure was caused by Han Guyue and the other three Golden Core Realm elders. Up until now, besides the elder Han Bai from before, all the other elders Chen Xi killed were figures at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm. As for Golden Core Realm cultivators, he'd utterly not dared to challenge the edge of their blades.

It wasn't that he was unable to defeat them, but it was instead because he couldn't guarantee to be able to annihilate them with a single strike. Once he got tangled with them, he would surely lose his speed and then become pinned down. At that time, it would even be impossible for him to flee.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 185: Pitch Black Sickle

The addition of the 10 plus Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Tantai Clan caused the pressure Chen Xi suffered to instantly reduce greatly. However, right when he intended to pull out of the battlefield and kill the remaining three Golden Core Realm elders of the Han Clan, the situation changed abruptly.

The three Golden Core Realm elders of the Han Clan tried hard to chase after Chen Xi, yet were unable to do so, and boundless flames of rage had accumulated in their hearts to the point their eyes almost split open since long ago. Now, when they saw the Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivators charge over, they instantly boiled with rage, causing them to change their target and completely vent the surging flames of rage in their chests onto the Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivators.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Although these Han Clan Golden Core Realm elders only possessed an initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivation, Golden Hall Realm cultivators were utterly unable to go against their strength. In the blink of an eye, four Golden Hall Realm cultivators had died miserably at their hands, and every single one of them died in a single strike that was ruthless to the extreme.

This scene greatly exceeded Chen Xi's expectations, but he understood the reason behind it soon after.

A Golden Core Realm cultivator was a figure that had condensed a golden core from the Door of Life within their bodies, and it was comparable to possessing the roots of the heaven and earth. Once one took root in the Grand Dao, this single step was like a difference between the heavens and man. No matter if it was strength, soul, or cultivation, all of them underwent a tremendous change.

This was a qualitative transformation, like an infant maturing into a man, like a caterpillar emerging from its cocoon as a butterfly. The strength and cultivation possessed by a Golden Core Realm cultivator was something that an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator was unable to reach. This was a chasm, a natural barrier, and it was difficult to surmount!

On one hand, the reason Chen Xi was able to easily annihilate the Han Clan's Golden Core Realm initial-stage Golden Core Realm elder, Han Bai, was because Han Bai had been careless, but most importantly, it was because Chen Xi's cultivation was too abnormal. He'd comprehended 11 types of Grand Daos, namely the five elements, Yin, Yang, Wind, Star, Lightning, and Sky Grand Dao, and none of them were Minor Daos. Moreover, the strength of his soul had attained the stage of Divine Perception since long ago. He also cultivated the Myriad Convergence Sword Technique, that was a supreme sword cultivation technique in the heavens and the earth, and he'd experienced the tempering of countless slaughters. Everything he possessed allowed him to possess the foundation to surmount a realm and annihilate his enemies, and he was extremely abnormal and far surpassed cultivators at the same cultivation realm.

Simply speaking, it was that Chen Xi's stage of Dao comprehension, soul, and cultivation had already attained an unbelievable level, and it was even much higher than Golden Core Realm cultivators.

If one were to speak about his weakness, then it would be the quality of his True Essence. Before he experienced the tempering of the Yin and Yang qi of the heaven and earth, he was far from being able to go against Golden Core Realm cultivators. However, after he absorbed the Inner Core of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat, this weakness wasn't a weakness any longer. Because although the quality of his True Essence hadn't been increased, its amount was a few times more than a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, and it was almost able to rival and be equal with an ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivator.

However, Chen Xi being able to achieve this didn't mean that other Golden Hall Realm cultivators were able to as well. If it was in Pine Mist City, the strength of those Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivators was sufficient to open up a sect and widely recruit disciples, yet when facing a Golden Core Realm cultivator, they were instead like ants trying to topple a giant tree, exceedingly weak. Thus, being easily annihilated like dry branches was understandable.

Bang!

Right at this moment, another Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivator was annihilated on the spot and had died in a tragic state, and it heavily shook the morale of the cultivators on Chen Xi's side, whereas, the Han Clan cultivator's morale surged, and their attacks grew more and more ferocious. If they were unable to turn around the situation soon, Chen Xi and Tantai Zixuan's group would have no chance of survival.

"Kill!" Chen Xi decided promptly to charge towards an initial-stage Golden Core Realm elder of the Han Clan without the slightest hesitation. This was an awe-inspiring black haired old man who'd already killed three Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Tantai Clan, and he was extremely ruthless and vicious.

"Junior, it has already come to this, yet you still think you're able to continue with your unbridled behavior? Die!" Behind him, Han Guyue's icy cold voice that was filled with killing intent sounded out abruptly, and then a strand of ghastly and terrifying killing intent assaulted him, stimulating the skin on Chen Xi's back to the point of feeling pain as if it was sliced by sharp blades.

"Then I'll show you how unbridled I can be!" A trace of ruthlessness flashed within Chen Xi's eyes. With a command in his heart, an enormous mountain appeared out of thin air with a bang.

This mountain was 3km tall with overflowing violet qi, and it was able to form a gravitational field that covered an area of 3km. When one was within the gravitational field, it wasn't inferior to carrying a

150,000kg enormous rock on one's shoulders, causing the pressure one felt to increase explosively and them to move slowly. Those with comparatively weaker strengths would instantly be crushed into a pool of mush and meet a fate of doom. It was exactly the semi-finished earth-rank Magic Treasure, Colossal Copper Mountain!

"Hmm?" A muffled grunt sounded out from behind him, and Han Guyue had obviously fallen into the gravitational field. Moreover, Chen Xi had already sensed that the attack that assaulted him from behind had weakened greatly.

What he wanted was precisely this effect. In no more than one tenth of an instant, he'd already executed the Zhen Sword of Lightning and slashed towards the black haired old man.

Bang!

Seeming like a descending thunder from the nine heavens and carrying a might like a bolt of lightning that was imposing and swift, 'Zhen' was lightning, an irresistible force, and a myriad of its variations was condensed in an instant. Once it struck, it was capable of destroying anything, and its ruthlessness and speed was sufficient to rank at the first position in the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture.

Bang!

This move struck down like the god of thunder fiercely swinging down his hammer, and the black haired old man intended to resist, yet was occupied by the Tantai Clan Golden Hall Realm cultivators by his side, causing him to utterly have no room to turn and flee. Instantly, his entire body was slashed into bits by this sword strike before being blazed into nothingness, only leaving behind a golden core that revolved as it floated in midair, and it was grabbed by Chen Xi and tossed into the Buddha's Pagoda.

"Dammit! Want to trap me with a semi-finished earth-rank Magic Treasure? Fuck off!" In the distance, Han Guyue's hairs stood on end with anger when he saw another Golden Core Realm elder of the Han Clan being killed, and his arms shook as a pitch black Magic Treasure that was shaped like a sickle appeared in his hand. The sickle was 3m long, its blade a pitch black and cold crescent moon that was peerlessly sharp, and its surface of fully inscribed with endless profound runes that seemed like talismans, inscriptions, and mysterious spells, and black lights revolved around it to condense into innumerable '杀' characters. At the instant it appeared, it caused the surrounding space to collapse and shatter inch by inch, and the hills and plants in an area of 50km seemed as if their vitality was sapped out, causing them to wither and crumble into bits before scattering in the air.

This Magic Treasure was simply like the sickle in the hands of the god of death that reaped the souls of the dead, and its killing intent that caused one's heart to palpitate with fear flawlessly combined with the Slaughter Grand Dao on Han Guyue's body, causing him to seem like the god of death that had walked out from the Netherworld and arrived in the world of men to reap the souls of the dead!

Swish!

A shocking scene appeared with a light swipe of this pitch black sickle, it was like a spirit of the night had unfolded its sharp claws, and the Colossal Copper Mountain was like a piece of paper that was instantly sliced into two halves, causing its spirit energy to disperse and crippling its effect, then it fell down from midair to shatter into countless bits on the ground.

The Colossal Copper Mountain that the Roc King had nurtured and refined for a few thousand of years and was a step away from transforming into an earth-rank Magic Treasure, was actually not a match for a single strike of this pitch black sickle!

What Magic Treasure is this?

How can it possess such monstrous slaughter intent?

It's simply a peerless weapon of slaughter!

This scene instantly caused the minds of everyone present to shake greatly, and their will to battle almost fell apart and crumbled.

Swish! Swish! However, right at this moment, accompanying two wisps of beautiful, tragic, and scarlet blood, two muffled groans sounded out, and it seemed unusually piercing in this terrifying and uneasy atmosphere. Then, everyone saw the heads of the last two Golden Core Realm cultivators of the Han Clan had actually been pierced through and had died miserably on the spot!

Swoosh!

A 10cm tall little person that was handsome and wore white clothes entered into the bodies of the two Golden Core Realm cultivation, and when he emerged once again, there were already two golden cores that shone with a golden glow in his hand.

This little fellow was exactly Ling Bai. When Chen Xi utilized the Colossal Copper Mountain, Ling Bai had already been accumulating force and waiting since long ago, and he'd already made preparations to assassinate the Golden Core Realm cultivators in secret. After that, he seized the instant everyone's minds were off guard at this moment to brazenly set out right away, and he was like a peerless assassin that was concealed in the sky, taking two lives the instant he made a move!

All of this wasn't luck, as Ling Bai himself was the strongest weapon in the hands of his Master, a rare Sword Soul, and he even possessed the inheritance of the supreme Nirvana Sword Dao within him. Later on, Ji Yu had used the Soulfuse Arts to combine him with the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, and he'd already transformed into a spirit body existence that was like a Magic Treasure, yet wasn't, providing him with the ability to cultivate and advance like humans to the point of stepping on the pathway to immortality.

Coupled with the unknown amount of Chen Xi's treasures that he'd swallowed over these past few years and the corpse of the Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat that he refined in the end, he'd successfully advanced to the point that his strength was already equivalent to a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

At this moment, when launching an unexpected sneak attack, if he wasn't able to kill his enemies, then how would he be worthy of the various precious treasures that he'd swallowed?

Presently, all the four Han Clan Golden Core Realm cultivators present had fallen. Moreover, they weren't in time to detonate their golden cores before being killed. This indirectly reflected that the level of tacit understanding between Chen Xi and Ling Bai had already attained the state of being flawless.

At this moment, amongst the Han Clan members that had arrived, only Han Guyue, the sole Patriarch who'd lost all the experts he brought with him, his son Han Wenjun, and the maidservant Xiao Jun remained.

The losses at the side of the Tantai Clan was disastrous as well, only a mere four people still accompanied by Tantai Zixuan's side, and the other Golden Hall Realm cultivators had met their doom.

"All of you... All of you deserve death, all of you must die!" A hoarse and low voice sounded out. Han Guyue held the 3m long pitch black sickle with a warped and icy cold expression, and the rage in his eyes seemed to want to melt everything in the world.

The heaviness of the Han Clan's losses this time was utterly immeasurable. All its higher-ups had been wiped out, and it would take god knows how long for the Han Clan to recover.

Most importantly, after losing so much strength, the situation of his Han Clan in Oceanic City would become precarious, and it was constantly in danger of being annihilated.

So Han Guyue was already completely enraged, like a lion that had fallen into a state of mad rage and intended to swallow everyone up!

"Slaughter Dao Territory! Kill! Kill! Kill!" Seeming like the howls of fiends from the depths of the abyss, a golden core shot out from the top of Han Guyue's head, and a brilliant light circulated before the heaven and earth instantly changed into a completely different scene.

The heaven and earth were completely pitch black as black mists roiled and surged like tidewater. Spirits, bones, seas of blood, tombs, and every scene that carried the aura of death and slaughter could be seen here, and the scenes changed ceaselessly.

All of this was like the deep and boundless night of ancient times where there was no light and evil grew everywhere without end. This was the Slaughter Dao Territory Han Guyue condensed based on the Slaughter Grand Dao, and its killing intent surged into the sky!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 186: Slaughter Dao Territory

The heavens and the earth were covered in boundless darkness. Killing intent shot into the sky as wails and howls drifted in the air, and everything that was filled with an intent of slaughter. Death surged, roared, and raged here.

This place was separated from the outside world, a territory belonging to Han Guyue, and he was the owner, ruler, and supreme being on this heaven and earth!

This was a Dao Territory!

It was a completely new stage of the Dao that could only be formed by accumulating the energy of a Dao Insight to the limit, to the point it was deep within the limit. Once it was executed, one was able to occupy a position of superiority within one's own territory by separating the enemy's senses from the myriad of things in the heaven and earth, causing one's enemy to be in a weak position of being at the mercy of one's judgment.

Moreover, a Dao Territory was condensed from a cultivator's own comprehension of the Heaven's Dao, thus when an enemy fell deeply into it, their minds would suffer the suppression of the boundless Dao Insight, causing their battle strength to be greatly weakened, and it was an extremely terrifying ability.

"How can this be possible!? When did this old fool Han Guyue comprehend a Dao Territory?"

"Dao Territory! We're finished! We're completely finished!"

"Old Bastard Han has a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm and is holding the mysterious sickle Magic Treasure. Now, he's even executed his own Dao Territory. Will we still be able to survive today?"

The instant they fell into the Slaughter Dao Territory, the four Golden Hall Realm guards that remained by Tantai Zixuan's side instantly went pale, their gazes emitted boundless terror, and their will to fight was completely nonexistent.

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as well, as he clearly felt that his connection with the heaven and earth had been severed. Moreover, his soul and mind had suffered a type of terrifying suppression that caused him to have no choice but to divert a portion of his mental strength to resist it before barely being able to mitigate this shapeless pressure. Even then, the fierce killing intent that ceaselessly gushed over from all directions still irritated the skin on his entire body to feel icy cold, and it caused his hair to stand on end.

How formidable!

This is the Dao Territory Stage?

Chen Xi had once experienced Luo Xiu's Blood Corrosion Dao Territory, yet when compared with Han Guyue's Slaughter Dao Territory that was before him, it was obviously much weaker. Both of them were utterly not on the same level, and it was like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

"Junior! You can be proud of being able to force me to utilize my Slaughter Dao Territory, but all of you must die today. I'm going to extract your dirty souls and torture them day and night, and cause all of you to suffer endless torture, humiliation, and be forever unable to be reborn!" Within the pitch black world, Han Guyue appeared out of thin air as he shouted out towards the sky. He stood on roiling black mist with the pitch black sickle in his hand, and his blood colored cape fluttered in the wind. In the pitch black night sky, his entire body had merged flawlessly with the Slaughter Dao Territory, causing him to be even more like a god of slaughter with raging killing intent.

"Chen Xi, if you don't want these people to die, then put them in the Buddha's Pagoda. They'll only be a burden if you leave them by your side! Moreover, give the other two golden cores in the Buddha's Pagoda to me, and we'll annihilate this old dog together this time. I've already discerned that he didn't comprehend his Dao Territory by himself, and it's instead formed by relying on the black colored sickle Magic Treasure in his hand. Once we annihilate him, we'll seize this Magic Treasure, and perhaps you'll be able to comprehend the Slaughter Grand Dao and allow your strength to increase once more." Ling Bai's tone was extremely serious as a trace of violent madness flashed wildly in his eyes.

“Alright!” Chen Xi agreed without the slightest hesitation. During the countless battles in the Crack of Despair, he’d already formed trust and tacit understanding that was without reservation with Ling Bai, so he utterly didn’t consider the meaning within Ling Bai’s words before agreeing to it.

Without asking if Tantai Zixuan and the others agreed, and at practically the instant he agreed to what Ling Bai said, Chen Xi had flicked his sleeve, sending Tantai Zixuan and the others into the Buddha’s Pagoda before they could even react. At the same time, he passed the golden cores he obtained from killing Han Bai and the black haired old man to Ling Bai.

These actions happened in an instant, and it was swift to the point Han Guyue utterly didn’t have the time to stop it.

“Hmm? This is...” When he saw Tantai Zixuan and the others vanish, Han Guyue’s pupils constricted, and then he realized something, causing a ball of bright light to shake out explosively from his gaze as he cried out in surprise. “You have an Immortal Artifact!?”

Only an Immortal Artifact was able to open up a boundless space that could hold anything in the world. This was a characteristic of an Immortal Artifact, common knowledge that had been passed down since ancient times. Even though Han Guyue had never seen an Immortal Artifact, but as the Patriarch of a clan, how could he possibly not have any knowledge about Immortal Artifacts?

It’s actually an Immortal Artifact! If I’m able to possess it, then after I advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm, I don’t have to take the pains to think about searching for a Magic Treasure to overcome the Heavenly Tribulation with. Ascending to become a Heavenly Immortal isn’t far beyond my reach! It’s truly a fortuitous encounter bestowed by the heavens. Even though I’ve lost all the elders, with this Immortal Artifact, everything is worth it! Instantly, the gaze Han Guyue shot at Chen Xi had changed, his burning gaze didn’t conceal his greed in the slightest, and it was as if he was looking at a plump little lamb.

“Junior, I’ll give you one final chance. Hand over the Immortal Artifact, and I can spare your life. How about it?” Han Guyue was blazing with covetous thoughts. He was completely unworried that Chen Xi had room to resist, as even if Chen Xi had an Immortal Artifact, Chen Xi’s cultivation was utterly unable to utilize it, and it didn’t create the slightest threat to him.

“Do you think it’s possible?” The corners of Chen Xi’s mouth curled into a trace of a piercingly cold smile as he spoke word by word. “Cut the crap! Bring it! Let me experience exactly how terrifying your Slaughter Dao Territory is!”

During these past few years, he’d always not known the right way to comprehend Dao Territory. At this moment, he wanted to use Han Guyue’s Dao Territory to properly figure out the might of a Dao Territory and establish a foundation for when he condensed a Dao Territory in the future.

“Good! Good! Good! Eternal killing intent, converge in my heart. The instant killing intent appears, kill all evil!” Han Guyue exploded into rage. He took a step forward as the killing intent on his entire body spread out with a bang, and it transformed into countless angular and sharp pitch black lights that appeared out of thin air before Chen Xi. These pitch black lights seemed to be numerous sharp swords that contained monstrous killing intent, and they crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically to form a large net that descended down upon Chen Xi, and it actually wanted to mince him into a pile of mush.

This was the might of a Dao Territory. Within the Dao Territory, every single inch of space was controlled in the heart of its owner, with a single command in the heart, endless attacks would appear out of thin air, and it caused one to be utterly unable to guard against it.

“Bring it on!” Chen Xi was neither sad nor happy, his mind instantly entered a high state of concentrations, and the sword moves in his hand moved along with his heart as he successively executed the Xun Sword of Wind and Zhen Sword of Lightning.

The Xun trigram represented wind, and the Zhen trigram represented lightning. Wind and lightning interweaved together, causing the might of his attack to instantly skyrocketed by a few times, and the strong gale and violent lightning surged out, seeming to have to tear apart all the darkness in the surroundings and return a bright heaven and earth to this world!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A string of sharp sounds of explosions resounded out, and Han Guyue’s attacks were completely blocked by Chen Xi, yet the top-grade yellow-rank sword in Chen Xi’s hand shattered inch by inch along with this, shattering into nothingness.

It was so strong that even the terrifying strength that contained killing intent mixed within had shaken him, to the point that his vital energy and blood roiled, causing him to feel an oppressive feeling in his chest and almost spit blood.

How formidable! Although the Xun Sword of Wind and Zhen Sword of Lightning haven’t been combined by me, it was still blocked by me in the end... A trace of brightness flashed within Chen Xi’s eyes, his heart unrestrained and fearless as a sword once again appeared within his hand, and he took a step forward and executed his Divine Windwing Flight to charge towards the distant Han Guyue.

He vaguely had the feeling that after he experienced this battle, the eight great sword moves of his Myriad Convergence Sword Technique would perhaps be able to be fused in pairs and attain a completely new level. At that time, would its might increase explosively by more than double?

“Hmm? You’re actually able to block one of my attacks? I’ll let you properly experience exactly the strength of the Golden Core Realm and the Slaughter Dao Territory next!” When he saw that not only had Chen Xi survived his attack, Chen Xi had even charged over to attack him, Han Guyue couldn’t help but sneer in his heart as the pitch black sickle in his hand swept out horizontally.

Everywhere it passed, pitch black dark lightly shot out abruptly. These dark lights were formed from Slaughter Dao Insight. The instant they appeared, they seemed as if they’d torn open the Netherworld that suppressed vengeful spirits and demons, and they instantly transformed into ferocious ghosts, spirits, bones, and other types of ghostly creatures that contained monstrous killing intent. Moreover, some of these ghostly creatures even held Soulhook Chains, spiked clubs, butcher’s knives, spiked discs, and other terrifying weapons. All of these were transformed from killing intent, yet seemed material, and it was extremely terrifying.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Countless shouts crisscrossed together to form the sound of slaughter that resounded in the heaven and earth, and all these ghostly creatures that were transformed from Slaughter Dao Insight covered the heavens and the earth as they charged at Chen Xi.

“The Dao of Lightning eliminates spirits and clears away evil, judging the heaven and the earth. The Dao of Fire incinerates everything to remold the future. How can a Dao of Slaughter that doesn’t annihilate evil speak of slaughter!?” Chen Xi let out a long howl, his figure moved freely amongst the endless ghostly creatures, and his sword was like lightning and fire as the Li Sword of Fire and Zhen Sword of Lightning interweaved together, moving forward mightily with an awe-inspiring sense of justice to eliminate all evil!

Swish! Swish!

The path of the lightning was like a jet as the glow of fire burnt the sky. Everywhere the surging sword moves passed, the boundless ghostly creatures would be completely obliterated, seeming to be like icy that melted into water and snow that dissolved under the sun, and they were utterly unable to injure Chen Xi in the slightest.

It’s actually the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture! This detestable kid has actually successfully cultivated the number one most difficult to cultivate sword technique in the world? Such natural endowments are simply rare to see in a thousand years. If I allow him to escape today, how extraordinary would he be once he grows up? Han Guyue’s pupils constricted. Never had he imagined that within his own Dao Territory, this little fellow that was only at the Golden Hall Realm was actually able to persist until now, and even had the strength to counterattack?!

Looks like I have to use a killer move. This kid must be eliminated, otherwise, he’s bound to be a calamity for the Han Clan in the future! Han Guyue didn’t have the slightest trace of taking things lightly in his heart any longer. His figure flashed out while holding the pitch black sickle in his hand, and he was like a specter that fused completely into one with the Slaughter Dao Territory as he charged to assault Chen Xi.

At this moment, Chen Xi was killing to his heart’s content. The comprehension towards the eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture in his heart had completely surged into his mind, and it purified his knowledge, perception, and comprehension of the Sword Dao over and over again... Endless variations were developing within Chen Xi’s mind at an unbelievable speed.

The Gen Sword of Mountain and Dui Sword of Marsh combined to form the Mountain Marsh Sword Dao.

The Li Sword of Fire and the Zhen Sword of Lightning combined to form the Lightning Fire Sword Dao.

The Xun Sword of Wind and the Zhen Sword of Lightning combined to form the Tempest Sword Dao.

...

Every pair of sword moves had combined to form a completely new Sword Dao. The eight great sword moves combined in pairs that repeated endlessly to form a few tens of completely new Sword Daos that were complicated, profound, and vast like the ocean, and they simply exhausted the variations of the heaven and earth and were indescribably extraordinary.

Om!

Right when Chen Xi's comprehension in his sword technique was in a state of transformation, a wisp of peculiar sound resounded out explosively at the side of his ear. This sound seemed to be able to draw out the fear at the bottom of one's heart and able to cause one's soul to tremble in fear, and it was filled with the aura of slaughter and annihilation.

Suddenly, a wisp of dark light swiped by silently, and it seemed to have surmounted the boundary of space to open up a bloody slash on Chen Xi's chest, causing his flesh and skin to split open and reveal the white bones within.

It was exceedingly terrifying!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 187: Turning The Situation Around

This strike was agile, silent, and peerlessly swift, like a ghost that moved in the night sky, that had already reaped one's soul before one could put up one's guard.

This strike couldn't be described with the word breathtaking, but it was instead horrifying, causing one to feel terror, collapse, and despair!

At this moment, when Han Guyue saw the injury on Chen Xi's body that had split open his flesh to reveal the bare bones within and was ceaselessly spraying blood, the corners of Han Guyue's mouth curled into a cold smile.

So what if it's the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture?

So what if you're a genius?

In the end, you still have to meet your end with hatred in your heart under my Sickle of Slaughter!

This 3m long pitch black sickle that had a sharp blade that seemed like a crescent was obtained by Han Guyue in a mysterious tomb area, and it was a miraculous Magic Treasure of indistinguishable grade.

It was completely pitch black like the boundless night, with innumerable mysterious markings that were fine like the hairs of a cow, dense and complicated inscriptions on its surface. The surface of the crescent shaped sickle blade was instead glossy and clean to the extreme, it was just a single pure black, like the layer of black that covered the world before the universe was formed, and it was a deep, overflowing, cold, and silent.

But most importantly, it seemed as if a hell that was filled with boundless slaughter qi was locked up within this sickle, and this slaughter qi was surging like the vast ocean and rolling like a powerful current. So long as one's will was slightly weak, it was even possible for one's soul to be shattered by the traces of slaughter qi that effused out from it!

This was a weapon of slaughter, a peerless weapon of slaughter!

Relying on it, Han Guyue had cultivated diligently for a few hundreds of years to comprehend a trace of Slaughter Dao Insight in one go, and it was precisely because of it that Han Guyue was capable of easily and skillfully executing the Slaughter Dao Territory to dominate Oceanic City.

Presently, he wanted to use the Sickle of Slaughter to annihilate Chen Xi.

However, the following scene instead caused Han Guyue's pupils to constrict into two needles, because he saw that in just an instant, the terrifying injury on Chen Xi, who was almost split open by the Sickle of Slaughter, had actually completely recovered!

How can this be possible?

Could it be that he's also a body refiner?

After a body refiner advanced to the Violet Palace Realm, the cultivator would be able to regrow severed limbs. In the primordial era, some primordial beings with extraordinary power were even able to be reborn from a single drop of blood or a single strand of thought, and the tenaciousness of their vitality was earthshaking and unbelievable to the extreme.

Obviously, the kid before him wasn't merely a qi refiner, but was also a body refiner!

His shock only lasted for an instant before Han Guyue quickly recovered his composure. So what if he's a body refiner? Before absolute strength and beneath my Sickle of Slaughter, you're still an extremely fragile existence!

Om!

The space within the Slaughter Dao Territory shook once more as a peculiar sound that drew out the terror in the depths of one's heart resounded out, and Han Guyue held the Sickle of Slaughter as he once again charged at Chen Xi.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi had already charged up, his gaze indifferent, calm, and unfeeling. Yet, the killing intent in his chest blazed like lava and gushed throughout his body, stimulating every single pore to the point of howling and roaring. Extreme cold and extreme boiling, it was like the interweaving of ice and fire as he entered into a strange battle state.

This was a type of battle state that he'd tempered from the countless difficult slaughters in the Crack of Despair. Once he entered this state, everything in the world seemed to have vanished, and only his enemy remained in his heart, and only the eternal thought of killing his enemy resided in his heart.

But at this moment, Chen Xi instead wanted to use the help of this battle to completely make his Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture's eight great sword moves combine into pairs!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within the Slaughter Dao Territory, two figures were in a deadlock, sword lights shot out violently to collide with traces of a blade that seemed like ink. In just an instant, the two of them had already crossed blades a few hundred times. Chen Xi's movement technique was swift like a bolt of lightning, yet within the Slaughter Dao Territory, his speed was suppressed by Han Guyue, and it caused him to be unable to approach Han Guyue. Chen Xi was instead suppressed by Han Guyue's Sickle of Slaughter to the point of appearing to be inferior, and he was attacked from both left and right, causing him to be in an extremely sorry state.

Moreover, the might of the Sickle of Slaughter was terrifying to the extreme, it was all conquering and peerlessly sharp. Merely the streams of killing intent that surged out from it left behind a few tens of shocking injuries on Chen Xi's body, causing him to drip with blood, and the sight of him was horrifying.

Swish!

A terrifying and bloody gash was once again torn open on his chest, yet Chen Xi seemed as if he was indifferent to it, and his Shaman Energy automatically circulated to close the injury., At the same time, the Lightning Fire Sword Dao, Tempest Sword Dao, Mountain Marsh Sword Dao... All the Sword Daos that were developed from the paired combinations of the eight great sword moves were executed one by one.

Chen Xi's state wasn't like he was in a life and death battle, nor was it like he was fighting with his life on the line, and he instead seemed like a madman that had abandoned himself in his cultivation of the Martial Dao, ignorant to his own safety and the changes in his surroundings. Under this state, the various new sword moves he'd developed had gradually grown from the beginning lack of fluency to become skilled, fierce, swift, and condensed. It was like a piece of hard metal had been hammered in the furnace and was transforming towards becoming a supreme divine weapon that had been thoroughly tempered!

The injuries on his body grew more numerous, and they even surpassed the speed of his healing. This caused his countenance to go paler as time went by, and the consumption of his Shaman Energy grew more and more great.

Although a body refiner was able to regrow severed limbs after advancing to the Violet Palace Realm, the vital energy and blood, Shaman Energy, and energy of the soul consumed weren't recoverable in a short amount of time.

If it wasn't for the Chaotic Lifesoil, Nameless Divine Wood, Nameless Fire Crystal, Nameless Water Pearl, and Nameless Metal Rock concealed within the Shaman Markings on Chen Xi's back, and the steady flow of Shaman Energy of the various elements that were sent by these five miraculous treasures into his body, he'd probably have been chopped into pieces and met his end long ago.

But even then, the state of Chen Xi had still caused Han Guyue to be endlessly shocked, causing his expression to gradually become more and more serious, and there was even a trace of bewilderment.

It wasn't that Han Guyue had never seen a body refiner, but he'd never seen such an indomitable body refiner like Chen Xi that was simply like a cockroach that couldn't be killed. Chen Xi's entire body was covered in injuries, yet they recovered in an instant. Moreover, Chen Xi's combat strength was gradually increasing, and it almost caused Han Guyue to not dare believe his eyes.

Strange, I've already cultivated to the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm now and have executed the Slaughter Dao Territory. When using the Sickle of Slaughter to deal with my enemies, not to mention a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm, even a cultivator of the same generation as I would have been unable to hold on long ago, and died beneath my blade. How can this fellow possibly persist until now? Even his sword technique didn't weaken and instead is gradually strengthening... Could it be that he's using me to temper his sword technique? Han Guyue's heart jerked as he felt a strand of dense threat. This little fellow is in a hopeless situation, yet is still able to arouse his potential and seek

transformation. A freak like this is simply rare to come by in 10,000 years! This won't do! I must kill him as soon as possible so as to avoid an unexpected event from happening due to my delay!

"Hmph! Junior, do you really think that I'm helpless against you?" Han Guyue suddenly shouted out explosively, and a golden core slowly arose from his forehead. This golden core was the size of an entire fist, with various profound scenes like that of a myriad of trees being born, scorching flames setting the prairie ablaze, light winds howling, and so on and so forth. All these profound scenes represented a Dao Insight he'd comprehended, and there was even a deep pitch black ball of clouds and mist that possessed copious amounts of killing intent coiling around the golden core, and it represented the Slaughter Grand Dao.

This golden core contained the thousands of years of cultivation of Han Guyue. It was the condensation of his entire cultivation, and it was the root of heaven and earth that allowed him to stand proudly before the Grand Dao. At the instant this golden core appeared within the Slaughter Dao Territory, innumerable shouts instantly resounded out in the heaven and earth. 'Kill! Kill! Kill!' They were like the wails of ghosts and spirits that intended to drink the blood of all beings to their heart's content, and it contained boundless and monstrous might.

Bang!

The terrifying pressure in the surroundings was like countless enormous mountains pressing down explosively upon him, causing Chen Xi to be instantly forced out from the peculiar battle state, and the bones in his entire body seemed to be unable to endure the pressure as they emitted a wave of cracking sounds that caused one to feel uncomfortable.

But Chen Xi wasn't afraid in the slightest, his face that had become ghastly pale and translucent from losing too much blood and soul energy revealed a trace of sudden realization and clarity, and burning battle intent even gushed into appearance within his eyes.

In the fearless battle from before, he'd already completely developed and combined the countless variations of the eight great sword moves by pairs, and they smoothly merged together as he deduced all the completely new sword moves!

"Grand Dao of Slaughter controls the killing intent of the heaven and the earth. A single killing intent destroys all techniques! A single killing intent annihilates all evil! Kill!" Han Guyue shouted out explosively as he used the energy of his golden core and injected it into the Sickle of Slaughter, causing this peerless weapon of slaughter to instantly seem as if it had gained life, and black lights seethed as a violent and boundless killing intent gushed out with a bang.

Bang!

Atop the crescent shaped sickle blade, an enormous '杀' character tore through the sky. It seemed like the killing intent that was born in accordance with the heavens and the earth, and it converged innumerable energy of slaughter as it crushed down upon Chen Xi!

This intent of slaughter was simply terrifying to an indescribable degree!

Pu!

The ‘杀’ hadn’t approached yet when Chen Xi had abruptly sprayed out a mouthful of blood. The meridians all around his body seemed to have been corroded and torn apart by the killing intent, causing the vital energy and qi of his body to instantly collapse and suffer an extremely heavy injury. At this moment, not to mention recovering his body and circulating his True Essence, even taking a breath felt extremely difficult.

Originally, Chen Xi was thinking that since his comprehension in the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture had advanced, he ought to be able to battle Han Guyue. Unfortunately, he was wrong. His opponent was an old freak at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, a terrifying figure that had comprehended the Slaughter Grand Dao and possessed a peerless weapon of slaughter. Amongst the numerous Golden Core Realm experts of the world, Han Guyue stood at the peak and was far from something a piece of trash like Han Bai could compare to. Under these circumstances, even if Chen Xi’s cultivation in the Martial Dao was any more abnormal and his qi refinement and body refinement cultivation any more powerful, he had to admit that there was still an enormous gap between him and Han Guyue, and it was a gap that no ability was able to make up for.

A Golden Core Realm cultivator... is really difficult to kill! Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged as he gazed at the terrifying ‘杀’ press down towards him, yet he couldn’t help but shout loudly with shame and annoyance in his heart. “Ling Bai, aren’t you going to make a move?”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Right when Chen Xi had just said this in his heart, four extremely dazzling gold lights swiftly flashed by. Shockingly, they were four revolving golden cores, and they suppressed the ‘杀’ from all four directions.

Hmm? Four golden cores? What does he want to do? When he saw Chen Xi was about to die at his hands and the Immortal Artifact concealed within Chen Xi’s body was within easy reach, the corners of Han Guyue’s mouth couldn’t help but curl into a trace of a savage cold smile, however, when he saw the four golden cores, the cold smile on the corners of his mouth instantly froze as his expression became anxious and doubtful.

Swoosh!

Ling Bai flew to stop before Chen Xi, and he grinned towards Han Guyue that stood before him as boundless insanity gushed into appearance within his eyes. “Old dog, die peacefully. Using four golden cores in exchange for your life is already your greatest honor!”

When he spoke up to here, Ling Bai abruptly pinched his fingers, and the Nirvana aura surrounding his body gushed out with a bang as he stretched out his hand to touch the four golden cores and shout loudly. “Golden cores of origin, take root in the heaven and earth and suppress the four poles of the universe. Immovable Nirvana Grand Formation, obliterate everything in the universe!”

“Golden core detonation?!” Han Guyue’s countenance went ghastly pale as he cried out involuntarily, and his face was covered with extreme terror and rage.

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Chapter 188: Xiao Jun

During the earlier battle, amongst Han Bai and the other three initial-stage Golden Core Realm elders of the Han Clan, two had been taken by surprise and killed by Chen Xi, whereas, the remaining two lost their lives under Ling Bai's surprise attack, and after they lost their lives, Chen Xi had collected their golden cores.

At this moment, these four golden cores were utilized by Ling Bai via a secret technique, and the four golden cores acted in cooperation with each other from a distance to form the Immovable Nirvana Grand Formation. It was like a dazzling golden grand formation, that suppressed all four poles of the heavens and earth, had been opened up within the Slaughter Dao Territory. Not only had it imprisoned the terrifying '杀' character, it even enveloped Han Guyue within it as well.

Dammit! How could I have forgotten this?! That 10cm tall little person is a formidable figure, yet I actually overlooked his existence... If a formation formed by four golden cores were to be detonated... For a time, Han Guyue's thoughts were chaotic as utmost terror arose within his heart.

This was something that happened in an instant.

Right when Han Guyue's thoughts flew by, and he was exceedingly terrified, the four golden cores abruptly emitted cracking sounds as if they were crushed by a millstone. At the same time, there was a voice that resounded by his ears, this voice contained an exceedingly simple word, and that was, "EXPLODE!"

This word was like a strike of thunder that jolted Han Guyue awake.

At this moment, how could he dare hesitate? He fiercely circulated his True Essence to mobilize his entire cultivation as he held the Sickle of Slaughter with the intention of breaking open the dazzling golden light that confined the surroundings. At the same time, numerous defensive Magic Treasures had appeared on him, and every single one of them was at the earth-rank and coiled with bright lights as they emitted various types of auras.

But it was too late!

The Immovable Nirvana Grand Formation was a confining formation, the grand formation the ancient Nirvana Sword Sect had used to suppress the four poles. At this moment, when Ling Bai used four golden cores as the formation's foundation, although he was only able to exert less than a hundredth of its might, it was sufficient to confine Han Guyue for the time of a few breaths, and during this short period of time, the four golden cores were instantly detonated by Ling Bai who'd been plotting this for a long time.

Bang!

Suddenly, four matchless energies of annihilation exploded out above Han Guyue, and it was like four volcanoes erupting, emitting an extremely terrifying explosion!

The golden core in a cultivator's body was the root of the heaven and earth the cultivator used to step into the Grand Dao, and one's entire cultivation was condensed within it. It was simply like a barrel of gunpowder that only needed a slight spark before being able to create a might that caused the heavens to collapse, the earth to crack, and the sun and moon to be dimmed.

Normally speaking, it was extremely difficult for the golden core of a cultivator to be seized, because the might of its detonation was so terrifying that even a Rebirth Realm cultivator avoided it like the plague.

Of course, even if someone's golden core was obtained by another, no one would detonate it, but instead refine it into a formidable Magic Treasure or medicinal pill to be used by themselves, and these things refined from golden cores possessed boundless miraculous effects and unfathomable might.

But at this moment, for the sake of protecting the lives of Chen Xi and himself, Ling Bai instead had no choice but to use these golden cores to fight desperately, and it wasn't his own golden core at any rate, so it wasn't so painful for him.

Rumble!

It was like mountains collapsed and tidal waves rose, and the heaven fell and the earth crumbled as an enormous amount of spirit energy of the heaven and earth scattered out in all directions with a crash. Everywhere it passed, the entire Slaughter Dao Territory instantly shattered before it charged out into the surroundings, causing numerous towering and enormous trees to transform into powder and be blazed into nothingness. Even the mountain range that rose and fell continuously exploded and had numerous shocking large pits blasted upon them.

A mushroom cloud that roiled violently without end blasted up into the sky with Han Guyue as its center.

Within an explosion like this that caused the heaven and earth to dim, Han Guyue was only in time to emit a miserable and unwilling howl before the earth-rank Magic Treasures on his entire body shattered with a bang, and he transformed into nothingness. Even the ground beneath his feet was blasted into an enormous and bottomless hole as dirt sprayed into the air and smoke soared into the sky, and it was as if the end of the world had arrived!

Four golden cores had been connected together, and the might they exploded with was actually enormous to this extent!

"Is he dead?" The instant before detonating the golden cores, Ling Bai had already brought Chen Xi along to dash madly towards the distance. At this moment, he stood 3km away, yet the airflow that was violent like blades in the air still cut their faces to the point they ached faintly, and how terrifying the might of the golden core's explosion was could be seen from this.

"Hmph! The might of four golden cores exploding would even heavily injure a Rebirth Realm cultivator. A thing at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm would have surely kicked the bucket." Ling Bai spoke confidently.

"Even an old fellow is so strong. I wonder how strong those genius disciples that would be participating in the Darchu Dynasty's Allstar Meeting five years from now are?" After experiencing this battle, Chen Xi had finally experienced the might of a Golden Core Realm cultivator, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Chen Xi, you're much more formidable than him. If it wasn't for that old dog relying on that sickle Magic Treasure, killing him by relying on your strength would be as easy as slaughtering a chicken." Ling Bai grinned.

Chen Xi instead didn't agree with these words. Since he was able to cultivate in both body refinement and qi refinement and was able to cultivate the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to surmount a realm to kill his enemies, others were naturally able to possess formidable Magic Treasures and terrifying abilities to increase their strength. Not to mention within this brutal and realistic cultivation world, who would stupidly fight solely based on one's own cultivation?

"Let's go take that sickle Magic Treasure! I want to see exactly what profundity it contains to actually be able to allow an old fellow to rely upon it to execute a Dao Territory." Ling Bai pulled Chen Xi and wanted to fly towards the place Han Guyue fell.

"Wait! Look over there!" Chen Xi's gaze swept over unintentionally and noticed that two figures were standing on a distant mountain peak.

—

"What's going on? Why did my Father's Slaughter Dao Territory explode? What a terrifying force!"

"Wait, this seems like a might that can only be caused by the explosion of a golden core..."

"How could this be possible? That kid is only at the Golden Hall Realm and doesn't even have a golden core, how could he be able to detonate a golden core?"

"Yeah, I can't wrap my head around it either."

"Heh, there's no need to bother so much about it. Since my Father has made a move, it's impossible for that kid to escape death. I hope my Father doesn't kill him, but instead cripples his cultivation and extracts his soul so that he has to suffer the endless torture of poisonous flames all day and night and be forever unable to be reborn! Hmph! People who offend this Young Master are bound to have a terrible end!"

On the peak of an extremely far away mountain, a man and woman looked at the mushroom cloud that shot into the sky with disbelief, and they exclaimed endlessly at it. These two people were naturally Han Wenjun and the maidservant Xiao Jun.

When Han Guyue executed the Slaughter Dao Territory, he'd sent the two of them out of it. But the two of them were unwilling to leave and had instead waited silently at the side for the outcome. However, when they saw the scene before them, both of them felt slightly dumbstruck, and their minds were slightly unable to understand what had happened for some time.

"Because of your words, it's impossible for you to escape calamity today!" Right at this moment, Chen Xi was like a strand of drifting wind as he swiftly appeared by the side of these two people, and his gaze coldly swept past them before descending onto Han Wenjun.

"You... You... You didn't die!?" Han Wenjun's pupils suddenly dilated as he cried out with a sharp and terrified voice, and his appearance seemed as if he'd seen a ghost.

"If I'm dead, then would I be able to stand before you? Ling Bai, kill him!" Chen Xi instructed coldly. He'd utterly hated this trash that was arrogant, overbearing, and possessed an extremely malicious heart. If he wasn't eliminated as soon as possible, perhaps he might bring trouble to Chen Xi in the future.

“You can’t kill me, my Han Clan’s experts won’t let you off, you...” Han Wenjun was terrified to the point his soul almost left his body as he cried and roared loudly. He was just about to flee when a wisp of cold light started moving after him yet penetrated his throat from behind, causing him to instantly lose his life!

“You dirty dog, you have no ability yet act arrogantly, you deserve being killed!” Ling Bai spat in disdain, and with a gesture of his hand, he’d already held the storage Magic Treasure in Han Wenjun’s possession in his hand.

When she saw Ling Bai’s decisive method of killing Han Wenjun, the maidservant Xiao Jun went pale, yet she didn’t dare act rashly and said with extreme fear and awe. “I’m only a little maidservant. Lord, please be merciful and spare my life, alright? I guarantee I won’t tell anyone of what happened today.”

“Oh, are you really a little maidservant?” Chen Xi’s gaze was exceedingly deep as he stared fixedly at Xiao Jun.

“I... Could it be that I’m able to possess another identity?” Xiao Jun was shocked in her heart, yet she smiled and spoke, but this smile was even more unsightly than a crying expression.

“If you continue acting, then I’ll kill you right now.” Chen Xi spoke slowly with a calm voice, yet the killing intent within his words could be perceived by anyone.

“Stop acting, survivor of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. Who can you deceive with that little skill of yours? I’ll annihilate you right now if you don’t confess obediently!” Ling Bai was impatient instead, and he spoke with surging killing intent. This little fellow was even more excessive than Chen Xi, and he didn’t have the slightest intention of being compassionate towards a woman and wanted to ruthlessly annihilate her right away.

Xiao Jun’s expression went ghastly pale as she spoke with shock. “Who are you two? How do you know of our existence? My Bloodcrescent Devil Sect has never come out from hiding for 3,000 years, and I’ve never exposed my identity, so how could both of you possibly recognize me?”

“Hmph! You’ve finally admitted it. Not to mention recognizing you, even your forces in Dragon Lake City were cleaned out by us! A group of trash is worthy of being called a Devil Sect? It’s truly the biggest joke in the world!” Ling Bai crossed his arms over his chest, and his handsome and cold little face was covered in disdain.

“Dragon Lake City... So you’re Chen Xi! That fellow that stole my Bloodcrescent Devil Sect’s precious treasure, the Buddha’s Pagoda! Both of you are doomed! Do you know? Your name has already been entered into the kill list of my Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, and the day my Devil Sect sweeps through the world will be the time you lose your life!” Xiao Jun cried out involuntarily, and her face was covered in hatred.

Chen Xi frowned and said, “Are you finished? If you’re finished, then answer me. Who holds the method of repairing the Buddha’s Pagoda? I can just cripple your cultivation and allow you to leave.”

“Haha! I of course know who possesses it, and there’s no harm in telling you. The method of repairing the Buddha’s Pagoda is held in the hands of Hall Master Fan, Fan Yunlan. She’s currently in Oceanic City, so will you go look for her?” Xiao Jun laughed coldly.

Never had Chen Xi imagined that this maidservant would so readily speak of it, and he couldn't help but be stunned as he thought in his heart. Hall Master Fan, Fan Yunlan? Since she's able to become the master of a hall, I'm afraid she's someone with exceedingly high status in the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. Perhaps, this little girl told me of it so readily because she intends to use Hall Master Fan to kill me and seize the Buddha's Pagoda in my possession...

"Chen Xi, you're dead! Haha! I'm going to report this news to Hall Master Fan, so I can't keep you company any longer!" Xiao Jun laughed complacently as her entire body transformed into a ball of bloody mist with a bang, and she flashed out explosively. In the blink of an eye, she'd already flashed out 3km into the distance. This was actually a blood escape technique that was utilized by paying the price of harming one's own vitality!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 189: Eradicating Future Troubles

Swoosh!

Right when Xiao Jun executed the blood escape technique, Ling Bai had suddenly moved to transform into a wisp of gold light that shot out explosively, and his speed was so swift that it even caused Chen Xi to exclaim with admiration. The speed Ling Bai revealed at this moment was even swifter than his Divine Windwing Flight combined with his Wind Dao Insight.

"Truly a troublesome woman... Do you think you can escape? Die!" Right when Ling Bai's voice was still drifting out, a wisp of golden light fiercely slashed down under the sky a few tens of kilometers away, instantly causing a patch of bloody rain to explode out and spray down copiously towards the ground.

Chen Xi gasped when he saw this scene. Little fellow Ling Bai is too violent and bloody!

"I was fortunate enough to accomplish my mission." In the next moment, Ling Bai had already returned, and his handsome and cold little face was covered in detestation. "Fuck! I normally hate women the most, especially intelligent women. Killing her has simply dirtied my hands."

Chen Xi opened his mouth yet didn't know what to say, and he muttered in his heart. Could it be that Ling Bai was hurt by some woman in the past, and he became warped and narrow-minded because of this?

Of course, even though Ling Bai's actions were ruthless and brutal, it had instead completely killed the danger within its cradle. In this way, after he entered Oceanic City, he only had to conceal his identity and didn't have to worry about being recognized by the members of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect.

The only thing that Chen Xi was worried about was that he would bump into the Hall Master Fan that Xiao Jun spoke of after he entered Oceanic City. Because he was already convinced that when he subdued the Buddha's Pagoda in Dragon Lake City, this person had surely been hiding at the side and saw him. If they were to meet each other in Oceanic City, then it would be really dangerous.

"Let's go see if that sickle Magic Treasure is still there." Ling Bai didn't know what Chen Xi was thinking, and the little fellow's interest in Magic Treasures was obviously greater than his interest in women. The two of them immediately arrived at the place Han Guyue fell, and their gazes searched their surroundings before quickly noticing their target.

This was a 300m deep hole that was very obviously created from the earlier explosion of the golden cores, whereas, a 3m long pitch black sickle laid silently at its bottom. When looked at from afar, it was like the sickle used by the farmers of the mortal world to reap a rice paddy, and it was exceedingly ordinary to the point it was even like a piece of scrap iron.

But only Chen Xi and Ling Bai knew how terrifying a treasure this was.

“What a treasure! The killing intent within it is boundless, pure, and fierce, and it seems to have been born from accepting the killing intent of the heaven and earth and doesn’t possess a strand of evil qi. This is a righteous weapon of slaughter, a peerless weapon of slaughter! No wonder that Old Dog Han was able to comprehend a strand of Slaughter Dao Insight!” Ling Bai leaped into the hole and picked up the pitch black sickle, and he couldn’t help but exclaim repeatedly in admiration. In this explosion that shook the heaven and the earth, this thing was actually completely unharmed, and it wasn’t damaged in the slightest!

“Oh, let’s me see.” Chen Xi couldn’t endure the curiosity in his heart, and he stuck out his hand to take it. He felt this sickle was light like a goose feather, and it actually seemed to not have the slightest shred of weight. It felt hard and icy cold in his hand, seeming like iron yet not like iron, seeming like wood yet not wood, and what material it was made from couldn’t be discerned.

“What Magic Treasure is this? Ling Bai, do you know what grade this sickle is?” Chen Xi asked with amazement.

“It can only be considered to be a rare treasure. If I’m not wrong, this sickle was formed by the slaughter qi of the heaven and earth that was condensed over an innumerable amount of years. It’s still not a Magic Treasure, yet it’s more formidable than one. The slaughter qi within the sickle contained the Slaughter Dao Insight of the heaven and earth, and this type of Dao Insight is only contained within Immortal Artifacts.” Ling Bai’s gaze burned as he said slowly, “An Immortal Artifact contains a world of its own within itself, and this world is formed from Dao Insight. The more types of Dao Insight contained within the Immortal Artifact, the stronger its might would be. When some Heavenly Immortals refine their Immortal Artifacts, besides gathering rare and valuable materials, the most important step was to extract their comprehension towards the Heaven Dao and inject it into the Immortal Artifact, causing it to advance and transform to become even stronger!”

“What you mean is... If I’m able to properly refine this sickle of Slaughter Dao Insight, it’s even able to become an Immortal Artifact?” Chen Xi was astounded.

Ling Bai nodded and then shook his head. “It’s originally a supreme material to refine an Immortal Artifact, do you think it’s possible to refine a Magic Treasure of another grade with it?”

“A material that hasn’t even been refined was able to exert such terrifying might in the hands of that Han Guyue. If it’s refined into an Immortal Artifact, I’m afraid it would be the number one weapon of slaughter amongst Immortal Artifacts!” Chen Xi exclaimed with admiration, and then he frowned. “If it’s like this, it’s better if I don’t use this thing in the future. If it’s noticed by some expert with exceedingly high ability, then it will surely cause endless troubles.”

“You don’t say! Old Dog Han’s ability to live until now and only be killed by us while swaggering about all day with this thing is truly a miracle!” Ling Bai grinned and said, “But, you can use this treasure to

comprehend the Dao of Slaughter, and when you encounter danger, you can even use it as a trump card.”

Chen Xi nodded as he could only do that. With his current strength, possessing a treasure of slaughter like this would be no different than how wealth caused trouble for an innocent person, and it was better to keep a low profile.

After all, possessing a damaged Buddha’s Pagoda had already aroused the covetous thoughts of all the various powers of the entire Dragon Lake City, and if it wasn’t for having Bei Heng as his reliance, he’d probably have been torn into pieces by endless amounts of enemies long ago. Now that he’d obtained the Sickle of Slaughter, the temptation was something that even some old freaks that stayed in seclusion would probably be unable to resist.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi abruptly recalled that Tantai Zixuan and the other four Golden Hall Realm cultivators were still hidden within his Buddha’s Pagoda, and his heart couldn’t help but jerk as he cried out in his heart. Shit!

If these people knew that Han Guyue had died at his hands, then they would surely understand that the Sickle of Slaughter had fallen into his possession. Moreover, they were within the Buddha’s Pagoda and probably had already guessed that they were hidden within an Immortal Artifact, as only an Immortal Artifact that contained a world of its own was able to conceal people within it!

This was an extremely simple truth that anyone was able to guess.

In this way, the matter of Chen Xi possessing an Immortal Artifact and the Sickle of Slaughter would be utterly impossible to be concealed from Tantai Zixuan and the others, unless he killed them to keep their mouths shut.

Do I really have to kill them? Chen Xi couldn’t help but hesitate slightly.

“Wouldn’t it be solved by asking them to establish a vow under the Dao of the Heavens?” Ling Bai seemed to have perceived Chen Xi’s thoughts, and he grinned as he said, “Of course, if you feel it isn’t safe, I’ll kill them for you and won’t make it difficult on you.”

Chen Xi glared angrily at this madly murderous little fellow, and he already had a decision in his heart. With a flick of his sleeve, he’d already let out Tantai Zixuan and the others.

After Tantai Zixuan found out that Chen Xi had annihilated Han Guyue, she seemed to be extremely composed, and her expression even contained a trace of seriousness. Because it was just like Chen Xi had guessed, during this period of hiding within the Buddha’s Pagoda, all of them had already guessed that they were within an Immortal Artifact, and besides exclaiming with admiration, they couldn’t help but be anxious and fearful. They understood that they’d probably found out an extremely great secret of Chen Xi’s, and what was waiting for them would perhaps be the fate of being killed to keep their mouths shut.

Because of this, the atmosphere at the scene seemed to be exceedingly depressing, and even slightly oppressive.

Chen Xi possessing an Immortal Artifact and being able to annihilate all the experts of the Han Clan by himself had already exceeded the imagination of Tantai Zixuan and the others. In their hearts, although

Chen Ke only had a cultivation at the Golden Hall Realm, his strength was even more terrifying than the Golden Core Realm cultivators they'd seen, and he was simply a monstrous existence.

They were unable to defeat him, and they understood that resistance was of no use. They were the meat on Chen Ke's chopping block and were at his mercy. So, they were anxiously and fearfully waiting. Was it death? Or perhaps survival? It was all held in a single thought of Chen Ke.

"Establish a vow under the Dao of the Heavens and I'll let all of you go." Chen Xi was silent for a long time, and he spared them in the end. He wasn't a cold and emotionless butcher, nor was he willing to become a person that indiscriminately killed the innocent.

Tantai Zixuan and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts when they heard this. They knew that this was already the best outcome, and no one felt it was improper in the slightest.

To a cultivator, a vow established under the Dao of the Heavens was undoubtedly the greatest restraint to them. Once they violated it, their end was bound to be exceedingly miserable, and it was even to the extent of possibly suffering the punishment of the Heavens Dao and being obliterated.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Ke, then... We'll be leaving first?" After establishing the vow under the Dao of the Heavens, Tantai Zixuan took a deep breath and spoke in a low voice.

"Wait."

The hearts of Tantai Zixuan and the others jerked.

Chen Xi smiled. "Didn't Miss Tantai want to conduct a trade with me? I'll follow all of you to Oceanic City."

Oceanic City was neighboring to the Oceanic Desert, and it was a place that Chen Xi had to pass by. He decided to seize this opportunity to head to Oceanic City and sell off the things that he didn't need and exchange them for some Magic Treasures and medicinal pills as preparation for entering the Oceanic Desert.

Tantai Zixuan was obviously extremely surprised, and she was stunned for a moment before nodding with pleasant surprise. "Good, good, good." She was already unable to speak clearly.

Because she knew that since Chen Xi was able to walk out of the Emeraldcloud Gorge's Crack of Despair, the precious materials in his possession would surely not be of a small amount. If she was able to conduct a trade with him, then not only would she be able to improve her status in her clan, she would even be able to win the recognition of her Father and all the elders, and perhaps she would directly be designated as the inheritor of the position of Patriarch.

But when she thought of her Father, Tantai Hong, Tantai Zixuan instantly became anxious in her heart as she clearly remembered what Han Guyue had said. If her Father was in good health, he would have probably come to receive me since a long time ago... Yet he hasn't appeared now, could it be that something has really happened to him?

"There isn't a moment to lose, let's go right now." Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something as he glanced at Tantai Zixuan, and he seemed to have seen through her thoughts. He didn't dally right away and withdrew his treasure vessel to carry everyone before tearing through the sky.

I heard Oceanic City is the most solid and grandest great city in the entire southern territory, and it's entirely constructed from Sulfuric Gold. It's impermeable to both storms and weapons, and it's extremely magnificent and lofty. I wonder if it's true. As he sat crossed-legged on the treasured vessel, Chen Xi circulated his cultivation technique to heal his injuries as he pondered in his heart. But according to what the Whitecrane Sect's Pei Zhong and Xue Chen said, there are disciples of the younger generation of the various other sects of the central plains that were heading to the Oceanic Desert as well. On one hand, it's to temper their strengths and prepare for the Allstar Meeting, and on the other hand, it was for the sake of searching for clues to that Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault. Perhaps, all these geniuses have already gathered in Oceanic City now... Right, there're also the members of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect. Why have they appeared in Oceanic City as well?

Without any reason or rhyme, Chen Xi sighed in his heart because he noticed that the matter seemed to have become more and more complicated.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 190: The Grand Oceanic City

The treasure vessel swiftly flew through the sky, and less than an hour later, the continuous mountain range vanished as the surrounding scene had changed.

An extremely far expanse of clear skies with a setting sun that was red like blood hung in the air.

A boundlessly vast earthen yellow ground covered as far as the eye could reach, whereas, extremely far away was the outline of a lofty city that had appeared on the horizon. It glowed with towering golden lights and was beautifully decorated, and its entirety seemed to have been constructed from pure gold, causing it to be extremely grand and magnificent. Behind it was the vast Oceanic Desert that was like a boundless sea, with howling sandstorms that were strong like dragons.

When looked at from afar, the grand and enormous city stood towering in the yellow sky and sea of sand, and as he heard the surging sounds of the piercingly cold wind in the heaven and earth it was like listening to the sound of a signal fire and battle drums, causing one's blood to boil. It seemed as if he'd arrived at a frontier battlefield that was filled with shining spears and armored horses, and he wished for nothing more than to shed his blood and lay down his life to expand the country's borders and conquer the world.

This was Oceanic City.

In the exceedingly vast area of the southern territory. If it was in terms of vastness and grandeur, Oceanic City was absolutely number one. Moreover, there were numerous precious ore veins distributed near Oceanic City, and they produced great amounts of Sulfur Sand, Scorching Sungold, Forget Steel, and other equipment refinement materials of high value. All of these materials were required to refine profound-rank Magic Treasures and many merchants from the northern barbaric lands, central plains, and eastern sea would come to Oceanic City to open up a branch to purchase the various specialty products of Oceanic City. Because of this, commerce in this place was extremely flourishing and prosperous.

Unlike Dragon Lake City, Oceanic City didn't prohibit cultivators from flying in the air, thus when Chen Xi arrived here, he saw countless amounts of moving lights, figures, treasured carriages, and various types

of flying Magic Treasures flying about endlessly in the sky of the enormous Oceanic City, and they were covered with revolving multicolored lights and the qi of treasures, causing them to be extremely gorgeous.

This is Oceanic City. It's a nice place, as expected. Chen Xi sighed with emotion as he put away the treasured vessel and chose to walk into the city in a low profiled manner.

Tantai Zixuan and the others naturally didn't have any objections, and as soon as they entered the city, a wave of sound that was noisy like tidewater instantly gushed towards them.

"The Han Clan is truly ruthless. I heard the thousands of clansmen of the Tantai Clan were almost slaughtered to the end and blood flowed into rivers, it was truly a tragedy."

"Hmph! Even if the Han Clan didn't make a move, the other powers would probably have made a move. After all, the Tantai Clan controlled the number one trading company of Oceanic City, the Treasure Control Company and possessed a land of treasures bestowed by the heavens like the Emeraldcloud Gorge, and it's simply like a piece of plump meat. It had drawn the covetous thoughts of the various great powers long ago, and it isn't strange that the Han Clan made a move."

"Indeed, the Han Clan made a great move this time, they actually invited a great Rebirth Realm cultivator to deal with Tantai Hong, and after this battle, the Tantai Clan will probably be eliminated from Oceanic City."

"It can't be, right? I heard that Tantai Hong didn't die and instead obtained external assistance that successfully repelled the Rebirth Realm cultivator, and he's now planning and preparing to counterattack the Han Clan."

"True and false mixed together, who can guess the actual truth? But, in another few days, we'll naturally be able to easily discern who won and who lost."

In Oceanic City, many people moved up and down, yet all of them were discussing the battle between the Han Clan and the Tantai Clan, some were excited, some were shocked, and some sighed, causing the city to seem exceedingly noisy.

Hearing this news as soon as she entered the city caused Tantai Zixuan's countenance to instantly go exceedingly pale and frightened, and she was unable to restrain the anxiety in her heart any longer and said hastily, "Fellow Daoist Chen Ke, I have urgent business to attend to at home, please allow us to take our leave first, and we'll carry out a trade with you in the future."

Chen Xi nodded and didn't say anything, because no matter whose clan an incident like this occurred in, they'd probably be unable to sit still either. Not long after Tantai Zixuan and the others left, Chen Xi started to casually browse through Oceanic City.

Practically all the buildings in Oceanic City were constructed from Sulfuric Gold dust, and they were high, magnificent, dazzling, and resplendent. People moved up and down along the spacious streets like interweaved streams. There were the most ordinary Congenital Realm cultivators that walked on the ground and carried out honest business and served others; there were also Violet Palace Realm cultivators that were superior and flew about in the air.

There were even some Golden Hall Realm cultivators that were important figures and were escorted by a large number of henchmen.

There were many Golden Core Realm cultivators as well, yet Rebirth Realm cultivators were still rarely seen.

After all, Rebirth Realm cultivators had statuses that were even higher than the Patriarch of some ancient clans, and some were even the leader of a sect, thus they normally wouldn't appear in public.

Most attention drawing of it all was that within the streams of people that moved about busily was no lack of cultivators from outside the southern territory that wore strange clothes. Some were the noble Young Masters from the central plains that had large fluttering sleeves that were overflowing with an ancient style, some were the ferocious young men from the northern barbaric lands that bared their chests and hung bone rings on their ears, some were extraordinary youths from the eastern sea that wore assorted necklaces of pearls, jades, and feathered hats... The common characteristic of these people was their appearance was extremely young, and their auras were extremely formidable. Practically all of them were at the Golden Core Realm, and when they walked in the crowd, they seemed like giants amongst dwarfs, causing them to seem exceedingly conspicuous.

"I heard that for the sake of participating in the Allstar Meeting five years from now, the experts of the younger generation from the northern barbaric lands, central plains, and eastern sea have most chosen to come to Oceanic City to enter the Oceanic Desert, that's called the land of death, to temper their strength. Now that I've seen them, they really are phoenixes and dragons amongst men that possess extraordinary bearing. They're truly a cause for envy!"

"Yeah, I'm afraid there aren't many Golden Core Realm experts below the age of 30 in our entire southern territory. Compared to them, the strength of our southern territory cultivation world seems... to be slightly weak."

"Alas, there's nothing we can do about this. Since a few thousand years ago, our southern territory has fallen behind the other places of the Darchu Dynasty. So many years have passed, yet this gap is still ceaselessly deepening, and it truly causes one to be rather helpless. I heard the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder Bei Heng had once participated in the Allstar Meeting a few thousand years ago, yet he didn't even enter the top 100. Isn't it disheartening?"

"You don't say. I wonder if an expert of our southern territory's younger generation would participate in the Allstar Meeting that's held five years from now? Would that person be able to fight his way into the top 100? Right, I heard that Chen Xi, who obtained the first rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings a few years ago, is an extraordinary expert. I wonder if he'll participate in the Allstar Meeting five years from now?"

"Chen Xi? No matter how good his natural endowments are, would he be able to advance to the Golden Core Realm in a short few years? Don't think blindly, I'm afraid he has no fate in participating in the Allstar Meeting this time."

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a wave of helplessness when he heard the surrounding crowd was actually discussing him. Could it be that all these fellows look so unfavorably upon me?

“Chen Xi, you must work hard and strive to advance to the Golden Core Realm. Not only must you participate in the Allstar Meeting, you must even fight your way into the top 10 and fiercely slap these people in the face. Let’s see if they dare underestimate you again.” Ling Bai spoke via voice transmission, and his voice revealed a wave of displeasure.

Chen Xi smiled and neither agreed nor disagreed, yet he said in his heart, “Not only will I enter the top ten of the Allstar Meeting, it’s even more important to enter the Primeval Battlefield and obtain the qualification to enter the Dark Reverie!”

“Fellow Daoist, are you waiting for the wind season of the Oceanic Desert to pass three days from now and enter into the Oceanic Desert to undergo training and tempering? Why don’t you stay and cultivate at our Treasure Heaven Pavilion to recuperate and build up your strength? Our Treasure Heaven Pavilion can provide you with various information about the Oceanic Desert.”

Chen Xi walked aimlessly on the street, and when he passed a towering and elegant pavilion, the female attendant that stood at the entrance to greet guests drew customers over with an eager tone.

“Hmm?” Chen Xi glanced at these female attendants with graceful figures that wore uniforms of fine silk gauze and possessed beautiful appearances. All of them were twined with spirit energy and possessed a cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm. If it was in Pine Mist City, figures like this would absolutely be the distinguished guests or respected figures at the level of Elder in the various powers. But now, they were only attendants in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and it caused one arouse a myriad of emotional sighs in one’s heart.

After that, Chen Xi abruptly recalled that when he returned from the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Ranger, he’d once sold off a batch of materials in the Misty Sea City’s Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and he’d even obtained a Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token.

“Alright.” Chen Xi nodded.

Duanmu Ze had once said that behind the Treasure Heaven Pavilion was the Imperial Clan of the Darchu Dynasty, it possessed enormous influence, and its establishments covered the entire Darchu Dynasty. It didn’t just purchase rare and precious treasures, it also sold and bought information, medicinal materials, materials, and held a variety of enormous auctions. Residing in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion allowed one to acquire guaranteed safety, as even if a Rebirth Realm cultivator wanted to kill you, the cultivator had to wait for you to leave the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

However, the price to stay in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion was extremely expensive. A single day cost over 50 kilograms of spirit liquid, and even an ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivator was unable to bear the cost.

There was even a VIP Room that cost 500 kilograms of spirit liquid per day, and it was indeed capable of causing one to stop at the sight of it. However, this VIP Room was prepared for distinguished guests, and normal people were utterly unable to enter.

“Senior, may I know your name?” When she saw Chen Xi indicate he wanted to stay in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, the gazes of the beautiful female attendants lit up, and they beamed and even changed the way they addressed Chen Xi.

“I’m Chen Ke, and I indeed want to head to the Oceanic Desert to train and temper myself.” Chen Xi smiled and followed behind these female attendants to enter the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

The Treasure Heaven Pavilion of Oceanic City was decorated with glittering articles of gold and jade, and it was spacious and vast. Its floor was covered in Deepsea Aquamarine Sand, its tables and chairs constructed from Azure Incensewood, treasured lamps hung high, incense burners emitted smoke that coiled up, and screens piled layer upon layer on each other. Every corner of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion emitted a refined and noble aura, and it was luxurious to the extreme.

“Senior, you’re probably not from Oceanic City, right? I presume you don’t know much about the Oceanic Desert. Our Treasure Heaven Pavilion provides a variety of information, do you want to take a look?” A female attendant smiled cheerfully as she asked.

Chen Xi said with interest, “What do you have? Let’s hear it.”

“For example, the information about some secret realms and abodes in the Oceanic Desert, which place is dangerous, which place you shouldn’t go to, and it’s even to the extent that so long as you want to know of something, we can provide the information to you.”

“Hmm, alright.” Chen Xi thought for a moment, then he withdrew the Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token and passed it over. “Prepare a VIP Room for me, then bring over all the information that’s related to the Oceanic Desert.”

Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token!?

When they saw this command token, the gazes these female attendants shot at Chen Xi was instantly different, it transformed from the respectful gaze from before to dense reverence, and it seemed like the gaze of a subject when facing the king.

“Senior, you’ve come just at the right moment. My Treasure Heaven Pavilion just happens to have a single VIP Room remaining, please follow me.” A female attendant spoke respectfully.

“Wait! That VIP Room has been occupied by my Young Master! That Golden Hall Realm kid over there, you should swiftly leave so as to avoid offending someone you shouldn’t offend!” Right at the instant Chen Xi was about to leave with the female attendant, a group of people walked in from the entrance of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion. A tall young man in gorgeous clothes, two young girls, and there were even four black clothed henchmen following by the young man’s side. The one that spoke was precisely one of the black clothed henchmen, and his voice was filled with disdain.